

Skyfall - 007 meeting Q

Q: Always makes me feel a little melancholy – a grand old warship being ignominiously hauled away for scrap.... The inevitability of time, don't you think? What do you see?

B: A _____ big ship. Excuse me.

Q: 007, I'm your new Quarter master.

B: You must be _____.

Q: Why? Because I'm not wearing a lab **code / coat / goat?**

B: Because you still have spots.

Q: My complexion is hardly relevant.

B: Your **confidence / competence / coincidence** is.

Q: Age is no guarantee of proficiency

B: And youth is no guarantee of innovation.

Q: Word has it I can do more damage on my laptop sitting in my pyjamas before my first **cup / sip / mug** of Earl Grey than you could do in a year in the field.

B: Ah, so why do you _____ me?

Q: Every now and then the trigger has to be pulled.

B: Or not pulled. It's hard to know which in your pyjamas, Q.

Q: 007. Ticket to Shanghai, documentation and _____.

B: Thank you.

Q: And this. Walter PPK/S, 9 mm short. There's a micro-dermal sensor in the grip. Been coded to your palm print, so only you can fire it. Less of a random killing machine more of a personal statement.

B: And this?

Q: Standard issue radio transmitter. _____ it and it will broadcast your location. _____ signal. And that's it.

B: A gun and a radio. Not exactly _____, is it?

Q: Were you expecting an _____ pen? We don't really go in for that anymore. Good luck up there in the field. And please, return the equipment in one piece.

B: Brave new world.

