

"VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA"

"MUTINY"

Written by

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SECOND REVISED SHOOTING FINAL  
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"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.

X 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!

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 Crane ....mutinied! 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.

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

CRANE  
And the other diver?

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

CRANE  
(anxiously)  
Symptoms?

X DOCTOR  
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...?

X DOCTOR  
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.

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