

## 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

Screenplay by Stanley Kubrick and Arthur C. Clark  
[Hawk Films Ltd., c/o. M-G-M Studios, Boreham Wood, Herts.]

TITLE  
PART I  
AFRICA  
3,000,000 YEARS AGO

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.

a1

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

a2

A2  
CONTINUED

something in his gaze beyond the grasp of any ape. In those dark, deep-set eyes is a dawning awareness-the first intimations of an intelligence which would not fulfill itself for another

two million years.

a3

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.

a4

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.

a5

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.

a6

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.

a7

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 knew 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

a8

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.

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, shieking 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

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 seperated 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,

a11

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.

a12

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.

a13

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;

a14

#### 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.

a15

#### A11 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,

a16

A11  
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.

a17

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

a18

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.

a19

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

a20

A12

CONTINUED

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

a21

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, Moonwatcher 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

a22

### A13 CONTINUED

onrushing boulder. He has combined the errors of over-confidence 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.

a23

### 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.

a24

A14  
CONTINUED

Led by One-ear, the Others half-heartily 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 stoud 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.

Moonwatchers 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

a25

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.

a26

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

TITLE

PART II

YEAR 2001

a26a

B1  
EARTH FROM 200 MILES UP

NARRATOR

By the year 2001, overpopulation has replaced the problem of starvation but this was ominously offset by the absolute and utter perfection of the weapon.

B1a  
THOUSAND MEGATON  
NUCLEAR BOMB IN ORBIT  
ABOVE THE EARTH,  
RUSSIAN INSIGNIA AND  
CCCP MARKINGS

NARRATOR

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

B1b  
AMERICAN THOUSAND  
MEGATON BOMB IN ORBIT  
ABOVE THE EARTH.

NARRATOR

Matters were further complicated by the presence of twenty-seven nations in the nuclear club. There had been no deliberate or accidental use of nuclear weapons since World War II and some people felt secure in this knowledge. But to others, the situation seemed comparable to an airline with a perfect safety record; it showed admirable care and skill but no one expected it to last forever.

B1c  
FRENCH BOMB

B1d  
GERMAN BOMB

B1f  
CHINESE BOMB

10/4/65

b1

B2  
ORION-III SPACECRAFT  
IN FIGHT AWAY FROM  
EARTH, 200 MILES  
ALTITUDE.

10/4/65

b2

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

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

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

10/4/65

b5

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

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

10/4/65

b7

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

10/4/65

b8

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

10/4/65

b9

B10  
INSIDE DOCKING CONTROL.  
WE SEE ORION-III MANO-  
UVERING. IN BACKGROUND.

10/4/65

b10

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

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

MILLER  
Oh, good morning, Dr. Floyd.  
I'm Nick Miller.

FLOYD  
How do you do, Mr. Miller?

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

12/7/65

b12

B12  
CONTINUED

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 pleaaant  
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.

12/7/65

b13

B12  
CONTINUED

THEY ENTER PASSPORT  
AREA

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

12/7/65

b13a

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

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.

12/7/65

b15

B13  
CONTINUED

FLOYD  
Oh, that's wonderful.

12/7/65

b16

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'll  
meet you in there.

12/7/65

b17

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

B15  
DELETED

B16  
DELETED

PAGES b19 - b22 DELETED

12/7/65

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

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

B18  
VISION PHONE

PROCEDURE FOR  
INFORMATION

VISION PHONE  
PROCEDURE FOR  
DIALING

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

VISION SALES GIRL  
Good morning, sir, may I help you?

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

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

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

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

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

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  
DELCINES.

SMYSLOV  
Dr. Floyd, at the risk of pressing  
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, apperently, of an  
unknown origin. Is this, in  
fact, what has happened?

A LONG, AWKWARD  
PAUSE

12/7/65

b33b

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 acceleration for fifteen minutes. Then the ship would break the bonds of gravity and be a free and independent planet, circling the Sun in an 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 there,  
he's going to arrive fresh and ready  
to go.

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, they're certainly not fooling around. This 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.

PILOT

I'll bet it's a fortune.

12/14/65

b36

B22

CONTINUED

CO-PILOT

Well, at ten thousand dollars a ticket, it comes to the better part 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

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

FLOYD  
Thank you.

PILOT  
Incidentally, Dr. Floyd, I wonder if I can have a word with you about 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 takes to refit - about twenty-four hours. And then we're going to be 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

FLOYD  
I'm afraid that's out of my depart-

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. I wouldn't think there's any cause for alarm.

PILOT

Yes, well, I wouldn't have been too concerned about it, except I've heard these stories about the epidemic and, as a matter of fact, I've heard that ten people have died already.

12/14/65

b40

B24  
CONTINUED

FLOYD

I wish I could be more helpful, Captain, but as I've said, I don't 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

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

B27  
ARIES-IB CLOSER TO MOON

DISSOLVE:

10/4/65

b43

B28  
FLOYD VISITING ARIES-IB  
COCKPIT. WEIGHTLESS  
TRICK ENTRANCE.

10/4/65

b44

B29  
ARIES-IB ORBITING MOON.

NARRATOR

The laws of Earthly aesthetics did not apply here, this world had been shaped and molded by other than terrestrial forces, operating over aeons of time unknown to the young, 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  
One of the attractions of life on the  
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

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.

FLOYD

(voice echoing) I must congratulate  
you Halvorsen. you've done wonder-  
ful things with the decor since the  
last time I was here.

HALVORSEN

(voice echoing) Well... thank you,  
Dr. Floyd. We try to make the  
environment as earthlike as 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.

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

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.

It should not be difficult for all of you to realise the potential for 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

B38  
CONTINUED

FLOYD

This is the view of the Council and the purpose of my visit here is to gather additional 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 know that the Council has requested that formal security oaths are to be obtained in writing from everyone 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

B38  
CONTINUED

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

11/25/65

b56a

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

B40  
CONTINUED

THE PHOTOGRAPHES  
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

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

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

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.



HALVORSEN

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

SILENT APPRECIATION

HALVORSEN

Four million years ago, something, 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  
further 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 stand 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 ever 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.

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



BOWMAN  
Sure, what is it?

POOLE  
Well, it's nothing really important,  
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

BOWMAN  
Yes, I remember you mentioning it.  
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 pay  
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 problem.

POOLE  
Really.

BOWMAN  
Yes.

POOLE  
Yesterday, I finally called the  
Accounting Office at Mission  
Control, and all they could tell me  
was that they'd received the AGS-19  
notification for the other three but  
not mine, and apparently not yours  
either.

12/14/65

c13

C12  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
Did they have any explanation for this?

POOLE  
Not really. They just said it might be because we trained at Houston and they trained in Marshall, and that we're being charged against different 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 they'll straighten it out.

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

BOWMAN  
No. I never did, either.

12/14/65

c14

C12  
CONTINUED

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

BOWMAN  
I suppose the idea was specialized training.

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

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 didn't.

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 aboard.

12/14/65

c15

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 anything from Hal.

POOLE

That's true.

12/14/65

c15a

C12

CONINUED

POOLE WALKS TO THE  
HAL 9000 COMPUTER

BOWMAN  
(sighs) Well... it's silly, but...  
if you want to, why don't you?

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

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

POOLE  
Not really. Though, it is strange  
when you think about it. It didn't  
really make any sense to keep  
us apart during training.

BOWMAN  
Yes, but it's to fantastic to think  
that they'd keep something from us.

POOLE  
I know. It would be almost  
inconceivable.

BOWMAN  
But not completely inconceivable?

POOLE  
I suppose it isn't logically impossible.

BOWMAN  
I guess it isn't.

POOLE  
Still, all we have to do is ask Hal.

12/14/65

c15b

C12  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN  
Well, the only important aspect of 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  
There is no other purpose for this  
mission than to carry out a  
continuation of the space program,  
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  
TV NEWS - MORNING

0800

b1  
WAKES UP

a2  
BEDTIME SNACK

0900

b2  
BREAKFAST

a3  
TO SLEEP WITH  
INSTANT ELECTRO-  
NARCOSIS AND EAR  
PLUGS.

1000

b3  
GYMNASIUM

a4  
SLEEP

1100

b4  
SHIP INSPECTION

a5  
SLEEP

1200

b5  
HOUSEHOLD DUTIES

a6  
SLEEP

1300

b6  
LUNCH

11/24/65

c43

C17  
CONTINUED

BOWMAN

TIME

POOLE

a7  
SLEEP

1400

b7  
EXPERIMENTS AND  
ASTRONOMY

a8  
SLEEP

1500

b8  
EXPERIMENTS AND  
ASTRONOMY

a9  
SLEEP

1600

b9  
RECREATION

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  
REPORT

2100

b14  
MISSION CONTROL  
REPORT

a15  
FAMILY AND SOCIAL  
TV CHAT

2200

b15  
FAMILY AND SOCIAL  
TV CHAT

a16  
FILMS

2300

b16  
FILMS

a17  
LUNCH

2400

b17  
BEDTIME SNACK

a18  
INSPECTION

0100

b18  
INSTANT ELECTRO-  
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.

FATHER  
Well, David there is a man telling  
us that we've used up our time.

MOTHER  
David... again we want to wish  
you a happy Birthday and God speed.  
We'll talk to you again tomorrow.

'Bye, 'bye now.

CHORUS OF  
"GOODBYES".

12/13/65

c48

C19  
CONTINUED

VISION SCREEN GOES  
BLANK

HAL  
Sorry to interrupt the festivities,  
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

HAL  
The unit is still operational, Dave.  
but it will fail within seventy-two  
hours.

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

XEROXED DIAGRAMS  
COME OUT OF A SLOT.

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

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

BOWMAN  
Well, that's something.

POOLE  
Yes, I don't know what to make of it.

BOWMAN  
I suppose computers have been known  
to be wrong.

POOLE  
Yes, but it's more likely that the  
tolerances on our testing gear are  
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.

HAL  
Hello, Frank, can I have a word with  
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.

POOLE  
Gee, that's strange, Hal. We  
checked the other unit and couldn't  
find anything wrong with it.

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

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

HAL  
No, it's working fine right now,

but it's going to go within seventy-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

BOWMAN  
(softly) What the hell is going on?

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

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

POOLE  
Two more.

BOWMAN  
Well, I hope there's nothing wrong  
with the assembly on those. Other-  
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.

BOWMAN  
(after long silence) Well, as far as  
I'm concerned, there isn't a damn  
thing wrong with these units. I  
think we've got a much more serious  
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

BOWMAN

Well, that's just not the case, Hal. They are perfectly all right. We tested them under one hundred per cent overload.

HAL

I'm not questioning your word, Dave, but it's just not possible. I'm not 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 AO-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

HAL

I'm sorry you feel the way you do, 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

HAL  
You're not going to like this, Dave,  
but I'm afraid it's just happened  
again. My FPC predicts the  
Ao-unit will go within forty-eight  
hours.

C75  
DELETED

C76  
DELETED

12/14/65

c83

C77  
DISCOVERY IN SPACE

12/1/65

c84

C78  
CENTRIFUGE

BOWMAN KEYS FOR  
TRANSMISSION.

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

BOWMAN (con't)  
We think the additional risk caused by the ship-to-earth time lag is preferable to having an unreliable on-board computer.

SEE THE DISTANCE;  
TO-EARTH TIMER.

BOWMAN (con't)  
One-zero-five-zero, X-ray-delta-one, transmission concluded.

POOLE  
Well, they won't get that for half an hour. How about some lunch?

DISSOLVE:

12/14/65

c86

C78a  
CENTRIFUGE

BOWMAN AND POOLE  
EATING.

DESSOLVE:

C79  
BOWMAN AND POOLE  
AT THE COMMUNICATIONS  
AREA.

INCOMING COMMUNICATION 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?

HAL  
I'm afraid the AO-unit has failed.

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  
HURLING 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.

HAL  
I don't really agree with you, Dave. 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, Dave,  
but it would be much better now for  
you to rest. You've been involved  
in a very stressful situation.

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 intel-  
ligently 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 confi-  
dence 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

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

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

Lastly, we want you to know that work on the recovery vehicle is still on schedule and that nothing that has happened should substantially lessen the probability 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 put him on...

C148  
CUT TO SIMONSON

SIMONSON  
Hello, Dave. I think we may be on to an explanation of the trouble with the Hal 9000 computer.

We believe it all started about two months ago when you and Frank interrogated the computer about the Mission.

(con't)

12/13/65

c119

C148  
CONTINUED

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 programming.

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.

It's not difficult to suppose that these symptoms would centre on the communication link with Earth, for he may have blamed us for his incompatible programming.

Following this line of thought, we suspected that the last straw for him was the possibility of disconnection. Since he became operational, he had never known unconsciousness. It must have seemed the equivalent to 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 that the rest of your mission continues in the same manner. I should like to fill you in on some more of the details on which Mission Commander Kaminsky will have already briefed you.

Thirteen months before the launch date of your Saturn mission, on April 12th, 2001, the first evidence for intelligent life outside the Earth was discovered.

It was found buried at a depth of fifteen metres in the crater Tycho. No news of this was ever announced,

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

FLOYD (con't)  
ments, and it was decided that the 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  
ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED  
FOOT LONG ON THE SIDE.  
AT THIS DISTANCE, THE  
RINGS OF SATURN ARE  
SEEN TO BE MADE OF  
ENORMOUS CHUNKS OF  
FROZEN AMONIA. THE  
REST OF THIS SEQUENCE  
IS BEING WORKED ON NOW  
BY OUR DESIGNERS.  
THE INTENTION HERE  
IS TO PRESENT A  
BREATH TAKINGLY 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

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 system.

Now, the long wait was ending.

On yet another world intelligence  
had been born and was escaping  
from its planetary cradle. An  
ancient experiment was about to  
reach its climax.

(con't)

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

12/9/65

d2

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR (con't)  
They swept past the frozen outer  
planets, paused briefly above the  
deserts of dying Mars and  
presently looked down on Earth.

For years they studied, collected  
and catalogued.

When they had learned all they  
could, they began to modify.

They tinkered with the destiny  
of many species on land and in  
the ocean, but which of their  
experiments would succeed  
they could not know for at least  
a million years.

They were patient, but they were  
not yet immortal. There was  
much to do in this Universe of a  
hundred billion stars. So they  
set forth once more across the  
abyss, knowing that they would  
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.

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

Earth was not forgotten, but it was one of a million silent worlds, a few of which would ever speak.

Then the first explorers of Earth, 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.

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

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 matter.

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

They could rove at will among the stars, and sink like a subtle mist through the very interstices of space.

12/9/65

d5

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR (con't)  
But despite their God-like powers, they still watched over the experiments their ancestors had started so many generations ago.

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

If it had been alive, it would have felt excitement, but such an emotion was irrelevant to its great powers.

(con't)  
d6

12/9/65

D1  
CONTINUED

NARRATOR (con't)  
Even if the ship had passed it by, it would not have known the slightest trace of disappointment.

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

Presently, it felt the gentle touch of radiations, trying to probe its 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 frequencies, 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

END OF SCREENPLAY