

Stuntguy

The Spy Who Loved Me

Written by  
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INT. HARVEY'S STUDY. NIGHT.

HARVEY sits in a comfortable chair with a glass of whiskey.

HARVEY

Being a stunt guy you have to be skilled in all kinds of disciplines and ready for any challenge. Like when we were filming *The Spy Who Loved Me* in the Austrian Alps. Uh. That's the film "*The Spy Who Loved Me*" which was shot in the Austrian Alps, not a film called "*The Spy Who Loved Me in the Austrian Alps.*"

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP. DAY.

The mountain is covered in CAMERA CREW and STUNTMEN dressed in black jumpsuits. A helicopter flies overhead.

The DIRECTOR is pointing out something in the distance to his 1<sup>st</sup> AD. HARVEY comes up behind them dressed in a yellow jumpsuit and ski mask with skis attached to his feet.

HARVEY

Okay guys, ready for action.

The DIRECTOR and 1<sup>st</sup> AD turn around.

1<sup>st</sup> AD

(Confused)

Oh, um, Harvey. We were going to get the skiing expert to do this next stunt.

HARVEY

Nonsense. I sent that guy home. I can do this in my sleep. I'm a born skier. My family spent our winters in the Rockies. I used to ski 7 miles every day for groceries. I got a bronze for the ski jump in the 1974 Winter Olympics.

DIRECTOR

(Looking down)

Are your skis on backwards?

HARVEY looks down at his skis disbelieving. As he does he starts to slide backwards down the hill out of shot.

HARVEY (OS)

Aaaaaaaah!

DIRECTOR  
 (To 1<sup>st</sup> AD)  
 How did he even get them to fit  
 backwards?

EXT. SLOPE. DAY.

HARVEY slides backwards down the hill trying to see over his shoulder.

HARVEY  
 Aaaaaah!

He steers backwards round a couple of rocky outcrops.

He reaches a relatively flat part and starts to come to a stop. He wipes his brow.

HARVEY  
 Phew. That was a close-

Just before he stops completely he hits another steep part and goes flying off again.

EXT. TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN. DAY.

A group of STUNTMEN dressed in black jumpsuits are standing at the top of the hill chatting. One of them spots Harvey.

STUNTMAN 1  
 Hey look, Harvey's in trouble.

STUNTMAN 2  
 Come on!

The STUNTMEN start skiing down the hill.

EXT. SLOPE. DAY.

LONG SHOT of HARVEY speeding down the hill with the STUNTMEN chasing after him.

EXT. SLOPE. DAY.

2 STUNTMEN take up positions on the slope

Above them HARVEY is speeding towards them.

They brace themselves ready for a hard impact.

Just before HARVEY reaches them he hits a bump.

HARVEY double backflips over the 2 STUNTMEN. His skis hit the ground smoothly and he speeds on.

STUNTMAN 1 comes chasing after HARVEY.

STUNTMAN 1  
 Harvey! Use your ski poles!

HARVEY looks down at the ski poles in his hands. He lifts them in the air and then jams them into the ground. Both instantly shatter with a "poing!" and fly off into the distance stabbing STUNTMAN 1.

STUNTMAN 1

Aah!

STUNTMAN 1 falls over.

STUNTMAN 2 takes his place. He points past HARVEY.

STUNTMAN 2

Harvey! Look out!

HARVEY looks over his shoulder. His face contorts in shock.

HARVEY is fast approaching a cliff.

HARVEY starts flapping his arms against the air in an effort to slow himself down.

He has an idea.

He fumbles around his chest pulling at different parts of his jacket, unzipping pockets and unbuttoning flaps.

The cliff is getting closer and closer.

Eventually HARVEY finds the right part and pulls it.

A union jack parachute expands out of HARVEY's backpack just as HARVEY's skis leave the cliff edge.

The parachute fills with air, swoops up in front of HARVEY and into the slope gathering up a drift of snow which holds the parachute in place swinging HARVEY below it like a pendulum and smacking him repeatedly into the cliff face.

HARVEY

Ah!

...

Ah.

...

Uh.

HARVEY slowly bounces to a stop.

HARVEY (OS)

Well, I think I proved my point about my skiing skills.

INT. HARVEY'S STUDY. NIGHT.

HARVEY is in his seat talking to camera.

HARVEY

Never before or since has anyone even attempted to ski down that slope backwards.

Takes a satisfied sip from his drink.

FADE OUT.

ALTERNATE ENDING:

HARVEY

Luckily the cameras were rolling  
and that unfortunate accident  
turned into cinema magic. You  
probably didn't notice it first  
time around but watch closely and  
you may just be able to spot me  
in the final film.

Cut to some "footage" from the film: done in widescreen,  
shot of Roger Moore raising an eyebrow, skiing down the  
hill with the bad guys shooting at him, cut in a short  
shot of Harvey skiing backwards, flailing his arms and  
screaming, then back to the Roger Moore and we're done.