

## NOTES

008 is an extremely clever satire that should be performed by a male and entered in Humorous Interpretation. The actor performing this Humorous Interpretation should be vocally and physically adept at playing multiple characters. There are a myriad of off-the-wall/quirky characters in this script, so be creative. The title character, however, is just a normal guy. By portraying the character, 008, as the straight man, the performer will have a nice contrast as he portrays all of the other characters 008 encounters. The performer might want to try using a few stereotypes; however, comedy typically plays best when there is an element of truth to it. When performing this selection, there are two things to remember: Be physically controlled. True there is a lot of action in *Bond* movies; however, most of the characters have an air of sophistication. The characters all tend to be very controlled with their movements and gestures. Also, keep in mind the espionage qualities that make the *James Bond* films so much fun!

### *Characters*

**008**, a replacement

**Professor Maybe**, a villain

**Sir Alfred**, a stuffed hamster

**M**, the boss

**Steven**, his assistant

**Two Security Guards**

**Man in the Audience**, a man with a question

**Fred**, a man with a lisp

**Andy**, a man with a fetish

**Roy**, a crazy, potentially dangerous, escaped mental patient

**Chorus Cat**, a dancer

**Antonio**, a swordsman

**Fashion Consultant**, a man with taste

**Waiter**, a waiter

**Lady in the Bar**, a lady in the bar

**Henchman**, a henchman

**Time** The very near future.  
**Place** Professor Maybe's secret lair. An Audition room, which also serves as the location for 008's training sessions. The Camel Club Casino.

*Lights up on Professor Maybe's lair. 008 wakes up from unconsciousness and finds himself strapped against a metal slab, in typical James Bond fashion. Professor Maybe enters stroking Sir Alfred.*

**Professor Maybe:** Good Morning, Sunshine.

**008:** Who are you?

**Professor Maybe:** My name is Professor Maybe. This is my hamster, Sir Alfred. It's so nice to finally meet you, Mr. Bond. You're just in time to witness me execute my master plan for world domination.

**008:** (*Smirking.*) What do you have in mind?

**Professor Maybe:** Well, let me give you a briefing. (*Operating a slide projector.*) This is the planet, Earth. This is a really big missile aimed at the planet, Earth. This is the planet, Earth, with a big whole in it. Pretty self-explanatory, really. Oh, this is me and Sir Alfred at Disneyland!

**008:** What do you want with me, Professor?

**Professor Maybe:** Well, for starters, I want to kill you.

**008:** Kill me? What for?

**Professor Maybe:** Because you're James Bond. It's every villain's dream to kill James Bond.

**008:** No, I'm not really James Bond. Let me explain—

**Professor Maybe:** I'd love to talk, Mr. Bond, but I'm afraid you're going to be too busy dying.

**008:** This is all a mistake...

**Professor Maybe:** So, if you're not James Bond, then who are you?

**008:** Actually, it's a pretty funny story...

**Professor Maybe:** A story, eh? What do you think, Sir Alfred? Do we have time for a story? Okay, Mr. Bond, let's hear this humorous story of yours.

**008:** Well, I guess it all started when I saw this ad in the newspaper...

*Lights up on the audition room. Two security guards stand by the entrance. M sits behind a table, apparently writing. Steven comes forward and speaks directly to the front row of the audience, as if they were auditioning.*

**Steven:** Okay, everybody. First of all, welcome. As we said in our ad, this audition is being held on account of the fact that 007, the World's #1 Secret Agent is no longer with us.