

SPIDER-MAN Part 2

Screenplay by

David Koepp

Cast

Peter

Aunt May

Uncle Ben

General Slocum

(Norman) Osborn

Tour Guide

Stromm

Miscellaneous (M.J., Harry, Simkins, Fargas, Balkan)

INTERIOR COLUMBIA GENETIC RESEARCH INSTITUTE – DAY (Continued)

They reach the center of the rotunda floor, where RESEARCHERS work at computers surrounding an electron microscope. Large video screens around the room display giant images of the microscope's area of scrutiny -- spider DNA.

TOUR GUIDE: Over five painstaking years Columbia's genetic research facility has fully mapped the genetic codes of each of these spiders.

UP ABOVE THEM, in the high arch of the rotunda, a single spider sits at the center of a magnificent web, glistening in the light.

TOUR GUIDE: Armed with these DNA blueprints, we have now begun what was once thought - impossible -- inter-species genetic transmutation.

DOWN BELOW,

TOUR GUIDE: In this Recombination Lab, we use synthesized transfer-RNA to encode an entirely new genome, combining genetic information from all three spiders into these fifteen genetically designed super-spiders, the first mankind has ever produced.

The class checks it out. Creepy-looking mutant spiders crawl about in a glass tank.

M.J.: (wide-eyed, loving it) Disgusting.

HARRY: Hateful little thing.

M.J.: I love it.

HARRY: Really? Me, too.

blueprints-青写真

codes-コード

electron-電子

encode-エンコード

genome-ゲノム

inter-species-種間

mapped-マッピング

microscope-顕微鏡

painstaking-苦心

recombination-組み換え

research-研究

RNA-リボ核酸

scrutiny-精査

synthesized-合成された

transmutation-変移

TOUR GUIDE: Just imagine -- if one day we can isolate the strengths, powers, and immunities in human beings and transfer that DNA code among ourselves. All known disease could be wiped out. Of course, we're nowhere near ready to start experimenting with humans, so for the moment we're concentrating on these fifteen spiders. Any questions?

PETER: (whispering) Fourteen.

HARRY: Fourteen?

TOUR GUIDE: I beg your pardon?

PETER: There's only fourteen spiders.

TOUR GUIDE: No, there's fifteen. Aren't there?

As he and the others turn their attention to the tank and start counting the spiders, we drift up to the ceiling. UP IN THE ROTUNDA ARCH, A spider's web. The mutant spider is on the move, fingering its way across its web. It begins to drop.

DOWN BELOW, the tour group has given up on the mystery of the missing spider and is following the Tour Guide. M.J. lingers for a moment, to check out her reflection in the glass of one of the tanks. By herself, looking particularly beautiful in her light. Peter stares, mesmerized, snaps up the opportunity.

PETER: Can I take your picture? (she turns, surprised) I need one with a student in it.

She hides a smile. Poses, having fun. She loves the camera.

M.J.: Don't make me ugly!

PETER: Impossible. Right there. Good!

Above him the spider descends. He snaps the picture of M.J.

PETER: And one more.

He snaps again but she has turned away moving to her waiting friends.

PETER: Thanks.

The spider continues to drop, straight down upon Peter's right hand.

PETER: Ow!

concentrating-集中
isolated-隔離された

descends-下降
mesmerized-うっとり

immunities-免除

He shakes his hand, hard, flips the spider off of him. Peter looks at his hand. There are two tiny red marks where the spider sank its fangs into his skin. Peter bends down, looks at the spider on the floor. It's dead.

Peter stands again, rubbing his hand. From across the lab, we see him, [silhouetted](#) before the huge electron microscope display screens, where swirling strands of DNA molecules combine, detach, and recombine.

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- 1) **What did Columbia's genetic research facility make in this story?** *They made 15 genetically designed super-spiders.*
 - 2) **What did MJ and Harry think of the spiders?** *They loved seeing them.*
 - 3) **What did Peter ask M.J. to do?** *He asked her to pose for a picture.*
 - 4) **What did the spider do to Peter?** *It bit him and changed his DNA.*
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EXTERIOR OSCORP INDUSTRIES – DAY

A gigantic industrial complex out on Long Island. [Smokestacks belch](#) black [nastiness](#) into the air. Huge red neon letters that spell *OSCORP* tower over the gate. A VOICE comes over:

SIMKINS: General Slocum and the others have already started—

INTERIOR ENTRANCEWAY TO SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY – DAY

An elevator door opens to the OsCorp R&D headquarters, a sprawling lab complex hundreds of feet below ground level. Norman Osborn quickly strides across a massive catwalk as he is briefed by SIMKINS, his aide, whose voice continues from outside:

SIMKINS: -- the [inspection](#). Mr. Balkan and Mr. Fargas are with them.

OSBORN: Why wasn't I told about this?

SIMKINS: I don't think they wanted you to know, sir.

INTERIOR LAB – DAY

-- a work area where a strange object is mounted on a servo-pole, being worked on by TECHNICIANS. It looks like an [aerodynamically](#) perfected boogie board, with upturned fins on each side, footholds carved into the wings, and a center tube that looks like a jet engine.

Next to the device, a TECHNICIAN wears a lightweight, super-tight-fitting electronic suit. As he moves his head, arms and legs, the boogie board pivots on the pole-- up, down, left bank, right bank.

aerodynamically-空気力学的に belch-げっぷ inspection-検査
nastiness-意地の悪さ smokestacks-煙突 silhouetted-シルエット

The Pentagon delegation, a group of UNIFORMED OFFICERS and several MEN and WOMEN IN SUITS observe the device with DR. MENDEL STROMM, the project director. BALKAN and FARGAS, two exceedingly grumpy septuagenarians, look on. Fargas is in a wheelchair.

STROMM: Individual Personnel Transports are moving along splendidly.

GENERAL SLOCUM: I've seen your glider. That's not why I'm here.

Norman Osborn and Simkins enter.

OSBORN: General Slocum, good to see you again. Mr. Balkan, Mr. Fargas, always a pleasure to have our board of directors pay us a visit.

Slocum nods to Osborn, keeps talking to the delegation.

GENERAL SLOCUM: I want a progress report on Human Performance Enhancers.

ACROSS THE LAB

They stand next to a glass-walled isolation chamber, within which several SCIENTISTS work on a bank of equipment.

STROMM: We tried vapor inhalation with rodent subjects; they showed an 800 percent increase in strength.

Fargas rolls forward.

FARGAS: 800 percent? That's excellent.

GENERAL SLOCUM: Any side effects?

STROMM: In one trial, yes, the—

OSBORN: (cutting him off) It was an aberration. All the tests since then have been successful.

GENERAL SLOCUM: (still to Stromm) In the test that went wrong, what happened? What were the side effects?

STROMM: Violence, aggression and eventually insanity.

GENERAL SLOCUM: What's your recommendation?

aberration-収差
grumpy-気難しい

septuagenarians-70歳の

delegation-委任
inhalation-吸入

vapor-蒸気

exceedingly-非常に
recommendation-勧告

OSBORN: With the exception of Dr. Stromm, our entire staff has certified the product ready for human testing.

STROMM: We need to take the whole line back to formula.

OSBORN: Back to formula?!

Back to Stromm. He could kill him with his bare hands.

GENERAL SLOCUM: Mr. Osborn, this department has missed seven consecutive delivery dates. After five and a half years of R&D the United States government has a right to expect the super-soldier you were contracted to deliver.

OSBORN: These are quantum leaps in science, gentlemen. We are unlocking the secrets of human evolution. I never said it would be cheap or fast, only groundbreaking.

GENERAL SLOCUM: I'll be frank with you; I never supported your program. We have my predecessor to thank for that.

BALKAN: The General has given the go-ahead to Quest Aerospace to build a prototype of their exoskeleton design. They test in two weeks.

GENERAL SLOCUM: If your so-called Performance Enhancers haven't had a successful human trial by that time, I will pull your funding and give it to them.

FARGAS: Norman, we are not going to lose this contract.

All eyes turn to Osborn. So what are you going to do about that?

5) What device did Oscorp make? *They made a glider.*

6) What project has Oscorp not been able to complete yet?
They haven't been able to complete the Human Performance Enhancers.

7) What will happen if a successful human trial isn't done in two weeks? *General Slocum will pull Oscorp's funding and give it to Quest Aerospace.*

EXTERIOR PARKER HOUSE -- LATE DAY

The Parker house sits indistinguishable among other lower middle income houses on a cozy Franklin street.

evolution-進化

exoskeleton-外骨格

frank-率直な

groundbreaking-画期的な

indistinguishable-見分けがつかない

predecessor-前任者

quantum-量子

**INTERIOR PARKER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN AREA --
LATE DAY**

BEN PARKER, a kindly man in his sixties, is changing a light bulb, standing on a chair, reaching high, stretching precariously. MAY PARKER, a frail woman the same age as Ben, moves into the doorway to the kitchen.

AUNT MAY: Why aren't you using a ladder, you'll fall and break your neck. Wait for Peter to do that.

UNCLE BEN: (the light bulb in, the light comes on) "God said let there be light." *Voila*, 80 soft glowin' watts of it.

Starts getting down, still holding burned out bulb.

AUNT MAY: Good boy, God'll be *thrilled*, just don't fall on your ass.

UNCLE BEN: I'm already on my ass. When the plant senior electrician is laid off after 35 years, what else would you call it... Of course I'm on my ass.

AUNT MAY: Hand me that bowl. The green one.

Ben hands her a pot, looks at classified page open on the table.

UNCLE BEN: Corporations, firin' people left and right so they can have a few billion more. What do they know about standing on a stool, screwin' in a light bulb?

AUNT MAY: Ben, you'll get another job somewhere.

UNCLE BEN: (gesturing to paper - moves to dining room, sits) Well, lets see. (reading from paper) Computer analyst, computer designer, computer engineer, computer... (he sighs) I'm 68 damn years old. I have to provide for my family.

AUNT MAY: (moves to him, embraces him, kisses his cheek) I love you. And Peter loves you. You're the most responsible man I've ever known. We've been down and out before but somehow we survive. Where is Peter, anyway? He's late.

Aunt May starts for the kitchen as the front door opens. Uncle Ben quickly flips the paper away from the want ads.

UNCLE BEN: Here he is.

AUNT MAY: Just in time for dinner.

UNCLE BEN: How was the field trip?

thrilled-興奮

voila-出来上がり

PETER: ... don't feel well... gonna go to sleep...

AUNT MAY: (moves to table) You won't have a bite?

Peter looks at her, surprised, is she psychic?

PETER: (staggering upstairs) ... no thanks... had a bite.

UNCLE BEN: Did you get some good pictures Peter?

PETER: ... gotta crash... everything's fine...

His bedroom door SLAMS.

UNCLE BEN: What's that all about?

AUNT MAY: (moving toward the base of the stairs) He's a teenager.

UNCLE BEN: He's depressed.

AUNT MAY: He's a teenager.

UNCLE BEN: I better go up.

AUNT MAY: Stay put. He'll let us know if he needs help.

INTERIOR PETER'S BEDROOM -- LATE DAY

Peter drops to his knees in his bedroom and clutches his abdomen in pain.

PETER: (gasping) Help...

He falls to the floor, writhing in agony. He looks at the spot the spider bite, which is now completely red and swollen. Drenched in sweat, he starts to shake uncontrollably with chills, trembling violently, face pale, eyes black and sunken, teeth chattering. His eyes roll up into the back of his head and he passes out. Under the lids, his eyes flicker crazily.

8) What was Uncle Ben's job before he was laid off?

He was a plant senior electrician.

9) What happened to Peter at the end of this story?

He fell on the ground and passed out.

abdomen-腹部

drenched-びっしょり

swollen-膨張した

writhing-身もたえ

agony-苦悩

psychic-精神的な

trembling-震える

chattering-チャタリング

sunken-沈没した

violently-激しく

Vocabulary

abdomen-腹部	aberration-収差	aerodynamically-空気力学的に
agony-苦悩	belch-げっぷ	blueprints-青写真
chattering-チャタリング	codes-コード	concentrating-集中
delegation-委任	descends-下降	DNA
drenched-びしょり	electron-電子	encode-エンコード
evolution-進化	exceedingly-非常に	exoskeleton-外骨格
frank-率直な	genetic-遺伝子の	genome-ゲノム
groundbreaking-画期的な	grumpy-気難しい	immunities-免除
indistinguishable-見分けがつかない	inter-species-種間	inhalation-吸入
inspection-検査	mesmerized-うっとり	isolated-隔離された
mapped-マッピング	painstaking-苦心	microscope-顕微鏡
nastiness-意地の悪さ	quantum-量子	predecessor-前任者
psychic-精神的な	research-研究	recombination-組み換え
recommendation-勧告	septuagenarians-70歳の	RNA
scrutiny-精査	swollen-膨張した	smokestacks-煙突
sunken-沈没した	transmutation-変移	synthesized-合成された
thrilled-興奮	violently-激しく	trembling-震える
vapor-蒸気		voila-出来上がり
writhing-身もたえ		

Question Answers

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