

Extract from Act One Scene Two of '007 – My Other Life!' by David Weedall

The action of the play takes place in the UK. The Present.

JIMMY: *(To the audience)* The following morning found me talking to a calmed down Emms about the future. *(To EMMS)* Emms, in the coming days there's going to be some changes!

EMMS: Oh, yeah? What's that? Going to start behaving like a normal person are we?

JIMMY: Ha! Describe 'normal'.

EMMS: 'Being like everyone else?'

JIMMY: I've always sensed from my earliest years that I was somehow different from others....

EMMS: Umm...!

JIMMY: ...that something marked me out from the norm!

EMMS: Norm is definitely not you!

JIMMY: That I was here to make a difference! That I was unique!

EMMS: Yeah... unique... that's it!

JIMMY: I want to help the people of this country fight back against the intrusion of destructive elements that seek to erode the greatness of our nation!

EMMS: Oh, you mean the Lib Dems?

JIMMY: Don't be daft! Look, I'm not just your average Jo!

EMMS: No, you're more of a below average Jim!

JIMMY: You're not taking me seriously! I've not told you this before... but it's time for you to understand...

EMMS: Yeah, 'understand' would be good!

JIMMY: Understand who I really am and what I'm doing here!

EMMS: Now, there's a question!

JIMMY: What I'm about to tell you is completely confidential.

EMMS: Ah, so it is to do with that woman!

JIMMY: Emms, the truth is, I have a second identity!

EMMS: A second? And there's me having trouble coming to grips with the first!

JIMMY: To put simply... I work undercover... for MI6.

EMMS: Yer what?

Extract from Act One Scene Two of '007 – My Other Life!' by David Weedall

JIMMY: My mission is to covertly operate globally, to promote and defend the national security and economic well-being of the UK. Where foreign agents operate in a manner opposed to the UK, I've a license to kill!

EMMS: And now you're talking gobbledygook!

JIMMY: If it's gobbledygook, then it's covert intelligence gobbledygook! Are you aware that terrorism, WMDs and narcotics are the major challenges of the 21st century?

EMMS: Eh?

JIMMY: Or that since the fall of the iron curtain, the number of Russian intelligence agents in London has remained constant?

EMMS: So?

JIMMY: So I'm amongst those involved in a battle to change all this! That explains the phone call in the early hours of this morning!

EMMS: Pull the other one!

JIMMY: It's my purpose to make a difference. To be a true Brit and do my bit!

EMMS: Whatever you put in that coffee, don't give me any!

JIMMY: So you see Emms, following two years of being dormant, I've been made operational again. Can't you see what this means?

EMMS: We've been together ten months, and you're telling me that there's a side to you that I don't know?

JIMMY: There's a side of me you've not met!

EMMS: *(Laughing)* Yeah, there is! Your backside! Now Jimmy...

JIMMY: Please, call me James.

EMMS: Jimmy...errr James.... you're havin' a laugh! You're off on one! I can tell!

JIMMY: Just for once Emms, can't you give me just a little credit?

EMMS: Get real. You work for the DSS...

JIMMY: Yeah... but that's just a cover!

EMMS: *(Laughing)* So you're tryin' to tell me you're some sort of an 'secret agent?'

JIMMY: You're catching on.

EMMS: I suppose you can prove all of this?

JIMMY: You need proof? Wait there... I'll give you all the proof you need... *(He exits)*

Extract from Act One Scene Two of '007 – My Other Life!' by David Weedall

EMMS: Oh shit! (*She grabs her mobile phone and makes a desperate call*) Come on answer! Bloody answer! Ah! Hello, Mum, is that you?..... Look, things have taken a turn for the worse with Jimmy.... Yeah, got to the point of no return! I may have to move back home for a while, at a moment's notice!..... He seems to have gone totally weird!..... Yeah, I know he's always been a bit weird, but now, I mean he's totally odd - off his bleedin' rocker! (*She hides the phone*)

JIMMY: (*Enters with hand gun pointing it at EMMS*) Here we are then!

EMMS: Jimmy! No! I didn't mean it, really I didn't!

JIMMY: Didn't mean what? Who's that you're talking to?

EMMS: It's no one... just no one! Look Jimmy, I know I've been a sod to live with at times... but it's just the way I am. I've always been a cow! Everyone says it! Please don't!

JIMMY: Don't what?

EMMS: Don't shoot!

JIMMY: Shoot? Oh come on! You wanted proof and here it is!

EMMS: But you could have got that anywhere... even kids carry 'em these days!

JIMMY: (*Waving the gun in her direction*) You think I got this just anywhere?

EMMS: It was just a thought... Jimmy...

JIMMY: It's James from now on!

EMMS: Ok then. I'm willin' to believe yer!

JIMMY: Good. Just so long as you are....

EMMS: Oh I really am! Please just put the gun down, or at least, stop pointing it in my direction?

JIMMY: Yeah, sure. You know that's the first time I ever recall you asking me something in a non-abusive manner?

EMMS: It is? (*Pause*) If that's the case, then..... I'm sorry.

JIMMY: You what?

EMMS: I said I'm sorry!

JIMMY: Good.

EMMS: (*Pause*) So what's all this you're sayin' actually mean?

JIMMY: It means that I'm finished at the DSS. My life is about to change exponentially! From now on it's less of 'the dog's dinner' and more of 'the dinner jacket!'

EMMS: Sophistication then, eh?

JIMMY: Power... control... authority.... supremacy... ascendancy!

Extract from Act One Scene Two of '007 – My Other Life!' by David Weedall

EMMS: So... a real transformation?

JIMMY: I'm about to commence a two week, tight training regime.

EMMS: Tight training, eh?

JIMMY: Getting the body re-honed, to perfection.

EMMS: Time in the gym then eh, Jim?

JIMMY: Time in the gym. I'm off to a secret Government Fitness Centre!

EMMS: Where's that?

JIMMY: It's a secret. But suffice it to say that it's somewhere near Watford Service Station, on the M1.

EMMS: When you going?

JIMMY: Shortly. Just pack a few things and I'm away. And I'll be swapping my Robin Reliant for something a little more upmarket and swish!

EMMS: You're getting rid of the Reliant? For what?

JIMMY: Something speedy and superior. An Aston Martin most likely!

EMMS: Well, I only hope you're not disappointed!

JIMMY: Thanks. I'm almost certain I won't be! I'll just go and pack a few things and I'm away!

EMMS: Yeah, you'd best be doing that.

(JIMMY exits. EMMS puts her phone back to her ear.)

EMMS: Hello mum, you still there? Oh good. So you heard all of that?.....Yeah, it's like I say, he's off his rocker! He's barking, completely!..... Yeah you know, barking, like a dog! Ruff... ruff... ruff.... ruff.... ruff.... ruff.... ruff.... ..

(The Lights Fade)

'007- My Other Life' is a comedy for six actors (3f 3m) with a running time of approx 65 minutes.

It was written to be easily produced with few props and minimal furniture on a low budget.

The play was first performed at the Brighton Fringe Festival 2008 and then at the Etcetera Theatre, London.

'This is 007 as he has never been seen before... hilarious all the way through!' Brighton Life

PDF Copies are £5.00.

Royalties: £35/ show (150 audience or less. Enquires can also be made about larger audiences and 'for profit' productions)

Extract from Act One Scene Two of '007 – My Other Life!' by David Weedall

If you would like to read the entire script in a PDF Document then send simply go to the 'Contact Us' page of this website and make an enquiry. We will explain how to simply purchase a PDF copy that will be sent to your email address.