

ARE YOU READING ME, LUPE? IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

IT'S... IT'S SIMPLY WONDERFUL! THE SILENCE...

WAY TO GO, GUADALUPE. YOU'RE AT 256 METRES!

HEY, JAMES BOND. I'M THE OPERATOR HERE!

OKAY, ACCORDING TO THE ANALYSIS FROM THE DIVING SUIT'S SYSTEMS...

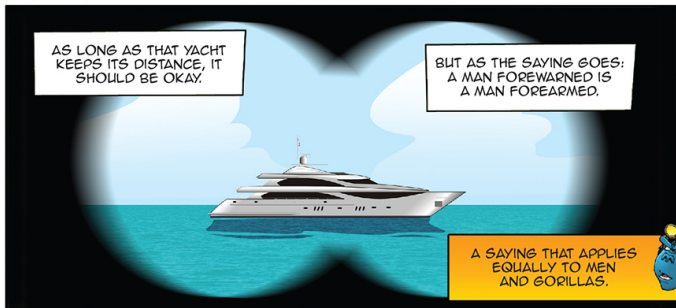


...EVERYTHING IS WORKING.



IS THERE A PROBLEM, 007?

HMMM... I DON'T KNOW YET...!



AS LONG AS THAT YACHT KEEPS ITS DISTANCE, IT SHOULD BE OKAY.

BUT AS THE SAYING GOES: A MAN FOREWARNED IS A MAN FOREARMED.

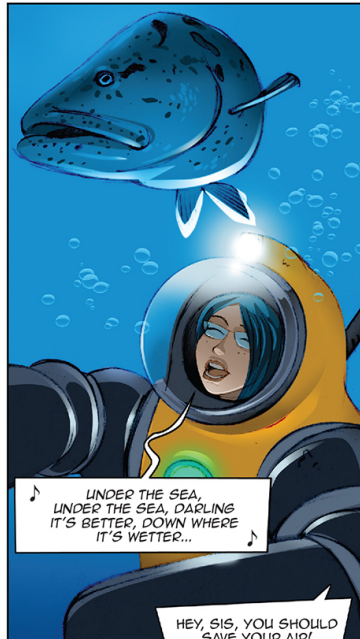
A SAYING THAT APPLIES EQUALLY TO MEN AND GORILLAS.



♪ LA LA LA NA NA NA NA LA LA LA LA NA NA NA...

WHAT'S SHE DOING? IS SHE... SINGING?

A TOUCH OF NITROGEN NARCOSIS. UNTIL HER BODY ADJUSTS TO THE GAS MIXTURE.



♪ UNDER THE SEA, UNDER THE SEA, DARLING IT'S BETTER, DOWN WHERE IT'S WETTER... ♪

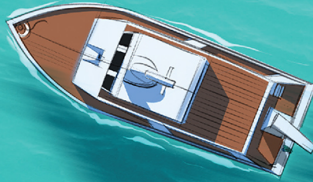
HEY, SIS, YOU SHOULD SAVE YOUR AIR!

*And the minutes tick by...*



AND OTHER THAN THAT, DO YOU LIKE BEING A SPY? DO YOU HAVE AMAZING RACING CARS FILLED WITH GADGETS?

DO YOU TAKE ON BAD GUYS ON SECRET BASES?



DO YOU DRINK MARTINIS AND HAVE WOMEN FALL AT YOUR FEET?

NOT REALLY, EXCEPT MAYBE FOR THE WOMEN!...



*...until finally...*

423 METRES. I'M AT THE BOTTOM.



MIXTURE STABLE. PRESSURE STABLE. SYSTEM STABLE. EVERYTHING'S OKAY, LUPE.

I'M ACTIVATING THE VENTRAL PROJECTOR...



POSITION CONFIRMED. THE CARGO IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

IT'S DARK DOWN HERE.

I'M DEPLOYING THE LIGHT BEACONS.



THEY'LL GIVE ME A BETTER VIEW OF... OH!...