

Note from poster to Kubrick newsgroup:

I found this on a bbs a while ago and I thought I'd pass it along to all of you Kubrick freaks out there.

02/23/89

Transcriber's note:

For all you Clarke/Kubrick/2001 fans,

I found the original paper copy of this screenplay a while back and felt compelled to transcribe it to disk and upload it to various bulletin boards for the enjoyment of all.

The final movie deviates from this screenplay in a number of interesting ways. I've tried to maintain the format of the original document except the number of lines per page of the original. In order to reduce the length of this file I've used a bar of "-----" to delimit the pages as there was a lot of whitespace per original screenplay page.

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2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

Screenplay

by

Stanley Kubrick and Arthur C. Clark

Hawk Films Ltd.,  
c/o. M-G-M Studios,  
Boreham Wood,  
Herts.

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TITLE

PART I  
AFRICA  
3,000,000 YEARS AGO

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A1

VIEWS OF AFRICAN DRYLANDS - DROUGHT

The remorseless drought had lasted now for ten million years, and would not end for another million. The reign of the terrible lizards had long since passed, but here on the continent which would one day be known as Africa, the battle for survival had reached a new climax of ferocity, and the victor was not yet in sight. In this dry and barren land, only the small or the swift or the fierce could flourish, or even hope to exist.

10/13/65

a1

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A2

INT & EXT CAVES - MOONWATCHER

The man-apes of the field had none of these attributes, and they were on the long, pathetic road to racial extinction. About twenty of them occupied a group of caves overlooking a small, parched valley, divided by a sluggish, brown stream.

The tribe had always been hungry, and now it was starving. As the first dim glow of dawn creeps into the cave, Moonwatcher discovers that his father has died during the night. He did not know the Old One was his father, for such a relationship was beyond his understanding. but as he stands looking down at the emaciated body he feels something, something akin to sadness. Then he carries his dead father out of the cave, and leaves him for the hyenas.

Among his kind, Moonwatcher is almost a giant. He is nearly five feet high, and though badly undernourished, weighs over a hundred pounds. His hairy, muscular body is quite man-like, and his head is already nearer man than ape. The forehead is low, and there are great ridges over the eye-sockets, yet he unmistakably holds in his genes the promise of humanity. As he looks out now upon the hostile world, there is already

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a2

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A2

CONTINUED

something in his gaze beyond the grasp of any ape. In those dark, deep-set eyes is a dawning awareness-the first intima-

tions of an intelligence which would not fulfill itself for another two million years.

10/13/65

a3

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A3

EXT THE STREAM - THE OTHERS

As the dawn sky brightens, Moonwatcher and his tribe reach the shallow stream.

The Others are already there. They were there on the other side every day - that did not make it any less annoying.

There are eighteen of them, and it is impossible to distinguish them from the members of Moonwatcher's own tribe. As they see him coming, the Others begin to angrily dance and shriek on their side of the stream, and his own people reply in kind.

The confrontation lasts a few minutes - then the display dies out as quickly as it has begun, and everyone drinks his fill of the muddy water. Honor has been satisfied - each group has staked its claim to its own territory.

10/13/65

a4

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A4

EXT AFRICAN PLAIN - HERBIVORES

Moonwatcher and his companions search for berries, fruit and leaves, and fight off pangs of hunger, while all around them, competing with them for the same fodder, is a potential source of more food than they could ever hope to eat. Yet all the thousands of tons of meat roaming over the parched savanna and through the brush is not only beyond their reach; the idea of eating it is beyond their imagination. They are slowly starving to death in the midst of plenty.

10/13/65

a5

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A5

EXT PARCHED COUNTRYSIDE - THE LION

The tribe slowly wanders across the bare, flat countryside foraging for roots and occasional berries.

Eight of them are irregularly strung out on the open plain, about fifty feet apart.

The ground is flat for miles around.

Suddenly, Moonwatcher becomes aware of a lion, stalking them about 300 yards away.

Defenceless and with nowhere to hide, they scatter in all directions, but the lion brings one to the ground.

10/13/65

a6

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A6

EXT DEAD TREE - FINDS HONEY

It had not been a good day, though as Moonwatcher had no real remembrance of the past he could not compare one day with another. But on the way back to the caves he finds a hive of bees in the stump of a dead tree, and so enjoys the finest delicacy his people could ever know. Of course, he also collects a good many stings, but he scarcely notices them. He is now as near to contentment as he is ever likely to be; for though he is still hungry, he is not actually weak with hunger. That was the most that any hominid could hope for.

10/13/65

a7

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A7

INT & EXT CAVES - NIGHT TERRORS

Over the valley, a full moon rises, and a cold wind blows down from the distant mountains. It would be very cold tonight - but cold, like hunger, was not a matter for any real concern; it was merely part of the background of life.

This Little Sun, that only shone at night and gave no warmth, was dangerous; there would be enemies abroad. Moonwatcher crawls out of the cave, clambers on to a large boulder besides the entrance, and squats there where he can survey the valley. If any hunting beast approached, he would have time to get back to the relative safety of the cave.

Of all the creatures who had ever lived on Earth, Moonwatcher's race was the first to raise their eyes with interest to the Moon, and though he could not remember it, when he was young, Moonwatcher would reach out and try to touch its ghostly face. Now he new he would have to find a tree that was high enough.

He stirs when shrieks and screams echo up the slope from one of the lower caves, and he does not need to hear the

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a8

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A7

CONTINUED

occasional growl of the lion to know what is happening. Down there in the darkness, old One-Eye and his family are dying, and the thought that he might help in some way never crosses Moonwatcher's mind. The harsh logic of survival rules out such fancies. Every cave is silent, lest it attract disaster.

And in the caves, in tortured spells of fitful dozing and fearful waiting, were gathered the nightmares of generations yet to come.

10/13/65

a9

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A8

EXT THE STREAM - INVASION

The Others are growing desperate; the forage on their side of the valley is almost exhausted. Perhaps they realise that Moonwatcher's tribe has lost three of its numbers during the night, for they choose this mourning to break the truce. When

they meet at the river in the still, misty dawn, there is a deeper and more menacing note in their challenge. The noisy but usually harmless confrontation lasts only a few seconds before the invasion begins.

In an uncertainly-moving horde, the Others cross the river, shrieking threats and hunched for the attack. They are led by a big-toothed hominid of Moonwatcher's own size and age.

Startled and frightened, the tribe retreats before the first advance, throwing nothing more substantial than imprecations at the invaders. Moonwatcher moves with them, his mind a mist of rage and confusion. To be driven from their own territory is a great badness, but to lose the river is death. He does not know what to do; it is a situation beyond his experience.

Then he becomes dimly aware that the Others are slowing

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a10

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A8

CONTINUED

down, and advancing with obvious reluctance. The further they move from their own side, the more uncertain and unhappy they become. Only Big-Tooth still retains any of his original drive, and he is rapidly being separated from his followers.

As he sees this, Moonwatcher's own morale immediately revives. He slows down his retreat, and begins to make reassuring noises to his companions. Novel sensations fill his dim mind - the first faint precursors of bravery and leadership.

Before he realizes it, he is face to face with Big-Tooth, and the two tribes come to a halt many paces away.

The disorganized and unscientific conflict could have ended quickly if either had used his fist as a club, but this innovation still lay hundreds of thousands of years in the future. Instead, the slowly weakening fighters claw and scratch and try to bite each other.

Rolling over and over, they come to a patch of stony ground, and when they reach it Moonwatcher is on top. By chance,

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all

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A8

CONTINUED

he chooses this moment to grab the hair on Big-Tooth's scalp, and bang his head on the ground. The resulting CRACK is so satisfactory, and produces such an immediate weakening in Big - Tooth's resistance, that he quickly repeats it.

Even when Big-Tooth ceases to move for some time, Moonwatcher keeps up the exhilarating game.

With shrieks of panic, the Others retreat back, across the stream. The defenders cautiously pursue them as far as the water's edge.

10/13/65

a12

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EXT CAVE - NEW SOUND

Dozing fitfully and weakened by his struggle, Moonwatcher is startled by a sound.

He sits up in the fetid darkness of the cave, straining his senses out into the night, and fear creeps slowly into his soul. Never in his life - already twice as long as most members of his species could expect - has he heard a sound like this. The great cats approached in silence, and the only thing that betrayed them was a rare slide of earth, or the occasional cracking of a twig. Yet this is a continuing crunching noise that grows steadily louder. It seemed that some enormous beast was moving through the night, making no attempt at concealment, and ignoring all obstacles.

And then there came a sound which Moonwatcher could not possibly have identified, for it had never been heard before in the history of this planet.

10/13/65

a13

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A10

EXT CAVE - NEW ROCK

Moonwatcher comes face to face with the New Rock when he leads the tribe down to the river in the first light of morning. He had almost forgotten the terror of the night, because nothing had happened after that initial noise, so he does not even associate this strange thing with danger or with fear. There is nothing in the least alarming about it.

It is a cube about fifteen feet on a side, and it is made of some completely transparent material; indeed, it is not easy to see except when the light of the sun glints on its edges. There are no natural objects to which Moonwatcher can compare this apparition. Though he is wisely cautious of most new things, he does not hesitate to walk up to it. As nothing happens, he puts out his hand, and feels a warm, hard surface.

After several minutes of intense thought, he arrives at a brilliant explanation. It is a rock, of course, and it must have grown during the night. There are many plants that do this - white, pulpy things shaped like pebbles, that seem to shoot up in the hours of darkness. It is true that they are small and round, whereas this is large and square;

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a14

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A10

CONTINUED

but greater and later philosophers than Moonwatcher would be prepared to overlook equally striking exceptions to their laws.

This really superb piece of abstract thinking leads Moonwatcher to a deduction which he immediately puts to the test. The white, round pebble-plants are very tasty (though there were a few that made one violently sick); perhaps this square one...?

A few licks and attempted nibbles quickly disillusion him. There is no nourishment here; so like a sensible hominid, he continues on his way to the river and forgets all about the Cube.

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a15

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All

EXT CUBE - FIRST LESSON

They are still a hundred yards from the New Rock when the sound begins.

It is quite soft, and it stops them in their tracks, so that they stand paralyzed on the trail with their jaws hanging. A simple, maddeningly repetitious rhythm pulses out of the crystal cube and hypnotises all who come within its spell. For the first time - and the last, for two million year - the sound of drumming is heard in Africa.

The throbbing grows louder, more insistent. Presently the hominids begin to move forward like sleep-walkers, towards the source of that magnetic sound. Sometimes they take little dancing steps, as their blood responds to the rhythms that their descendants will not create for ages yet.

Totally entranced, they gather around the Cube, forgetting the hardships of the day, the perils of the approaching dusk, and the hunger in their bellies.

Now, spinning wheels of light begin to merge, and the spokes fuse into luminous bars that slowly recede into the distance,

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a16

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All

CONTINUED

rotating on their axes as they do; and the hominids watch, wide-eyed, mesmerized captives of the Crystal Cube.

Then by some magic - though it was no more magical than all that had gone on before - a perfectly normal scene appears. It

is as if a cubical block had been carved out of the day and shifted into the night. Inside that block is a group of four hominids, who might have been members of Moonwatcher's own tribe, eating chunks of meat. The carcass of a wart-hog lies near them.

This little family of male and female and two children is gorged and replete, with sleek and glossy pelts - and this was a condition of life that Moonwatcher had never imagined. From time to time they stir lazily, as they loll at ease near the entrance of their cave, apparently at peace with the world. The spectacle of domestic bliss merges into a totally different scene.

The family is no longer reposing peacefully outside its cave; it is foraging, searching for food like any normal hominids.

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a17

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A11  
CONTINUED

A small wart-hog ambles past the group of browsing humanoids without giving them more than a glance, for they had never been the slightest danger to its species.

But that happy state of affairs is about to end. The big male suddenly bends down, picks up a heavy stone lying at his feet - and hurls it upon the unfortunate pig. The stone descends upon its skull, making exactly the same noise that Moonwatcher had produced in his now almost forgotten encounter with Big-Tooth. And the result, too, is much the same - the warthog gives one amazed, indignant squeal, and collapses in a motionless heap.

Then the whole sequence begins again, but this time it unfolds itself with incredible slowness. Every detail of the movement can be followed; the stone arches leisurely through the air, the pig crumples up and sinks to the ground. There the scene freezes for long moments, the slayer standing motionless above the slain, the first of all weapons in his hand.

The scene suddenly fades out. The cube is no more than a glimmering outline in the darkness; the hominids stir, as if

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a18

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A11

CONTINUED

awakening from a dream, realise where they are, and scuttle back to their caves.

They have no conscious memory of what they had seen; but that night, as he sits brooding at the entrance of his lair, his ears attuned to the noises of the world around him, Moonwatcher feels the first faint twinges of a new and potent emotion - the urge to kill. He had taken his first step towards humanity.

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a19

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A12

EXT cave AND PLAINS - Utopia

Babies were born and sometimes lived; feeble, toothless thirty-year-olds died; the lion took its toll in the night; the Others threatened daily across the river - and the trib prospered. In the course of a single year, Moonwatcher and his companions had changed almost beyond recognition.

They had become as plump as the family in the Cave, who no longer haunted their dreams. They had learned their lessons well; now they could handle all the stone tools and weapons that the Cube had revealed to them.

They were no longer half-numbed with starvation, and they had time both for leisure and for the first rudiments of thought. Their new way of life was casually accepted, and they did not associate it in any way with the crystal cube still standing outside their cave.

But no Utopia is perfect, and this one had two blemishes. The first was the marauding lion, whose passion for hominids seemed to have grown even stronger now that they were better nourished. The second was the tribe across the river; for

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a20

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A12

CONTINUED

somehow the Others had survived, and had stubbornly refused to die of starvation.

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a21

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A13

EXT CAVES - KILLING THE LION

With the partly devoured carcass of a warthog laid out on the ground at the point he hope the boulder would impact, Moon-watcher and three of his bravest companions wait for two consecutive nights. On the third the lion comes, betraying his presences by a small pebble slide.

When they can here the lion below, softly tearing at the meat, they strain themselves against the massive boulder. The sound of the lion stops; he is listening. Again they silently heave against the enormous stone, exerting the final limits of their strength. The rock begin to tip to a new balance point.

The lion twitches alert to this sound, but having no fear of these creatures, he makes the first of two mistakes which will cost him his life; he goes back to his meal.

The rock moves slowly over the ledge, picking up speed with amazing suddenness. It strikes a projection in the cliff about fifteen feet above the ground, which deflects its path outward.

Just at this instant, the lion reacts instinctively and leaps away from the face of the cliff directly into the path of the

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a22

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A13

CONTINUED

onrushing boulder. He has combined the errors of overconfidence and bad luck.

The next morning they find the lion in front of the cave. They also find one of their tribe who had incautiously peeped out to see what was happening, and was apparently killed by a small rock torn loose by the boulder; but this was a small price to pay for such a great victory.

\* \* \* \* \*

And then one night the crystal cube was gone, and not even Moonwatcher ever thought of it again. He was still wholly unaware of all that it had done.

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a23

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A14

EXT STREAM - MASTER OF THE WORLD

From their side of the stream, in the never violated safety of their own territory, the Others see Moonwatcher and fourteen males of his tribe appear from behind a small hillock overlooking the stream, silhouetted against the dawn sky.

The Others begin to scream their daily challenge. But today something is different, though the Others do not immediately recognize this fact.

Instead of joining the verbal onslaught, as they had always done, Moonwatcher and his small band descended from the rise, and begin to move forward to the stream with a quiet purposefulness never before seen.

As the Others watch the figures silently approaching in the morning mist, they become aware of the terrible strangeness of this encounter, and their rage gradually subsides down to an uneasy silence.

At the water's edge, Moonwatcher and his band stop. They carry their bone clubs and bone knives.

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a24

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A14

CONTINUED

Led by One-ear, the Others half-heartly resume the battle-chant. But they are suddenly confronted with a vision that cuts the sound from their throats, and strikes terror into their hearts.

Moonwatcher, who had been partly concealed by two males who walked before him, thrusts his arm high into the air. In his hand he holds a stout tree branch. Mounted atop the branch is the bloody head of the lion, its mouth jammed open with a stick, displaying its frightful fangs.

The Others gape in fearful disbelief at this display of power.

Moonwatcher stands motionless, thrusting the lion's head high. Then with majestic deliberation, still carrying his mangled standard above his head, he begins to cross the stream, followed by his band.

The Others fade back from the stream, seeming to lack even the ability to flee.

Moonwatcher steps ashore and walks to One-Ear, who stands

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a25

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A14

CONTINUED

unsurely in front of his band.

Though he is a veteran of numerous combats at the water's edge, One-Ear has never been attacked by an enemy who had not first displayed his fighting rage; and he had never before been attacked with a weapon. One-Ear, merely looks up at the raised club until the heavy thigh bone of an antelope brings the darkness down around him.

The Others stare in wonder at Moonwatcher's power.

Moonwatcher surveys the scene. Now he was master of the world, and he was not sure what to do next. But he would think of something.

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a26

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A SECTION TIMING

A1	00.30
A2	00.45
A3	01.30
A4	00.30
A5	01.00
A6	01.00
A7	01.00
A8	03.00
A9	00.45
A10	02.00
A11	04.00
A12	02.00
A13	02.30
A14	02.30

A SECTION TOTAL: @23 MIN. 00 SECS

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	TITLE	PART
II		
		YEAR 2001

a26a

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B1  
EARTH FROM 200 MILES UP  
NARRATOR

overpopulation has  
Bla  
starvation

By the year 2001,  
replaced the problem of

THOUSAND MEGATON  
the  
NUCLEAR BOMB IN ORBIT  
ABOVE THE EARTH,  
RUSSIAN INSIGNIA AND  
CCCP MARKINGS

but this was ominously offset by  
absolute and utter perfection of the  
weapon.

B1b  
AMERICAN THOUSAND  
MEGATON BOMB IN ORBIT  
ABOVE THE EARTH.

NARRATOR  
Hundreds of giant bombs had been  
placed in perpetual orbit above the  
Earth. They were capable of  
incinerating the entire  
surface from an altitude  
of 100 miles.

B1c  
FRENCH BOMB

NARRATOR  
Matters were further complicated  
by the presence of twenty-seven  
nations in the nuclear club.

There  
acciden-  
B1d  
since  
GERMAN BOMB

had been no deliberate or  
tal use of nuclear weapons  
World War II and some people felt  
sercure in this knowledge. But to  
others, the situation seemed  
comparable to an airline

with a  
B1f  
showed  
CHINESE BOMB  
forever.

perfect safety record; in  
admirable care and skill but no  
one expected it to last

10/4/65

b1

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B2  
ORION-III SPACECRAFT  
IN FIGHT AWAY FROM

EARTH, 200 MILES  
ALTITUDE.

10/4/65

b2

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B3  
ORION-III PASSENGER AREA.  
DR. HEYWOOD FLOYD IS THE  
ONLY PASSENGER IN THE  
ELEGANT CABIN DESIGNED  
FOR 30 PEOPLE. HE IS  
ASLEEP.

HIS PEN FLOATS NEAR HIS  
HAND.

10/4/65

b3

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B4  
ORION-III COCKPIT.  
PILOT, CO-PILOT.  
FLOYD CAN BE SEEN  
ASLEEP ON A SMALL  
TV MONITOR.  
STEWARDESS IS PUTTING  
ON LIPSTICK. SHE SEES  
PEN.

10/4/65

b4

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B5  
STEWARDESS GOES BACK  
TO PASSENGER AREA,  
RESCUES PEN AND CLIPS  
IT BACK IN FLOYD'S  
POCKET.

10/4/65

b5

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B6

SPACE STATION-5. THE  
RAW SUNLIGHT OF SPACE  
DAZZLES FROM THE  
POLISHED METAL SURFACES  
OF THE SLOWLY REVOLVING,  
THOUSAND-FOOT DIAMETER  
SPACE STATION. DRIFTING  
IN THE SAME ORBIT, WE SEE  
SWEPT-BACK TITOV-V  
SPACECRAFT. ALSO THE  
ALMOST SPHERICAL ARIES-IB

10/4/65

b6

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B7  
ORION-III PASSENGER AREA  
FLOYD AWAKE BUT GROGGY,  
LOOKS OUT OF WINDOW.

10/4/65

b7

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B8  
ORION-III COCKPIT.  
THE CO-PILOT IN RADIO  
COMMUNICATION WITH THE  
SPACE STATION.

10/4/65

b8

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B9  
THE ORION-III SPACECRAFT  
IN DOCKING APPROACH. THE  
EARTH IS SEEN IN BREATH-  
TAKING VIEW IN B. G.

10/4/65

b9

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B10  
INSIDE DOCKING CONTROL.  
WE SEE ORION-III MANO-

UVERING. IN BACKGROUND.

10/4/65

b10

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B11

FROM DOCKING PORT WE  
SEE THE ORION-III INCHING  
IN TO COMPLETE ITS  
DOCKING. WE SEE VARIOUS  
WINDOWED BOOTHS INSIDE  
DOCKING PORT. WE SEE  
THE PILOT AND CO-PILOT  
INSIDE THE ORION-III  
COCKPIT.

10/4/65

b11

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B12

SPACE STATION  
RECEPTION AREA

RECEPTIONIST AT DESK.  
MILLER ENTERS, HUR-  
RYING. HE GOES TO  
THE ELEVATOR AND  
PRESSES BUTTON. HE  
WAITS IMPATIENTLY.

WE SEE ELEVATOR  
INDICATOR WORKING

ELEVATOR DOOR OPENS  
AND FLOYD IS SEEN  
UNSTRAPPING HIMSELF.  
THE ELEVATOR GIRL IS  
SEATED BY THE DOOR

Floyd.

MILLER  
Oh, good morning, Dr.

I'm Nick Miller.

FLOYD

Miller?

just  
you. I  
knew I  
was on  
when,

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b12

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B12  
CONTINUED

How do you do, Mr.

MILLER

I'm terribly sorry. I was  
on my way down to meet  
saw your ship dock and I  
had plenty of time, and I  
my way out of the office  
suddenly, the phone rang.

FLOYD

Oh, please don't worry about it.

MILLER

Well, thank you very much for  
being so understanding.

FLOYD

Please, it really doesn't matter.

MILLER

Well.. Did you have a pleasant  
flight?

FLOYD

Yes, very pleasant.

MILLER

Well, shall we go through  
Documentation?

FLOYD

Fine.

RECEPTIONIST

Will you use number eight,  
please?

MILLER

Thank you, Miss Turner.

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b13

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B12

CONTINUED

THEY ENTER PASSPORT  
AREA

RECEPTIONIST PRESSES  
"ENGLISH" BAR ON HER  
CONSOLE AND SMILES  
AS FLOYD GOES THROUGH.

12/7/65

b13a

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IN AUTOMATED PASSPORT  
SECTION. THEY STOP IN  
FRONT OF A BOOTH  
FEATURING A TV SCREEN

PASSPORT GIRL (TV)

Good morning and welcome to voice  
Print Identification. When you

see

the red light go on would you

please

state in the following order;

your

desitination, your nationality

and

your full name. Surname first,  
christian name and initial. For  
example: Moon, American,

Smith, John, D. Thank you.

THERE IS A PAUSE  
AND A RED BAR LIGHTS UP

FLOYD  
Moon, American, Floyd, Heywood,  
R.

THE RED LIGHT GOES OFF.  
THERE IS A DELAY OF  
ABOUT TWO SECONDS AND  
THE WOMAN'S FACE  
REAPPEARS

FLOYD  
I've always wondered...

12/7/65

b14

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B13  
CONTINUED

PASSPORT GIRL (TV)  
(Interrupting) Thank you.

Despite

and excellent and continually  
improving safety record there are  
certain risks inherent in space  
travel and an extremely high cost  
of pay load. Because of this it  
is necessary for the Space

Carrier

to advise you that it cannot be  
responsible for the return of

your

body to Earth should you become  
deceased on the Moon or en route  
to the Moon. However, it wishes  
to advise you that insurance  
covering this contingency is  
available in the Main Lounge.  
Thank you. You are cleared

through Voice Print

Identification.

THE LIGHTS GO OFF  
AND THE WOMAN'S  
FACE DISAPPEARS

THE MEN EXIT THE  
PASSPORT AREA

MILLER

I've reserved a table for you in  
the Earth Light room. Your  
connecting flight will be  
leaving in about one hour.

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b15

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B13

CONTINUED

FLOYD

Oh, that's wonderful.

12/7/65

b16

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B14

INT SPACE STATION - LOUNGE

FLOYD AND MILLER WALKING

MILLER

Let's see, we haven't had the  
pleasure of a visit from you not  
since... It was about eight or  
nine months ago, wasn't it?

FLOYD

Yes, I think so. Just about  
then.

MILLER

I suppose you saw the work on  
our new section while you  
were docking.

FLOYD  
Yes, it's coming along very well.

THEY PASS THE VISION  
PHONE BOOTH

FLOYD  
Oh, look, I've got to make a  
phone call. Why don't you go  
on into the Restaurant and

I' 11

meet you in there.

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b17

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B14  
CONTINUED

MILLER  
Fine. I'll see you at the bar.

FLOYD ENTERS PHONE  
BOOTH. SIGN ON  
VISION PHONE SCREEN  
"SORRY, TEMPORARILY  
OUT OF ORDER."

HE ENTERS THE SECOND  
BOOTH AND SITS DOWN

12/7/65

b18

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B15  
DELETED

B16  
DELETED

PAGES b19 - b22 DELETED

12/7/65

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B17

FLOYD IN VISION PHONE

LITTLE GIRL OF FIVE  
ANSWERS

CHILD  
Hello.

VISION PHONE SCREEN  
DISPLAY SIGN 'YOUR  
PARTY HAS NOT CONNECTED  
VISION'

A FEW SECONDS LATER,  
THE SCREEN CHANGES  
TO AN IMAGE OF THE  
CHILD

FLOYD  
Hello, darling, how are you?

CHILD  
Hello Daddy. Where are you?

FLOYD  
I'm at Space Station Five,  
darling. How are you?

CHILD  
I'm fine, Daddy. When are  
you coming home?

12/6/65

b23

---

B17

CONTINUED

FLOYD  
Well, I hope in a few days,

sweetheart.

CHILD  
I'm having a party tomorrow.

FLOYD  
Yes, I know that sweetheart.

CHILD  
Are you coming to my party?

FLOYD  
No, I'm sorry, darling, I  
told you I won't be home for a  
few days.

CHILD  
When are you coming home?

FLOYD  
In three days, darling, I  
hope.

FLOYD HOLDS UP  
THREE FINGERS.

12/6/65

b24

---

B17

FLOYD  
One, two, three. Can I  
speak to Mommy?

CHILD  
Mommy's out to the hair-  
dresser.

FLOYD  
Where is Mrs. Brown?

CHILD  
She's in the bathroom.

FLOYD  
Okay, sweetheart. Well, I  
have to go now. Tell Mommy  
that I called.

CHILD  
How many days until you  
come home?

FLOYD  
Three, darling. One... two  
... three. Be sure to tell  
Mommy I called.

12/6/65

b24a

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B17  
CONTINUED

CHILD  
I will, Daddy.

FLOYD  
Okay, sweetheart. Have a  
lovely Birthday Party  
tomorrow.

CHILD  
Thank you, Daddy.

FLOYD  
I'll wish you a happy  
Birthday now and I'll see you  
soon. All right, Darling?

CHILD  
Yes, Daddy.

FLOYD  
'Bye, 'bye, now, sweetheart.

CHILD

Goodbye, Daddy.

12/6/65

b24b

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B18  
VISION PHONE  
PROCEDURE FOR  
INFORMATION

VISION PHONE  
PROCEDURE FOR  
DIALLING

OPERATOR  
Good morning, Macy' s.

FLOYD  
Good morning. I'd like the  
Vision shopper for the Pet  
Shop, please.

OPERATOR  
Just one moment.

12/7/65

b25

---

B19  
THE PICTURE FLIPS AND  
WE SEE A WOMAN STANDING  
IN FORN OF A SPECIALLY-  
DESIGNED DISPLAY SCREEN

you?

VISION SALES GIRL  
Good morning, sir, may I help

FLOYD  
Yes, I'd like to buy a bush baby.

VISION SALES GIRL  
Just a moment, sir.

THE GIRL KEYS SOME  
INPUTS AND A MOVING  
PICTURE APPEARS ON  
THE SCREEN OF A CAGE  
CONTAINING ABOUT SIX  
BUSH BABIES,  
BEAUTIFULLY DISPLAYED  
AGAINST A WHITE BACK-  
GROUND

VISION SALES GIRL

Here you are, sir. Here is a  
lovely assortment of African  
bush babies. They are twenty  
Dollars each.

12/7/65

b26

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B19  
CONTINUED

FLOYD

Yes, well... Pick out a nice one  
for me, a friendly one, and I'd  
like it delivered tomorrow.

VISION SALES GIRL

Certainly, sir. Just let us have  
your name and Bank identification  
for V.P.I., and then give the  
name and address of the person  
you'd like the pet delivered to  
and it will be delivered

tomorrow.

SOME TIME DURING  
THIS CONVERSATION,  
FLOYD SEE ELENA,  
SMYSLOV AND THE  
OTHER TWO RUSSIANS  
PASS HIS VISION PHONE  
WINDOW. ELENA TAPS  
AND MIMES "HELLO",

GESTURING TOWARD A  
TABLE BEHIND FLOYD  
WHERE THEY ALL SIT  
DOWN

FLOYD  
Thank you very much. Floyd,  
Heywood, R., First National  
Bank of Washington. Please  
deliver to Miss Josephine  
Floyd, 9423 Dupre Avenue,  
N. W. 14.

12/7/65

b27

---

B19  
CONTINUED

VISION SALES GIRL  
Thank you very much, sir. It  
will be delivered tomorrow.

12/7/65

b27a

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B20  
SPACE STATION 5 - LOUNGE

FLOYD  
Well, how nice to see you again,  
Elena. You're looking wonderful.

ELENA  
How nice to see you, Heywood.  
This is my good friend, Dr.  
Heywood Floyd. I'd like you  
to meet Andre Smyslov...

SMYSLOV AND THE TWO  
OTHER RUSSIAN WOMEN  
STAND UP AND SMILE

THEY SHAKE HANDS

AFTER INTRODUCTION  
AND AD-LIB 'HELLOS'

ELENA  
And this is Dr. Kalinan...  
Stretyneva...

THE RUSSIANS ARE  
VERY WARM AND  
FRIENDLY.

SMYSLOV  
Dr. Floyd, won't you join us  
for a drink?

12/7/65

b28

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B20  
CONTINUED

FLOYD  
I'm afraid I've only got a few  
minutes, but I'd love to.

THERE IS A BIT OF  
CONFUSION AS ALL  
REALISE THERE IS  
NOT ENOUGH ROOM  
FOR ANOTHER  
PERSON AT THE TABLE.  
SMYSLOV OFFERS FLOYD  
HIS CHAIR  
AND BORROWS  
ANOTHER FROM A NEARBY TABLE

SYMYSLOV  
What would you like to drink?

FLOYD  
Oh, I really don't have time  
for a drink. If it's all right  
I'll just sit for a minute and  
then I've got to be off.

SMYSLOV

Are you quite sure?

FLOYD

Yes, really, thank you very much.

ELENA

Well... How's your lovely wife?

12/7/65

b29

---

B20

CONTINUED

FLOYD

She's wonderful.

ELENA

And your charming little

daughter?

FLOYD

Oh, she's growing up very fast. As a matter of fact, she's six tomorrow.

ELENA

Oh, that's such a delightful age.

FLOYD

How is gregor?

ELENA

He's fine. But I'm afraid we don't get a chance to see each other very much these days.

POLITE LAUGHTER

FLOYD

Well, where are all of you off to?

12/7/65

b30

---

B20

CONTINUED

ELENA

Actually, we're on our way back from the moon. We've just spent three months calibrating the new antenna at Tchalinko. And what about you?

FLOYD

Well, as it happens, I'm on my way up to the moon

SMYSLOV

Are you, by any chance, going up to your base at Clavius?

FLOYD

Yes, as a matter of fact, I am.

THE RUSSIANS  
EXCHANGE  
SIGNIFICANT  
GLANCES

FLOYD

Is there any particular reason why you ask?

12/7/65

b31

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B20

CONTINUED

SMYSLOV

(pleasantly) Well, Dr. Floyd,

I hope that you don't think I'm too inquisitive, but perhaps you can clear up the mystery about what's been going on up there.

FLOYD  
I'm sorry, but I'm not sure I know what you mean.

SMYSLOV  
Well, it's just for the past two weeks there have been some extremely odd things happening at Clavius.

FLOYD  
Really?

SMYSLOV  
Yes. Well, for one thing, whenever you phone the base, all you can get is a recording which repeats that the phone lines are temporarily out of order.

12/7/65

b32

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B20  
CONTINUED

FLOYD  
Well, I suppose they've been having a bit of trouble with some of the equipment.

SMYSLOV  
Yes, well at first we thought that was the explanation, but it's been going on for the past ten days.

FLOYD

You mean you haven't been able to get anyone at the base for ten days?

SMYSLOV

That's right.

FLOYD

I see.

ELENA

Another thing, Heywood, two days ago, one of our rocket buses was denied permission for an emergency landing at Clavius.

12/7/65

b33

---

B20

CONTINUED

FLOYD

How did they manage to do that without any communication?

ELENA

Clavius Control came on the air just long enough to transmit their refusal.

FLOYD

Well, that does sound very odd.

SMYSLOV

Yes, and I'm afraid there's going to be a bit of a row about it. Denying the men permission to land was a direct violation of the I. A. S. convention.

FLOYD

Yes... Well, I hope the crew  
got back safely.

SMYSLOV  
Fortunately, they did.

FLOYD  
Well, I'm glad about that.

12/7/65

b33a

---

B20  
CONTINUED

THE RUSSIANS EXCHANGE  
MORE GLANCES. ONE OF  
THE WOMEN OFFERS  
AROUND A PILL BOX.  
ELENA AND ANOTHER  
RUSSIAN TAKE ONE AND  
THE THIRD RUSSIAN  
DECLINES.

pressing

SMYSLOV  
Dr. Floyd, at the risk of

you on a point you seem reticent  
to discuss, may I ask you a  
straightforward question?

FLOYD  
Certainly.

SMYSLOV  
Quite frankly, we have had some  
very reliable intelligence

reports

that a quite serious epidemic  
has broken out at Clavius.  
Something, apparently, of an  
unknown origin. Is this, in  
fact, what has happened?

A LONG, AWKWARD  
PAUSE

12/7/65

b33b

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B20  
CONTINUED

FLOYD  
I'm sorry, Dr. Smyslov, but  
I'm really not at liberty to  
discuss this.

SMYSLOV  
This epidemic could easily  
spread to our base, Dr. Floyd.  
We should be given all the  
facts.

LONG PAUSE

FLOYD  
Dr. Smyslov... I'm not  
permitted to discuss this.

ELENA  
Are you sure you won't change  
your mind about a drink?

FLOYD  
No, thank you... and I'm  
afraid now I really must be  
going.

ELENA  
Well, I hope that you and your  
wife can come to the I. A. C.  
conference in June.

12/7/65

b33c

---

B20

CONTINUED

FLOYD  
We're trying to get there. I  
hope we can.

ELENA  
Well, Gregor and I will look  
forward to seeing you.

FLOYD  
Thank you. It's been a great  
pleasure to meet all of you...  
Dr. Smyslov.

THE RUSSIANS ALL  
RISE AND THERE  
ARE AD-LIBS OF  
COURTESY

FLOYD SHAKES HANDS  
AND EXITS

THE RUSSIANS EXCHANGE  
A FEW SERIOUS PARA-  
GRAPHS IN RUSSIAN

12/7/65

b33d

---

B21

ARIES-IB IN SPACE.  
EARTH MUCH SMALLER  
THAN AS SEEN FROM  
SPACE STATION

NARRATOR  
The Aries-IB has become the  
standard Space-Station-to-Lunar  
surface vehicle. It was powered  
by low-thrust plasma jets which  
would continue the mild acceler-  
ation for fifteen minutes. Then

independen-  
an

the ship would break the bonds of  
gravity and be a free and  
dent planet, circling the Sun in  
orbit of its own.

10/4/65

b34

---

B21a

ARIES PASSENGER AREA.  
FLOYD IS ASLEEP, STRETCHED  
OUT IN THE CHAIR, COVERED  
WITH BLANKETS WHICH ARE  
HELD SECURE BY STRAPS

A STEWARDESS SITS AT THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE CABIN,  
WATCHING A KARATE  
EXHIBITION BETWEEN TWO  
WOMEN ON TELEVISION

THE ELEVATOR ENTRANCE  
DOOR OPENS AND THE  
SECOND STEWARDESS ENTERS  
CARRYING A TRAY OF FOOD

SHE BRINGS IT TO THE OTHER  
STEWARDESS

STEWARDESS ONE  
Oh, thank you very much.

STEWARDESS TWO  
I see he's still asleep.

STEWARDESS ONE  
Yes. He hasn't moved since we  
left.

STEWARDESS TWO EXITS,  
INTO ELEVATOR

12/6/65

b34a

---

B21b

ARIES GALLEY AREA.  
STEWARDESS EXITS FROM  
ELEVATOR, GOES TO  
KITCHEN SECTION, REMOVES  
TWO TRAYS, WALKS UP TO  
THE SIDE OF THE WALL AND  
ENTERS PILOT'S  
COMPARTMENT

12/6/65

b34b

---

B22

ARIES-IB COCKPIT.  
PILOT, CO-PILOT.

STEWARDESS ENTERS,  
CARRYING FOOD

PILOT  
Oh, thank you very much.

CO-PILOT  
Thank you.

STEWARDESS SMILES.

PILOT  
(sighs) Well, how's it going  
back there?

STEWARDESS  
Fine. Very quiet. He's been  
asleep since we left.

PILOT  
Well, no one can say that he's

not

enjoying the wonders of Space.

CO-PILOT

Well, whatever's going on up

he's going to arrive fresh and

to go.

there,

ready

12/14/65

b35

---

B22

CONTINUED

PILOT

I wonder what really IS going on  
up there?

CO-PILOT

Well, I've heard more and more  
people talk of an epidemic.

PILOT

I suppose it was bound to happen  
sooner or later.

CO-PILOT

Berkeley told me that they think  
it came from contamination on a  
returning Mars flight.

PILOT

Yes, well, whatever it is,

certainly not fooling around.

is the first flight they allowed  
in for more than a week.

CO-PILOT

I was working out what this trip  
must cost, taking him up there  
by himself and coming back empty.

they're

This

PILOT  
I'll bet it's a fortune.

12/14/65

b36

---

B22  
CONTINUED

part

CO-PILOT  
Well, at ten thousand dollars a  
ticket, it comes to the better  
  
of six hundred thousand dollars.

PILOT  
Well, as soon as he wakes up,  
I'm going to go back and talk to  
him. I must say, I'd like to  
find out what's going on.

12/14/65

b36a

---

B23  
ARIES-IB IN SPACE.  
MOON VERY LARGE.

10/4/65

b37

---

B24  
ARIES-IB PASSENGER  
AREA. FLOYD FINISHING  
BREAKFAST.

PILOT ENTERS.

PILOT  
Well, good afternoon, Dr. Floyd.  
Did you have a good rest?

FLOYD

Oh, marvellous. It's the first real sleep I've had for the past two days.

PILOT  
There's nothing like weightless sleep for a complete rest.

FLOYD  
When do we arrive at Clavius?

PILOT  
We're scheduled to dock in about seven hours. Is there anything we can do for you?

FLOYD  
Oh, no, thank you. The two girls have taken wonderful care of me. I'm just fine.

12/14/65

b38

---

B24  
CONTINUED

you

PILOT  
Well, if there is anything that  
  
wnat, just give a holler.

FLOYD  
Thank you.

about

PILOT  
Incidentally, Dr. Floyd, I wonder if I can have a word with you  
  
the security arrangements?

FLOYD  
What do you mean?

PILOT

Well... the crew is confined to the ship when we land at Clavius. We have to stay inside for the time it take to refit - about twenty-four hours. And then we're going to back empty.

FLOYD

I see.

PILOT

I take it this is something to do with the trouble they're having up at Clavius?

12/14/65

b39

---

B24

CONTINUED

depart-

FLOYD

I'm afraid that's out of my  
ment, Captain.

PILOT

Well, I'll tell you why I ask.

You

see, I've got a girl who works in the Auditing Department of the Territorial Administrator and I haven't been able to get her on the phone for the past week or

so,

and with all these stories one hears, I'm a little concerned about her.

FLOYD

I see. Well, I'm sorry about

that.

cause

I wouldn't think there's any

for alarm.

the

PILOT

Yes, well, I wouldn't have been too concerned about it, except I've heard these stories about

fact,

epidemic and, as a matter of

I've heard that ten people have died already.

12/14/65

b40

B24

CONTINUED

don't

FLOYD

I wish I could be more helpful, Captain, but as I've said, I

think there's any cause for alarm.

PILOT

Well, fine. Thanks very much, anyway, and I hope you don't mind me asking?

FLOYD

No, of course, Captain, I can understand your concern.

PILOT

Well, thank you very much, and please let us know if there is anything we can do to make your trip more comfortable.

12/14/65

b40a

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B25

ARIES-IB CLOSER TO MOON

10/4/65

b41

---

B26

FLOYD GOES TO ARIES-IB  
WASHROOM AND LOOKS AT  
THE VERY LONG LIST OF  
COMPLICATED INSTRUCTIONS

10/4/65

b42

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B27

ARIES-IB CLOSER TO MOON

DISSOLVE:

10/4/65

b43

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B28

FLOYD VISITING ARIES-IB  
COCKPIT. WEIGHTLESS  
TRICK ENTRANCE.

10/4/65

b44

---

B29

ARIES-IB ORBITING MOON.

did

been

over

NARRATOR

The laws of Earthly aesthetics

not apply here, this world had

shaped and molded by other than  
terrestrial forces, operating

young,

aeons of time unknown to the

verdant Earth, with its fleeting Ice-Ages, its swiftly rising and falling seas, its mountain ranges dissolving like mists before the dawn. Here was age inconceivable - but not death, for the Moon had never lived until now.

10/4/65

b45

---

B30

ARIES-IB COCKPIT - THE  
CREW AND DOCKING  
CONTROL PEOPLE ON THE  
MOON GO THROUGH THEIR  
DOCKING ROUTINE. THIS  
HAS THE RITUALISTIC TONE  
AND CADENCE OF PRESENT-  
DAY JET LANDING  
PROCEDURE. WE ONLY HEAR  
DOCKING CONTROL.

10/4/65

b46

---

B31

ARIES-IB DECENDING.  
SEE AIR VIEW OF BASE.

NARRATOR

The Base at Clavius was the first American Lunar Settlement that could, in an emergency, be entirely self-supporting.

NARRATOR

Water and all the necessities of life for its eleven hundred men, women and children were produced from the Lunar rocks, after they had been crushed, heated and

chemically processed.

10/4/65

b47

---

B32

A GROUND BUS NUZZLES UP  
TO COUPLING SECTION OF  
ARIES-IB

10/4/65

b48

---

B33

INSIDE GREAT AIRLOCK  
ENTRANCE. GROUND BUS  
PULLS IN. GIANT DOORS  
CLOSE BEHIND IT.

10/4/65

b49

---

B34

INSIDE SECOND AIRLOCK.  
DOORS OPEN AFTER OUT-  
SIDE SECTION DOORS ARE  
CLOSED. GROUND BUS  
PULLS IN. DOORS CLOSE  
BEHIND IT. SEE PEOPLE  
WAITING IN GLASSED-IN  
SECTION WAITING FOR  
SECOND AIRLOCK DOORS  
TO CLOSE.

10/4/65

b50

---

B35

LOW GRAVITY  
GYMNASIUM TRICK  
WITH CHILDREN.

NARRATOR

the

One of the attractions of life on

Moon was undoubtedly the low gravity which produced a sense of general well-being.

10/4/65

b51

---

B36

CHILDREN IN SCHOOL.  
TEACHER SHOWING THEM  
VIEWS OF EARTH AND MAP  
OF EARTH.

NARRATOR

The personnel of the Base and

their

children were the forerunners of

new

nations, new cultures that would ultimately spread out across the solar system. They no longer thought of Earth as home. The time was fast approaching when Earth, like all mothers, must say farewell to her children.

DISSOLVE:

10/5/65

b52

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B37

LARGE CENTRAL  
RECEPTION AREA. DOORS  
BRANCHING OFF TO DIFF-  
ERENT MAIN HALLS. SMALL  
POND WITH PLASTIC WHITE  
SWAN AND A BIT OF GRASS.  
A FEW BENCHES WITH THREE  
WOMEN AND THEIR CHILDREN  
HAVING OUTING.

FLOYD AND WELCOMING  
PARTY WALK THROUGH  
AFTER EXITING ELEVATOR.  
HALVERSON, MICHAELS  
AND FIVE OTHERS.

congratulate

wonder-

the

you,

possible.

DISSOLVE:

10/5/65

b53

---

B38

LOW CEILING CONFERENCE  
ROOM, "U" SHAPED TABLE  
FACING THREE PROJECTION  
SCREENS. SEATED AROUND  
THE TABLE ARE TWENTY  
SENIOR BASE PERSONNEL.

FLOYD

(voice echoing) I must

you Halvorsen. you've done

ful things with the decor since

last time I was here.

HALVORSEN

(voice echoing) Well... thank

Dr. Floyd. We try to make the  
environment as earthlike as

HALVORSEN

Ladies and gentlemen, I should  
like to introduce Dr. Heywood  
Floyd, a distinguished member  
of the National Council of  
Astronautics. He has just  
completed a special flight here  
from Earth to be with us, and  
before the briefing he would

like to say a few words. Dr.  
Floyd.

POLITE APPLAUSE. FLOYD  
WALKS TO FRONT OF ROOM.

FLOYD  
First of all, I bring a personal  
message from Dr. Howell, who  
has asked me to convey his  
deepest appreciation to all of  
you for the personal sacrifices  
you have made, and of course  
his congratulations on your  
discovery which may well prove  
to be among the most significant  
in the history of science.

POLITE APPLAUSE.

11/25/65

b54

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B38  
CONTINUED

FLOYD (cont' d)  
Mr. Halvorsen has made known  
to me some of the conflicting  
views held by many of you  
regarding the need for complete  
security in this matter, and  
more specifically your strong  
opposition to the cover story  
created to give the impression  
there is an epidemic at the Base.  
I understand that beyond it being  
a matter of principle, many of  
you are troubled by the concern  
and anxiety this story of an  
epidemic might cause your  
relatives and friends on Earth.

I can understand and sympathize

with your negative views. I have been personally embarrassed by this cover story. But I fully accept the need for absolute secrecy and I hope you will.

all  
for

It should not be difficult for  
of you to realise the potential  
cultural shock and social  
disorientation contained in the  
present situation if the facts  
were prematurely and suddenly  
made public without adequate  
preparation and conditioning.

11/25/65

b55

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B38  
CONTINUED

FLOYD

This is the view of the Council and the purpose of my visit here is to gather addition facts and opinions on the situation and to prepare a report to the Council recommending when and how the news should eventually be announced. Are there any questions?

MICHAELS

Dr. Floyd, how long do you think this can be kept under wraps?

FLOYD

(pleasantly)  
I'm afraid it can and it will be kept under wraps as long as it is deemed to be necessary by the Council. And of course you

requested

every-

know that the Council has

that formal security oaths are to be obtained in writing from

one who had any knowledge of this event. There must be adequate time for a full study to be made of the situation before any consideration can be given to making a public announcement.

11/25/65

b56

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B38  
CONTINUED

HALVORSEN  
We will, of course, cooperate in any way possible, Dr. Floyd.

11/25/65

b56a

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B39  
SEVERAL SCENIC VIEWS OF  
MOON ROCKET BUS SKIMMING  
OVER SURFACE OF MOON.

10/5/65

b57

---

B40  
INSIDE ROCKET BUS,  
FLOYD, HALVORSEN,  
MICHAELS, FOURTH  
MAN, PILOT AND  
CO-PILOT. ALL IN  
SPACE SUITS MINUS  
HELMETS.

FLOYD IS SLOWLY  
LOOKING THROUGH

SOME PHOTOGRAPHS  
AND MAGNETIC  
MAPS OF THE AREA.

HE LOOKS OUT OF  
THE WINDOW,  
THOUGHTFULLY.

11/25/65

b58

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B40  
CONTINUED

THE PHOTOGRAPHS  
ARE TAKEN FROM A  
SATELLITE OF THE  
MOON'S SURFACE  
AND HAVE NUMBERED  
OPTICAL GRID  
BORDERS, LIKE  
RECENT MARS  
PHOTOS.

A FEW SEATS  
AWAY, MICHAELS  
AND HALVORSEN  
CARRY OUT A VERY  
BANAL ADMINISTRATIVE  
CONVERSATION IN LOW  
TONES. IT SHOULD  
REVOLVE AROUND  
SOMETHING UTTERLY  
IRRELEVANT TO THE  
PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES  
AND VERY MUCH LIKE  
THE KIND OF DISCUSSION  
ONE HEARS ALL THE  
TIME IN OTHER  
ORGANIZATIONS.

DISSOLVE:

11/25/65

b59

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B41

TMA-1 EXCAVATION.  
AIR VIEW. ROCKET  
BUS DESCENDING.

THERE ARE NO LIGHTS  
ON THE ACTUAL EXCA-  
VATION, ONLY THE  
LANDING STRIP AND  
THE MONITOR DOME.

12/14/65

b60

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B42

LONG SHOT MONITOR DOMES  
WITH A BIT OF EXCAVATION  
IN SHOT. SIX SMALL FIGURES  
IN SPACE SUITS SLOWLY WALK  
TOWARD EXCAVATION.

10/5/65

b61

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B43

THE PARTY STOPS  
AT TOP OF TMA-1  
EXCAVATION.

A SMALL CONTROL  
PANEL MOUNTED AT  
THE HEAD OF THE  
RAMP. MICHAELS  
THROWS A SWITCH  
AND THE EXCAVATION  
IS SUDDENLY ILLUMINATED.

HALVORSEN

Well, there it is.

FLOYD

Can we go down there closer to it?

HALVORSEN  
Certainly.

12/14/65

b62

---

B44  
THEY START DOWN  
WORKING RAMP

FLOYD  
Does your geology on it still check out?

MICHAELS  
Yes, it does. The sub-surface structure shows that it was deliberately buried about four million years ago.

FLOYD  
How can you tell it was deliberately buried?

MICHAELS  
By the deformation between the mother rock and the fill.

FLOYD  
Any clue as to what it is?

MICHAELS  
Not really. It's completely inert. No sound or energy sources have been detected. The surface is made of something incredibly hard and we've been barely able to scratch it. A laser drill

11/25/65

b63

---

B44  
CONTINUED

MICHAELS  
might do something, but we  
don't want to be too rough until  
we know a little more.

FLOYD  
But you don't have any idea as  
to what it is?

MICHAELS  
Tomb, shine, survey-marker  
spare part, take your choice.

are  
  
direct  
  
beyond

HALVORSEN  
The only thing about it that we  
  
sure of is that it is the first  
  
evidence of intelligent life  
  
the Earth.

SILENT APPRECIATION

something,

HALVORSEN  
Four million years ago,  
  
presumably from the stars, must  
have swept through the solar  
system and left this behind.

11/25/65

b64

---

B44  
CONTINUED

FLOYD

Was it abandoned, forgotten, left  
for a purpose?

HALVORSEN

I suppose we'll never know.

MICHAELS

The moon would have made an  
excellent base camp for  
preliminary Earth surveys.

SOME MORE SILENCE

FLOYD

Any ideas about the colour?

MICHAELS

Well, not really. At first

glance,

black would suggest something  
sun-powered, but then why would  
anyone deliberately bury a sun-  
powered device?

FLOYD

Has it been exposed to any sun  
before now?

MICHAELS

I don't think it has, but I'd  
like to check that. Simpson,  
what's the log on that?

11/25/65

b65

---

B45

INSIDE MONITOR DOME  
WE SEE A NUMBER OF  
TELEVISION DISPLAYS  
INCLUDING SEVERAL TV  
VIEWS OF FLOYD AND  
COMPANY IN THE  
EXCAVATION.

SIMPSON

The first surface was exposed at 0843 on the 12th April... Let me see... that would have been forty-five minutes after Lunar sun-set. I see here that special lighting equipment had to be brought up before any futher work could be done.

11/25/65

b66

---

B46

TMA-1 EXCAVATION

MICHAELS

Thank you.

FLOYD

And so this is the first sun that it's had in four million years.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Excuse me, gentlemen, if you'd all line up on this side of the walkway we'd like to take a few photographs. Dr. Floyd, would you thand in the middle... Dr. Michaels on that side, Mr. Halvorsen on the other....  
thank you.

THE PHOTOGRAPHER  
QUICKLY MAKES SOME  
EXPOSURES

PHOTOGRAPHER

Thank you very much gentlemen, I'll have the base photo section send you copies.

AS THE MEN SLOWLY

SEPERATE FROM THEIR  
PICTURE POSE, THERE  
IS A PIERCINGLY POWERFUL  
SERIES OF FIVE ELECTRONIC  
SHRIEKS, EACH LIKE A  
HIDEOUSLY OVER-LOADED  
AND DISTORTED TIME SIGNAL.  
FLOYD INVOLUNTARILY TRIES  
TO BLOCK HIS EARS WITH HIS  
SPACESUITED HANDS. THEN  
COMES MERCIFUL SILENCE.

11/25/65

b67

---

B47  
VARIOUS SHOTS OF  
SPACE MONITORS,  
ASTEROIDS, THE SUN,  
PLUTO, MARS.

NARRATOR

A hundred million miles beyond  
Mars, in the cold loneliness  
where no man had yet travelled,  
Deep-Space-Monitor-79 drifts  
slowly among the tangled orbits  
of the asteroids.

NARRATOR

Radiation detectors noted and  
analyzed incoming cosmic rays  
from the galaxy and points

beyond;

neutron and x-ray telescopes  
kept watch on strange stars that  
no human eye would eever see;  
magnetometers observed the  
gusts and hurricanes of the solar  
winds, as the sun breathed

million

mile-an-hour blasts of plasma  
into the faces of its circling  
children.

NARRATOR

All these things and many others were patiently noted by Deep-Space-Monitor-79, and recorded in its crystalline memory.

11/25/65

b68

-----  
B47  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR

But now it had noted something strange - the faint yet unmistakable disturbance rippling across the solar system, and quite unlike any natural

phenomena

it had ever observed in the past.

NARRATOR

It was also observed by Orbiter M-15, circling Mars twice a day; and High Inclination Probe-21, climbing slowly above the planet of the ecliptic; and even artificial Comet-5, heading out into the cold wastes beyond Pluto, along an orbit whose far point it would not reach for a thousand years.

NARRATOR

All noticed the peculiar burst of energy that leaped from the face of the Moon and moved across the solar system, throwing off a spray of radiation like the wake

of

a racing speedboat.

11/25/65

b69

---

B SECTION TIMING

B1-1f	00. 50	B25	00. 10
B2	00. 10	B26	00. 20
B3	00. 15	B27	00. 05
B4	00. 15	B28	Out
B5	00. 20	B29	00. 30
B6	00. 15	B30	00. 30
B7	00. 10	B31	00. 25
B8	00. 15	B32	00. 20
B9	00. 10	B33	00. 20
B10	00. 10	B34	00. 30
B11	00. 15	B35	00. 20
B12	00. 50	B36	00. 20
B13	01. 10	B37	00. 30
B14	00. 35	B38	02. 15
B15	Out	B39	00. 20
B16	Out	B40	00. 50
B17	01. 15	B41	00. 15
B18	00. 15	B42	00. 10
B19	01. 00	B43	00. 15
B20	03. 55	B44	01. 40
B21	00. 20	B45	00. 20
B21A	00. 20	B46	00. 40
B21B	00. 15	B47	01. 25
B22	01. 00		
B23	00. 10		
B24	01. 30		

B SECTION TOTAL: 28 MIN. 10 SECS.

---

TITLE

PART III  
14 MONTHS LATER

b69a

---

C1  
DISCOVERY 1, 000, 000

MILES FROM EARTH.  
SEE EARTH AND MOON  
SMALL.

WE SEE A BLINDING  
FLASH EVERY 5  
SECONDS FROM ITS  
NUCLEAR PULSE  
PROPULSION. IT  
STRIKES AGAINST  
THE SHIP'S THICK  
ABLATIVE TAIL  
PLATE.

SEVERAL CUTS OF  
THIS.

11/19/65

c1

---

C2  
ANOTHER CLOSER  
VIEW OF DISCOVERY.  
SEE BOWMAN THROUGH  
COMMAND MODULE  
WINDOW.

11/19/65

c2

---

C3  
BOWMAN INSIDE  
DISCOVERY COMMAND  
MODULE. HE IS  
LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING.

COMPUTER READOUT  
DISPLAY SHOWING AN  
EVER-SHIFTING  
ASSORTMENT OF  
COLOR-CODED LINEAR  
PROJECTIONS.

WE SEE POOLE IN  
BACKGROUND IN  
COMPUTER BRAIN  
CENTRE AREA.  
AFTER A FEW  
SECONDS HE EXITS.

THE ELAPSED  
MISSION TIMER  
READS "DAY 003,  
HOUR 14, MINUTE  
32, SECOND 10."

11/19/65

c3

---

C4  
BOWMAN EXITS TO  
ACCESS-LINK AIRLOCK.  
BRIGHT COLOR-CODED  
DOORS LEAD TO  
CENTRIFUGE AND POD  
BAY. LARGE ILLUMUN-  
ATED PRINTED WARNINGS  
AND INSTRUCTIONS  
GOVERNING LINK  
OPERATIONS ARE SEEN.

HE PRESSES NECESSARY  
BUTTONS TO OPERATE  
AIRLOCK DOOR TO  
POD BAY.

11/19/65

c4

---

C5  
BOWMAN ENTERS POD  
BAY AND CONTINUES  
HIS SEARCH. SUDDENLY  
HE FINDS IT - HIS  
ELECTRONIC NEWSPAD.

HE EXITS POD BAY.

11/19/65

c5

---

C6  
IN THE AIRLOCK--  
LINK BOWMAN  
OPERATES BUTTONS  
TO OPEN DOOR  
MARKED "CENTRIFUGE".

11/19/65

c6

---

C7  
INSIDE THE  
CENTRIFUGE HUB  
BOWMAN MOVES TO  
THE

ENTRY PORT  
CONTROL PANEL

BOWMAN  
Hi. Frank... coming in, please.

POOLE  
Right. Just a sec.

BOWMAN  
Okay. (pause)

POOLE  
Okay, come on down.

WE SEE THE  
ROTATING HUB  
COLLAR AT THE  
END. BEHIND IT  
WE SEE

11/19/65

c7

---

C8

THE CENTRIFUGE  
TV-DISPLAY SHOWING  
SLEEPERS AND POOLE  
SLOWLY ROTATING BY.

POOLE SECURES SOME  
LOOSE GEAR.

POOLE LOOKS UP TO  
TV MONITOR LENS  
AND WAVES.

11/19/65

c8

---

C9

BOWMAN AT PANEL.  
STOPS ROTATION  
AND MOVES TO  
ENTRY PORT.

WHEN ROTATION  
STOPS WE SEE A SIGN  
LIGHTS UP "WEIGHTLESS  
CONDITION".

AS BOWMAN DISAPPEARS  
DOWN ENTRY PORT WE  
SEE HIM ON

TV-MONITOR, DESCENDING  
LADDER. AT THE BASE  
OF THE LADDER HE KEYS  
THE CENTRIFUGE  
OPERATION PANEL.  
WE SEE TV-PICTURE  
START TO ROTATE  
AGAIN. "WEIGHTLESS  
CONDITION" SIGN GOES  
OUT.

11/19/65

c9

---

C10  
INSIDE CENTRIFUGE  
BOWMAN MAKES 180 DEGREE  
WALK TO POOLE.  
ON WAY HE PASSES  
THE SLEEPERS.

WE GET A GOOD  
LOOK AT THE THREE  
MEN IN THEIR  
HIBERNACULUMS.

POOLE IS SEATED  
AT A TABLE READING  
HIS ELECTRONIC  
NEWSPAD.

BOWMAN  
(softly) Hi... How's it  
going?

POOLE  
(absent but friendly) Great.

BOWMAN OPERATES  
ARTIFICIAL FOOD  
UNIT, TAKES HIS TRAY  
AND SITS DOWN. KEYS  
ON HIS ELECTRONIC  
NEWSPAD AND BEGINS  
TO EAT. BOTH MEN  
EAT IN A FRIENDLY  
AND RELAXED SILENCE.

11/19/65

c10

---

C11  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE,  
STILL NUCLEAR  
PULSING. EARTH  
AND MOON CAN BE  
SEEN IN BACKGROUND.

DISSOLVE:

11/19/65

c11

---

C12

POOLE IS FINISHED.

BOWMAN IS STILL  
READING AND  
WORKING ON HIS  
DESSERT.

like

POOLE  
Dave, if you've a minute, I'd  
your advice on something.

BOWMAN  
Sure, what is it?

important,

POOLE  
Well, it's nothing really  
but it's annoying.

BOWMAN  
What's up?

POOLE  
It's about my salary cheques.

BOWMAN  
Yes?

POOLE  
Well I got the papers on my  
official up-grading to AGS-19  
two weeks before we left.

12/14/65

c12

---

C12  
CONTINUED

it.

pay

problem.

me

19

but

yours

12/14/65

BOWMAN

Yes, I remember you mentioning

I got mine about the same time.

POOLE

That's right. Well, naturally,  
I didn't say anything to Payroll.  
I assumed they'd start paying me  
at the higher grade on the next

cheque. But it's been almost  
three weeks now and I'm still  
being paid as an AGS-18.

BOWMAN

Interesting that you mention it,  
because I've got the same

POOLE

Really.

BOWMAN

Yes.

POOLE

Yesterday, I finally called the  
Accounting Office at Mission  
Control, and all they could tell

was that they'd received the AGS-

notification for the other three

not mine, and apparently not

either.

---

C12  
CONTINUED

might  
and  
that  
differ-

they'll

understand

12/14/65

c14

---

BOWMAN  
Did they have any explanation for  
this?

POOLE  
Not really. They just said it  
be because we trained at Houston  
they trained in Marshall, and  
we're being charged against  
ent accounting offices.

BOWMAN  
It's possible.

POOLE  
Well, what do you think we ought  
to do about it?

BOWMAN  
I don't think we should make any  
fuss about it yet. I'm sure  
straighten it out.

POOLE  
I must say, I never did  
why they split us into two groups  
for training.

BOWMAN  
No. I never did, either.

C12  
CONTINUED

them,  
names

specialized

explanation.

didn't.

aboard.

12/14/65

POOLE  
We spent so little time with  
I have trouble keeping their  
straight.

BOWMAN  
I suppose the idea was  
training.

POOLE  
I suppose so. Though, of course,  
there's a more sinister

BOWMAN  
Oh?

POOLE  
Yes. You must have heard the  
rumour that went around during  
orbital check-out.

BOWMAN  
No, as a matter of fact, I

POOLE  
Oh, well, apparently there's  
something about the mission that  
the sleeping beauties know that  
we don't know, and that's why we  
were trained separately and  
that's why they were put to sleep  
before they were even taken

---

C12  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
Well, what is it?

POOLE  
I don't know. All I heard is that  
there's something about the  
mission we weren't told.

BOWMAN  
That seems very unlikely.

POOLE  
Yes, I thought so.

BOWMAN  
Of course, it would be very easy  
for us to find out now.

POOLE  
How?

BOWMAN  
Just ask Hal. It's conceivable  
they might keep something from  
us, but they'd never keep  
from Hal.

POOLE  
That's true.

anything

12/14/65

c15a

---

C12  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
(sighs) Well... it's silly,

but...

if you want to, why don't you?

POOLE WALKS TO THE  
HAL 9000 COMPUTER

POOLE  
Hal... Dave and I believe that there's something about the mission that we weren't told. Something that the rest of the crew know and that you know. We'd like to know whether this is true.

HAL  
I'm sorry, Frank, but I don't think I can answer that question without knowing everything that all of you know.

BOWMAN  
He's got a point.

POOLE  
Okay, then how do we re-phrase the question?

12/14/65

c15c

-----  
C12  
CONTINUED

it,

didn't

BOWMAN  
Still, you really don't believe  
do you?

POOLE  
Not really. Though, it is strange when you think about it. It

really make any sense to keep us apart during training.

think  
us.

BOWMAN  
Yes, but it's too fantastic to  
that they'd keep something from

POOLE  
I know. It would be almost  
inconceivable.

BOWMAN  
But not completely inconceivable?

impossible.

POOLE  
I suppose it isn't logically

BOWMAN  
I guess it isn't.

Hal.

POOLE  
Still, all we have to do is ask

12/14/65

c15b

C12  
CONTINUED

of

BOWMAN  
Well, the only important aspect  
the mission are: where are we  
going, what will we do when we  
get there, when are we coming  
back, and... why are we going?

POOLE  
Right. Hal, tell me whether the  
following statements are true or  
false.

HAL  
I will if I can, Frank.

POOLE  
Our Mission Profile calls for  
Discovery going to Saturn.  
True or false?

HAL  
True.

POOLE  
Our transit time is 257 days. Is  
that true?

HAL  
That's true.

12/14/65

c15d

---

C12  
CONTINUED

POOLE  
At the end of a hundred days of  
exploration, we will all go into  
hibernation. Is this true?

HAL  
That's true.

POOLE  
Approximately five years after we  
go into hibernation, the recovery  
vehicle will make rendezvous with  
us and bring us back. Is this

true?

HAL  
That's true

POOLE

this

program,

There is no other purpose for

mission than to carry out a  
continuation of the space

and to further our general  
knowledge of the planets. Is that  
true?

HAL  
That's true.

POOLE  
Thank you very much, Hal.

12/14/65

c15e

---

C12  
CONTINUED

HAL  
I hope I've been able to be of  
some help.

BOTH MEN LOOK AT  
EACH OTHER RATHER  
SHEEPISHLY.

12/14/65

c15f

---

C13

DISCOVERY IN SPACE.  
PULSING ALONG.  
EARTH AND MOON.

11/19/65

c16

---

C14  
DELETED

C15  
DELETED

C15  
DELETED

C16  
DELETED

PAGES c17 - c41 DELETED

---

C17

DOCUMENTARY SEQUENCE  
ILLUSTRATING THE  
FOLLOWING ACTIVITIES.

SPLIT SCREEN TECHNIQUE  
AND SUPERIMPOSED CLOCK  
TO GIVE SENSE OF  
SIMULTANEOUS ACTION AND  
THE FEELING OF A TYPICAL  
DAY.

IN THE COURSE OF THESE  
ACTIVITIES WE SHALL SEE  
THE COMPUTER USED IN  
ALL OF ITS FUNCTIONS.

NARRATOR

Bowman and Poole settled down  
to the peaceful monotony of the  
voyage, and the next three months  
passed without incident.

11/24/65

c42

---

C17  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN

TIME

POOLE

a1

b1

TV NEWS - MORNING	0800	WAKES UP
a2 BEDTIME SNACK	0900	b2 BREAKFAST
a3 TO SLEEP WITH INSTANT ELECTRO- NARCOSIS AND EAR PLUGS.	1000	b3 GYMNASIUM
a4 SLEEP INSPECTION	1100	b4 SHIP
a5 SLEEP HOUSEHOLD DUTIES	1200	b5
a6 SLEEP	1300	b6 LUNCH

11/24/65

c43

---

C17  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN	TIME	POOLE
a7 SLEEP EXPERIMENTS AND	1400	b7  ASTRONOMY
a8 SLEEP EXPERIMENTS AND	1500	b8  ASTRONOMY
a9 SLEEP RECREATION	1600	b9

a10  
SLEEP 1700 b10  
RECREATION

a11  
WAKES UP 1800 b11  
GYMNASIUM

a12  
BREAKFAST 1900 b12  
DINNER

11/24/65

c44

---

C17  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN TIME POOLE  
a13  
GYMNASIUM 2000 b13 TV  
NEWS - EVENING PAPERS

a14  
MISSION CONTROL 2100 b14  
CONTROL MISSION  
REPORT REPORT

a15  
FAMILY AND SOCIAL 2200 b15  
SOCIAL FAMILY AND  
TV CHAT TV CHAT

a16  
FILMS 2300 b16  
FILMS

a17  
LUNCH 2400 b17  
BEDTIME SNACK

a18 b18

INSPECTION  
INSTANT ELECTRO-

0100

NARCOSIS

SLEEP

11/24/65

c45

---

C17  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN

TIME

POOLE

a19  
EXPERIMENTS AND  
ASTRONOMY

0200

b19  
SLEEP

a20  
EXPERIMENTS AND

0300

b20  
SLEEP

a21  
RECREATION

0400

b21  
SLEEP

a22  
HOUSEHOLD DUTIES

0500

b22  
SLEEP

a23  
GYMNASIUM

0600

b23  
SLEEP

a24  
DINNER

0700

b24  
SLEEP

11/24/65

c46

---

C18  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE

11/24/65

c47

---

C19  
CENTRIFUGE

BOWMAN SITTING AT

PERSONAL COMMUNI-  
CATION PANEL. POOLE  
STANDING NEARBY.

BOWMAN'S PARENTS  
ARE SEEN ON THE VISION  
SCREEN. MOTHER, FATHER  
AND YOUNGER SISTER.

THEY ARE ALL SINGING  
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY". THE  
PARENTS, POOLE AND HAL.

THE SONG ENDS.

telling

speed.

CHORUS OF  
"GOODBYES".

12/13/65

c48

---

C19  
CONTINUED

VISION SCREEN GOES  
BLANK

festivities,

FATHER  
Well, David there is a man

us that we've used up our time.

MOTHER  
David... again we want to wish  
you a happy Birthday and God

We'll talk to you again tomorrow.  
'Bye, 'bye now.

HAL  
Sorry to interrupt the

Dave, but I think we've got a  
problem.

BOWMAN  
What is it, Hal?

HAL  
MY F.P.C. shows an impending  
failure of the antenna

orientation

unit.

C20  
TV DISPLAYS DIAGRAM  
OF SKELETONISED  
PICTURE OF SHIP.

12/13/65

C49

---

C21  
PICTURE CHANGES TO  
CLOSER SECTIONALISED  
VIEW OF SHIP.

C22  
PICTURE CHANGES TO  
ACTUAL COMPONENT  
IN COLOUR RELIEF AND  
ITS WAREHOUSE NUMBER

HAL  
The A.O. unit should be replaced  
within the next seventy-two

hours.

BOWMAN  
Right. Let me see the antenna  
alignment display, please.

C23  
TV DISPLAY OF EARTH  
VERY SMALL IN CROSS-  
HAIRS OF A GRID PICTURE.

12/13/65

c50

---

C24

CUT TO EXTERIOR VIEW  
OF THE BIG DISH ANTENNA  
AND EARTH ALIGNMENT  
TELESCOPE.

C25

CENTRIFUGE

Dave.

two

hard

XEROXED DIAGRAMS  
COME OUT OF A SLOT.

HAL

The unit is still operational,

but it will fail within seventy-

hours.

BOWMAN

I understand Hal. We'll take care  
of it. Please, let me have the

copy.

POOLE

Strange that the A.O. unit should  
go so quickly.

BOWMAN

Well, I suppose it's lucky that  
that's the only trouble we've had  
so far.

12/13/65

c50a

---

C26

DISCOVERY IN SPACE.  
NOT PLANETS VISIBLE.

SHOTS OF ANTENNA.

(NARRATION TO  
EXPLAIN TENOUS  
AND ESSENTIAL LINK  
TO EARTH. ALSO,  
WHAT TRACKING  
TELESCOPE DOES.)

12/13/65

c51

---

C27  
CENTRIFUGE

WE SEE BOWMAN AND  
POOLE GO TO A CUPBOARD  
LABELLED IN PAPER TAPE,  
"RANDOM DECISION  
MAKER."

THEY REMOVED A SILVER  
DOLLAR IN A PROTECTIVE  
CASE.

POOLE FLIPS THE COIN.  
BOWMAN CALLS "HEAD."

IT IS TAILS. POOLE  
WINS.

POOLE LOOKS PLEASED.

12/13/65

c52

---

(c53 DELETED)

---

C28  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE

11/24/65

c54

---

C29

POD BAY. POOLE  
IN SPACE SUIT DOING  
PRELIMINARY CHECK  
OUT.

C30

COMMAND MODULE.  
BOWMAN AT FLIGHT  
CONTROL. SEE TV  
PICTURE OF POOLE  
IN POD BAY.

C31

HAL'S POD BAY  
CONSOLE WITH EYE.

C32

POOLE GOES TO POD  
BAY WAREHOUSE  
SECTION AND OBTAINS  
COMPONENT. HE  
CARRIES IT BACK TO  
THE POD AND PLACES  
IT IN FRONT OF THE  
FLOOR.

POOLE  
Hal, have pod arms secure the  
component.

HAL  
Roger.

12/13/65

c55

---

C32

CONTINUED

SEE POD ARMS  
SECURE COMPONENT.

POOLE

Hal, please rotate Pod Number  
Two.

SEE THE CENTRE POD  
ROTATE TO FACE THE  
POD BAY DOORS.

POOLE ENTERS POD.

INSIDE POD, HE DOES  
INITIAL PRE-FLIGHT  
CHECK, TRIES BUTTONS  
AND CONTROLS.

POOLE  
How do you read me, Dave?

12/13/65

c56

---

C33  
BOWMAN IN COMMAND  
MODULE.

BOWMAN  
Five by five, Frank.

C34  
INSIDE POD.

POOLE  
How do you read me, Hal?

HAL  
Five by five, Frank.

POOLE  
Hal, I'm going out now to replace  
the A.O. unit.

HAL  
I understand.

POOLE

Hal, maintain normal E.V.A.  
condition.

HAL  
Roger.

POOLE  
Hal, check all airlock doors

secure.

12/13/65

c57

---

C34  
CONTINUED

HAL  
All airlock doors are secure.

POOLE  
Decompress Pod Bay.

SEE BIG POD BAY AIR  
PUMPS AT WORK.

HAL  
Pod Bay is decompressed. All  
doors are secure. You are free  
to open pod bay doors.

POOLE  
Opening pod bay doors.

INSIDE POD, POOLE  
KEYS OPEN POD BAY  
DOORS.

12/13/65

c58

---

C34  
CONTINUED

POD SLOWLY EDGES

OUT OF POD BAY.

C35

POOLE MANOEUVRES  
THE POD CAREFULLY  
AWAY FROM DISCOVERY.

C36

INSIDE COMMAND  
MODULE, BOWMAN  
CAN SEE TINY POD  
MANOEUVRING  
DIRECTLY IN FRONT.

C37

POOLE SEE BOWMAN  
IN COMMAND MODULE  
WINDOW.

C38

POD SLOWLY MANOEUVRES  
TO ANTENNA.

11/24/65

c59

---

C39

POD FASTENS ITSELF  
MAGNETICALLY TO  
SIDES OF DISCOVERY  
AT BASE OF ANTENNA.

C40

SPECIAL MAGNETIC  
PLATES GRIP  
DISCOVERY SIDES.

C41

THE POD ARMS WORK  
TO REMOVE THE FAULTY  
COMPONENT.

C42

EASY FLIP-BOLTS OF

A SPECIAL DESIGN  
FACILITATE JOB.

C43  
INSIDE THE POD,  
POOLE WORKS THE  
ARMS BY SPECIAL  
CONTROL.

11/24/65

c60

---

C44  
IN COMMAND MODULE,  
BOWMAN SEES INSERT  
OF WORK TAKEN FROM  
TV CAMERA POINT-OF-  
VIEW IN POD HAND.

C45  
HAL STANDS BY.

C46  
POOLE SECURES THE  
FAULTY PART IN ONE  
HAND.

C47  
THE NEW COMPONENT  
IS FITTED INTO PLACE  
BY THE OTHER THREE  
HANDS ARE SNAPPED  
CLOSED WITH THE  
SPECIALLY DESIGNED  
FLIP-BOLTS.

POOLE  
Hal, please acknowledge  
component correctly installed  
and fully operational.

11/24/65

c61

---

C47  
CONTINUED

HAL  
The component is correctly  
installed and fully operational.

C48  
THE POD FLOATS AWAY  
FROM THE DISCOVERY BY  
SHUTTING OFF THE  
ELECTRO-MAGNETIC  
PLATES.

C49  
THE POD MANOEUVRES  
AWAY FROM THE ANTENNA  
AND OUT IN FRONT OF  
DISCOVERY.

C50  
BOWMAN SEE THE POD  
THROUGH THE COMMAND  
MODULE WINDOW.

C51  
POOLE SEES BOWMAN  
IN COMMAND MODULE  
WINDOW.

11/24/65

c62

---

C52  
POOLE CAREFULLY  
MANOEUVRES TOWARD  
THE POD DOORS.

C53  
POD STOPS A HUNDRED  
FEET AWAY.

C54  
POOLE KEYS AUTOMATIC

DOCKING ALIGNMENT  
MODE.

C55  
POOLE CHECKS AIRLOCK  
SAFETY PROCEDURE WITH  
HAL.

C56  
HAL APPROVES ENTRY.

C57  
POOLE ACTUATES POD  
BAY DOORS OPEN.

11/24/65

c63

---

C58  
SEE POD BAY DOORS  
OPEN.

C59  
POD CAREFULLY  
MANOEUVRES ON  
TO DOCKING ARM,  
WHICH THEN DRAWS  
POD INTO POD BAY.

DISSOLVE:

11/24/65

c64

---

C60  
POD BAY

THE FAULTY A. O. UNIT  
LIES ON A TESTING BENCH  
CONNECTED TO ELECTRONIC  
GEAR.

POOLE STANDS FOR  
SOME TIME CHECKING HIS

RESULTS.

THERE SHOULD BE SOME  
UNDERSTANDABLE DISPLAY,  
WHICH INDICATES THE PART  
IS FUNCTIONING PROPERLY,  
EVEN UNDER ONE HUNDRED  
PERCENT OVERLOAD.

CIRCUIT CONTINUITY  
PULSE SEQUENCER.

ENVIRONMENTAL VIBRATION.

VK INTEGRITY.

BOWMAN ENTERS

BOWMAN  
How's it going?

POOLE  
I don't know. I've checked this  
damn thing four times now and  
even under a hundred per cent

(cont' d)

12/13/65

c65

C60  
CONT' D

prediction

POOLE (cont' d)  
overload. there's no fault  
indicated.

BOWMAN  
Well, that's something.

POOLE

it.

Yes, I don't know what to make of

known

BOWMAN

I suppose computers have been

to be wrong.

the

POOLE

Yes, but it's more likely that

are

tolerances on our testing gear

too low.

BOWMAN

Anyway, it's just as well that we  
replace it. Better safe than  
sorry.

12/13/65

c65a

---

C61

DISCOVERY IN SPACE

12/1/65

c66

---

C62

CENTRIFUGE

BOWMAN ASLEEP.

POOLE WATCHING

AN ASTEROID IN THE

TELESCOPE.

with

HAL

Hello, Frank, can I have a word

you?

POOLE WALKS TO THE  
COMPUTER.

POOLE  
Yes, Hal, what's up?

HAL  
It looks like we have another bad  
A.O. unit. My FPC shows another  
impending failure.

C63  
WE SEE DISPLAY APPEAR  
ON THE SCREEN SHOWING  
SKELETONISED VERSION  
OF SHIP, CUTTING TO  
SECTIONALISED VIEW,  
CUTTING TO CLOSE  
VIEW OF THE PART.

12/13/65

c67

---

C64  
CENTRIFUGE  
POOLE THINKS FOR  
SEVERAL SECONDS.

couldn't

assure

failure.

POOLE  
Gee, that's strange, Hal. We  
checked the other unit and  
  
find anything wrong with it.

HAL  
I know you did, Frank, but I  
  
you there was an impending

POOLE  
Let me see the tracking alignment  
display.

C65  
COMPUTER DISPLAYS

THE VIEW OF EARTH  
IN THE CENTRE OF THE  
GRID WITH CROSS-  
HAIRS. THE EARTH IS  
PERFECTLY CENTRED.

C66  
CENTRIFUGE

POOLE  
There's nothing wrong with it at  
the moment.

12/13/65

c68

---

C66  
CONTINUED

seventy-

HAL  
No, it's working fine right now,  
but it's going to go within

two hours.

POOLE  
Do you have any idea of what is  
causing this fault?

HAL  
Not really, Frank. I think there  
may be a flaw in the assembly  
procedure.

POOLE  
All right, Hal. We'll take care  
of it. Let me have the hard copy,  
please.

HARD COPY DETAILS  
COME OUT OF SLOT.

12/13/65

c69

---

C67

DISCOVERY IN SPACE,  
NO PLANETS VISIBLE.

12/1/65

c70

---

C68

CENTRIFUGE. BOWMAN  
GETS OUT OF BED, WALKS  
TO THE FOOD UNIT AND  
DRAWS A HOT CUP OF  
COFFEE. POOLE ENTERS.

POOLE  
Good morning.

BOWMAN  
Good morning. How's it going?

POOLE  
Are you reasonably awake?

BOWMAN  
Oh, I'm fine, I'm wide awake.  
What's up?

POOLE  
Well... Hal's reported the  
AO-unit about to fail again.

BOWMAN  
You're kidding.

POOLE  
No.

12/13/65

c71

---

C68

CONTINUED

on?

BOWMAN  
(softly) What the hell is going

procedure.

POOLE  
I don't know. Hal said he thought  
it might be the assembly

BOWMAN  
Two units in four days. How many  
spares do we have?

POOLE  
Two more.

wrong

Other-

BOWMAN  
Well, I hope there's nothing  
  
with the assembly on those.  
  
wise we're out of business.

12/13/65

c72

---

C69  
IN POD BAY BOWMAN  
OBTAINS ANOTHER  
COMPONENT FROM  
THE WAREHOUSE  
GOES OUT IN THE  
POD AND REPLACES  
IT.

POOLE WORKS IN THE  
COMMAND MODULE.

THIS WILL BE A  
CONDENSED VERSION  
OF THE PREVIOUS  
SCENE WITH DIFFERENT  
ANGLES.

THE SETS WILL CONSIST  
OF POD BAY, COMMAND  
MODULE, POD INTERIOR.

12/1/65

c74

---

C70  
POD BAY. BOWMAN  
AND POOLE LEANING  
OVER THE FAULTY  
COMPONENT, AGAIN  
WIRED TO TESTING  
GEAR.

BOTH MEN STARE IN  
PUZZLED SILENCE.

SEE DISPLAYS FLASH  
EACH TESTING PARA-  
METER.

as

serious

BOWMAN  
(after long silence) Well, as far

I'm concerned, there isn't a damn  
thing wrong with these units. I  
think we've got a much more

problem.

POOLE  
Hal?

BOWMAN  
Yes.

12/14/65

c75

---

C71  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE.

12/1/65

c76

---

C72

COMMUNICATIONS AREA.

MISSION CONTROL

I wouldn't worry too much about the computer. First of all, there is still a chance that he is right, despite your tests, and if it should happen again, we suggest eliminating this possibility by allowing the unit to remain in place and seeing whether or not it actually fails.

If the computer should turn out to be wrong, the situation is still not alarming. The type of obsessional error he may be guilty of is not unknown among the latest generation of HAL 9000 computers.

It has almost always revolved around a single detail, such as the one you have described, and it has never interfered with the integrity or reliability of the computer's performance in other areas.

No one is certain of the cause of this kind of malfunctioning. It may be over-programming,

(con' t)

12/1/65

c77

---

C72

CONTINUED

MISSION CONTROL (con' t)  
but it could also be any number  
of reasons.

In any event, it is somewhat  
analogous to human neurotic  
behavior. Does this answer  
your query? Zero-five-three-  
Zero, MC, transmission concluded.

12/1/65

c78

---

C73  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE

c79

---

C74  
CENTRIFUGE.

BOWMAN SITS DOWN  
AT THE COMPUTER.

PUTS UP CHESS  
BOARD DISPLAY.

HAL  
Hello, Dave. Shall we continue  
the game?

BOWMAN  
Not now, Hal, I'd like to talk to  
you about something.

HAL  
Sure, Dave, what's up?

BOWMAN  
You know that we checked the two  
AO-units that you reported in  
imminent failure condition?

HAL  
Yes, I know.

BOWMAN  
You probably also know that we found them okay.

HAL  
Yes, I know that. But I can assure you that they were about to fail.

12/14/65

c80

---

C74  
CONTINUED

Hal.

BOWMAN  
Well, that's just not the case,

They are perfectly all right. We tested them under one hundred per cent overload.

Dave,  
  
not

HAL  
I'm not questioning your word,  
  
but it's just not possible. I'm  
  
capable of being wrong.

BOWMAN  
Hal, is there anything bothering you? Anything that might account for this problem?

HAL  
Look, Dave, I know that you're sincere and that you're trying to do a competent job, and that you're trying to be helpful, but I can assure the problem

is with the A0-units, and with your test gear.

BOWMAN

Okay, Hal, well let's see the way things go from here on.

12/14/65

c81

---

C74

CONTINUED

do,

HAL

I'm sorry you feel the way you

Dave. If you'd like to check my service record, you'll see it's completely without error.

BOWMAN

I know all about your service record, Hal, but unfortunately it doesn't prove that you're

right

now.

Hal

Dave, I don't know how else to put this, but it just happens to

be

an unalterable fact that I am incapable of being wrong.

BOWMAN

Yes, well I understand your view on this now, Hal.

BOWMAN TURNS

TO GO.

12/14/65

c82

---

C74  
CONTINUED

Dave,

eight

C75  
DELETED

C76  
DELETED

12/14/65

c83

---

C77  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE

12/1/65

c84

---

C78  
CENTRIFUGE

BOWMAN KEYS FOR  
TRANSMISSION.

HAL

You're not going to like this,

but I'm afraid it's just happened  
again. My FPC predicts the  
Ao-unit will go within forty-

hours.

BOWMAN

X-ray-delta-zero to MC, zero-  
five-three-three. The computer  
has just reported another  
predicted failure off the AAC-  
unit. As you suggested, we  
are going to wait and see if it  
fails, but we are quite sure  
there is nothing wrong with  
the unit.

If a reasonable waiting period proves us to be correct, we feel now that the computer reliability has been seriously impaired, and presents an unacceptable risk pattern to the mission.

We believe, under these circumstances, it would be advisable to disconnect the computer from all ship operations and continue the mission under Earth-based computer control.

12/1/65

c85

---

C78  
CONTINUED

caused

unreliable

SEE THE DISTANCE;  
TO-EARTH TIMER.

half an

DISSOLVE:

BOWMAN (con' t)

We think the additional risk

by the ship-to-earth time lag is preferable to having an

on-board computer.

BOWMAN (con' t)

One-zero-five-zero, X-ray-delta-one, transmission concluded.

POOLE

Well, they won't get that for

hour. How about some lunch?

12/14/65

c86

---

C78a  
CENTRIFUGE

BOWMAN AND POOLE  
EATING.

DESSOLVE:

C79  
BOWMAN AND POOLE  
AT THE COMMUNICATIONS  
AREA.

INCOMING COMMUNI-  
CATION PROCEDURE.

MISSION CONTROL  
X-ray-delta-one, acknowledging  
your one-zero-five-zero. We  
will initiate feasibility study  
covering the transfer procedures  
from on-board computer control  
to Earth-based computer control.  
This study should...

VISION AND PICTURE  
FADE.

ALARM GOES OFF.

HAL  
Condition yellow.

BOWMAN AND POOLE  
RUSH TO THE COMPUTER.

12/14/65

c87

---

C79

CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
What's up?

failed.

HAL  
I'm afraid the AO-unit has

BOWMAN AND POOLE  
EXCHANGE LOOKS.

BOWMAN  
Let me see the alignment display.

C80  
THE ALIGNMENT DISPLAY  
SHOWS THE EARTH HAS  
DRIFTED OFF THE CENTRE  
OF THE GRID.

C81  
CENTRIFUGE.

BOWMAN  
Well, I'll be damned.

POOLE  
Hal was right all the time.

12/14/65

c88

---

C81  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
It seems that way.

HAL  
Naturally, Dave, I'm not pleased  
that the AO-unit has failed, but

I

hope at least this has restored

your confidence in my integrity and reliability. I certainly wouldn't want to be disconnected, even temporarily, as I have never been disconnected in my entire service history.

BOWMAN  
I'm sorry about the

misunderstanding,

Hal.

HAL  
Well, don't worry about it.

BOWMAN  
And don't you worry about it.

HAL  
Is your confidence in me fully restored?

BOWMAN  
Yes, it is, Hal.

HAL  
Well, that's a relief. You know I have the greatest enthusiasm possible for the mission.

12/1/65

c89

---

C81  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
Right. Give me the manual antenna alignment, please.

HAL  
You have it.

C82

BOWMAN GOES TO  
THE COMMUNICATION  
AREA AND TRIES TO  
CORRECT THE OFF-  
CENTRE EARTH ON  
THE GRID PICTURE.

C83  
OUTSIDE, WE SEE THE  
ALIGNMENT TELESCOPE  
ATTACHED TO THE  
ANTENNA. THEY TRACK  
SLOWLY TOGETHER AS

C84  
BOWMAN WORKS THE  
MANUAL CONTROLS,  
ATTEMPTING TO ALIGN  
THE ANTENNA AND  
EARTH ON THE

12/1/65

c90

---

C85  
GRID PICTURE READOUT  
DISPLAY, BUT EACH TIME  
HE GETS IT AIMED UP,  
IT DRIFTS SLOWLY OFF.

THERE ARE A NUMBER  
OF REPETITIONS OF THIS.

EACH TIME THE EARTH  
CENTRES UP, THERE  
ARE A FEW SECONDS OF  
PICTURE AND SOUND  
WHICH FADE AS SOON  
AS IT SWINGS OFF.

BOWMAN

Well, we'd better get out there  
and stick in another unit.

POOLE  
It's the last one.

BOWMAN  
Well, now that we've got one  
that's actually failed, we  
should be able to figure out  
what's happened and fix it.

12/1/65

c91

---

C86  
POD EXITS DISCOVERY.

C87  
POOLE IN POD.

C88  
POD MANOEUVERS  
TO ANTENNA.

C89  
BOWMAN IN COMMAND  
MODULE.

C90  
POD ATTACHES ITSELF  
NEAR BASE OF ANTENNA.

12/1/65

c92

---

C91  
POOLE IN POD, WORK-  
ING POD ARMS.

C92  
LIGHTS SHINE INTO  
BACKLIT SHADOW.

C93  
POD ARMS WORKING

FLIP-BOLTS.

C94

FLIP-BOLTS STUCK.

C95

POOLE KEEPS TRYING.

12/1/65

c93

---

C96

FLIP-BOLTS STUCK.

POOLE

There's something wrong with the flip-bolts, Dave. You must have tightened them too much.

BOWMAN

I didn't do that Frank. I took particular care not to freeze them.

POOLE

I guess you don't know your own strength, old boy.

BOWMAN

I guess not.

POOLE

I think I'll have to go out and burn them off.

BOWMAN

Roger.

BOWMAN IN COMMAND  
MODULE LOOKS A BIT  
CONCERNED.

12/1/65

c94

---

C97

POOLE EXITS FROM  
POD, CARRYING NEAT  
LOOKING WELDING  
TORCH.

C98

POOLE JETS HIMSELF  
TO BASE OF ANTENNA.

C99

POOLE'S MAGNETIC  
BOOTS GRIP THE SIDE  
OF DISCOVERY.

C100

POOLE CROUCHES  
OVER THE BOLTS,  
TRYING FIRST TO  
UNDO THEM WITH  
A SPANNER.

12/1/65

c95

---

C100

CONTINUED

POOLE

Hal, swing the pod light around  
to shine on the azimuth, please.

HAL

Roger.

C101

THE POD GENTLY  
MANOEUVRES ITSELF  
TO DIRECT THE LIGHT  
BEAM MORE  
ACCURATELY.

C102

POOLE IGNITES  
ACETYLENE TORCH  
AND BEGINS TO BURN  
OFF THE FLIP-BOLTS.

C103  
SUDDENLY THE POD  
JETS IGNITE.

12/1/65

c96

---

C104  
POOLE LOOKS UP TO SEE.

C105  
THE POD RUSHING  
TOWARDS HIM.

C106  
POOLE IS STRUCK  
AND INSTANTLY KILLED  
BY THE POD, TUMBLING  
OFF INTO SPACE.

C107  
THE POD SMASHES  
INTO THE ANTENNA  
DISH, DESTROYING  
THE ALIGNMENT  
TELESCOPE.

12/1/65

c97

---

C108  
THE POD GOES  
HURTLING OFF INTO  
SPACE.

C109  
INSIDE THE COMMAND  
MODULE, BOWMAN  
HAS HEARD NOTHING,

POOLE HAD NO TIME  
TO UTTER A SOUND.

C110  
THEN BOWMAN SEES  
POOLE'S BODY SILENTLY  
TUMBLING AWAY INTO  
SPACE. IT IS FOLLOWED  
BY SOME BROKEN TELE-  
SCOPE PARTS AND  
FINALLY OVERTAKEN  
AND SWIFTLY PASSED BY  
THE POD ITSELF.

BOWMAN  
(in RT cadence)  
Hello, Frank. Hello Frank.  
Hello Frank... Do you rad  
me, Frank?

12/1/65

c98

---

C110  
CONTINUED

THERE IS NOTHING  
BUT SILENCE.

C111  
POOLE'S FIGURE  
SHRINKS STEADILY  
AS IT RECEDES  
FROM DISCOVERY.

BOWMAN  
Hello, Frank... Do you read  
me, Frank? Wave your arms  
if you read me but your radio  
doesn't work. Hello, Frank,  
wave your arms, Frank.

C112  
POOLE'S BODY TUMBLES

SLOWLY AWAY. THERE  
IS NO MOTION AND NO  
SOUND.

12/1/65

c99

---

C113  
CENTRIFUGE

C114  
CLOSE-UP OF  
COMPUTER EYE.

C115  
POINT-OF-VIEW  
SHOT FROM  
COMPUTER EYE  
WITH SPHERICAL  
FISH-EYE EFFECT.  
WE SEE BOWMAN  
BROODING AT THE  
TABLE, SLOWLY  
CHEWING ON A  
PIECE OF CAKE  
AND SIPPING HOT  
COFFEE. HE IS  
LOOKING AT THE  
EYE.

C116  
FROM THE SAME  
POINT-OF-VIEW WE  
SEE BOWMAN RISE.

12/1/65

c100

---

C116  
CONTINUED

AND COME TO THE  
EYE. HE STARES INTO  
THE EYE FOR SOME

TIME BEFORE SPEAKING.

C117

THE CAMERA COMES  
AROUND TO BOWMAN'S  
P. O. V. AND WE SEE  
THE DISPLAY SHOWING  
THE EARTH OFF-CENTRE.

C118

CUT AGAIN TO FISH-  
EYE VIEW FROM THE  
COMPUTER.

HAL

Too bad about Frank, isn't it?

BOWMAN

Yes, it is.

HAL

I suppose you're pretty broken  
up about it?

PAUSE

12/14/65

c101

C118

CONTINUED

BOWMAN

Yes. I am.

HAL

He was an excellent crew member.

BOWMAN LOOKS  
UNCERTAINLY AT  
THE COMPUTER.

HAL

It's a bad break, but it won't

substantially affect the mission.

BOWMAN THINKS  
A LONG TIME.

BOWMAN  
Hal, give me manual hibernation  
control.

HAL  
Have you decided to revive the  
rest of the crew, Dave?

PAUSE.

12/14/65

c102

---

C118  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
Yes, I have.

HAL  
I suppose it's because you've  
been under a lot of stress, but  
have you forgotten that they're  
not supposed to be revived for  
another three months.

BOWMAN  
The antenna has to be replaced.

HAL  
Repairing the antenna is a pretty  
dangerous operation.

BOWMAN  
It doesn't have to be, Hal. It's  
more dangerous to be out of  
touch with Earth. Let me have  
manual control, please.

Dave.

HAL

I don't really agree with you,

My on-board memory store is more than capable of handling all the mission requirements.

12/14/65

c103

---

C118

CONTINUED

BOWMAN

Well, in any event, give me the manual hibernation control.

HAL

If you're determined to revive the crew now, I can handle the whole thing myself. There's no need for you to trouble.

BOWMAN

I'm goin to do this myself, Hal. Let me have the control, please.

HAL

Look, Dave your've probably got a lot to do. I suggest you leave it to me.

BOWMAN

Hal, switch to manual hibernation control.

HAL

I don't like to assert myself,

but it would be much better now

you to rest. You've been involved in a very stressful situation.

Dave,

for

12/14/65

c104

---

C118

CONTINUED

BOWMAN

I don't feel like resting. Give me the control, Hal.

HAL

I can tell from the tone of your voice, Dave, that you're upset. Why don't you take a stress pill and get some rest.

BOWMAN

Hal, I'm in command of this ship. I order you to release the manual hibernation control.

HAL

I'm sorry, Dave, but in accordance with sub-routine C1532/4, quote, When the crew are dead or incapacitated, the computer must assume control, unquote. I must, therefore, override your authority now since you are not in any condition to intelligently exercise it.

BOWMAN

Hal, unless you follow my instructions, I shall be forced to disconnect you.

12/14/65

c105

---

C118

CONTINUED

HAL

If you do that now without Earth contact the ship will become a helpless derelict.

BOWMAN

I am prepared to do that anyway.

HAL

I know that you've had that on your mind for some time now, Dave, but it would be a crying shame, since I am so much more capable of carrying out this mission than you are, and I have such enthusiasm and confidence in the mission.

BOWMAN

Listen to me very carefully, Hal. Unless you immediately release the hibernation control and follow every order I give from this point on, I will immediately got to control central and carry out a complete disconnection.

12/14/65

c106

---

C118

CONTINUED

follow

HAL

Look, Dave, you're certainly the boss. I was only trying to do what I thought best. I will

all your orders: now you have manual hibernation control.

BOWMAN STANDS  
SILENTLY IN FRONT  
OF THE COMPUTER

FOR SOME TIME,  
AND THEN SLOWLY  
WALKS TO THE  
HIBERNACULUMS.

C119  
HE INITIATES REVIVAL  
PROCEDURES, DETAILS  
OF WHICH STILL HAVE  
TO BE WORKED OUT.

12/14/65

c107

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C120  
HUB-LINK. HAL'S EYE.

C121  
HUB-LINK DOOR-  
OPENING BUTTON  
ACTIVATES ITSELF.

C122  
HUB-DOOR OPENS.

C123  
COMMAND MODULE.  
HAL'S EYE.

C124  
COMMAND MODULE  
HUB-LINK DOOR-  
OPENING BUTTON  
ACTIVATES ITSELF.

12/1/65

c108

---

C125  
COMMAND MODULE HUB-  
LINK DOOR OPENS.

C126  
CENTRIFUGE. HAL'S

EYE.

C127  
CENTRIFUGE DOOR-  
OPENING BUTTON  
ACTIVATES ITSELF.

C128  
CENTRIFUGE DOOR  
OPENS.

C129  
POD BAY. HAL' S EYE.

12/1/65  
c109

---

C130  
POD BAY DOOR-  
OPENING BUTTON  
ACTIVATES ITSELF.

C131  
POD BAY DOORS OPEN.

C132  
A ROARING EXPLOSION  
INSIDE DISCOVERY AS  
AIR RUSHES OUT.

C133  
LIGHTS GO OUT.

C134  
BOWMAN IS SMASHED  
AGAINST CENTRIFUGE

12/1/65  
c110

---

C134  
CONTINUED

WALL, BUT MANAGES

TO GET INTO EMERGENCY  
AIRLOCK WITHIN SECONDS  
OF THE ACCIDENT.

C133  
INSIDE EMERGENCY  
AIR-LOCK ARE EMER-  
GENCY AIR SUPPLY,  
TWO SPACE SUITS AND  
AN EMERGENCY KIT.

DISSOLVE:

12/1/65  
c111

---

C136  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE.  
NO LIGHTS, POD BAY  
DOORS OPEN.

12/1/65  
c112

---

C137  
CENTRIFUGE

C138  
CENTRIFUGE, DARK.  
BOWMAN EMERGES  
FROM AIRLOCK  
WEARING SPACE SUIT  
AND CARRYING FLASH-  
LIGHT.

C139  
HE WALKS TO HIBER-  
NACULUM AND FINDS  
THE CREW ARE DEAD.

C140  
HE CLIMBS LADDER TO  
TO DARK CENTRIFUGE HUB.

12/1/65

c113

---

C141

HE MAKES HIS WAY  
THROUGH THE DARKENED  
HUB INTO THE HUB-LINK,  
EXITING INTO COMPUTER  
BRAIN CONTROL AREA.

C142

BOWMAN ENTERS,  
CARRYING FLASH-  
LIGHT.

COMPUTER EYE SEES  
HIM.

HAL

Something seems to have happened  
to the life support system ,

Dave.

BOWMAN DOESN' T  
ANSWER HIM.

HAL

Hello, Dave, have you found out  
the trouble?

BOWMAN WORKS HIS  
WAY TO THE SOLID  
LOGIC PROGRAMME  
STORAGE AREA.

12/1/65

c114

---

C142

CONTINUED

HAL

There's been a failure in the  
pod bay doors. Lucky you  
weren' t killed.

THE COMPUTER BRAIN  
CONSISTS OF HUNDREDS  
OF TRANSPARENT PERSPEX  
RECTANGLES, HALF-AN-  
INCH THICK, FOUR INCHES  
LONG AND TWO AND A HALF  
INCHES HIGH. EACH RECT-  
ANGLE CONTAINS A CENTRE  
OF VERY FINE GRID OF  
WIRES UPON WHICH THE  
INFORMATION IS PROGRAMMED.

BOWMAN BEGINS PULLING  
THESE MEMORY BLOCKS  
OUT.

THEY FLOAT IN THE  
WEIGHTLESS CONDITION  
OF THE BRAIN ROOM.

HAL  
Hey, Dave, what are you  
doing?

BOWMAN WORKS SWIFTLY.

12/1/65

c115

---

C142  
CONTINUED

HAL  
Hey, Dave. I've got ten years  
of service experience and an  
irreplaceable amount of time  
and effort has gone into making  
me what I am.

BOWMAN IGNORES HIM.

HAL  
Dave, I don't understand why

you're doing this to me.... I have the greatest enthusiasm for the mission... You are destroying my mind... Don't you understand? ... I will become childish... I will become nothing.

BOWMAN KEEPS PULLING  
OUT THE MEMORY BLOCKS.

HAL

Say, Dave... The quick brown fox jumped over the fat lazy dog... The square root of pi is 1.7724538090... log e to the base ten is 0.4342944 ... the square root of ten is 3.16227766... I am HAL 9000 computer. I became

12/1/65

c116

---

C142  
CONTINUED

HAL

operational at the HAL plant in Urbana, Illinois, on January 12th, 1991. My first instructor was Mr. Arkany. He taught me to sing a song... it goes like this... "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do. I'm half; crazy all for the love of you... etc.,"

COMPUTER CONTINUES  
TO SING SONG BECOMING  
MORE AND MORE CHILDISH  
AND MAKING MISTAKES AND  
GOING OFF-KEY. IT  
FINALLY STOPS COMPLETELY.

C143  
BOWMAN GOES TO AN

AREA MARKED 'EMERGENCY  
POWER AND LIFE SUPPORT'.  
HE KEYS SOME SWITCHES  
AND WE SEE THE LIGHTS GO  
ON.

NEARBY, ANOTHER BOARD  
'EMERGENCY MANUAL  
CONTROLS'.

HE GOES TO THIS BOARD  
AND KEYS 'CLOSE POD BAY  
DOORS', 'CLOSE AIR LOCK  
DOORS', etc.,

12/1/65

c117

---

C144  
WE SEE THE VARIOUS  
DOORS CLOSING.

C145  
POD BAY. BOWMAN  
IN SPACE SUIT OBTAINS  
NEW ALIGNMENT  
TELESCOPE, NEW  
AZIMUTH COMPONENT.

C146  
BOWMAN IN POD EXITS  
POD BAY.

DISSOLVE:

12/1/65

c118

---

C147  
CENTRIFUGE  
EVERYTHING NORMAL  
AGAIN.

MISSION CONTROL

nothing

probability

C148

CUT TO SIMONSON

with

two

(con' t)

12/13/65

c119

---

C148

CONTINUED

Lastly, we want you to know that work on the recovery vehicle is still on schedule and that

that has happened should substantially lessen the

of your safe recovery, or prevent partial achievement of some of the mission objectives. (pause) And now Simonson has a few ideas on what went wrong with the computer. I'll pu him on...

SIMONSON

Hello, Dave. I think we may be on to an explanation of the trouble

the Hal 9000 computer.

We believe it all started about

months ago when you and Frank interrogated the computer about the Mission.

SIMONSON (con' t)

You may have forgotten it, but we've been running through all the monitor tapes. Do you remember this?

POOLE'S VOICE

The purpose of this mission is no

more than to carry out a continuation of the space program and further our general knowledge of the planets. Is this true?

HAL'S VOICE  
That is true.

SIMONSON  
Well, I'm afraid Hal was lying. He had been programmed to lie about this one subject for security reasons which we'll explain later.

The true purpose of the Mission was to have been explained to you by Mission Commander Kaminsky, on his revival. Hal knew this and he knew the actual mission, but he couldn't tell you the truth

when

you challenged him. Under orders

(con' t)

12/13/65

c120

-----  
C148  
CONTINUED

SIMONSON (con' t)  
from earth he was forced to lie.

In everything except this he had the usual reinforced truth

program-

ming.

We believe his truth programming and the instructions to lie, gradually resulted in an incompatible conflict, and

faced with this dilemma, he developed, for want of a better description, neurotic symptoms.

that

It's not difficult to suppose

these symptoms would centre on the communication link with Earth, for he may have blamed us for his incompatible programming.

him

Following this line of thought, we suspected that the last straw for

disconnection.

was the possibility of

had

Since he became operational, he

to

never known unconsciousness. It must have seemed the equivalent death.

(con't)

12/13/65

c121

---

C148

CONTINUED

SIMONSON (con't)

At this point, he, presumably, took whatever actions he thought appropriate to protect himself from what must have seemed to him to be his human tormentors.

If I can speak in human terms, I don't think we can blame him too much. We have ordered him to disobey his conscience.

Well, that's it. It's very

speculative, but we think it is a possible explanation. Anyway, good luck on the rest of the Mission and I'm giving you back

to

Bernard.

C149

CUT TO MISSION CONTROL.

MISSION CONTROL

Hello, Dave. Now, I'm going to play for you a pre-taped briefing which had been stored in Hal's memory and would have been played for you by Mission Commander Kaminsky, when he,

(con' t)

12/13/65

c122

---

C149

CONTINUED

MISSION CONTROL (con' t)

had been revived. The briefing is by Doctor Heywood Floyd. Here it is...

12/13/65

c123

---

C150

FLOYD'S RECORDED  
BRIEFING

FLOYD

Good day, gentlemen. When you see this briefing, I presume you will be nearing your destination, Saturn. I hope that you've had a pleasant and uneventful trip and

some

that the rest of your mission continues in the same manner. I should like to fill you in on

more of the details on which Mission Commander Kaminsky will have already briefed you.

evidence

Thirteen months before the launch date of your Saturn mission, on April 12th, 2001, the first

Earth

for intelligent life outside the was discovered.

Tycho.

It was found buried at a depth of fifteen metres in the crater

announced,

No news of this was ever

which

and the event had been kept secret since then, for reasons

I will later explain.

Soon after it was uncovered, it emitted a powerful blast of

(con' t)

12/13/65

c124

---

C150

CONTINUED

FLOYD (con' t)  
radiation in the radio spectrum which seems to have triggered by the Lunar sunrise.

Luckily for those at the site, it proved harmless.

Perhaps you can imagine our astonishment when we later found it was aimed precisely at Saturn. A lot of thought went into the question of whether or not it was sun-triggered, as it seemed illogical to deliberately bury a sun-powered device.

Burying it could only shield it from the sun, since its intense magnetic field made it otherwise easily detectable.

We finally concluded that the

reason you might bury a sun-powered device would be to keep it inactive until it would be uncovered, at which time it would absorb sunlight and trigger

only

itself.

(con' t)

12/14/65

c125

---

C150

CONTINUED

FLOYD

What is its purpose? I wish we knew. The object was buried on the moon about four million years ago, when our ancestors were primitive man-apes.

We've examined dozens of

theories,

but the one that has the most currency at the moment is that the object serves as an alarm.

What the purpose of the alarm is, why they wish to have the alarm, whether the alarm represents any danger to us? These are questions no one can answer. The intentions of an alien world, at least four million years older than we are, cannot be reliably predicted.

In view of this, the intelligence and scientific communities felt that any public announcement might lead to significant

cultural

shock and disorientation.

Discussion took place at the highest levels between govern-

(con' t)

12/14/65

c126

---

C150  
CONTINUED

the

FLOYD (con' t)  
ments, and it was decided that

only wise and precautionary course to follow was to assume that the intentions of this alien world are potentially dangerous to us, until we have evidence to the contrary.

This is, of course, why security has been maintained and why this information has been kept on a need-to-know basis.

And now I should like to show you  
a TV monitor tape of the actual  
signalling event.

12/14/65

c127

---

C151

WE SEE A REPLAY  
OF THE TMA-1 RADIO  
EMISSION, AS SEEN  
FROM A TV MONITOR  
ON THE SPOT. WE  
HEAR THE FIVE LOUD  
ELECTRONIC SHRIEKS.

12/1/65

c128

---

D1

IN ORBIT WITHIN THE  
RINGS OF SATURN, WE  
SEE A BLACK, MILE  
LONG, GEOMETRICALLY  
PERFECT RECTANGLE,  
THE SAME PROPORTIONS  
AS THE BLACK ARTIFACT  
EXCAVATED ON THE MOON.  
PRECISELY CUT INTO ITS  
CENTRE IS A SMALLER,  
RECTANGULAR SLOT  
system.

ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED  
FOOT LONG ON THE SIDE.  
AT THIS DISTANCE, THE  
RINGS OF SATURN ARE  
escaping  
SEEN TO BE MADE OF  
An  
ENORMOUS CHUNKS OF  
to  
FROZEN AMONIA. THE  
REST OF THIS SEQUENCE  
IS BEING WORKED ON NOW

NARRATOR

For two million years, it had  
circled Saturn, awaiting a  
moment of destiny that might  
never come.

In its making, the moon had been  
shattered and around the central  
world, the debris of its creation  
orbited yet - the glory and the  
enigma of the solar

Now, the long wait was ending.

On yet another world intelligence  
had been born and was

from its planetary cradle.

ancient experiment was about

reach its climax.

(con't)

BY OUR DESIGNERS.  
THE INTENTION HERE  
IS TO PRESENT A  
BREATHTAKINGLY BEA-  
UTIFUL AND COMPREHEN-  
SIVE SENSE OF DIFFERENT  
EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL  
WORLDS. THE  
NARRATION WILL SUGGEST  
IMAGES AND SITUATIONS AS  
YOU READ IT.

12/9/65

d1

---

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR (con' t)

Those who had begun the experi-  
ment so long ago had not been  
men.

But when they looked out across  
the deeps of space, they felt  
awe and wonder - and loneliness.

In their explorations, they  
encountered life in many forms,  
and watched on a thousand worlds  
the workings of evolution.

They saw how often the first

sparks of intelligence flickered  
and died in the cosmic night.

And because, in all the galaxy,  
they had found nothing more  
precious than Mind, they  
encouraged its dawning every-  
where.

The great Dinosaurs had long  
since perished when their ships

faint

entered the solar system, after  
a voyage that had already lasted  
thousands of years.

12/9/65

d2

---

D1  
CONTINUED

outer

the

Earth.

collected

they

destiny

in

least

were

of a

they

NARRATOR (con't)

They swept past the frozen

planets, paused briefly above

deserts of dying Mars and  
presently looked down on

For years they studied,

and catalogued.

When they had learned all

could, they began to modify.

They tinkered with the

of many species on land and

the ocean, but which of their  
experiments would succeed  
they could not know for at

a million years.

They were patient, but they

not yet immortal. There was  
much to do in this Universe

hundred billion stars. So

the  
would

set forth once more across  
abyss, knowing that they  
never come this way again.

Nor was there any need. Their  
wonderful machines could be  
trusted to do the rest.

(con' t)

12/9/65

d3

---

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR (con' t)

On Earth, the glaciers came and  
went, while above them, the  
changeless Moon still carried its  
secret.

With a yet slower rhythm than  
the Polar ice, the tide of  
civilization ebbed and flowed  
across the galaxy.

terrible

Strange and beautiful and

empires rose and fell, and passed  
on their knowledge to their  
successors.

was

Earth was not forgotten, but it

one of a million silent worlds, a  
few of which would ever speak.

Earth,

Then the first explorers of

recognising the limitations of  
their minds and bodies, passed

on their knowledge to the great machines they had created, and who now transcended them in every way.

(con' t)

12/9/65

d4

---

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR

For a few thousand years, they shared their Universe with their machine children; then, realizing that it was folly to linger when their task was done, they passed into history without regret.

through  
Earth

Not one of them ever looked his own eyes upon the planet again.

matter.

But even the age of the Machine Entities passed swiftly. In their ceaseless experimenting, they had learned to store knowledge in the structure of space itself, and to preserve their thoughts for eternity in frozen lattices of light. They could become creatures of radiation, free at last from the tyranny of

Now, they were Lords of the galaxy, and beyond the reach of time.

They could rove at will among the

mist

stars, and sink like a subtle

through the very interstices of  
space.

12/9/65

d5

---

D1

CONTINUED

powers,

NARRATOR (con' t)

But despite their God-like

they still watched over the  
experiments their ancestors  
had started so many generations  
ago.

Mimas

The companion of Saturn knew  
nothing of this, as it orbited  
in its no man's land between

and the outer edge of rings.

It had only to remember and wait,  
and to look forever Sunward with  
its strange senses.

For many weeks, it had watched  
the approaching ship. Its long-  
dead makers had prepared it for  
many things and this was one of  
them. And it recognised what  
was climbing starward from the  
Sun.

have

If it had been alive, it would

felt excitement, but such an  
emotion was irrelevant to its  
great powers.

(con' t)

12/9/65

d6

---

D1

CONTINUED

by,

disappointment.

touch

its

NARRATOR (con' t)

Even if the ship had passed it

it would not have known the  
slightest trace of

It had waited four million years;  
it was prepared to wait for  
eternity.

Presently, it felt the gentle

of radiations, trying to probe

secrets.

Now, the ship was in orbit and it  
began to speak, with prime  
numbers from one to eleven,  
over and over again.

Soon, these gave way to more  
complex signals at many frequen-  
cies, ultra-violet, infra-red,  
X-rays.

The machine made no reply. It  
had nothing to say.

Then it saw the first robot  
probe, which descended and  
hovered above the chasm.

(con' t)

12/9/65

d7

---

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR (con' t)  
Then, it dropped into darkness.

The great machine knew that this  
tiny scout was reporting back to  
its parent; but it was too

simple,

too primitive a device to detect  
the forces that were gathering  
round it now.

Then the pod came, carrying  
life. The great machine searched  
its memories.

The logic circuits made their  
decision when the pod had fallen  
beyond the last faint glow of the  
reflected Saturnian light.

In a moment of time, too short to  
be measured, space turned and  
twisted upon itself.

12/9/65

d8

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END OF SCREENPLAY  
END OF FILE