

BOND:

I think you've made your point,
Goldfinger. Thank you for the
demonstration.

GOLDFINGER:

Choose your next witticism carefully,
Mister Bond. It may be your last. The
purpose of our two previous
encounters is now very clear to me. I
do not intend to be distracted by
another. Good-night, Mister Bond.

BOND:

Do you expect me to talk?

GOLDFINGER:

No, Mister Bond. I expect you to die!

GOLDFINGER:

There is nothing you can talk to me
about that I don't already know.

BOND:

You're forgetting one thing! If I
fail to report, double-o-eight
replaces me!

GOLDFINGER:

I trust he will be more successful!

BOND:

Well, he knows what I know!

GOLDFINGER:

You know nothing, Mister Bond!

BOND:

Operation Grand Slam, for instance!

GOLDFINGER:

Two words you may have overheard
which cannot possibly have any
significance to you or anyone in your
organization.

BOND:

Can you afford to take that chance?

GOLDFINGER:

You are quite right, Mister Bond. You
are worth more to me alive.