

"VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA"

"MUTINY"

Written by

William Read Woodfield

SECOND REVISED SHOOTING FINAL
November 20, 1964

"MUTINY!"

FADE IN

1 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - NUCLEAR SUB
the U.S.S. Jefferson maneuvering.

2 INT. JEFFERSON CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT - FAVORING NELSON
at Christmas tree with check list. Near him are CAPTAIN
and EXEC.

NELSON

(efficiently;
checking items)

Gyro---sluggish...guidance...okay
...oil temperatures---twenty degrees
high...

(to captain)

Captain, I suggest you rig a hose.
Get a constant spray of water on the
port propeller shaft bearings...

CAPTAIN

Aye, Admiral. Shall I decrease speed?

NELSON

There's no reason to. If she's going
to burn out, there's no better time
than on a shakedown cruise.

CAPTAIN

(into intercom)

Engine room---rig a hose, cool the
shaft bearings.

NELSON

(to captain)

You're down ten degrees by the bow...

CAPTAIN

(into intercom)

Blow main ballast.

NELSON

The angle of inclination is increasing.

He makes a note of this.

CAPTAIN

(into intercom)

Blow bow ballast!

- 3 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
 FULL SHOT - SUB
 Bow down 10 degrees.
- 4 INT. JEFFERSON CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)
 FULL SHOT
- CAPTAIN
 (uncomfortable;
 into intercom)
 All stop!
 (to Nelson)
 She's out of trim.
- NELSON
 (easily; working
 on check list) .
 Easy, Jim---you're not being
 evaluated, only the ship.
- CAPTAIN
 (relaxing)
 Thanks, admiral.
- NELSON
 Inclination reduced --- Bubble
 zero degrees...
- He notes this on his chart.
- CAPTAIN
 (into intercom)
 All ahead full.
- 5 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
 FULL SHOT
 the sub picks up speed.
- 6 INT. JEFFERSON CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)
 FULL SHOT - ANGLING PAST NELSON
 watching the instrument board intently.
- NELSON
 You ever see this before, Jim?
- The Captain looks at the board, frowns.
- 7 THE BOARD - FROM THEIR P.O.V. (STAGE B)
 as it behaves erratically.

8

TWO SHOT

CAPTAIN

Never.

NELSON

Neither have I ---. Let's have a look at Sonar.

9

FULL SHOT

They cross to Sonar. The SONAR MAN is jarred by loud static over his headset. He yanks it off.

SONAR MAN

(puzzled)

Interference! Lots of it, Captain.

CAPTAIN

Any indication of its source?

SONAR MAN

Whatever it is, we're in the center of it.

INTERCOM VOICE

(over)

Gyro compass deviating one-seven-oh degrees. Electrical controls shorting out.

X

CAPTAIN

(into intercom)

Check for malfunction!

The sub lurches dangerously.

NELSON

(studying the instruments)

We're in some kind of force field. Radio our position to ComSubPac.

10

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

(STOCK)

FULL SHOT

the sub above an undersea mountain range.

11

INT. JEFFERSON CONTROL ROOM

(STAGE B)

FULL SHOT

VOICE

(o.s.)

Fathometer shows we're above a mountain range --- peaks three hundred feet ... hollows thirty-six thousand feet.

Cont.

11 Cont.

NELSON

(impressed)

An uncharted area -- as deep as the
Marianas trench, with mountains
higher than Mount Everest.

The sub lurches again.

VOICE

(o.s.)

Interference, dead ahead, affecting
Guidance Control, Captain.

The captain and Nelson rush to the periscope island.

CAPTAIN

Up periscope!

The scope moves up into the well. The Captain impatiently
presses his eye into the eyepiece.

(NOTE: "coelentera " is pronounced "sil-ent/ur-a".)

CAPTAIN

(awed; to Nelson)

Coelentera! The biggest school I've
ever seen.

(a beat)

They're scattering! Here, have a
look, Admiral.

Nelson changes places with him at the periscope.

A-11

WHAT HE SEES:

(PHOTO
EFF.)

EXT. UNDERWATER - (PERISCOPE MASK) - DAY

FULL SHOT

as millions of pea-tiny luminescent coelentera (jellyfish),
looking very much like air bubbles, speed away from the
sub.

NELSON

(over)

Incredible!

B-11 BACK TO SCENE

NELSON
(impressed; taking
his eye out of the
eyepiece)
They're gone!

VOICE (o.s.)
We're picking up a lot of electro-
magnetic radiation from those
mountains, Captain.

12 ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING NELSON

NELSON
Electromagnetic radiation? I'd
give a lot to get core samples...

CAPTAIN
(into intercom)
All stop!
(to Nelson)
Go ahead - it'll give me time
to check Guidance Controls.
(into mike)
Fowler, you'll be the Admiral's
diving buddy.

FOWLER'S VOICE
(over)
Aye, sir.

Nelson EXITS as we -

DISSOLVE TO:
(STAGE B)

A-12 INT. MISSILE ROOM

FULL SHOT
As Fowler and Nelson fasten on their scuba tanks at
escape hatch. Nelson fastens safety-line on belt.

NELSON
Ready, Fowler?

Fowler folds a polyethylene bag under his belt and hooks
a drill rod on his belt.

FOWLER
Ready, Admiral.

They step into the escape hatch.

DISSOLVE TO:
(STAGE B)

B-12 INT. CONTROL ROOM

FULL SHOT
as Captain watches an, as yet unlit, signal light.

Cont.

B-12 Cont.

CAPTAIN
 (into mike)
 Escape room -- notify Control Room
 when divers are clear of the ship.

INTERCOM VOICE
 (a beat)
 Diver clear, sir.

- 13 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
 FULL SHOT - SUB ABOVE MOUNTAIN PEAK
- 14 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
 SHOT
 as two divers swim out of the sub.
- A-14 ANOTHER ANGLE - DIVERS (2ND UNIT
 GREEN TANK)
- B-14 YET ANOTHER ANGLE (2ND UNIT
 GREEN TANK)
 as Nelson points to rock and Fowler removes core
 drill from his belt and starts drilling.
- C-14 SHOT - THE JEFFERSON LURCHING (STOCK)
- 15 INT. JEFFERSON CONTROL ROOM
 FULL SHOT - FAVORING CAPTAIN
 as the sub lurches, again.
- VOICE (o.s.)
 Guidance Control malfunctioning.
 Captain! -- We're sinking.
- The sub noses down.
- CAPTAIN
 (into mike)
 Blow all ballast groups!
- INTERCOM VOICE
 Can't blow ballast -- no response
 from compressors!
- 16 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (2ND UNIT
 GREEN TANK)
 FULL SHOT - NELSON, FOWLER
 swimming. Fowler looks back over his shoulder. What
 he sees brings him up short. He gestures frantically
 to Nelson. Nelson responds. Turning, he sees:

17 WHAT HE SEES
 LONG SHOT - FROM THEIR P.O.V. (PHOTO EFF.)
 as a giant coelenterate appears beneath and behind
 the Jefferson and propels itself upwards toward the
 sub.

18 INT. JEFFERSON CONTROL ROOM (STG.B)
 FULL SHOT - CAPTAIN
 at periscope.

CAPTAIN
 (horrified)
 All ahead full!

VOICE
 (o.s.)
 We've lost maneuvering speed!
 We're dropping

The Captain stands frozen for a split second before we:

CUT TO:

19 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO EFF.)
 LONG SHOT - FROM DIVERS' P.O.V.
 As the Jefferson, out of control, sounds. The huge moving
 coelenterate moving above the sub.

(NOTE: The gossamer, bell-shaped internal cavity of the
 coelenterate is large enough to hold a dozen ships the
 size of the Jefferson. Its tentacles hang down from its
 feeding pouch, extending a thousand or so feet beneath
 its body.)

20 FULL SHOT - NELSON, FOWLER (2ND UNIT GREEN TANK)
 as Nelson desperately motions for them to start
 toward the surface. As they swim upward, Nelson
 looks back to see.

21 COELENTERATE - FROM THEIR P.O.V. (PHOTO EFF.)
 as it envelops the Jefferson, drawing the sub into
 its body with its tentacles.

22 CLOSE ON NELSON (2ND UNIT GREEN TANK)
 watching with horror.

23 FULL SHOT - COELENTERATE (PHOTO EFF.)
 with the Jefferson dissolving inside the body cavity
 of the giant jellyfish..

FADE OUT

END OF PROLOGUE

ACT ONE

FADE IN

- A-23 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (2ND UNIT
GREEN TANK)
- FULL SHOT
as Nelson and Fowler swim up into a school of tiny
luminescent coelentera.
- 24 CLOSER (2ND UNIT
GREEN TANK)
as they fight through the dense coelentera, trying to
get to the surface.
- 25 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STAGE 14)
- FULL SHOT
the gentle sunlit waves peppered with the gleaming bodies
of coelentera. The horizon is an infinity away. There
is a long beat, then Nelson and Fowler break the surface.
In great breast strokes, Nelson tries to clear an area
of the coelentera. Fowler flays insanely with his arms.
Nelson spits out his scuba mouthpiece.
- NELSON
No, Fowler! Our only chance is
if we keep our heads.
- Fowler spits out his mouthpiece.
- FOWLER
With these things stinging us. With
that... down there!
- NELSON
(treading water;
pushing back the
coelentera)
If we don't get out of the water
soon we won't last long.
- FOWLER
(incredulous)
Get out of the water?
- 26 ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING NELSON
- NELSON
(his mind racing)
Slip out of your wet suit.
(he slips off
his scuba tanks)
Whatever you do, don't drop
your air tanks.

26 Cont.

Fowler gives Nelson a look as if he's gone mad, but he does as he's told.

FOWLER

Aye, sir.

(over action)

What's the use, Admiral....

Won't it come to surface after us?

NELSON

(working)

I doubt it....

(he sees something
that worries him
in the distance)

I'm more worried about them.

27 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STOCK)

LONG SHOT - SHARKS
circling in the distance.

28 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STAGE
14)

TWO SHOT - NELSON, FOWLER
struggling out of their wet suits. The coelentera start speeding away from them. Their tiny air-bubble bodies darting across the water.

NELSON

They've sensed the sharks ---
don't panic! Use the repellent.

A-28 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

FULL SHOT
as they remove packets of shark repellent from their belts.

- B-28 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STAGE
14)
TWO SHOT - NELSON, FOWLER
as they broadcast the powdered repellent. Nelson ducks
under the water for a second and slips out of his wet suit.
- 29- OUT
33
- 34 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STOCK)
LONG SHOT - SHARKS
The sharks still a long way off, but slowly closing in.
- 35 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STAGE
14)
TWO SHOT
as Fowler imitates Nelson binding the neck of his wet
suit, Nelson inserts the scuba mouthpiece into the wet suit
and activates the regulator. The wet suit starts to inflate.
- 36 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STOCK)
LONG SHOT - SHARKS
still circling, closer.
- 37 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STAGE
14)
FULL SHOT
as Nelson inflates Fowler's suit and ties it closed. He
ties the two suits together with a scuba belt.
- NELSON
(nearly exhausted)
Get your scuba tanks on top.
- Both men heave their tanks on top of the two wet suits,
lashed together side by side. Nelson grabs the scuba
shoulder straps and tosses them across the top of the raft
to Fowler.
- NELSON
Cinch 'em tight.
- He locks off.
- 38 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY (STOCK)
FULL SHOT
the sharks circling closer.

39 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

FULL SHOT - ONTO RAFT FROM ABOVE
as Nelson and Fowler climb aboard. (NOTE: A platform
made up of four scuba tanks - about 3' x 4' - lashed
across two inflated wet suits.) On knee to chest posi-
tion, lying back to back, the two men are glad to be out
of the water.

NELSON
(exhausted)
Good job, Fowler.

Fowler's eyes are closed. He slumps, exhausted, back
onto the raft.

NELSON
It's about three hundred miles to
the nearest shipping lane -- I just
hope she holds together.

The first shark fin breaks into the frame and starts
circling the raft. CAMERA MOVES CLOSER as Nelson watches
the circling sharks.

40 EXT. NAVAL SUB BASE - DAY (STOCK)

ESTABLISHING
the base.

41 INT. GLASS DOOR - DAY

FULL SHOT
reading: ADMIRAL JIGGS STARKE, U.S.N.
ComSubPac

42 INT. STARKE'S OFFICE - DAY (STAGE 2)

FULL SHOT - JIGGS STARKE
at a teletype, his back to us. A long beat as a message
comes over the machine. Angrily, Starke tears the paper
off and moves to a large wall map.

STARKE
Jackson! On the double! Jackson!

The door flies open and LIEUTENANT COMMANDER JACKSON
enters.

JACKSON
Yes, sir.

Starke whirls around - he is bigger than life.

42 Cont.

STARKE

What's the meaning of this?
 (reading message)

"Seventh Fleet cannot locate
 Jefferson." We know her position.

(exploding)

They're not looking!

43

ANOTHER ANGLE

Starke sits at his desk and begins to write a message.

JACKSON

It's only been twelve hours...

STARKE

Only twelve hours! That sub should
 have been located and the survivors
 picked up by now.

JACKSON

There are no reports of survivors...

STARKE

(quiet; reflective)

Harriman Nelson was on the Jefferson.
 We went through Annapolis together.

JACKSON

I'm sorry...

STARKE

(blows)

Sorry! You'll all be sorry if I
 don't see results. Get this message
 off immediately...

JACKSON

Yes, sir.

He exits and Starke slumps back in his chair. He closes
 his eyes. A long beat. There is a knock at the door.

STARKE

(irritated)

Come in.

He turns to see:

44

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Jackson returns.

STARKE

(impatient)

What do you want?

44 Cont.

JACKSON
Commander Crane, sir --
Captain of Seaview...

CRANE enters behind Jackson, looking haggard.

STARKE
(sizing him up)
Nelson's man, eh.

CRANE
Yes, sir...is there any news?

STARKE
No...
(a beat)
He's a sailor. If there's a way
he'll find it. Sit down, Captain.
(jumps on Jackson)
What about that message?

JACKSON
Aye, sir.

He exits. Crane, beat and worried, sits down to wait
for news. Starke looks at him, measuring.

X A-44

ANOTHER ANGLE
as Starke turns from Crane and looks up at the wall map.
Then his teletypewriter starts clicking out a message.
Both men rush to the machine. Crane is at Starke's
elbow. Starke shoots him a look.

CRANE
(reading)
"Weather South Pacific area...."

STARKE
(breaking in)
I can read, Captain.

CRANE
Sorry, sir.

Both men read as the teletype clatters out its message.

45

EXT. SKY - DAY

(STOCK)

FULL SHOT - SUN FILLING THE SCREEN
blazing overhead.

46

EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

FULL SHOT - FROM ABOVE RAFT
as Nelson aligns the hour hand on his watch with the
sun. (It is early morning of the next day.) He
points off.

NELSON

That's south --
(he turns to point
in the opposite
direction)
North. We sail north-by-northwest.

FOWLER

(discouraged)
Three hundred miles...

Both men flop down on their bellies, slip swim fins on
their hands and begin to paddle.

Cont.

46 Cont.

NELSON

We've got a good current.

Fowler fumbles and loses one fin.

FOWLER

Clumsy!

(a beat)

Sorry, Admiral.

Nelson looks at him with concern.

DISSOLVE TO:

47 EXT. SKY - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT

Search planes streak low over the water.

48 EXT. OCEAN - DAY (STOCK)

FROM PLANE

speeding low over the endless sea.

49 INT. STARKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT (STAGE
2)

CLOSE ON STARKE
on telephone.

STARKE

(loud)

It's night here -- it'll be night
in the Pacific in another couple
of hours.

(a beat)

You know! How do you know? Warm
and safe aboard your Carrier. Get
more planes in the air. Find them!

X A-49 MED. SHOT - STARKE AND CRANE
He slams the phone down, shoots a look over at Crane,
weary, worried, working over charts with a pair of dividers
and a slide rule.

CRANE

There are only two hundred planes
in the area --- each of them has
to search five hundred square miles
of sea.

(a beat)

It's hopeless.

Cont.

X A-49 (Cont.)

STARKE

If they don't find them tonight
they'll search again tomorrow,
and the day after, and the day
after that.

CRANE

We don't even know if there were
survivors....

STARKE

And we can search every square inch
of that area and we can hope, Captain...
(a beat)
hope that they survive the night.

Both men look out the window into the darkness.

50 EXT. SKY - NIGHT (STOCK)

FULL SHOT
of the starry skies, as clouds move in.

51 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT (PROCESS
STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT - RAFT
now with a small sail made of two T-shirts stretched
on the scuba frame. The core drill acts as a mast
which Nelson holds -- the sail in the wind. Nelson
is navigating by the stars.

Cont.

51 Cont.

NELSON

(looking up into
the sky)

Bring her around to port.

Fowler adjusts a swim fin set as a rudder. This fin is tied to his wrist by a cord.

FOWLER

Aye, sir.

(a beat; then
confused)

Port?

He looks right and left. Nelson watches, his concern deepening. He points to the left.

NELSON

There, Fowler.

FOWLER

(holding course)

Are we going to come out of this?
I mean are we going to make it?

NELSON

(an anxious glance
up at the sky)

We've been lucky this far...

FOWLER

(thickly; hard to
articulate)

It just...swallowed the Jefferson --
I never heard of anything that big
before, Admiral.

NELSON

It's not a single creature, Fowler.
It's a system of creatures organized
into one giant.

X

FOWLER

That big, Admiral?

X

NELSON

(uncertain)

Something in the force field stimu-
lated its power to grow. I won't
know what until I go back.

X

FOWLER

(irrational)

Not me! I won't go back for any-
thing! No, sir!

X

51 Cont.1

Fowler suddenly looks off, then terrified:

FOWLER

Look!

Nelson follows his look. What they see:

52 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT (STOCK)

LONG SHOT

across the sea as a bolt of lightning flashes across the sky.

53 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT (PROCESS
STAGE
B)

TWO SHOT

As the lightning flashes across the worried faces of Nelson and Fowler, a gust of wind hits them, ripping the makeshift sail. There is an echoing clap of thunder.

54 INT. STARKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT (STAGE
2)

FULL SHOT - FAVORING CRANE

restless, anxious, weary. Starke is at the teletype in the b.g., as the machine clatters out a message. Crane is suddenly on his feet.

CRANE

There must be something we can do!
This not knowing...

STARKE

(soft)

What can you do? The Jefferson went down six thousand miles from here.

CRANE

There must be something!

STARKE

(turns)

Why?

(bitterly)

Men have gone down with their ships for hundreds of years. Good men and brave ones. Men like Nelson and the crew of the Jefferson. And there was nothing anyone could do.

(a beat)

Don't they teach that anymore at the Naval Academy?

Cont.

54 Cont.

He turns back to the clattering teletype. Crane, angering, starts to speak. A long beat, then Starke tears the sheet out of the teletype writer. He turns, reading:

STARKE

"Storm, heavy seas prevent further search."

55 ANOTHER ANGLE
as Crane reacts. CAMERA MOVES IN on Crane.

CRANE

(in disbelief)

No...

56 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT (STOCK)

FULL SHOT
A raging storm.

57 ANOTHER SHOT (STOCK)
Waves, wind and rain.

58 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT (STAGE
14)

X FULL SHOT - ANGLING DOWN - THE RAFT - RAIN
being tossed about like a match stick, Nelson and Fowler clutching, just managing to hang on. The raft overturns and they are thrown into the sea. Both men grab hold of the raft.

X 59 EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT - RAIN (STOCK)

X FULL SHOT - RAIN
as the storm gains in intensity.

X A-59 TWO SHOT - FOWLER AND NELSON - RAIN (STAGE
14)
as Fowler's grip weakens.

NELSON

(yelling above
the storm)

Hold on, Fowler!

Fowler's grip loosens and he is pulled into the sea.

X B-59 CLOSE ON NELSON - RAIN (STAGE
14)
fighting for his life.

C-59 FULL SHOT (STOCK)
The storm raging.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

60 EXT. MARINE INSTITUTE - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - DOCK AREA - HEAVY MORNING FOG.
Deserted except for guards. Seaview is at anchor.

61 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE (PROCESS) (STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT - CRANE
his back to us, silhouetted against the observation
windows.

X MORTON
Good morning, Captain...

CRANE
Yes?

62 ANOTHER ANGLE - REVEALING CHIP MORTON
Crane sinks.

X MORTON
Captain, there's a call from
Admiral Starke....

CRANE
(hopeful)
Any word?

MORTON
I don't know.

Crane to the phone.

CRANE
Yes, Admiral!

63 INT. STARKE'S OFFICE - DAY (STAGE)

FULL SHOT
as Jackson hands the phone to Starke.

STARKE
(gruff, loud)
Crane...

- 64 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (PROCESS) (STAGE B)
TWO SHOT - CRANE, MORTON
hopeful.
CRANE
Yes, sir. Any word...?
- 65 INT. STARKE'S OFFICE - DAY (STAGE)
FULL SHOT
STARKE
(ignoring the question)
I've just received instructions from the Secretary of Defense to place Seaview in temporary commission...with orders to investigate the loss of "Neptune."
- X
- 66 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (STAGE B)
CLOSE SHOT - CRANE
CRANE
Then there's no word...?
- 67 FULL SHOT
STARKE'S VOICE
(loud, over)
If there had been, I would have told you.
(a beat)
Captain, I will board Seaview and give you my orders within the hour.
CRANE
(trancing)
Yes, sir.
- 68 INT. STARKE'S OFFICE - DAY (STAGE)
FULL SHOT
STARKE
And Captain...I run a tight ship - old navy. Spit-polish and the brig. Tell your men.
He hangs up.

69 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT
as Crane, hangs up the receiver.

CRANE
That's all they need, Captain Bligh!

DISSOLVE TO:

70 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
moving through the waters.

71 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT - FAVORING ADMIRAL STARKE
with a stop watch.

STARKE
(bellowing)
Fire one.

CRANE
(calmly into
intercom)
Fire one.

A beat. Starke punches the stop watch.

STARKE
(staccato)
One - two - three - four - five - six
- seven!

The sound of a torpedo firing over.

72 OUT

73 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT

STARKE
Seven seconds! Two seconds too long!
Sloppy drill, Captain!
(he grabs the
intercom)
Torpedo Chief - you'll be a seaman if
you don't move faster than that.

74 INT. TORPEDO ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT - CREW
CURLEY and sailors. They are bewildered.

74 Cont.

CURLEY
 (into mike, bitterly)
 Yes, sir.

75

INT. CONTROL ROOM

(STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT

As Starke slaps the mike back into Crane's hand.

CRANE
 This is not a Navy ship, Admiral!

STARKE
 (dangerously)
 What's that?

CRANE
 (committed)
 Let up on the men, Admiral--you've
 been on them for days. I don't
 run an old-navy, spit-polish and
 brig ship. I was new navy, so were
 my men.
 (a beat)
 So was Admiral Nelson!

STARKE
 You're forgetting this ship is on
 active status now...
 (beat, emphasizing)
 ...Captain.

The angry two men face each other; jaw to jaw.

SPARKS' VOICE
 (over, filtered
 excited)
 Captain....Captain.

76

ANOTHER ANGLE
 Crane picks up the mike.

CRANE
 (into mike)
 Yes, Sparks.

- 77 INT. RADIO SHACK (STAGE
B)
CLOSE ON SPARKS
excited.
- SPARKS
(into mike)
A call for you, Captain.
- He throws a switch.
- 78 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
Crane picks up the phone:
- CRANE
Crane here!
- There is a long beat. Crane brightens.
- CRANE
(into intercom)
Sparks put this call on the
intercom.
(into phone,
incredulous)
Admiral...? Is that you?
- The crew reacts.
- 79 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (STAGE
2)
CLOSE ON NELSON
in bed.
- NELSON
(weak, but smiling)
Yes, Lee.
- 80 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT
Now the crew goes wild with joy. Crane looks as though an
enormous weight has lifted from him.
- 81 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (STAGE
2)
CLOSE ON NELSON
as he hears the cheering. He is happy.
- NELSON
Lee...

- 82 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
FULL SHOT B)
- CRANE
Quiet down, men. Quiet!
(into mike)
Yes, Admiral?
- 83 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM (STAGE 2)
CLOSE ON NELSON
- NELSON
On you're way to the Jefferson,
stop by the Honolulu Naval Hospital
and pick-me up.
- 84 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
- CRANE
(pleased)
Aye, aye, sir!
- 85 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (STAGE 2)
CLOSE ON NELSON
- NELSON
I hear Jiggs Starke's taken over
the Seaview...
- 86 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT
before Crane can answer, Starke grabs the mike.
- STARKE
(affectionately)
Just 'til you get aboard, you old
pirate. Then you're back on
temporary duty yourself..
(breaks off, his
eye on Crane)
I've been trying to pound some navy
discipline into this crew of yours.
- 87 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (STAGE 2)
CLOSE SHOT - NELSON
- NELSON
(concerned)
Let's keep relaxed, huh, Jiggs?

88 INT. CONTROL ROOM
FULL SHOT

(STAGE
B)

STARKE

(his eyes narrow)

Sure, Harriman. See you in a
couple of days.

He hangs the phone up and looks over at Crane who's
grinning. There is a most happy un-Navy buzzing in the
Control Room, as:

DISSOLVE TO:

89 EXT. HAWAII - DIAMOND HEAD - DAY (STOCK)

90 EXT. NAVAL HOSPITAL - DAY (STOCK)

ESTABLISHING

91 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (STAGE
2)

CLOSE ON NELSON

tying his tie, in mirror. He seems somehow different -
a bit manic perhaps. He talks faster than normal; reacts
a bit more sharply to things.

NELSON

....so I drifted -- half-drifted,
half-sailed for two more days
before I reached the shipping
lane.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO INCLUDE CRANE watching Nelson care-
fully.

NELSON

(he starts buttoning
his jacket)

Good to be back in uniform, Lee....

(then recapturing
his thought)

Fowler's mind was gone, completely.
He was haunted by the coelentera
and his buddies aboard the Jefferson.

91 Cont.

Crane is worried about Nelson and he cannot conceal it.

NELSON

What's the matter, Lee? You look like you've lost your best friend...

CRANE

(searching for the right way to express himself)
Admiral --- I....

NELSON

(his mind on something else; he breaks in)
The Jefferson might have made a fight of it if she could have maneuvered. But her control circuits shorted out and she was helpless. Her skipper didn't blow ballast, I could see that. And she didn't have maneuvering speed....
(as quickly as it came to him; his thought vanishes)

X

He finishes buttoning his coat, puts on his hat.

NELSON

(starts for the door)
Come on, Lee....
(stops, reaches into his pocket removes a pill bottle; pops one into his mouth)
Almost forgot, they put me on cortisone.
(swallows; a beat, then his arm goes around Lee)
They wanted to keep me here for tests but we've got a job to do.

They start for the door.

CRANE

(concerned)
Don't you think you should listen to them? After all, you've been through quite an ordeal.

NELSON

(manic)
No, No. A few days of sea air is all I need--- does a man a world of good.

He laughs and they exit.

WE DISSOLVE TO:

92 INT. CONTROL ROOM

SHOOTING BACK TOWARD GANGWAY
as Nelson followed by Crane enters. CAMERA TRUCKS AHEAD.

CREW
(ad lib greetings)

Nelson reacts, but not quite right - nothing you can put your finger on at first. He is low, depressed.

NELSON
Thanks, men -- thanks.

He's uncomfortable as the crew ad libs greetings.

KOWALSKI
Good to have you back aboard,
Admiral.

CURLEY
(shooting a look
at Starke)
Sure is, Admiral.

STARKE
(pumping Nelson's
hand warmly, choked
up)
There's no one I'd rather turn
command over to, Harriman.

93 ANOTHER ANGLE

NELSON
(easily)
Captain Crane's in command of
the Seaview, Jiggs.

STARKE
(matter of
factly)
Not while she's in the Navy - and
there are two admirals aboard.
(to Crane)
Right, Captain?

Crane doesn't say anything.

Cont.

93 Cont.

NELSON

(to Crane)

Let's get underway, Lee. The sooner we get our mission accomplished, the sooner...

(a forced smile
at Starke)

we become civilians again.

CRANE

(worried about
Nelson)

Right, sir.

(into intercom)

Stand-by to answer bells.

The crew rushes to stations while Nelson - looking tired - starts out of the Control Room. Starke throws his big arm around his shoulders and starts to lead Nelson out toward the Observation Nose.

STARKE

Tell me what happened to the Jefferson, Harriman.

Start to exit. Nelson stops.

NELSON

(to Crane)

Join us when you clear the harbor, Lee.

X They exit.

INTERCOM VOICE

(over)

Bridge - ready to answer all bells!

CRANE

Cast off lines...

DISSOLVE TO:

94 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

(STOCK)

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
on the surface.

A-94 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE

(STAGE
B)

X FULL SHOT - NELSON, STARKE
having coffee:

Cont.

A-94 Cont.

The two admirals are relaxed, completely at ease. Their ties are loose, collars open. Nelson's legs are stretched out in front of him, Starke has one leg slung over the arm of his chair.

NELSON

(taking a sip of
coffee)

...it wasn't officer or crew error
---- the Jefferson's circuitry
shorted out...

STARKE

(easily; breaking in)

And she couldn't respond to the
emergency on manual controls --
I'll buy that.

Crane has entered from behind. He loosens his tie, unbuttons his collar. Still behind the two admirals, still unseen by them, Crane pours himself a cup of coffee.

STARKE

(after a beat)

Tell me more about this creature,
Harriman.

NELSON

(noticing Crane for
the first time)

Make yourself comfortable, Lee.

Starke can't help himself, he resents Crane's "intrusion" into what he regards as "the Admirals' Club", the only comfortable "place" he knows. Almost imperceptibly, Starke stiffens. He moves his leg off the arm of the chair.

NELSON

(not noticing this)

Actually it's not a single creature,
it's millions of creatures, combined
into one organism.

CRANE

(easily)

Like a Portuguese man-of-war?

Crane comes around from behind, intending to sit in the empty chair between Nelson and Starke. On it is Starke's hat.

Cont.

A-94 Cont.1

STARKE

(to Nelson)

Oh, come now...

(a beat)

You were adrift a long time,
Harriman.

CRANE

(politely; but as
if to a child)

Think of it like Seaview, Admiral:
all of us inside, we're individuals.
But from outside, we look like a
single big...

STARKE

(breaking in; abrupt)

I don't need you to draw pictures
for me, Captain.

NELSON

What's the matter, Jiggs? Relax.

(then he notices
Starke's hat; he
tosses it onto
the table)

Sit down, Lee.

CRANE

Thanks, Admiral.

Starke stiffens even more. He is no longer at ease. There
is a junior officer in "The Admirals' Club".

NELSON

(a look at each
of them)

There's a difference between Seaview
and the coelenterate, gentlemen --
other than size.

CRANE

What's that, Admiral?

NELSON

We think. It just responds to stimuli.

We can function together as a team.

(a beat)

That's our strength.

CAMERA MOVES IN FOR A CLOSE SHOT OF NELSON as he looks from
man to man, concerned.

DISSOLVE TO:

95

INT. CONTROL ROOM

FULL SHOT - NELSON AT CHRISTMAS TREE

Crane and Starke at his side, all are intently watching as:

96

CLOSE ON CHRISTMAS TREE

reacting as in Scene 7.

7266

97 BACK TO SCENE

NELSON
(putting another
pill in his mouth)
The Christmas tree aboard the
Jefferson reacted the same way --

PATTERSON
Some electrical interferences,
Captain.

X 98 CLOSE ON PATTERSON - AT COMPASS
tense.

PATTERSON
Gyrocompass deviation -- one hundred
degrees.

99 BACK TO SCENE
as Nelson, Crane and Starke move to the fathometer on
which we see a profile of peaks and valleys beneath
the sea.

NELSON
They range from three hundred feet
to thirty-six thousand feet.

STARKE
(impressed)
Incredible!

NELSON
(pointing)
Here's where the Jefferson sank. .
Take her down, Lee. Sonar -- keep
alert for any large dense mass!

Starke shoots Nelson a look.

SONAR
Aye, sir.

CRANE
Take her down.

He looks over at Nelson, who looks weary and moves
insteadily.

CRANE
Are you all right, sir?

NELSON
(defensive)
Of course -- why?

Cont.

99 Cont.

CRANE

I --

X The sub lurches then starts oscillating --- Nelson and Crane grip hold of whatever is handy. Stark stands fast, rolling with the ship.

100 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT

as Seaview starts down with a series of jarring movements.

101 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)

FULL SHOT

as the sub lurches.

PATTERSON

Interference affecting Guidance control, Captain.

NELSON

Good! Good!

Crane looks at him in amazement as the sub lurches again.

PATTERSON

We're sinking - Captain.

X 102 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
Seaview going down.

103 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)

FULL SHOT

MORTON

(desperate)

Bow inclination - 40 degrees!

(beat)

Dropping....

CRANE

(quick)

Blow all ballast!

MORTON

Captain, we can't! The compressors are out.

Cont.

103 Cont.

CAMERA MOVES IN for big head CLOSEUP of Nelson, completely
unconcerned, lost in his doodling. CAMERA PANS DOWN to
a childlike drawing of the coelenterate.

104 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

(STOCK)

THE SEAVIEW

plunging down toward the mountain peaks.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

A-104 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT

Seaview plunging down toward a mountain peak.

105 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT - FAVORING CRANE, STARKE

Intense, Nelson is absorbed in his doodling.

CRANE

(into intercom)

Are your compressors still out?

INTERCOM VOICE

(over)

Yes, sir. We can't blow ballast.

MORTON

Gyro controls gone---guidance
controls inoperative.

Another mountain peak looms up dead ahead on TV set.

MORTON

(pointing it out)

Captain!

CRANE

We'll try steering by the engines,
Mr. Morton --

(into intercom)

Engine Room -- port engines ahead
one third. Starboard engines back
one third.They wait, watching the TV as the sub manuevers around the
mountain peak.

MORTON

Still sinking, Captain...Rate of
descent one hundred feet per minute
...present depth two hundred twenty-
five feet.

CRANE

(thinking fast)

We'll sink to the bottom if we don't
get onto a plateau.

(into intercom)

All hands, rig for collision.

The KLAXON SOUNDS.

106 ANOTHER ANGLE
as crew reacts, Starke braces himself. Nelson, however,
is paying no attention. He is absorbed in the instrument
board.

Crane is watching TV and the fathometer as another
mountain range comes into view.

CRANE

That one's too sheer ---
(into intercom)

Engine room -- starboard engines
ahead full --- port engines back
full!

107 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT
as Seaview maneuvers around the mountain peak.

108 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT
as Crane tenses.

CRANE

There's our landing plateau, Mr. Morton.
(into intercom)
Engine room - all stop.

MORTON

Speed -- twenty knots. Angle of
inclination - two degrees - still
dropping.

109 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL
as Seaview glides toward a flat mountain peak.

110 INT. CONTROL ROOM
Starke watching TV of mountain, he looks at speed
indicator.

STARKE

Too fast, Crane!

CRANE

(abrupt)
Our problem is not enough speed to
maneuver.

Cont.

110 Cont.

Starke's eyes narrow.

CRANE

(into intercom)

Engine Room -- port engines ahead
one third. Starboard engines
stop....

(beat)

All stop!

111 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

(STOCK)

FULL SHOT

Seaview and mountain peak, sub gliding toward it.

112 INT. CONTROL ROOM

(STAGE

FULL SHOT

B)

All are tense waiting, working, or watching TV.

CRANE

Here we go. Stand fast.

Admiral Starke, brace yourself.

But Starke ignores the order. As he reaches up to adjust a dial on the TV set there is a jolting, screeching, jarring crash landing. All hands lurch forward, but Starke goes flying to the deck. Crane rushes to help him up.

STARKE

(angry)

Dangerous maneuver, Captain.

Dangerous.

CRANE

(exaggerated politeness)

Obviously Admiral, you didn't hear
my order to stand fast.

Crane moves quickly away as Admiral Starke, seething glares after him. Nelson, oblivious to all that has gone on, looks up at Crane as he passes.

NELSON

Lee, I think I've figured out
the force field --- I suspect
a large lode of carnotite ore.
Send out divers for a core
sample.

(a beat)

And, Lee....

CRANE

Yes, Admiral....

NELSON

(himself again)

Have them hurry --- we're all
vulnerable.

Lee exits and Nelson smiles after him, then:

Cont.

112 Cont.

NELSON

(to Starke)

I told you, Jiggs, Crane's
the best there is.

He absent-mindedly removes his pill bottle from his
pocket as we:

SLOWLY DISSOLVE TO:

- 113 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
FULL SHOT
As divers swim out of Seaview.
- 114 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT
As Crane programs the Computer.
- 115 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
TWO SHOT - NELSON, STARKE
Nelson is impatient, strumming his fingers.

X STARKE
If it's carnotite, it's inval-
uable to our country's nuclear
program.

X NELSON
If it's carnotite the theta
emmissions will have totally des-
troyed our control systems.
Mr. Morton....

MORTON
Yes, sir.

NELSON
What's the level of our ballast tanks?

MORTON
They're full, sir...And we can't pump
them out.

But Nelson has turned away. Starke is paying no attention.
He is lost in his own thoughts, looking at Crane by the
computer.

X STARKE
(sotto voce)
Your man Crane. He's insolent ---
he has no respect for his superiors.

NELSON
(good-naturedly)
You don't like him, Jiggs, because
you can't scare the pants off him.

STARKE
(laughs)
He's not my problem, Harriman.

X NELSON
(proud)
I know.

115 Cont.

(over) INTERCOM VOICE
Divers returning to Seaview.
They start back toward the Missile Room.

X NELSON
(as they pass Crane)
Maybe now we'll find out what's
producing this radioactivity.

116 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - DIVERS
returning to sub.

X 117 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT - BY COMPUTER
As Crane gets answer to his problem, we read with Crane:

118 INSERT - COMPUTER TYPEWRITER TYPING OUT

(IN CAPITALS)
"FLOOD BALLAST TANKS. 'FULL DIVE
ON ALL PLANES."

119 BACK TO CRANE

CRANE
(puzzled)
Dive?

X He reads on as he leaves the Control Room.

120 INT. MISSILE ROOM (STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT
As the escape hatch is opened and the divers step out, a
few tiny coelentera clinging to them. They pull them off
their bodies. Nelson eagerly steps forward.

NELSON
(his hand out)
The samples....
He passes them to Curley.

NELSON
Take these to the lab. Put them in
the spectroscope. It'll only take a
minute. Report immediately.

120 Cont.

CURLEY

Aye, sir.

He exits.

A-121

ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING DOCTOR
passing an Electro-radiometer Wand over the divers. As
he reaches the head of one of the men, the counter clicks
madly.

DOCTOR

Admiral, Admiral Nelson...

Nelson, a bit vaguely, starts toward the doctor.

NELSON

Yes, doctor?

The doctor turns the diver around and removes his diving
hood. The hood has been half eaten away by the coelentera.
There, as the counter clicks even more insistantly, we
see dense cluster of tiny coelentera, Nelson leaps
forward to help pick the tiny creatures off the diver's
head and out of his hair.

NELSON

What kind of radiation?

DOCTOR

Electro-active.

NELSON

(relieved)

Good.

DOCTOR

Not necessarily --- the radiation
is powerful enough to destroy brain
cells.

Nelson and the Doctor hold on each other for a beat.

DOCTOR

(to the diver)

Come on son, let's get to Sick Bay.

Nelson stands watching as they go. Starke moves beside
him.

STARKE

(looking after the
diver - a beat then
to Nelson)

Electro-magnetic radiation?

X

Cont.

A-121 Cont.

NELSON

Fowler was covered with coelenterates before he got aboard the raft.

X

(a beat)

That's probably what killed him.

CAMERA MOVES IN FOR CLOSEUP OF NELSON as he wonders....

B-121 FULL SHOT

INTERCOM VOICE

(over)

Admiral --

NELSON

(going to intercom)

Nelson here.

INTERCOM VOICE

(over)

Sample verified as carnotite.

X

NELSON

(triumphant)

Carnotite! Just as I figured.
A great discovery!

STARKE

Good, Harriman.

(a beat)

Now we have only one problem.

NELSON

What's that?

STARKE

Getting out of here before your giant
coelenterate gets hungry again.

X

CAMERA ZOOMS in on Nelson.

122 INT. CONTROL ROOM - PILOT BOARD

(STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT

Crane and Morton hunched over a plan of the Seaview.

CRANE

Our problem is negative buoyancy.
Once we get off this plateau we'll
go straight down unless we can pick
up enough speed to maneuver.

Cont.

122 Cont.

He places the computer sheet before them.

X

MORTON

How are you going to do that?

X

CRANE

According to our computers
our solution is to dive.

MORTON

Dive?

CRANE

Dive! To pick up maneuvering
speed.

MORTON

How deep?

CRANE

Four thousand four hundred feet.

MORTON

Fifty feet above crush depth!

CRANE

Right. But we have to get the
Seaview up to 32.9 knots before
we'll reach maneuvering speed.
It's our only chance.

MORTON

What does the Admiral think about
it?

CRANE

I haven't shown him the computer
data yet.

Morton looks puzzled.

CRANE

Chip, does the Admiral seem....
(a beat)
Have you noticed anything...

MORTON

(puzzled)
I don't know what you mean.

Cont.

122 Cont.1

CRANE

I mean since....
(floundering)
He seems....

Morton turns to see....

123

ANOTHER ANGLE

Nelson and Starke enter. Nelson is manic.

NELSON

Lee -- it was carnotite. Guess
I haven't lost my touch.

Crane looks at Morton --- this is what he means.
Morton shrugs. He doesn't see it.

NELSON

(going on)
Let's get out of here, Lee.
Ballast is one-third full, if we
blow it we should...

CRANE

(shocked)
We can't blow our ballast tanks!
(then composed)
Admiral, we should put a full down
angle on the planes and dive!

X

NELSON

Down angle? Lee - have you taken
leave of your senses?

He glances over at Starke, embarrassed.

NELSON

(flatly)
Put a full up angle on the planes
and all ahead full.

CRANE

(holding the computertape;
with difficulty)
Admiral, the computer....

NELSON

Hang the computer -- I designed
this submarine. I know how she
works.

(sharply)

Full up angle. All engines ahead
full!

124

ANOTHER ANGLE

The air is tense as Crane hesitates - all hands wait.
Starke's eyes slit down.

STARKE

Captain - that is not a request.
It is an order.

CRANE

I am Captain of this vessel.

NELSON

You are relieved of that re-
sponsibility.

125

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Nelson's words sink in - the crew mutters.

CRANE

(desperately;
to Nelson)

Admiral, in the hospital you said
the Jefferson foundered because she
lost maneuvering speed...

X

NELSON

(flatly)

I said nothing of the kind. You
are relieved of your command!

126

CLOSE ON CRANE

as this sinks in.

CRANE

But, Admiral...

(then decisively)

A captain of a private vessel
cannot be removed...

STARKE

(breaking in)

This vessel has been commissioned
by the United States Navy---. It
is under naval rules and regulations.
I am relieving you of command, Captain.

127 BACK TO SCENE

STARKE

Mr. Morton, escort the Captain to his cabin.

128 CLOSE ON CRANE

He makes a decision. He throws open a locker and grabs a .45 automatic.

CRANE

No, Admiral --- this ship is my responsibility.

129 FULL SHOT

The air is crisp with tension.

NELSON

(compassionate)

Lee, don't...

STARKE

(hard)

Mutiny's a hanging offense, Captain Crane.

CRANE

Before you can hang me, I've got to get this sub home.

(into intercom)

Full down angle on all planes. All ahead flank!

INTERCOM VOICE

(over)

Aye, sir.

MORTON

(imploring)

Captain --- Lee....

CRANE

I have no choice.

(into intercom)

All ahead, Full.

NELSON

Lee! No! Don't!

(terrified)

It's down there!!

The crew is confused and frightened. Crane hesitates, a beat, then:

Cont.

129 Cont.

CRANE
(into intercom)

DIVE!

130 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT
as Seaview, gaining speed, noses down into a dive.

A-130 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO
EFF)

X FULL SHOT - THE GIANT COELENTERATE
motionless in the black abyss of the bottom of the
sea.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

131 INT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
speeding toward the bottom of the sea.

132 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STG.B)

FULL SHOT
all tense, working, feeling the immense pressure.

MORTON
(at Depth Gauge)
Forty-three hundred feet...

CRANE
(to Planesman)
Stand by to reverse angle on the
planes.

He looks over at Nelson who turns away from him in hurt
anger.

MORTON
Speed - three two point nine knots.
(a beat)
....Four-oh-double-oh feet.

CRANE
(to Planesman)
Pull up angle on the planes.

There is a hush over the Control Room as all watch the
planesman pull back on the controls.

INTERCUT:

A) NELSON
B) STARKE
C) MORTON
D) CRANE
E) PLANESMAN, straining at the controls.

FULL SHOT
All waiting. Tense. The Planesman pulls harder. There
is a thud. (Like the sound of the wheels letting down
on a Jet Airliner.)

- 133 FULL SHOT
as Crane looks at some dials, reacts and turns to Nelson.
- CRANE
(to Nelson)
We're leveling off! Just as the
computer predicted.
- 134 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW
leveling off.
- 135 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STG.B)

FULL SHOT
- MORTON
(relieved)
She's moving up, Captain.
- 136 CLOSE - CRANE
pleased, he looks over at Nelson.
- 137 NELSON - CRANE'S P.O.V.
Nelson, angry, turns away from him.
- 138 FULL SHOT
as Crane, crushed, places the gun on the pilot table and
starts out of the Control Room. Nelson whirls around.
- NELSON
(exploding)
I treated you like a brother. You
drew a gun on me.
- 139 CRANE
reacting. He looks at the Admiral with tremendous
empathy.
- 140 NELSON
- NELSON
(louder;
wilder)
Get out of here! Get out of my
sight!

141 CLOSE ON CRANE (STAGE B)
 smarting under Nelson's words. He lingers for a second longer, then slowly turns and exits from the control room.

142 FULL SHOT
 as the crew watches Crane's exit, astonished. The men murmur among themselves.

X

NELSON
 (loud, for all to hear)
 Mr. Morton --- take command of Seaview. Set course for home.

MORTON
 (hesitant)
 Yes, sir.

He turns to obey orders.

NELSON
 (still loud)
 Jiggs --- however temporary, this was a Navy ship when Captain Cranemutinied! I want a general court-martial.

The crew reacts --- murmuring.

STARKE
 (lowering his voice so only Nelson can hear)
 Harriman, I don't like the boy. I told you before, he's an insolent pup. But --- he was right. He saved this ship and all hands.

NELSON
 (his illness now obvious)
 MUTINY! He drew a gun on me!
 ON ME!

There is a hush in the control room. Starke now looks at Nelson and sees, for the first time, he is sick.

STARKE
 (gently)
 Harriman, I think we should go to your cabin....

NELSON
 Oh you were right, Jiggs. Seaview is a loose ship. A mutinous ship.

He whirls around and looks from face to face:

143 INTERCUT NELSON WITH VARIOUS CREW MEN (ALTERNATELY):
ending with Morton, all of whom regard Nelson with
sympathy.

144 CLOSE ON NELSON

NELSON
Mutineers! All of you!

145 FULL SHOT
a tableau, the only movement being as Starke looks away.

146 BIG CLOSEUP - HAND FILLING THE SCREEN KNOCKING ON DOOR.

CRANE'S VOICE
(o.s.)
Come in.

147 INT. CRANE'S CABIN (STG. B)

FULL ON CRANE.
seated on his bunk, his head in his hands --- completely
beaten. The door opens and the doctor enters. Crane
straightens up.

DOCTOR
(urgently)
Captain --- the diver is dead.

CRANE
Dead?

DOCTOR
He went out of his mind --- sank
into a coma, and

This sounds familiar to Crane.

CRANE
What was the cause of death?

Cont.

147 Cont.

DOCTOR
X I found his head covered with
coelentera. They emitted
electric radiation. Powerful
enough to completely destroy
the brain cells.

CRANE
And the other diver?

DOCTOR
X There are no signs of radiation;
but he may develop symptoms days,
weeks later.

CRANE
(anxiously)
Symptoms?

DOCTOR
X Personality changes, at first,
like allergies to certain drugs.
The symptoms are talkativeness,
depression, irritability. Before
the coma, there may be a violent
episode.

Crane is pale, sweat breaks out across his brow.

CRANE
Then...?

DOCTOR
X Unlike drug reactions, which are
reversible, irradiated brain
cells are always terminal fatal.

CRANE
(he closes his
eyes)
No....

The doctor, puzzled by Crane's reaction, is about to
speak when battle stations sounds. Crane grabs a
telephone.

Cont.

147 Cont. 1
148 OUT

CRANE
Control room --- what is it?

149 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)

FULL SHOT
the room alive with activity. Morton has answered the phone.

MORTON
The coelenterate, Captain. Sonar's picked it up. It's closing in on us.

Starke grabs the phone out of Morton's hand.

STARKE
Crane --- get up here on the double!

He slams the phone down and turns toward --

150 CAMERA PANNING ONTO NELSON
seated, staring into space. He is in another world.

151 EXT. CORRIDOR

FULL SHOT
as Crane, the doctor at his heels, dashes out of his cabin. The battle station klaxon screeching.

152 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO EFF.)

FULL SHOT
as the coelentera swoops upward from the bottom of the sea past Seaview, the huge body of the organism capable of consuming dozens of Seaviews. The tentacles extend down hundreds of feet.

153 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)

FULL SHOT
as Crane dashes in. The room is in chaos. The men are disorganized. Starke moves from man to man, ordering this and that but as he moves to another man his order is forgotten. Nelson still stands immobile. Crane notices him first of all.

X

CRANE
(to the doctor)
Doc --- take care of the Admiral.

X

The Doc moves toward Nelson.

154

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Crane hits the general alarm signal, pushes his way to the pilot table and grabs a mike.

CRANE

(echoing through the speaker system)

All hands! Man your battle stations!

X

Immediately, the men freeze, then snap to. Starke watches and listens.

On the TV we see the giant coelenterate propelling itself upward, its tentacles dangling toward Seaview. The men are terrified. There are sounds of "no chance", "we've had it", etc. The crew responds, no one more than Starke.

CRANE

(hard; into mike; echoing)

Face it! Pull yourselves together.

155

OUT

156

FULL SHOT
the crew listening.

157

INT. CONTROL ROOM

(STG. B)

FULL SHOT - NELSON
as the Doctor leads him out.

CRANE

(he looks around the room; a beat, then satisfied)

Stand by for orders.

MORTON

Aye, sir.

X

Starke turns to the TV screen.

158 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO
EFF.)
FULL SHOT - THE COELENTERATE
above Seaview, its tentacles groping down toward her.

159 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT
X as Crane, Morton and Starke race to the periscope.

CRANE

Up 'scope!

X A sailor immediately reacts by pressing the button.
The crew is alive, alert, quick. Crane squeezes his
eye into the eyepiece. He rotates the scope, stops.

CRANE

All ahead full -- Course, two-
two-oh.

(into mike)

Torpedo Room -- stand by to fire
one-- two-- three-- and four.

X Take a look, Admiral.

X Starke and Crane exchange places at the scope. Crane
moves out of the shot.

MORTON

(repeating order)

All ahead full -- Course, two-
two-oh...

The men work like a well-oiled machine.

160 OUT

161 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO
EFF.)
FULL SHOT - THE COELENTERATE
as a tentacle brushes along the top of Seaview.

162 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
B)
FULL SHOT
There is a flash of electricity throughout the room,
the lights go out.

- 163 CLOSE ON CRANE (STAGE
X reacting, thinking fast as the emergency lights B)
switch on. Starke at the scope, reacts. The lights
flicker again, there is a flash.
- 164 OUT
- 165 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO
EFF.)
FULL SHOT - THE COELEMTERATE
touches Seaview with tentacles, sucking it upward toward
its feeding cavity.
- 166 INT. SEAVIEW CONTROL ROOM (STAGE
X Veering and tilting as Seaview moves up. Crane is B)
at the periscope island.

CRANE
(into mike)
Torpedo room --- report!

VOICE OVER
Tubes one, two, three and four
ready, Captain.

CRANE
(into mike)
Very well.
(to Starke at
the scope)
Excuse me, Admiral...

X Starke is peering through the scope. He looks at Crane
a beat.

STARKE
Good luck, Captain.

He steps aside and Crane takes his place at the scope.

- 167 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO EFF.)
FULL SHOT - THE COELENTERATE
as Seaview is drawn up into its body.
- 168 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)
FULL SHOT
all tense, but alert. Starke sweating. Morton at Crane's side.
- CRANE
(his eye in the scope)
I'm holding until we're inside and
I can get a shot at its central nervous system.
- Morton nods, worried. The sub lurches. Crane hangs onto the scope, his eye glued.
- 169 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO EFF.)
FULL SHOT - THE COELENTERATE
Seaview now about in the center.
- 170 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)
CLOSE ON CRANE
he presses his eye tighter to the eyepiece.
- CRANE
Ready, Mr. Morton....Ready....
FIRE ONE --- FIRE TWO --- FIRE
THREE --- FIRE FOUR!
- 171 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (STOCK)
CLOSE SHOT
as torpedoes are launched in rapid succession.
- 172 INT. CONTROL ROOM (STAGE B)
CLOSE ON CRANE
as all wait. A long, long beat. Then the first explosion.
- 173 EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY (PHOTO EFF.)
FULL SHOT - THE COELENTERATE
as the second, third, and fourth torpedoes explode in the center of its body. The huge organism shudders and collapses like a deflated ballon as Seaview continues toward the surface. The great creature falls toward the bottom of the sea as we -

174

INT. SICK BAY

(STAGE
B)

FULL SHOT - ANGLING PAST NELSON
in bed, apparently sleeping. Crane and Starke enter.

175

ANOTHER ANGLE
as the doctor gets up from his desk to meet him.

CRANE

How is he?

DOCTOR

Resting.

CRANE

(worried glance
over at Nelson)

X

Have you examined him?

DOCTOR

(breaking in)

X

Yes....thoroughly.

CRANE

(anxious)

And....?

DOCTOR

Physically he's in fine shape.

STARKE

(gravely)

And mentally?

CRANE

His brain cells --- are they damaged?

DOCTOR

(picks up Nelson's pill
bottle)

X

No --- he had an allergic reaction
to cortisone.

(he pours the pills
into the wastebasket)

Throw these away and he'll be as
good as new.

X

A beat. Starke and Crane react. Then Starke moves closer
to Nelson. CAMERA MOVES with him.

Cont.

175 Cont.

X ANGLING PAST NELSON IN F.G. ONTO STARKE, as Starke looks down at his sleeping friend. Crane comes alongside him.

STARKE

(to Crane; softly,
gently)

He's Navy --- Old or new, it
doesn't matter.

(a long beat, he turns and
shakes Crane's hand)

So are you, Captain. He should
be proud.

A smile appears on Nelson's face, his eyes open.

NELSON

He is. Mighty proud.

The three men are together as we

FADE OUT

THE END