

NO TIME TO DIE

Screenplay by

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He spots Mathilde's doll on the ground. He tucks it into his belt and continues towards the exit.

Suddenly there is a screeching noise and Bond looks up. The blast doors have started to shut again.

BOND
No... no, no, no, no, no!

228 EXT. ZEN GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

228

Bond runs through the zen garden towards the stairway up to the control room. The blast doors have closed again. Water rushes back into the pond.

Suddenly there's a burst of gunfire. Bond takes multiple hits. He tumbles into the pond. Safin appears.

Safin wades into the pond with his gun raised, getting as close as he can for the kill shot.

SAFIN
Quite a mess you've made. Like an animal.

Bond grabs his arm. Twists it. As they struggle Safin strikes something against Bond's cheek but he hardly notices. We hear a crack as Bond breaks Safin's arm and his gun falls into the water.

Bond lies exhausted in the water, Safin opposite. Both soaked with each other's blood.

On Bond's cheek are small strange scratches oozing blood. Bond stares at the water in a daze like a wounded bull. We see their blood swirling in the water, mixing.

SAFIN (CONT'D)
Now we're both poisoned with
heartbreak.
(smiles)
Two heroes in a tragedy of our own
making.
(Bond starting to put it
together)
Anyone we touch... we are their
curse... a stroke to their cheek, a
kiss would kill them instantly.
(off Bond's reaction)
Yes. Madeleine.
(then)
Yes. Mathilde.

Safin opens his bleeding palm. There are shards of broken glass in his skin. Pieces from the RED VIAL.

SAFIN (CONT'D)
You made me do this. This was your choice.

Bond gets up. He retrieves Safin's gun from the water and shoots Safin. KILLS HIM.

Bond stands. Turns away from Safin's body. He is emotional. We hold on him. The emotions boiling.

229 INT. STAIRWAY TO CONTROL ROOM

229

Bond makes his way up the stairs. There's no one left to fight. He's alone.

BOND
Q? Q, are you there?

Q (O.S.)
Bond, there you are.

BOND
Are they safe Q?

Q (O.S.)
Yes they're safe. Bond, have you left the island?

BOND
There's a slight problem with the blast doors. Won't take a second.

INTERCUT WITH Q IN C-17A

Q (O.S.)
No Bond, the missiles have already launched. Just get out of there.

Bond gets to the top of the stairs.

230 INT. OLD CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

230

Bond pulls the lever, reopening the blast doors, and staggers back from the control panel.

BOND
Q, how do I destroy this thing?

Q (O.S.)
If the silo doors are open the
missiles will deal with it.

BOND
No, no. If you get it on you how do
you get it off?

Q (O.S.)
You know as well as I do that you
can't. It's permanent. It's eternal
which is why we have to destroy it.
For Christ's sake James just get
off the island. It's harmless
unless you're near to the target.

BOND
Well, that's not gonna work.

INTERCUT WITH Q IN C-17A

Q
(realising)
Oh God. Oh God. It's for Madeleine.

BOND
It's alright Q. It's alright. Would
you put Madeleine on, please?

Q (O.S.)
Yes, of course. How stupid of me.

Bond releases a ladder and starts climbing up to the roof.

231 EXT. NEARBY ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

231

Madeleine and Mathilde are with Nomi.

Q (O.S.)
Nomi, come in.

Nomi tunes into her comms.

Q (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Put Madeleine on.

NOMI
(calls out)
Madeleine.

Nomi passes the radio to Madeleine. INTERCUT with Bond
climbing the ladder.

MADELEINE
James?

BOND
Madeleine.

MADELEINE
I'm here. Where are you? Is it
done? James?

BOND
Yes, yes. He's dead. Are you both
there?

MADELEINE
Yes.

BOND
Good. You're safe. That's good.

MADELEINE
Have you left?

BOND
No.
(pause)
I'm not gonna make it.

MADELEINE
What?

BOND
No.

MADELEINE
But you promised.

BOND
Madeleine.

MADELEINE
Just get off that island. I know
you can do this. Everything is
good now. There's no one left to
hurt us.

232 EXT. ROOF OF OLD CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

232

Bond arrives at the roof. He has a view to the water and
Madeleine's island in the distance. INTERCUT with Madeleine.

BOND
Madeleine. You have made the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. She's perfect because she came from you.

MADELEINE
Oh God! The vial. You've been poisoned?

BOND
Yes.

MADELEINE
(she knows it's hopeless)
There must be a way. We just need more time. If we only had more time.

BOND
You have all the time in the world.

MADELEINE
I love you.

BOND
I love you too.

We see the missiles fly through the air.

Madeleine, Mathilde and Nomi watch them. They are strangely beautiful.

MADELEINE
She does have your eyes.

BOND
I know.

Bond looks up and sees the missiles headed straight for him.

BOND (CONT'D)
I know.

Long contrails of smoke streak from the distance to dozens of white points of light, moving faster and faster towards him.

The missiles break into clusters as they spread for maximum effect. Bond knows he only has milliseconds. He seems to find peace. Breathes in deeply, finding some quiet before --

A massive wave of explosions ripple towards Bond in a strobing and flashing cloud of light.