

*Words and ideas from*

**JOHN MORLEY**

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*A Work Sample*

**TITLE:** "Dr. Glo and the Data Capture Affair"

**FORMAT:** Live Stage Drama At Annual Sales Meeting

**CLIENT:** Beckman Instruments, SID Division

**PRODUCER:** MultiMedia

**PURPOSE:** Building on the success of a detective parody used the previous year, this live performance is to provide a theatrical showcase for the product introduction video that the audience of sales reps will be using as a sales tool and to lead in to a live stage reveal of the new product line of radiation counters.

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A secret agent theme hits full, as the screen fills with images of sports cars, exotic places and beautiful women. The title treatment establishes “**Dr. Glo and the Data Capture Affair**” as the further adventures of James Bond, secret agent LS07.

The title dissolves into a night-time shot of the L. K. Edsel corporation's offices. On stage, a single downlight throws a mysterious light onto a lone table at right-front stage.

A figure steps from the shadows, with cat-like grace and confidence. After curtly checking his surroundings, James Bond places a Zero Halliburton case on the table, opens it, and extends an antenna.

Static crackles through the speakers and across the screen, which then reveals a photo of a mysterious figure, hidden in shadows.

M (V.O.)

Good evening James. I so dislike  
beginning with bad news, but secret agent  
LS06...

A photo of “Master Beta” comes on the screen (a skit from previous year that deserved to die.)

M (V.O.)

has been in deep-cover as the Master Beta.

BOND

The poor chap.

M (V.O.)

No, James. The bad news is that LS06 has  
been terminated.

BOND

A pity, and before he could settle his  
baccarat debt with me.

M (V.O.)

However, immediately before the incident,  
LS06 was able to supply us with  
intelligence...

A photo of Dr. Glo comes on the screen.

M (V.O.)

that Dr. Glo has captured data on the new line of Beckman's LS counters.

BOND

And you would like me to return it.

M (V.O.)

And one more thing: terminate Glo.

BOND

With extreme prejudice?

M (V.O.)

I trust you'll use your judgment.

BOND

And perhaps you'd like to tell me something else about this case I've received. It's a bit heavy to contain only an ultra-scrambled, super-protected communications transceiver.

M (V.O.)

It's a bomb—which you can activate from that specially modified Rolex you now insist on wearing.

BOND

I'll do my best sir.

As the secret-agent theme fades up, the downlight fades out, and the lights come up on...

INT. LABORATORY AT THE L.K. EDESEL INSTRUMENT CORP. - NIGHT

The lab is furnished with Beckman custom color cabinets (NEED SUGGESTIONS ON INCORPORATING THESE CABINETS INTO THE SET). DR. GLO is escorting his lovely assistant, LILA STRANGE toward a lab stool in the middle of the lab.

GLO

If you'll just sit right here my dear, I will show you how I've improved our little invention.

As Dr. Glo operates a remote control—that emits an IDENTIFIABLE TONE. Lila is entrapped in a colored beam of light. Glo gives an evil laugh. Lila attempts to extend her arm through the beam. A loud “zap” is heard, as she recoils in pain.

GLO

Ah, ever the scientist... testing the boundaries.

LILA

I don't find this amusing.

GLO

My dear Lila Strange, your assistance has been invaluable in developing this biolecular force field. It will prove useful... against anyone I do not trust to help me dominate the LS counter industry.

LILA

But Dr. Glo, I'm as loyal to you as I've **ever** been.

GLO

Precisely my dear. And perhaps you can still be of some value to me.

Glo turns off the force field.

GLO

Have you loaded the Beckman product introduction video into the data projection module?

LILA

Of course, but before we watch it, I am still reticent in accepting the hypothesis that your L.K. Edsel Turbo-Carb, is an adequate platform for the advanced features Beckman has developed.

GLO

You **are** like all the others. You want empirical proof?

Glo violently switches on the Turbo-Carb. It makes loud and uncertain noises.

GLO

Just listen to that purr of precision.

Glo jabs at some controls, lights begin to flash erratically, as smoke begins to flow out of the back.

GLO

Just look at those buttons and flashing lights.

The turbo-carb issues forth more and more smoke and noise as Glo frantically tries to make repairs; ad-libbing lines about just a little adjustment, until the LS counter finally explodes.

LILA

Just look at this mess we have to clean up.

Lila takes a fire extinguisher to the smoking LS counter.

GLO

Edison said that every mistake is another step forward.

LILA

Edison never handled radioactive material  
with his bare hands.

GLO

That's not important. All that's important is  
that we now have the data from Beckman,  
and we will beat them with their own plans.  
They're... they're...

Glow frantically searches in all of the cabinets for the plans.

LILA

They're in your office.

GLO

Of course, after you.

They moment they leave, Bond slips into the lab. He places his  
case on top of one of the cabinets, and begins to coolly survey his  
surroundings.

Dr. Glo slips quietly in the door and aims a pistol at Bond.

GLO

Mr. Bond. How silly of you not to notice the  
security camera.

BOND

(INDICATING THE WRECKED  
LS COUNTER)

Even the best of us seem to have... our  
bad days

Lila enters the lab with a case very similar to Bond's, and sets it on  
the same cabinet top.

GLO

You would perhaps be more comfortable  
sitting down Mr. Bond.

(HE DEMANDS)

On that lab stool... NOW.

(TURNING TO LILA)

And Lila my dear, perhaps you could stand next to our guest.

LILA

(STARTLED, SENSING DANGER)

But Dr. Glo, I've given you no reason to doubt my loyalty...

GLO

Stand next to the stool, Lila my darling.

Lila reluctantly moves to stand next to Bond. Glo activates the remote control, and they are both entrapped in the force field.

LILA

After all the help I've been to you?

GLO

I only needed you to cast your wiles on that head engineer (NEED SUGGESTION ON SPECIFIC NAME, TITLE OR GROUP TO USE HERE) at Beckman...

Glo pats the case with the bomb in it.

GLO

(CONTINUED)

...to get these plans.

LILA

And I did exactly as you asked.

GLO

Of course—and I know the power that man can have over a woman.

LILA

It was only... an intellectual attraction. He means nothing to me.

Glo turns to go, grabbing the case with the bomb in it.

GLO

That's what they all say... before they go running back to him.

LILA

I should have known about you...

GLO

And something else you might like to know... a little improvement I've made to your work on the biolecular force field. In exactly six minutes, you will be showered with deadly radioactive isotopes.

Glo gives an evil laugh as he leaves.

BOND

So this bit of amusement is partially your creation?

LILA

He... he lured me... with the promise of pure research.

BOND

So how is it deactivated?

LILA

(IMPATIENT)

With a remote control... in his pocket.

BOND

More specifically... a tone? a radio frequency?

LILA

A tone. A G-seventh augmented chord. But why these questions? We are going to die!

BOND

A G7 augmented happens to be the closing chord on the music track for the Beckman product introduction video.



LILA

Great. It's in the data projection module,  
and we're in here... ABOUT TO DIE.

Bond removes a high-tech devise from his pocket.

BOND

It can of course be remote controlled.

LILA

Sure. If we had a remote control.

BOND

The start function, would that be 22  
kilohertz?

LILA

22.7.

BOND

I see, manufactured in south-**central** Japan  
then.

Lila has become desperately curious about the devise Bond holds  
in his hand.

LILA

That thing... it can do that?

BOND

It's a pocket communications command  
module—every secret agent has one.

LILA

PUSH IT! PUSH IT!

Bond pushes a button and the screen comes to life with an opening  
graphic.

BOND

You may wish to pay attention. I sense a certain dissatisfaction with your current employer, and I understand that Beckman is quite the company to work for.

LILA

I'M LISTENING! I'M LISTENING!

PRODUCT INTRODUCTION MODULE HERE.

On the closing chord of the video, the force field disappears, and Lila falls into the arms of James Bond. With his arms still around Lila, Bond ACTIVATES HIS WATCH. From off-stage, an explosion and tortured screams leave no doubt that the rest of Bond's mission has been accomplished. Lila is startled.

BOND

I know; I felt it too.

Lila breaks away from Bond, as the extent of her new problems begin to set in.

LILA

I feel my whole world has just exploded.

Bond begins escorting Lila across the stage.

BOND

Come along then. My jet-helicopter can get us to the Beckman annual sales meeting—just in time to see a full presentation of the instruments your Dr. Glo was attempting to imitate.

LILA

(EXCITED)

The LS 6000 Series?

BOND

The very same.

LILA

Please hurry then. Beckman's where the real action is.

The secret agent theme comes up full, along with SOUND EFFECTS of a jet-helicopter. The screen shows a quick sequence of helicopter shots that dissolve into the meeting logo.

The voices of Bond and Lila now come from the back of the ballroom.

LILA

Did we make it?

BOND

Most assuredly. We'll be hearing the music cue in approximately 5.6 seconds.

The secret agent theme segues to the BOLD AND CONFIDANT theme, introducing the LIVE STAGE PRODUCT REVEAL.