

MacGruber

by

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SUPER OVER BLACK: DZHUGDZHUR MOUNTAINS, EASTERN SIBERIA

VOICE OVER CB  
(in Russian)  
(static) Wombat, this is Eagles  
Nest. We've lost your position.

INT. MILITARY TRUCK -- CAB -- DAY

CLOSE UP: A CB radio dangles uselessly from it's base. A few words in Russian can be heard through the static.

VOICE OVER CB  
(in Russian)  
(static) Repeat, we have lost your  
position. Do you copy, Wombat?

CLOSE UP: A human hand lying limp and bleeding on the passenger seat. Blood drips from between the fingers.

VOICE OVER CB (CONT'D)  
(in Russian)  
(static) Wombat... (long static)  
Where is the item?!

CLOSE UP: A soldier's face; clearly dead. His eyes and mouth are open, his brains splattered against the inside window of the cab. It's a gruesome site.

VOICE OVER CB (CONT'D)  
(in Russian)  
Come in Wombat!

EXT. MILITARY TRUCK -- DAY

The camera tracks along the front of the truck where we find the body of another dead soldier before landing on a pair of boots leaning up against the front of the truck.

CLOSE UP: Hand slams a CLIP into an Iranian made MPT-9K submachine gun and cocks it. We pan up to reveal HOSS BENDER, an evil looking henchman. He raises the gun and aims it at a SOLDIER running away in the distance. He lets off a few loud cracks of gun fire. The man falls, dead.

Hoss looks up to see five black SUVs approaching.

HOSS  
Right on time.  
(calling out)  
Zeke! Hurry the fuck up!

EXT. MILITARY TRUCK -- ROOF -- DAY

CLOSE UP - An industrial drill bit boring into metal.

SFX: Loud Drill

On the roof we find ZEKE PLESHETTE, a wild-eyed bald man with a pony tail. He wears aviator goggles and drills away at the roof while listening to headphones. He's slightly crazy.

ZEKE  
Almost... there.

The drill bit goes through. Zeke laughs with victory.

Series of shots: Zeke unzipping a duffle bag, pulling out a smoke GRENADE LAUNCHER, loading a cartridge and shoving the barrel into the hole.

ZEKE (CONT'D)  
Nighty night.

Zeke pulls the trigger.

Moments later, the SUVs arrive. Several large men emerge with semi-automatic weapons.

We track one of these men as he steps from the lead car and approaches the truck. The men circle around him. This is their leader -- DIETER VON CUNTH, 60, handsome, charming. Cunth is closely followed by CONSTANTINE BACH -- bald, no eyebrows, terrifying. Close behind them are HECTOR AND EDWIN CULEBRA, both 39, two large, scary looking twins.

Dieter steps forward, crushing a cigarette under his boot.

CUNTH  
Open it.

CLOSE ON: the back doors of the truck are opened to reveal another set of doors with an elaborate alarm mechanism.

ZEKE  
I got it.

Zeke takes a descrambling device from his duffel bag and hooks it up to the alarm. The code is immediately broken. Airlocks hiss as the doors swing open.

Through the smoke, we reveal sleek metal walls -- this is no ordinary truck. Men in military uniforms are strewn unconscious on the floor. In the middle of the truck is a NUCLEAR MISSILE with the letters "X5T-337TVS" written on the side.

Zeke whistles reverently.

CUNTH  
Finally.

VOICE (O.S.)  
(in Russian)  
Don't. You can't.

Cunth looks down at the bloody body of a DYING SOLDIER. His hand pulls at Cunth's pant leg.

DYING SOLDIER  
(in Russian)  
Please don't!

CUNTH  
Sorry, I don't speak Russian.

Focus in on the gun barrel. Cunth pulls the trigger. BLAM!

SMASH TO BLACK:

TITLE CARD: MACGRUBER

EXT. ANDES MOUNTAINS -- DAY

Stock footage of a military helicopter buzzing over beautiful mountain ranges.

Super: Rio Bamba, Ecuador

INT. HELICOPTER -- DAY

Lieutenant Dixon Piper, 28, handsome, shouts over the noise of the chopper to Colonel James Faith, 50, distinguished.

PIPER  
Sir, I still don't understand why  
we had to come all the way out  
here.

FAITH  
Because, Lieutenant. We need the  
best.

PIPER  
This guy's that good?

FAITH  
Yeah, he's that good.

PIPER

But why can't we stay inside the department?

FAITH

We need someone outside the system. Someone they'd never suspect.

PIPER

But sir, if this guy's that good, won't they be tracking him?

FAITH

Not possible.

PIPER

Why?

FAITH

Because... he's been dead for ten years.

EXT. MONASTERY -- DAY

Piper and Faith are led through the majestic grounds by a small VILLAGE BOY. A bird caws in the distance.

They arrive at a courtyard. Seated in front of a large BUDDHIST SHRINE, we find a MAN deep in meditation -- he wears a sleeveless monk robe and sports a stringy mullet.

Colonel Faith and Lieutenant Piper approach quietly.

CU -- Faith's boot steps on a very small leaf.

MACGRUBER

Hello Colonel.

FAITH

Hello MacGruber.

PIPER

(in awe)  
MacGruber?

MACGRUBER

How did you find me?

FAITH

You forget, I taught you everything you know.

From his seated position, MacGruber does a backflip onto his feet.

MACGRUBER  
Not everything, Colonel.

MUSIC: there is a hint of a guitar wail

Faith smiles. MacGruber approaches them.

FAITH  
MacGruber, this is Lieutenant Dixon  
Piper. Lieutenant, this is--

PIPER  
The legendary MacGruber. Former  
navy seal, army ranger and green  
beret. Served six tours in Desert  
Storm, four in Bosnia, three each  
in Angola, Somalia, Rwanda,  
Mozambique and Sierra Leone.  
Recipient of sixteen purple hearts,  
three Congressional Medals of  
Honor, seven presidential medals of  
bravery, and starting tight end for  
the University of Texas El Paso.

MACGRUBER  
Don't forget, expendable government  
pawn.

FAITH  
Mac, listen...

MACGRUBER  
Colonel, with all due respect,  
whatever it is you're here for, the  
answer is no.

EXT. MONASTERY GROUNDS -- DAY

MacGruber walks outside, surrounded by children. He softly pats them on their heads as they yammer in Spanish. Faith and Piper follow.

MACGRUBER  
My life is here now. Everything I  
care about is in these walls. I am  
a man of peace. This is my home.  
These are my people.

One of the kids takes his watch and runs off.

MACGRUBER  
Hey hey hey! He'll give it back.

FAITH  
Look, MacGruber...

MacGruber watches the kid run off.

MACGRUBER  
Hang on... just wanna see where he  
is going... okay.

FAITH  
Two days ago, a Russian convoy was  
transporting a high level asset and  
got jacked. Yesterday, reliable  
sources informed us that the asset  
made its way to US soil.

MACGRUBER  
Sorry Colonel, that's not my  
problem anymore.

FAITH  
MacGruber... it's the X5.

MacGruber is stunned.

PIPER  
The X5 is one of the most powerful  
nuclear warheads in the--

MACGRUBER  
Yeah, I know what the X5 is.

FAITH  
Lieutenant. Can you give us a  
moment?

Piper reluctantly walks away.

FAITH  
Look Mac, you're our only hope. We  
need you. Your country needs you.

MacGruber looks off.

MACGRUBER  
I think I've given more than enough  
to my country already.

FAITH  
Mac, if this is about Casey.

MACGRUBER

It's not about Casey! It's about a promise I made to myself.

FAITH

MacGruber, listen.

MACGRUBER

No, you listen! I'm out of the game!

FAITH

Well, the game has changed!

MACGRUBER

But the players are the same!

FAITH

MacGruber, it's Cunth!

MACGRUBER

What?

FAITH

We have reason to believe that the X5 is now in the possession of Dieter Von Cunth. Now I don't need to explain to you how dangerous a nuclear warhead can be in the hands of a man like Cunth.

MACGRUBER

Cunth.

FAITH

MacGruber, this is your chance to finally take him down.

MACGRUBER

I'm sorry, Jim. I can't do it.

FAITH

If you change your mind.

Faith hands him a dossier and leaves.

EXT. MONASTERY -- NIGHT

Establishing shot.



INT. MONASTERY -- MACGRUBER'S ROOM -- NIGHT

Pan the room. It's very spare. A few lit candles. There is a weight bench set up with a ton of weight on it. An easel with a full-body nude self-portrait -- the penis is tiny. Strewn on the floor are the contents of the dossier: surveillance photos of the hijacking, schematics of the X5, and finally a large file on Cunth. A large picture of Cunth looking rich and evil is tacked to the wall.

Pan over to MacGruber who is tossing and turning in his bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GAZEBO -- DAY -- DREAM SEQUENCE

MacGruber in a white tux. Beside him is CASEY, 29, beautiful, in a wedding dress. Between them is a PRIEST at an altar.

The shots are like memories, close up and hazy.

PRIEST

Do you Casey Janine Fitzpatrick  
take MacGruber to be your lawfully  
wedded husband?

WHITE FLASH - black SUV. Window rolls down to reveal Cunth.

CASEY

I do.

Cunth raises a glass of champagne. MacGruber is suspicious. The shots become more distorted.

PRIEST

And do you, MacGruber, take Casey  
Janine Fitzpatrick to be your  
lawfully wedded wife?

WHITE FLASH - MacGruber looks down just as the Priest turns the page in his Bible revealing a small area cut out with a C-4 EXPLOSIVE and a flashing red light!

MACGRUBER

Noooooooooo!

MacGruber lunging at Casey. Casey is terrified. Cunth presses a detonator.

A flash of an explosion (stock). Casey's face disappears as fire engulfs the screen. A burning bouquet lands on the lawn in slo-mo.

MacGruber falls to the ground, a piece of Casey's WEDDING VEIL in his hand.

MACGRUBER  
Aaaaaaaaah!

SMASH BACK TO:

INT. MONASTERY -- MACGRUBER'S ROOM -- NIGHT

MacGruber bolts up in his bed, drenched in sweat.

MACGRUBER  
Aaaaaaaaah!

MacGruber grabs a kerosene lamp and throws it at Cunth's picture.

Push in on Cunth's photo as flames start to lick the wall.

A flash of lightning and thunder brings us to a...

EXT. CEMETERY -- NIGHT

Super: Pueblo, Colorado, USA

MacGruber approaches a headstone. There's a clap of thunder.

Reveal the headstone -- Casey Janine Fitzpatrick -- Born April 24, 1965, Died July 4, 1999

Pan to a gravestone next to it: MacGruber -- Born June 17, 1963, Died July 4, 1999

MacGruber drops a duffel bag to the ground, pulls out a shovel and with much gusto, strikes into the earth.

EXT. CEMETERY -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Huge mounds of dirt by the grave. MacGruber is barely visible inside as he continues to shovel. He hits coffin.

Inside the hole, MacGruber uses a cro-bar to pry open the coffin. His face has an intense look on it as he comes face to face with his former life.

Reveal the contents of the coffin: MacGruber's LL Bean ADVENTURE WEAR.

Shot of his feet as his monk robe drops to the ground. We hear a clap of thunder. We hear raindrops start to fall.

CU shots of MacGruber putting on his shirt, vest, jeans, LL Bean boots.

MacGruber tears away a portion of the coffin felt to expose a secret compartment with a high tech digital lock. He punches in a code and presses his thumb to a fingerprint scanner. The compartment pops open and we reveal its contents: one SWISS ARMY KNIFE. He tucks it in his vest pocket.

It's pouring rain now. From above the grave, we see two hands grip the side of the muddy grave as MacGruber pulls himself out.

Shot of the headstone as two feet step into frame. Pan up the body to see MacGruber in full costume -- his face incredibly intense.

MACGRUBER

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Lightning strike. The camera pulls above MacGruber with a big WOOSH.

EXT. PENTAGON -- DAY

Aerial establishing shot (stock footage)

Super: Pentagon, Arlington, Virginia, USA

INT. PENTAGON -- DAY

MacGruber bursts through a set of double doors.

MACGRUBER

I'm in.

Reveal a group of lab assistants eating lunch. They look up, clearly confused.

LAB ASSISTANT

I'm sorry?

INT. PENTAGON -- MOMENTS LATER

MacGruber bursts through a new set of double doors.

MACGRUBER

I'm in.

Reveal Faith, Piper and other high level military officers in a high to mid-tech command center.

FAITH  
MacGruber, thank God.

MACGRUBER  
On one condition... I get to kill  
Cunth. No judge, no jury.

FAITH  
On the record: no way. Off the  
record: yes.

MACGRUBER  
Works for me. So what do we know  
so far?

PIPER  
Very little, unfortunately. For  
the past ten years, we've been  
watching Cunth like a hawk, but  
he's very good at keeping his hands  
clean. The guy doesn't make  
mistakes. He's too good.

MACGRUBER  
I was actually talking to the  
Colonel. Colonel?

FAITH  
Everything Piper just said is  
correct.

MACGRUBER  
(to Piper)  
Thank you. Colonel.

FAITH  
Lucky for us, Cunth still needs  
passcodes to make the damn thing  
operational.

PIPER  
But they'll be looking for those  
next.

MACGRUBER  
Oh, will they, Rookie?

FAITH  
It is imperative that they do not  
get those passcodes.

MACGRUBER  
I understand.

FAITH

I'm not gonna lie to you. This is a very tall order. Word on the street is that Cunth's put together a team of the most ruthless criminals this planet has to offer.

Faith motions to a cork board with various pictures on it.

FAITH

Hoss Bender, Zeke Pleshette, Constantine Bach, the Culebra twins. It's a veritable dream team of killers.

MACGRUBER

Well, then I'll just have to put together my own dream team... of killer stoppers.

FAITH

Regarding that. Lieutenant Piper here is one of the best and brightest on the force. He'll be your eyes and ears on this thing.

MacGruber stares daggers at Piper.

MACGRUBER

I got a better idea: no fucking way.

MacGruber storms out.

INT. PENTAGON -- HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Piper runs after MacGruber, Faith follows.

PIPER

Look, MacGruber, I know I'm not what you expected --

MACGRUBER

Let me guess, one year out of the academy, zero combat experience, little punk thinks his shit don't stink.

PIPER

Look, if you just give me a shot--

MACGRUBER

Give this a shot.

MacGruber quickly whips around Piper's back, jamming his arm against his back then smashes Piper's face into a desk, knocking him to the floor.

PIPER

Aaaggh! My freaking nose!

MACGRUBER

Don't ever pair me up with some piss ant, Faith. This mission is far too important for that. Now, if you'll excuse me, it's time to round up a real team.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE -- DAY

Music: A bad-ass jam kicks in

CU -- MacGruber pulls off a car cover

CU -- key in ignition. We hear an engine fire up

CU -- car lights flip up

CU -- MacGruber's hands as he puts on leather driving gloves

CU -- MacGruber putting on sunglasses with leather blinders

CU -- foot pressing accelerator pedal

CU -- rpm racing into the red

CU -- a license plate which reads "Mac 1"

CU -- hand turning the radio station

Music: the bad-ass jam changes to soft rock

CU -- Shifting gears

Reveal MacGruber slowly pulling out of the parking garage in his tight little red Miata.

EXT. GYM PARKING LOT-- DAY

Super: Pierre, South Dakota, USA

MacGruber parks the Miata diagonally across two spaces so as to avoid dings, turns off the music, pulls the portable car stereo out and takes it with him as he goes to:

INT. GYM -- DAY

Hulking men pump iron. On the bench press is FRANK KORVER, 36, a big tank of a man.

As he struggles to get his last rep, HANDS come into frame, offering a spot.

FRANK

I got it Rico. I got it. Ahhhhh!

With one final push, Frank heaves up the weight.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)

Same old Frank. Always wants to go it alone.

Frank sits up and turns to see his old friend, MacGruber.

FRANK

MacGruber! Thought you were dead!

Frank jumps up and bear-hugs him.

MACGRUBER

Last time I saw you, you had a grenade in one hand and an M-16 in the other.

FRANK

And you had one very angry insurgent trying to introduce you to the business end of a machete.

MACGRUBER

Don't remind me. So looks like you're keeping your bod pretty tight.

FRANK

You don't look so bad yourself.

MACGRUBER

Well everyday is a workout when you gotta carry around a twenty pound python in your jeans.

FRANK

You and your dick comments.

MACGRUBER

Well, it's fun to say them.

FRANK

You ripped any throats out lately?

MACGRUBER

It's been a while. Not even sure  
I'd remember how it's done anymore.

FRANK

We had some good times, didn't we?

MACGRUBER

We had some great times. We're  
about to have some more.

MacGruber gives him a serious look.

FRANK

Uh oh. I know that look.

MACGRUBER

I need you Frank. It's serious.

FRANK

Then I'm in.

MACGRUBER

I knew I could count on you.

They clasp hands.

CU: A list of names. Frank Korver is at the top of it.  
MacGruber puts a check by his name.

EXT. DESERT -- DAY

Establishing shot of a lone cabin in the desert.

Super: Elko, Nevada, USA

EXT. DESERT -- DAY

TANKER LUTZ, 41, tattooed and shirtless, takes a drag off a  
cigarette, flicks it away, grabs a handgun and starts firing.

Tin cans get plucked off a fence, one by one.

Tanker rolls over to a sawed-off shotgun, cocks it and fires.

A mannequin head EXPLODES.

He cocks, dives on the ground, rolls and and fires again.



A jug of milk meets its maker.

He grabs an ax and throws it.

A watermelon with a smiley face drawn on it gets sliced in half.

Tanker somersaults forward and slices a mannequin's neck -- sand pours out.

He grabs a machine gun planted in the mannequin's arms and shoots up an old rusty car with a bunch of dummies in it.

He rolls to the side, grabs a flamethrower and FLAMES a tree.

MacGruber whistles.

Tanker instinctively turns and flings a knife at MacGruber's head -- MacGruber catches it between his hands.

MACGRUBER

Same old Tanker.

MacGruber flings the knife back at Tanker's head -- Tanker catches it between his hands.

TANKER

Same old MacGruber.

CU: List. MacGruber puts a check by the name Tanker Lutz.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- DAY

MacGruber walks up to a guy who's welding a cool modern abstract art statue. MacGruber taps him on the shoulder. The welder turns and removes his welding mask to reveal VERNON FREEDOM, 41, lanky. They shake hands.

CU: List. MacGruber puts a check next to Vernon Freedom.

EXT. SIDEWALK -- DAY

A homeless guy, TUG PHELPS, 42, sits on the sidewalk holding out a cup. He has a sign which says "Homeless Vet Needs Your Help." MacGruber puts a grenade in his change cup. The homeless guy looks up and smiles. They shake hands.

CU: List -- He puts a check next to the name Tug Phelps.

EXT. BMX PARK -- DAY

A guy does some cool freestyle street tricks as a CAMERAMAN videotapes it. He skids over to a group of kids who eagerly wait for autographs. He pulls off his helmet to reveal TUT BEEMER, 39.

CU -- autograph pads held by kids' hands. Over the top of them, comes a pair of hairy man hands holding a pair of underwear in one hand and a Sharpie in the other.

Tut looks up. Reveal MacGruber who breaks into a sly smile. Tut shakes his head and smiles.

CU: List -- He puts a check next to the name Tut Beemer. Pan down to the last name on the list: Vicki St. Elmo

EXT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- DAY

MacGruber walks up to the door, steels himself and knocks.

VICKI (O.S.)  
Come in.

INT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- DAY

MacGruber steps into the house.

VICKI (O.S.)  
Be right there.

MacGruber looks around. There are clocks of all different sizes and shapes on the walls.

VICKI ST. ELMO, 32, beautiful, enters. When she sees MacGruber, she drops the clock she's holding.

MACGRUBER  
Hi Vicki.

VICKI  
I thought you were dead.

MACGRUBER  
So did I. But I'm not. I'm alive  
and I'm putting together a team.

VICKI  
Well, good for you.

MACGRUBER

No, good for us. And good for America. And good for fans of justice and truth. Because you're on that team.

VICKI

Sorry, MacGruber. I'm out of the game.

MACGRUBER

I said the same thing in a monastery about three days ago. But I changed my mind. Have you changed yours?

VICKI

MacGruber, I can't.

MACGRUBER

Don't you see? We need you. You're the best timer in the business.

VICKI

Not anymore. I've lost the edge.

On the wall, we see the clock strike one. At precisely the same time, every clock in the house dings in unison.

MACGRUBER

Really? Cuz from what I just heard, sounds to me like you've still got it.

VICKI

MacGruber! The answer is no.

MACGRUBER

Just give me one good reason.

Vicki is lost in thought.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GAZEBO -- DAY

MacGruber and Casey standing at the altar. Reveal Vicki standing behind Casey, her maid of honor. She smiles big.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)

Nooooooooooooo!

Suddenly, Vicki is sprayed with blood, bone and pieces of face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- DAY

VICKI

I lost my best friend that day.

MACGRUBER

I did too. And now we have a chance to get revenge.

VICKI

Revenge?

MACGRUBER

It's Cunth.

Vicki looks down. This hits her hard.

VICKI

Sorry MacGruber, I can't help you out.

MACGRUBER

If you change your mind.

MacGruber hands her a crumpled up piece of paper. As she reaches for it, their hands touch -- hint of sexual tension.

MACGRUBER

It's good to see you, Vicki.

MacGruber leaves. When he's out the door, she opens up the piece of paper. Scribbled in very poor handwriting: "I'm at the Pentagon."

EXT. TARMAC -- DAY

MacGruber's team is strapped into the van.

MACGRUBER

All right, you guys strapped in?

ALL

You got it, Grubes!/Locked and loaded!/Fuck yeah!/Let's do this!

A grey sedan pull up. Piper and Faith get out.

MACGRUBER

Shit. I gotta go deal with the  
brass. Hang tight.

MacGruber closes the door and walks over to Piper and Faith.  
Piper's nose is bandaged. Faith talks on a cell phone.

FAITH

Yes, Mr. President, I understand.  
(to MacGruber)  
One second, Grubes.

MacGruber nods: take your time.

MACGRUBER

How's your nose, Rookie?

PIPER

Up yours.

MACGRUBER

I forget. The last time I saw you,  
did I remember to tell you how ugly  
I think you are?

PIPER

No, you didn't.

MACGRUBER

Well, I think you're really ugly.

PIPER

Well, I think you're looking in the  
mirror.

MACGRUBER

You wanna go?

PIPER

Anytime, anyplace.

MACGRUBER

I'm starting to like this guy...  
just kidding. I still hate you.

PIPER

Well, I hate you.

MACGRUBER

You wanna go?!

MacGruber pushes Piper. Piper pushes back. Faith hangs up.

FAITH

Guys, cool it! So MacGruber, we hear you've recruited quite a team.

MACGRUBER

Quite a team? Yeah, you could say that. Frank Korver, Tanker Lutz, Tut Beemer, Tug Phelps, Vernon Freedom, moi. Yeah, I'd say it's a pretty good team.

FAITH

Look, I'll cut to the chase. Are you sure you won't change your mind about letting Piper here join the team? He could be quite an asset.

MACGRUBER

Oh, I would love to, but the van's pretty full. See, it's filled with American heroes with over a hundred years of combined combat experience and a whole lot of brotherhood -- and that's stuff you can't get in a simulator, Rookie. So thanks for the offer, but I would never work with you in a million fucking years. And no, you can't ride in the trunk, because the trunk is filled with over 75 pounds of high-grade C4 explosive and about 3000 loose rounds of hollow point--

The van EXPLODES into a million pieces. Debris rains everywhere. Sporadic pops of hollow-point bullets go off like popcorn.

MACGRUBER

Oh fuck! Oh no! No. This is not happening. Oh...

MacGruber runs over to the van and starts searching through the sea of twisted metal and body parts.

MACGRUBER

Oh no no no no no no no no.  
Tanker? Vernon? Anyone? Tut?  
Tug? You guys okay? Oh God, no!

Overhead shot of MacGruber crying on his knees amid the rubble.

MACGRUBER

Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

INT. PENTAGON -- FAITH'S OFFICE -- DAY

MacGruber, wearing an all black suit and black sunglasses, stares out the window. Faith sits at his desk. A clock ticks in the background.

FAITH

They were nice funerals.

MACGRUBER

Yeah. What'd you think of my eulogies?

FAITH

They were very...touching. I might have cut down on the F-words a little.

MACGRUBER

Well, they were fucking great guys. And this is a fucking asshole of a day.

FAITH

I know. It's just that their kids were there.

MACGRUBER

They left.

FAITH

Because of your use of heavy language.

MACGRUBER

I should have been in that van.

FAITH

But you weren't.

MACGRUBER

No, I wasn't. And nobody's gonna regret that more than Cunth.

FAITH

MacGruber, about that. Look, I'm taking you off the case.

MACGRUBER

I'm sorry, I must have heard wrong. Because I thought I just heard you say "MacGruber, about that. Look, I'm taking you off the case."

FAITH  
I did. Verbatim.

MACGRUBER  
Goddamn it, Jim, you can't do that!  
I gotta see this thing through.  
I'm the best chance you got! You  
told me yourself at the monastery!

FAITH  
But the game has changed!

MACGRUBER  
But the players are the same!

FAITH  
I don't like this any better than  
you, but you've been through a very  
traumatic experience. You're too  
close. And without a team behind  
you, I just can't chance it. I'm  
sorry, Grubes.

Faith exits. MacGruber looks out the window, bummed. Piper enters.

PIPER  
Sir, I--  
(noticing MacGruber)  
Oh. It's you. Look MacGruber, I'm  
sorry for your loss.

MACGRUBER  
Piper, you gotta help me. They  
want to kick me off the mission.

PIPER  
Well, under the circumstances--

MACGRUBER  
Fuck you, dickhead!

Piper turns to exit.

MACGRUBER  
Wait, wait, wait! I didn't mean  
that. Look, I owe you an apology.

PIPER  
What do you want, MacGruber?

MACGRUBER  
Join my team.



PIPER

What?

MACGRUBER

Join my new team and tell the  
Colonel I can do this.

PIPER

I can't do that.

MACGRUBER

Okay, don't make me beg here. Cuz  
I will do it.

(starts breaking down)

I'm so sorry. I'm so goddamn  
sorry. Look, I'm freaking out  
here. I killed them. I killed  
them all. I'm so fucking stupid.

(through sobs)

I... don't... know... what...  
I'm... doing... and... every...  
body... hates... me...

MacGruber breathes for a while until he gains composure.

MACGRUBER

Look, I will suck your dick. I  
will suck your fucking dick. I  
will do it, just join my team.  
I'll suck your dick. You can fuck  
me or get fucked by me. You can  
watch me fuck something. Just  
point at something, I'll fuck it  
for you. Just tell me what you  
want me to fuck!

PIPER

Jesus Christ, MacGruber.

Piper shuts the door then turns back to see MacGruber with  
his pants off, braced for a fucking against the desk.

MACGRUBER

Okay, I don't have any lubricant.  
Do you see any white-out? Or like  
copy toner should work.

PIPER

Jesus Christ, put your pants back  
on. What the fuck are you doing?

MACGRUBER

I don't know! I don't know what  
I'm doing! I'm so fucked!

MacGruber crumples to the ground, crying -- it's a pitiful sight. Piper actually feels kind of sorry for him.

PIPER

Come on, MacGruber. It's not so bad.

MACGRUBER

It's not? The man who killed my wife is in control of a nuclear warhead and I can't do a goddamn thing about it and it's not so bad?

PIPER

Cunth killed your wife?

MacGruber nods.

PIPER

I'm sorry. I didn't know.

MACGRUBER

Well, it's not the kind of thing you broadcast. Every time I hear his name or see his face, I think of what he did to Casey and what he took away from me. And I don't want that to happen to anybody else.

Piper is deep in thought. Faith enters.

FAITH

MacGruber, we have a chopper ready to take you back to Ecuador.

MACGRUBER

Well, Colonel. Sorry I let you down. Piper.

MacGruber nods to Piper. Piper can see the pain in MacGruber's eyes. MacGruber turns for the door.

PIPER

I'm in.

FAITH

Lieutenant--

PIPER

I'm in, I'm on the team.

MacGruber turns back. He can't believe what he's hearing.

MACGRUBER

Really?

FAITH

Sorry Lieutenant, two people don't  
make a team.

VICKI (O.S.)

But three do.

Reveal Vicki in the doorway with a rolling suitcase.

MACGRUBER

Vicki?

VICKI

I heard about what happened.  
Thought you could use some help.

MacGruber smiles at her.

MACGRUBER

Dixon Piper, Vicki St. Elmo. The  
finest timer in the business. Well  
Colonel, looks like I got myself a  
new team.

FAITH

Looks like you do, MacGruber.  
Looks like you do.

We push in on MacGruber dramatically.

MACGRUBER

Time to go pound some Cunth.

Music: a bad ass jam kicks in.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP -- NIGHT

Stock footage aerial establishing shot of the strip.

Super: Las Vegas, Nevada, USA

EXT. ALLEY WAY -- NIGHT

The Miata pulls up behind a club with a neon sign reading  
"Club Ice". MacGruber, Piper and Vicki get out of the Miata.

VICKI

What are we doing here, MacGruber?

MACGRUBER

It's simple, Vicki. Cunth owns this place. If we wanna find where the passcode deal is going down, we gotta turn over some stones.

A guy drives by in a Honda Civic.

DUDE (O.C.)

Nice car, dickhead.

MACGRUBER

Fuck you!

(following car with eyes)

K FBR 392, K FBR 392, K FBR 392...

PIPER

So we're gonna see if we can't make some contacts, gather some intel?

MACGRUBER

Something like that.

MacGruber strides with purpose toward the back entrance.

MACGRUBER

(to himself)

K FBR 392, K FBR 392, K FBR 392...

INT. NIGHT CLUB -- NIGHT

MacGruber steps up to the BARTENDER.

BARTENDER

Can I help you?

MACGRUBER

Yeah, I'll have the X5.

MacGruber slams the bartender's head against the bar.

MACGRUBER

(to Vicki and Piper)

He doesn't know anything.

(to entire club)

Turn off the music. Turn off the music!

MacGruber jumps onstage, grabs a microphone and puts Vicki in a headlock.

MACGRUBER  
 TURN OFF THE FUCKING MUSIC OR I  
 WILL KILL THIS WOMAN!

The DJ turns off the music. MacGruber lets Vicki go.

MACGRUBER  
 Don't worry. She's with me, she's  
 safe. But I can't say the same for  
 the rest of you.

MacGruber throws a bottle against the wall.

MACGRUBER  
 Now I'm sure some of you guys are  
 just here on vay-cay. But most of  
 you are big pieces of shit. Now  
 who here works for Dieter Von  
 Cunth? Nobody? Yeah, I wouldn't  
 want to admit it either if I was  
 working for an ENEMY OF THE UNITED  
 STATES OF AMERICA--

MacGruber throws the mic at the bar. A few bottles break.

MACGRUBER  
 --who also happens to kill peoples'  
 wives, he killed mine. That's  
 right. This guy is up to something  
 incredibly illegal and astoundingly  
 deadly "allegedly," I should say  
 that for legal purposes. I can't  
 tell you what it is because it is  
 top secret, but rest assured many  
 of you and your family members will  
 die as a result. But don't worry,  
 cuz I am coming for him and I am  
 going to kill him. Who am I? My  
 name is MacGruber. Remember that  
 name. Capital M-A-C-Capital G-R-U-  
 B-E-R.

MacGruber turns over a table.

MACGRUBER  
 To my right is Vicki with an 'i'  
 St. Elmo--  
 (hands her a bottle)  
 Throw the bottle.

VICKI  
 No.

MACGRUBER

And Lieutenant Dixon Piper. We are the people who are going to stop Dieter Von Cunth from using his "alleged" nuclear bomb, I did not say that. Anyone wants to find me, I will be at the Java Hut tomorrow at 2:00pm. Have a great evening.

(to bartender)

Excuse me, is there a security camera here?

The bartender points to a camera. MacGruber flips it off with both hands and exits. Vicki and Piper follow.

EXT. ALLEY WAY -- NIGHT

MacGruber tries to walk off the adrenaline.

MACGRUBER

Woo! That went great.

PIPER

MacGruber, what the hell was that?

MACGRUBER

What? We were sending a message. And I think it will be received loud and clear.

VICKI

Yeah, that's what I'm worried about.

MACGRUBER

Why?

PIPER

He thought you were dead. That was a huge advantage. Now he'll be coming for us.

MACGRUBER

Exactly, it's all part of the plan.

PIPER

What is the plan?

MACGRUBER

Well, I kind of make it up as I go.

PIPER

That's not really a plan then.

MACGRUBER

Okay, so it's not a plan. Look, I'm not good with plans. And I'm not good with clues. What I am good with is kicking ass and ripping throats. So Cunth is gonna come after me? Well, bring it the fuck on. Cuz then he'll be on my turf, playing my game, and that's not a game I plan on losing.

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- DAY

Cunth paints a nude MODEL in her 70s. Constantine enters.

Music: classical

CONSTANTINE

Sorry to disturb you, Dr. Cunth--

CUNTH

Shoes.

CONSTANTINE

Sorry.

Constantine removes his shoes.

CONSTANTINE

We have a little problem.

CUNTH

Is everything on schedule?

CONSTANTINE

Yes.

CUNTH

Then what's the problem?

CONSTANTINE

I think you better take a look at this.

Constantine hands Cunth a surveillance photo of MacGruber flipping off the camera with both hands.

CUNTH

Well well well, MacGruber. When was this taken?

CONSTANTINE

Late last night. Sir, he was at the club.

CUNTH

Looks like we have a fly in the ointment.

CONSTANTINE

What do you want me to do?

CUNTH

Round up a couple of flyswatters.

EXT. MACGRUBER'S TRAILER -- DAY

A junky trailer sits at the base of a mountain. The Miata and Piper's SURVEILLANCE VAN are parked nearby.

INT. MACGRUBER'S TRAILER -- DAY

Piper exits the bathroom and sees MacGruber from behind.

PIPER

MacGruber, your toilet is disgusting.

MacGruber turns to reveal that it's Vicki in MacGruber clothes and wig. MacGruber steps out from behind a cabinet.

MACGRUBER

Gotcha! Pretty good, huh?

VICKI

Can we talk about this please?

MacGruber starts sprucing her up.

MACGRUBER

There's nothing to talk about. Everybody knows rats like cheese. And you Vicki are the cheese.

VICKI

But why can't you be the cheese?

MACGRUBER

Because I'm the rat trap.

VICKI

(not okay)  
Okay.



MACGRUBER

What's wrong?

VICKI

It's just, usually the rat eats a little bit of the cheese before the trap is sprung.

MACGRUBER

Ha. Oh Vicki.

PIPER

I gotta say, I have serious concerns about this operation.

MACGRUBER

Then there's the goddamn door.

PIPER

No, I'm just concerned about Vicki's safety.

MACGRUBER

If you think I'd let that monster Cunth touch a hair on Vicki's head, then you're sorely mistaken.

VICKI

Thank you.

MACGRUBER

He'll get close to her, possibly dangerously close. And of course, in this line of business, anything can happen. But I know that Vicki can take care of herself. Now, you ready?

VICKI

No.

MACGRUBER

Don't worry, when you turn around at gunpoint and they see that it's not me, they are gonna be so furious, they're not gonna know what to do. And that's when we got 'em.

Vicki looks very worried. MacGruber looks at her for a beat.

MACGRUBER

Hm.

VICKI  
What?

MACGRUBER  
You just look really pretty.

VICKI  
Thank you?

EXT. JAVA HUT -- DAY

As soft rock blares, Vicki parks the Miata across two spaces, grabs the car stereo and heads for the coffee shop entrance.

EXT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

Parked on a suburban street.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
All right Vick...

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

MacGruber and Piper wear headsets and watch Vicki on a video monitor.

MACGRUBER  
...if we're gonna draw this bastard out, he's gotta think he's got eyes on the real live MacGruber.

INT. JAVA HUT -- DAY

Vicki, wearing an earpiece, looks up at a poorly mounted SURVEILLANCE CAMERA.

VICKI  
Okay.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
Now don't worry, we got your back. We're only seven blocks away and if anything goes down...

VICKI  
Seven blocks?

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
Okay, you got me. About twenty blocks.

(MORE)

MACGRUBER (O.S.) (cont'd)  
 But if anything goes down, we'll be  
 right there. Now, see any  
 dirtbags, any people of interest we  
 should get in our crosshairs?

VICKI  
 No but um, I feel like when I talk  
 too much, people are staring at me  
 because it looks like I'm talking  
 to myself and that's maybe  
 attracting attention.

A CASHIER is staring at Vicki.

VICKI (CONT'D)  
 Also, I'm at the counter so I  
 should order.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 No problem, just do exactly as I  
 say and we'll be up to our necks in  
 Cunth.

VICKI  
 Eew.  
 (to cashier)  
 I'd like a small latte.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 No no no. MacGruber would never  
 order that. It's all about the  
 large Tazo tea.

VICKI  
 Can I change that to a large Tazo  
 tea?

CASHIER  
 Sure. Anything else?

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 No!

VICKI  
 No.

CASHIER  
 Okay, that'll be 3.45.

Vicki hands her a five. The woman gives her change. Vicki  
 puts the change in the tip jar.

VICKI  
 Thank you.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
No Vicki! No tip! No tip!

Vicki grabs the change back out of the tip jar. The Cashier watches her. Vicki feels guilty.

VICKI  
Sorry.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
You have nothing to apologize for.  
They get paid to serve you. Now go  
down to the end of the counter and  
wait for your coffee... further...  
further... stop stop stop.

The cashier hands Vicki her drink.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

MacGruber and Piper watching Vicki on the monitor.

MACGRUBER  
Now with your left hand, remove the  
lid and place it on the counter.  
Put in three Splenda packets and  
stir with your right hand. Hurry  
up, I do it faster. Okay, now--

Suddenly the van is riddled with bullets. MacGruber and Piper dive for cover.

MACGRUBER  
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!

INT. JAVA HUT -- DAY

Vicki follows what she thinks are orders for her and dives to the floor.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- DAY

Hoss Bender riddles the van with bullets.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

MacGruber and Piper lie on the bottom of the van. Piper tries to shoot back through the window.

MACGRUBER  
 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Shiiiiiiiiiiiiit!  
 Heeeeeeeeeeeeeelp! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

INT. COFFEE SHOP -- DAY

Vicki screams bloody murder. People look at her, concerned.

VICKI  
 Nooooooooo! Nooooo! Oh my Gooood!

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

As Hoss reloads, Piper tries to return fire through the front of the van.

MACGRUBER  
 Hand me that Swiffer!

PIPER  
 I'm a little busy at the moment.

MACGRUBER  
 Damn it, hand me that Swiffer and  
 that is an order!

PIPER  
 Fine!

Piper hands him the Swiffer and then continues firing.

MacGruber uses the Swiffer to put the car into drive and then lowers the swiffer to the accelerator pedal and jams it down.

MACGRUBER/PIPER  
 Aaaaaaaaaaah!

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET -- DAY

The van lurches forward at Hoss. He tries to move out of the way, but it comes too fast. The van runs into him and then plows forward until it hits an industrial dumpster, turning Hoss into a human pancake.

INT. JAVA HUT -- DAY

Vicki sobs uncontrollably. The Cashier tries to comfort her.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 Vicki?

VICKI  
Oh my God, you're alive?

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
Yeah. Wait there. We'll be there  
in a second.

VICKI  
Okay.

Vicki starts to calm down.

VICKI  
(timidly, to coffee shop)  
My teammates were getting shot at.

EXT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- DAY

MacGruber and Piper get out of the van.

PIPER  
Nice work with that Swiffer.

MACGRUBER  
That would be a good commercial for  
their product.

PIPER  
I'm not sure it would be.

Reveal Hoss -- it is a gruesome sight.

MACGRUBER  
Hoss Bender, dead at the age of who  
the fuck cares.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

MacGruber and Piper pull up in the bullet-riddled van and get  
out. Vicki walks outside. She gives MacGruber a huge hug.

VICKI  
Oh MacGruber, don't do that to me  
again.

MACGRUBER  
Are you all right?

VICKI  
I'm just really glad you're okay.

MACGRUBER  
Thank you, Vicki.

They look at each other for a beat. We sense that there could be something there. Piper clears his throat.

VICKI  
Oh, sorry.

Vicki gives Piper a cordial hug.

VICKI  
What happened?

MACGRUBER  
Hoss Bender happened. And now he happens to be dead. Our little charade worked perfectly.

Piper and Vicki share a glance.

VICKI  
You guys get any intel on the X5?

MACGRUBER  
No, but we did get these.

MacGruber holds up car keys. They hear an approaching siren.

PIPER  
We better get this van off the street.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

As many sirens wail in the background, MacGruber, Piper and Vicki walk along the sidewalk. MacGruber presses the alarm button until he finally hears a chirp from a black Cadillac.

EXT. CADILLAC - DAY

Vicki and Piper open a duffle bag in the trunk, revealing hundreds of thousands of dollars.

MACGRUBER  
Oh mama, that's a whole lot of Wampum.

Piper walks over holding a GPS system.

PIPER

He's got like every strip club in the city programmed in here.

Vicki holds up a leather bound organizer.

VICKI

That's weird, he's got an appointment this afternoon and all it says is STD. STD. Does that mean anything to you?

MACGRUBER

Yes.

PIPER

Unless I'm mistaken, STD is an old railroad code.

MACGRUBER

That's what it means to me too. Railroads.

PIPER

The old Stansfield rail yard is located about ten miles from here. Let me pop that into this GPS.  
(enters code)  
Well, what do you know. It's already routed.

MACGRUBER

What do you say we go get ourselves some passcodes?

PIPER

But if Hoss doesn't show up, they'll abort the drop.

MACGRUBER

Who said Hoss isn't gonna show up?

INT. CADILLAC -- DAY

Vicki drives dressed up like Hoss Bender -- clothes and wig.

VICKI

Why do I have to be Hoss?

MacGruber sits shotgun.

MACGRUBER

Because you're good at what you do.



Piper sits in the back seat dressed up as MacGruber in his clothes and wig.

PIPER

And why do I have to be you?

MACGRUBER

Look Piper, I'm running the show around here. So when I give an order, you will follow it with a smile on your face and a big "yes sir." All right?

PIPER

(smiles fakely)

Yes sir.

MacGruber points at him, impressed.

EXT. RAIL YARDS -- DAY

From behind industrial equipment, MacGruber, Vicki, and Piper scope out a warehouse. Two guards are on either side of the entrance, a third on the roof -- all have sub-machine guns.

PIPER

Looks like there are three guards here and two at the south entrance.

MACGRUBER

So if we take these three guards out of the equation?

PIPER

Then it's three on two, we'll have the advantage.

MACGRUBER

Well, keep in mind, one of our three is a woman.

VICKI

(sarcastic)

Thanks, MacGruber.

MACGRUBER

No, I meant that in a good way. You count as like one and a half people.

MacGruber shoots a look at Piper which shows that he doesn't truly mean it.

MACGRUBER

So once we take out the guards,  
Vicki will drive in dressed as Hoss  
and we'll just see what happens.  
You ready?

PIPER

So we're just gonna wing it?

MACGRUBER

That's the plan.

Vicki has a look of terror on her face.

PIPER

Again, that's not a--

MACGRUBER

Piper?!

Piper smiles through gritted teeth.

PIPER

Yes sir.

MACGRUBER

Okay, let's do this thing.

Piper loads clips into two handguns and passes one to  
MacGruber.

MACGRUBER

No thanks.

PIPER

What?

MACGRUBER

MacGrubie don't play like homey.  
And homey don't play like that.

PIPER

So it's true what they say about  
you. You don't use guns.

MACGRUBER

Guns are for the weak. Guns are  
for the stupid. No offense.

PIPER

But these men are trained soldiers.

MACGRUBER

Look, you're more than welcome to use your guns. But me? I'm gonna use this.

MacGruber points to his brain, then looks inside a dumpster.

MACGRUBER

Let's see, what do we got here?

MacGruber grabs a bunch of things and places them in front of him. The items: a carrot, bug spray, copper wire, some brads, a tar shingle, a pine cone and a dirty old salad bowl.

PIPER

What are you doing?

MACGRUBER

Making a little distraction.

MacGruber peels the carrot with his Swiss Army Knife.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Three guards stand watch. Suddenly, an odd noise is heard echoing off the buildings.

GUARD

What the hell is that?

The guards look around, guns at the ready. The noises get louder.

GUARD POV - looking left and right around the deserted rail yard, finally the camera pans up to find MacGruber on the roof of a small building, dancing around completely naked (except for his boots) with a carrot in his ass.

GUARD

What the fuck?

MACGRUBER

Now!

Piper jumps up from behind a dumpster. He sees MacGruber and is temporarily stunned.

MACGRUBER

NOW! NOW!

Piper finally snaps to it and shoots the three men with a silencer and then runs over to MacGruber.

PIPER  
I gotta admit, it worked.

MACGRUBER  
Yeah, you do have to admit it. And you know who else has to admit it? Those three dead guys.

PIPER  
They're dead because I shot them.

As MacGruber gets dressed:

MACGRUBER  
Because they were distracted. Now, piece of advice, you ever try this, you're gonna wanna go with the thick end -- seems counter-intuitive, but...

PIPER  
Look, you're wasting your time. I'm never ever gonna do that.

MACGRUBER  
Never ever say never ever. Okay, follow me.

MacGruber and Piper sneak into the warehouse.

INT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

As Zeke and Constantine wait for Hoss, a BODYGUARD stands by a Hummer protecting a MAN IN A SUIT who holds a BRIEFCASE.

From a catwalk, MacGruber and Piper look on.

PIPER  
That's Constantine Bach and Zeke Pleshette.

MACGRUBER  
And if I'm not mistaken -- which I never am -- that briefcase-carrying motherfuck has the passcodes.  
(into wrist mic)  
Okay Vicki, it's go time.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Vicki waits in the Cadillac, still dressed as Hoss.

VICKI  
Do I really have to do this?

INT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

MacGruber talks into wrist mic.

MACGRUBER  
Yes, Vicki, you really do. Now  
start that car.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Vicki reluctantly starts the car and drives slowly toward the  
warehouse.

INT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

MacGruber talks into the wrist mic.

MACGRUBER  
Vicki, America thanks you for your  
bravery. And if for some reason,  
you don't make it out of this, at  
some point, I'll let America know  
what you did today and I'm sure  
you'll get a posthumous medal, or a  
certificate at the very least.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Vicki drives, freaked out as MacGruber continues talking.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
And I will make sure you get a full  
military burial. Got 'em for those  
other guys, I can get one for you.  
Okay, I can see your lights now.  
Just keep driving in slowly and  
let's see what happens.

INT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

MacGruber leans over to Piper.

MACGRUBER  
This is so exciting.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Vicki's very close to the entrance now. MacGruber continues.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 Now head through the entrance.  
 Slowly. Don't worry. Remember,  
 they think you're Hoss Bender so  
 it's gonna take them a little--

The moment the car enters:

ZEKE  
 That's not Hoss!

The men immediately spray the car with bullets. Vicki ducks down, puts the car in reverse, slams her foot on the accelerator, and hauls ass out of the warehouse.

SFX: CRASH!

From the catwalk, Piper opens fire on the men. He shoots and kills the bodyguard as MacGruber starts to mix some sort of concoction together in the salad bowl.

PIPER  
 What are you doing?

MACGRUBER  
 Making a homemade grenade!

Constantine opens fire on the catwalk. Piper manages to kill the man with the briefcase. Zeke grabs the case and runs.

MACGRUBER  
 Can I borrow your gun? I need  
 something to stir this with!

PIPER  
 No, I'm using it right now! Use  
 your finger!

MACGRUBER  
 Watch your fucking tone!

Piper aims at ZEKE and pulls the trigger: CLICK! No bullets.

PIPER  
 Shit!

From an ANKLE HOLSTER Piper draws a .38 SNUB NOSE revolver, aims at Zeke in the distance, takes a deep breath and...

BLAM! Shoots Zeke in the head, killing him.

Constantine grabs the case and slips out of the warehouse.

Piper chases after him. MacGruber follows, stirring the ingredients in the bowl with his finger.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Piper and MacGruber run to the back entrance just in time to see Constantine jump into a car and speed away. Piper fires at him but he's too far away.

MacGruber takes a gooey pine cone out of the bowl, takes a match out of his vest pocket, lights the pine cone and then throws it in the direction of the car. But the pine cone only goes about twenty feet and then stops. After a beat:

SFX: POP!

MACGRUBER

Goddamn it! That's why you can't stir with your finger, cuz then your hand's too sticky to get in a good throw.

PIPER

Oh God, Vicki!

The guys sprint away.

EXT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

They race to the crashed Cadillac. They fling open the door to find Vicki, crouched inside, scared shitless.

MACGRUBER

Vicki! Are you all right?

VICKI

Yeah. Just a little shaken up.

MACGRUBER

Well, shake it off, tough lady, we got work to do. Let's skedaddle.

PIPER

Shouldn't we check the dead guys for clues?

MACGRUBER

Yeah, okay. Yes.

INT. RAIL YARD WAREHOUSE -- DAY

All of the dead men are laid out side by side.

PIPER

This cell phone is all we got.

MACGRUBER

Then we better make the most of it.  
Because at this point, this is our  
only connection to the passcodes.

EXT. HIGHWAY -- DAY

The surveillance van drives by.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- NIGHT

MacGruber drives. Vicki sits shotgun. Piper's in the back.  
MacGruber lifts up a carrot and takes a bite.

VICKI

Gross.

MACGRUBER

I washed it.

In the rearview mirror, MacGruber shoots a look at Piper  
which shows that he doesn't truly mean it.

SFX: cell phone ring

MACGRUBER

Holy shit! Is that tracer hooked  
up?

VICKI

Set to jet, MacGruber.

MacGruber grabs the phone.

MACGRUBER

I just hope I can keep this guy on  
the phone long enough to get a  
location on him.

PIPER

What are you gonna say?

MACGRUBER

I'll figure something out.  
(into phone)  
(MORE)



MACGRUBER (cont'd)  
Listen to me, you piece of shit.  
Hoss and Zeke are dead and if you  
don't tell me who this is--he hung  
up. You get it?

VICKI  
No.

PIPER  
Wow.

MACGRUBER  
Damn it. Is that thing working?

VICKI  
Yes. But you have to keep them on  
for at least twenty seconds.

MACGRUBER  
Sorry, lost my cool. I just want  
this so badly.

VICKI  
Well, next time, just think about  
how badly you want it and then  
maybe you won't lose your temper.

MACGRUBER  
You're right. Maybe he'll call  
back.

PIPER  
I doubt it.

MACGRUBER  
(furious)  
Shit! I am so fucking stupid!

MacGruber's phone rings.

MACGRUBER  
Haha! Second chance. In your face!  
(he picks up)  
Listen to me, you piece of shit--

INT. PENTAGON -- SAME TIME

Faith at his desk. (Intercut with MacGruber)

FAITH  
MacGruber, it's Faith.

MACGRUBER  
Colonel! How's it going?  
(whispered, to Vicki)  
It's my phone.

FAITH  
What's the mission status?

MACGRUBER  
Mission status? Uh, fuckin' great.

FAITH  
So you've got some leads?

MACGRUBER  
Yep. Lots. What do you got?

FAITH  
Not much on our end. We know Cunth  
is having a fundraiser in his home.

MACGRUBER  
Yeah, that is a shitty lead.  
That's next week, right?

FAITH  
No, it's tonight.

MACGRUBER  
Yep, yep, tonight. Casual dress,  
right?

FAITH  
No. It's actually a formal affair.

MACGRUBER  
Yep, formal affair, tonight, exact  
same intel we had.

FAITH  
Got any other leads?

MACGRUBER  
We got some leads that are gonna  
blow your fucking mind.

FAITH  
Great, I'm gonna conference in the  
President.

MACGRUBER  
Oh shit, oh shit. Ate something  
bad. Gotta go. Hoooahhh.  
(hangs up)  
(MORE)

MACGRUBER (cont'd)  
That was close. He was gonna put  
the President on, pretty cool huh?

VICKI  
So Cunth is having a party?

MACGRUBER  
Yeah. And guess who just made the  
guest list?

Camera moves in dramatically on MacGruber's intense face.

MACGRUBER  
Guess who just made the guest list?

VICKI  
Us?

MACGRUBER  
Yes.

EXT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- NIGHT

Super: Cunth Mansion, Salt Lake City, Utah, USA

Soft rock blares as the Miata door opens. White cowboy boots  
hit the pavement. Pan up a white tux with country piping to  
see MacGruber.

MacGruber gives his keys to a valet, pulls out his stereo and  
walks to the front door where he's greeted by a MAN IN A TUX.

MAN IN A TUX  
Sir, do you have your invitation?

MACGRUBER  
Oh yeah, sure. It's right...

MacGruber searches his pockets, but instead of a ticket,  
presents to the man his hand, middle finger sticking out.

MACGRUBER  
...here.

He then walks on by and into the party.

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- NIGHT

MacGruber walks by a COAT CHECK GIRL.

COAT CHECK GIRL

Can I take your coat? Your car stereo?

MACGRUBER

Nice try.  
(into wrist mic)  
Piper, I'm in.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- SAME TIME

Piper monitors from the van.

PIPER

MacGruber, keep in mind, you wanna keep a low profile here.

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- NIGHT

MACGRUBER

Sorry Piper, low profile isn't in my vocabulary. Pounding Cunth on the other hand--

PIPER (O.S.)

Yeah, I got it.

MACGRUBER

Where's Vicki?

PIPER (O.S.)

She arrived ten minutes ago. She's in the banquet hall.

MacGruber sees a closed door and starts for it.

MACGRUBER

I'll find her in a sec. First I got a little business to attend to.

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

A quartet plays classical music as MacGruber scans the room, searching for Vicki. The floor is crowded with people in tuxedos and elegant dresses. The crowd parts.

Passionate music swells as we pan up Vicki to see some shiny sensible shoes and a moderately-priced, flowy white pantsuit and faux pearls.

MacGruber is stunned by her beauty.

VICKI  
Where have you been?

MACGRUBER  
Sorry, just took an upper decker in  
the master bathroom.

VICKI  
An upper decker?

MACGRUBER  
It's where you take a dump in the  
water tank and not in the bowl.  
You look great.

VICKI  
Uh... thank you.

MACGRUBER  
Piper, got a location on Cunth?

PIPER (O.S.)  
He appears to be in the east wing.

MACGRUBER  
On my way.

He starts away. Vicki grabs his hand and pulls him back.

VICKI  
Don't do anything stupid.

MacGruber smiles at her.

MACGRUBER  
You know me.

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- DRAWING ROOM -- NIGHT

Cunth is engaged in a high stakes game of poker -- a  
BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN stands behind him. There is only one  
other player left in the game, JURGEN KRAUSS, 65.

CUNTH  
I'll see your twenty thousand and  
raise you forty thousand.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
He's bluffing.

Cunth looks up from his cards to see his old nemesis.

MACGRUBER

I can tell by the look in his beady little eyes.

CUNTH

MacGruber. I've been expecting you.

DEALER

Bet's to you, Mr. Krauss.

Krauss looks at MacGruber and then to his cards and pushes a huge stack of chips into the center.

MR. KRAUSS

I'm all in.

DEALER

Mr. Krauss is all in for two hundred fifty thousand dollars.

CUNTH

Call.

They flip over their cards.

CUNTH

Straight flush.

MR. KRAUSS

Fuck!

Mr. Krauss walks off, pissed.

MACGRUBER

Sorry about that. I really thought he was bluffing.

CUNTH

Thank you, MacGruber. You just made me a teeny tiny bit wealthier than I already am.

MACGRUBER

I'm sure you'll do something useful with it. Your companion's a very beautiful young woman.

(to woman)

Hope you like being date raped, ma'am.

CUNTH

This is my daughter.

MACGRUBER  
(apologetic)  
Hello. Sorry, he killed my wife.

CUNTH  
Honey, could you give us a few  
moments?

Cunth's daughter rolls her eyes and walks away.

MACGRUBER  
Where's the X5?

CUNTH  
I don't know what you're talking  
about.

MACGRUBER  
Where is the fucking warhead?

CUNTH  
What would I want with a nuclear  
warhead?

MACGRUBER  
I never said it was nuclear.

CUNTH  
Sorry, you're right. Most warheads  
are filled with air.

MACGRUBER  
You know, I ran into Zeke Pleshette  
and Hoss Bender the other day.

CUNTH  
Really? And how were they?

MACGRUBER  
A lot less dead than they are now.

CUNTH  
Hm, that's too bad.

MACGRUBER  
Too bad for you. Cuz they were  
part of your little dream team of  
thugs, weren't they?

CUNTH  
Yes, they were -- past tense. Very  
sad story actually.

MACGRUBER

What do you mean?

CUNTH

I had assembled the greatest team of bad guys this world has ever seen and I had them all in this room and I had forgotten that I had some C4 in there and wouldn't you know it, the whole place exploded and I lost them all.

MACGRUBER

You're shitting me. You are shitting me. Well, we have a lot in common because I...

CUNTH

Oh no, wait, that didn't happen to me because I'm not a fucking retard who blows up his own dudes.

MACGRUBER

Fuck you, Cunth! And by the way, I have a new team now -- that's right. Not only do I have the best timer in the business, but also one of the greatest young military minds around. I mean, this guy's the real deal.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN -- NIGHT

Piper smiles. That was nice of MacGruber to say.

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- DRAWING ROOM -- NIGHT

MACGRUBER

...and we are gonna stop you.

CUNTH

You have a very healthy imagination, MacGruber. I certainly do not have a warhead, nuclear or otherwise.

MACGRUBER

You're lying. And you're a piece of shit.

Cunth rises to leave.



CUNTH

That's enough here. Gentlemen,  
please show Mr. MacGruber the door.

Three LARGE HENCHMEN surround MacGruber.

MACGRUBER

Let me tell you how this is gonna  
go down. First I'm gonna kick you  
in the chin, breaking your jaw in  
four places, then I'm gonna take  
you and karate flip you over my  
back and then knee your nose into  
your brain, killing you instantly.  
I do wanna get a throat rip in here  
somehow -- think that's gonna be  
you, small fry. One disclaimer,  
the order is subject to change  
depending on my whim. But one  
thing I do know -- at the end of  
the day, Cunth, I'm gonna rip your  
dick off and shove it in your mouth  
and that is non-negotiable. So  
who's first?

EXT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- NIGHT

MacGruber gets thrown out the window.

MACGRUBER

Ah shit! My fucking back.

Moments later, his car stereo gets thrown out too.

MACGRUBER

Goddamn it! That's a Blaupunkt!  
You owe me a Blaupunkt!

INT. CUNTH'S MANSION -- LATER

Cunth, still dressed in party attire, bursts through a set of  
double doors followed by a henchman.

CUNTH

Dammit! How the hell did he get in  
here?! Want to explain that to me?

HENCHMAN

He walked in the front door, sir.

CUNTH  
Well, La Di Da! He walked in the  
front door!

Cunth notices the henchman's finger is bleeding.

CUNTH  
What happened to your finger?

HENCHMAN  
He tried to bite my hand off.

A drop of blood falls to the floor. Cunth looks at it and then at the henchman.

HENCHMAN  
Sorry sir.

The henchman puts his glass of water on the table and then goes to clean up the blood.

CUNTH  
Coaster.

HENCHMAN  
Oh, sorry, yes sir.

The henchman places a coaster under the glass, then bends down to clean up the blood. There is a knock at the door. Cunth takes a swig of scotch.

CUNTH (CONT'D)  
(sweetly)  
Come the fuck in!

Constantine and the Culebra twins enter.

CUNTH  
Oh great, it's Team Dickhead. God damn it, shoes!

EDWIN/HECTOR/CONSTANTINE  
Sorry./Sorry sir./Sorry.

The three of them remove their shoes and carry them.

CONSTANTINE  
You wanted to see us, sir?

CUNTH  
I will not have ten years of work  
and planning go up in flames  
because of that asshole. Let me be  
very clear, I want MacGruber dead.  
(MORE)

CUNTH (cont'd)

You do remember how to do that,  
right? It's very easy, you just  
take out your gun, aim it and fire.

Cunth takes out his gun and shoots the henchman in the head.  
His brains splatter all over the wall.

CUNTH

That isn't so hard, is it? Now go.

Constantine and the twins exit with purpose.

CUNTH

Somebody get this guy's brains off  
my fucking wall.

INT. PENTAGON -- DAY

Colonel Faith rips into MacGruber.

FAITH

How in the world did you think it  
would be a good idea to go there?

MACGRUBER

I wanted Cunth to know I was onto  
him.

FAITH

Well, he knows all right.

MACGRUBER

I got him exactly where I want him.

FAITH

Do you? Cuz I think it's the other  
way around.

MACGRUBER

Agree to disagree, Jim.

FAITH

In case you've forgotten, I am your  
superior officer and you will  
address me as such.

MACGRUBER

Yes, Colonel. Look, I'm really  
sorry.

FAITH

Sorry is not going to keep us safe  
from this goddamn warhead!

(MORE)

FAITH (cont'd)

Look MacGruber, you're a true American hero and I thank you for that. But I'm going to have to say something to you that I never thought I'd say. Mac, you've turned into a liability. You're thinking with your heart and not with your head. And I have no choice but to take you off the mission. And this time it's for real.

MACGRUBER

What? Come on, Colonel!

FAITH

No! From here on out, the three of you are to stay away from Cynth and that is an order.

MACGRUBER

But he has the passcodes now!

FAITH

Because you couldn't stop him!

MACGRUBER

Jim, you can't...

FAITH

I'm sorry, Mac.

MacGruber lets this sink in for a beat.

MACGRUBER

All right... all right.

MacGruber walks to the door and stops. After a beat, he turns back.

MACGRUBER

I will suck your fucking dick. I will let you fuck me.

FAITH

I'm sorry.

MacGruber walks out of the room.

INT. PENTAGON HALLWAY -- DAY

MacGruber walks up to Piper and Vicki.

PIPER  
How did it go?

MACGRUBER  
It went great.

VICKI  
Really? I thought he was gonna be  
super upset with us.

MACGRUBER  
Not at all. He kept saying really  
complimentary stuff like "doing a  
great job."

PIPER  
MacGruber.

MACGRUBER  
"Keep up the good work."

PIPER  
MacGruber.

MACGRUBER  
"Definitely gonna be three medals  
in this for you."

PIPER  
MacGruber!

MACGRUBER  
What?

PIPER  
Look me in the eyes.

MacGruber reluctantly looks Piper in the eyes.

PIPER  
How did it go?

MACGRUBER  
(long pause)  
It went great.

PIPER  
MacGruber?

MACGRUBER  
We're off the case.

EXT. MACGRUBER'S TRAILER -- NIGHT

MacGruber, Vicki and Piper sit outside in crappy folding chairs, drinking beers.

MACGRUBER

I'm so sorry. It's all my fault.

VICKI

No it isn't.

PIPER

If it's any consolation, I thought you made the right call. And being with you over the last few days, I learned a lot. A lot of it was what not to do, but that's an important part of the learning process.

MacGruber smiles at the nice sentiment.

VICKI

I need to use the powder room.

MACGRUBER

Number one or number two?

VICKI

Number not-your-business.

MACGRUBER

(playful, sing song)  
That means number two.

VICKI

(playful)  
Shut up!

Vicki goes inside the trailer.

PIPER

I wish I had what you two had.

MACGRUBER

What are you talking about?

PIPER

Come on! You can see it from a mile away.

MACGRUBER

Shut up.

PIPER

No, seriously. When you two get together, it's like the friggin' 4th of July.

MACGRUBER

What? Come on. I mean, don't get me wrong, she's a good woman. Loyal, great at what she does, good looking, rockin' bod, smooth dresser. But I can very confidently tell you that Vicki and I will never ever be like that.

PIPER

Never ever say never ever.

MacGruber smiles, remembering when he said that to Piper.

MACGRUBER

No, this time I can. After Casey, I made a promise to myself that I would never... well, I don't want to get into it.

PIPER

That must have been really hard. I'm sorry, never mind.

MACGRUBER

No, don't worry about it. You know, you're a good guy. And I need to apologize for something.

PIPER

No, you don't.

MACGRUBER

No, I do. I treated you so badly. I just felt threatened by you. And I'm not used to feeling that way. I mean, I'm fucking MacGruber.

Piper nods politely.

PIPER

Water under the bridge.

Piper puts out his hand. They shake. Piper goes for a beer.

PIPER

You want another beer, MacGruber?

MacGruber's ears perk up.

MACGRUBER  
Sh sh sh sh shh.

SFX: dog barking, then silence.

MACGRUBER  
We've got company!

BADDAK-AK-AK-AK!! Semi-autos blaze, whipping us into...

SLO-MO:

MacGruber dives through the air at Piper.

MACGRUBER  
Noooooooooooo!

PIPER  
MacGruber!!

MacGruber jumps BEHIND Piper and uses him as a human shield.  
Bullets tear into Piper's chest ripping his shirt apart.

REAL TIME:

MACGRUBER  
Vicki! Follow me!

Using Piper as a shield, MacGruber makes his way to the Miata  
with Vicki behind him. Piper absorbs all kinds of gunfire.

They finally make it into the car and peel out.

INT. MIATA -- NIGHT

MacGruber drives, Vicki sits shotgun, Piper lying across her.

VICKI  
Oh my God, is he dead?

MACGRUBER  
Yes! Yes, he's dead!

Suddenly, Piper gasps awake.

PIPER  
Uuuuuuhh!

MACGRUBER  
Oh fuck!!

MacGruber nearly drives off the road.



MACGRUBER  
Holy shit! You're alive!

PIPER  
Oh my God, I thought we were  
goners. How did you know I was  
wearing a bullet proof vest?

MACGRUBER  
You're wearing a bullet proof vest?

PIPER  
Wait, you didn't know?

MACGRUBER  
What, no, of course I did! I knew  
the whole time.

PIPER  
Pull over. Let me out.

MACGRUBER  
Why?

PIPER  
Because you just used me as a human  
shield!

MACGRUBER  
I did not!

PIPER  
Yes, you did!

MACGRUBER  
No, I didn't! Vicki, did I use him  
as a human shield?

VICKI  
Yeah, you kinda did.

MACGRUBER  
You're blowing this out of  
proportion.

PIPER  
No, I'm not. Pull over.

MACGRUBER  
Fine.

MacGruber pulls over, let's Piper out and peels back onto the  
road. Piper kicks the Miata as it races off. MacGruber  
slams on the brakes and throws it in reverse.

MACGRUBER  
Did you just kick my car?

Piper kicks it again, repeatedly. MacGruber drives off.

MACGRUBER  
Real mature!

EXT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

The Miata pulls up to Vicki's house.

VICKI  
Are you okay?

MACGRUBER  
(he's not)  
Yeah.

VICKI  
Oh God, what happened to your leg?

MacGruber's leg is covered in blood.

MACGRUBER  
It's nothing.

VICKI  
MacGruber, you've been shot!

MACGRUBER  
I wish it was through the head.

VICKI  
Don't say that! Come inside. Let  
me get that bullet out of you.

MACGRUBER  
Okay.

MacGruber sadly pulls his battered car stereo out, gets out of the car and follows Vicki into her house.

INT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

MacGruber sits on a table, his pants around his ankles.

VICKI  
This might sting a little.

She pours vodka on his wound. MacGruber doesn't even flinch.

VICKI

Okay, I'm gonna remove the bullet.  
You wanna bite down on this?

She hands him a leather belt. He tosses it aside.

MACGRUBER

I deserve pain.

Vicki reaches into MacGruber's open leg wound with a pair of bottle-nose pliers and searches for the bullet.

MACGRUBER

I don't know what happened back there. I just freaked out. That's never happened to me before.

VICKI

Everybody makes mistakes.

MACGRUBER

No, not me.

VICKI

He didn't die.

MACGRUBER

But he could have.

VICKI

You're being too hard on yourself.

MACGRUBER

No. Maybe the Colonel's right. Maybe I've lost it. Why do you stick around?

VICKI

Because I believe in what you're doing.

MACGRUBER

You do?

VICKI

Yes! You're an amazing man. You're gorgeous, amazing body, good sense of style, smart, brave. Casey was a very lucky woman to have a man like you.

MACGRUBER

Well, you're a very special woman too. Tell me, why didn't you ever get married?

VICKI

There's only one man I've ever loved and he's taken.

MACGRUBER

He's married?

VICKI

He was. But she's still in his heart, God rest her soul.

MacGruber suddenly realizes Vicki's talking about him.

MACGRUBER

Maybe one day, you'll get the courage to tell him how you feel.

VICKI

Maybe...  
(back to reality)  
Got it.

Vicki drops the bloody bullet onto a tray, then notices something and then averts her eyes.

VICKI

MacGruber?

MACGRUBER

Sorry, I always get an erection when a beautiful woman uses a pair of pliers near my balls.

VICKI

MacGruber...  
(embarrassed, but touched)  
...thank you.  
(breaking tension)  
Okay, I better sew you up.

She grabs needle and thread.

MACGRUBER

No...

MacGruber grabs her hand.

MACGRUBER

Leave it open...

MacGruber looks her right in the eyes.

MACGRUBER

I like holes.

MacGruber caresses her cheek and starts in for a kiss -- right before he gets to her lips.

VICKI

(nervous)

I'm a virgin.

MACGRUBER

Not for long.

They kiss hard. They remove each other's clothing. MacGruber picks Vicki up and carries her to her bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

A passionate love-making montage: body parts writhing in unison, hair pulling, spanking, the works. (NOTE: Body doubles will be used. For Vicki, one with huge boobs. For MacGruber, one with a super cut, but very hairy ass)

EXT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

MacGruber wails on the saxophone on the hood of the Miata.

INT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Vicki and MacGruber are getting to the end.

MACGRUBER

Oh my God, I'm gonna frickin' explode inside you! I'm gonna spill it! I'm gonna fill you up!

VICKI

I'm gonna fill you up!

MACGRUBER

What?

VICKI

I said, I'm gonna fill you up.

MACGRUBER

Just let me do the talking.

VICKI

Sorry.

MACGRUBER

Oh yeah. Mm mm mm mm mm mm aa  
aa aa aa aaa AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

They finally reach orgasm and collapse to the bed. Vicki is smiling. MacGruber has a pained look on his face.

VICKI

You're amazing.

MACGRUBER

I'm sorry, I have to go.

VICKI

What's wrong?

MACGRUBER

I just... I have to go.

MacGruber grabs his clothes and car stereo and runs out.

VICKI

Shit!

EXT. CEMETERY -- NIGHT

Casey's grave. MacGruber enters frame (with car stereo) and kneels at it.

MACGRUBER

I'm sorry, Casey, but I just made love to another woman. And I can't help but feel I've betrayed you.

CASEY (O.S.)

It's okay, MacGruber.

MacGruber looks behind him to see Casey's ghost.

MACGRUBER

Casey?

CASEY

It's okay. Be with Vicki.

MACGRUBER

But I can't do that to you.

CASEY

You have to move on with your life.

MACGRUBER

I don't know what to say.

Casey puts her finger up to MacGruber's lips, silencing him.

CASEY

Then don't say anything.

Casey kisses MacGruber hard. MacGruber kisses back. They start removing their clothes. A love montage ensues. It is eerily similar to the one we just saw with Vicki, including MacGruber playing sexy saxophone on top of a crypt.

Angle on: CEMETERY GROUNDSKEEPER hauling trash bags. His eyes widen.

Groundskeeper's POV: A naked MacGruber having hardcore sex with nothing but thin air.

Casey and MacGruber are reaching their climax.

MACGRUBER

Oh Casey. I'm gonna shoot! I'm gonna fucking shoot!

CASEY

I am too, MacGruber!

MACGRUBER

Let's shoot together!

CASEY/MACGRUBER

Mmrg mmrg mmrg mmrg mmrg mmrg MMRG  
MMRG MMRG MMRG MMRG MMRG AAAAAAAH!

MACGRUBER

I shot.

CASEY

I did too. Now go, MacGruber. Go tell Vicki how you feel about her.

MACGRUBER

I will.

MacGruber starts away.

MACGRUBER

Oh, and Casey?

MacGruber turns back, but Casey is gone. He smiles.

MACGRUBER

Thanks.

MacGruber walks away.

EXT. CEMETERY ROAD -- MORNING

MacGruber approaches his car. His cell phone rings.

MACGRUBER  
(into phone)  
Colonel?

INT. PENTAGON -- MORNING

Colonel Faith is on the phone. A MILITARY OFFICER brings him a report. (Intercut between the two of them)

FAITH  
MacGruber, just wanted to apologize for how things went down the other day. You put your heart and soul into the mission and I wanted you to hear the good news.

MACGRUBER  
Good news?

FAITH  
We just got intel from very reliable sources that the North Koreans are purchasing the X5 and the passcodes tonight. We're mobilizing units right now.

MACGRUBER  
I want to be there when you take Cunth down.

FAITH  
MacGruber, you ready for this? We were wrong about Cunth. He's not involved. Turns out the X5 is in the possession of a Jurgen Krauss.

MACGRUBER  
Jim, listen. You're wrong. It's Cunth. I'd stake my life on it.

FAITH  
Don't let your history with Cunth cloud your vision, Mac. He's not involved. Look, the President's thrilled. If all goes smoothly, he might mention it during the State of the Union Address tonight.



MACGRUBER

The State of the Union. Jim! Call the White House! Evacuate Washington DC! Cunth is going to nuke the State of the Union!

FAITH

MacGruber--

MACGRUBER

I know it, Jim. I don't know why he's gonna do it, but that's his play. I can feel it in my bones!

FAITH

So you want me to ignore very credible intelligence and evacuate Washington DC because you have a hunch?

MACGRUBER

No. If I were you, I'd evacuate the entire eastern seaboard.

FAITH

(humoring)

Okay, I'll get right on it. Look Grubes, if it's any comfort, we couldn't have done it without you. Well, actually I guess we could have since none of the information came from your leads. Mac, I'm joking. Really, thank you. The American people owe you a huge debt of gratitude.

MACGRUBER

More like a huge debt of splatitude when all of their bodies explode. Jim, you're being duped.

FAITH

MacGruber, take some time off. Go to the beach. Kick your heals up and drink a few Molsons.

MACGRUBER

Nah, I got better plans. I'm gonna go save the country.

MacGruber hangs up, jumps in the Miata, and peels out.

EXT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- MORNING

MacGruber jumps out of the car and runs up to her house.

INT. VICKI'S HOUSE -- MORNING

MacGruber runs into her house.

MACGRUBER  
Vicki? I'm so sorry.

MacGruber finds the place has been ransacked.

MACGRUBER  
What the hell? Vicki?

In the rubble, MacGruber sees a broken synthesizer, a microphone and recording equipment. He reaches down and picks up a CD entitled "Songs for My Gruber by Vicki St Elmo".

MACGRUBER  
Oh Vicki.

SFX: cell phone ring

MacGruber looks down to see that the call is coming from Vicki. He immediately starts tearing the room apart. Finally he finds what he's looking for: Vicki's CALL TRACER. He plugs it in, takes a deep breath and answers.

MACGRUBER (CONT'D)  
Vicki? Where are you?

CUNTH (O.S.)  
I have her, MacGruber. You tell anyone about this, she dies.

MACGRUBER  
(furious)  
Listen to me, Cunth. I'm gonna...  
(calming himself)  
...need you to let me hear Vicki's voice. Just so I know she's alive.

CUNTH (O.S.)  
Say please.

MACGRUBER  
(through clenched teeth)  
Please let me speak to Vicki.

CUNTH (O.S.)  
Good boy.

VICKI (O.S.)  
Get this bastard, MacGrub--

Cunth hangs up. MacGruber slams the phone down with rage. He looks down at the call tracer which is blinking the words "Processing". MacGruber closes his eyes and prays.

MACGRUBER  
Please. Please.

The words "LOCATION CONFIRMED" appear on the tracer. A map lights up on the screen.

MACGRUBER  
Yes! Time to go pound some Cunth.

INT. MACGRUBER'S TRAILER -- DAY

MacGruber slides open a false wall and punches a code into a digital lock. MacGruber puts his mullet up to a LASER MULLET SCANNER.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE  
Access granted.

The dusty lock hisses open and MacGruber steps in.

INT. DESERT BUNKER - CONTINUOUS

MacGruber descends a ladder into the nearly pitch black bunker. Fluorescent bulbs flicker to life.

REVEAL: a high tech weapons depot. Only it's not guns or grenades, but all manner of KNICK-KNACKS, DOO-DADS, and TRASH. There are highly-organized sections for GUM WRAPPERS, PAPER CLIPS, TWINE, etc.

MACGRUBER  
Now that's what I'm talking about.

Music: bad-ass rock song

CU: taping a bottle cap to his chest, then lowering shirt.

CU: tucking a gum wrapper into his sock

CU: slipping a paperclip into his shoe

CU: putting a cotton ball in his ear

CU: putting some tape on his neck and then letting the back of his mullet loose, hiding the tape

CU: hand changing the song on the stereo.

Music: soft rock

CU: putting a penny in between his toes

CU: tucking a bunch of dental floss in his mouth like dip

CU: holding up a carrot

CU: putting the carrot down the butt of his pants

MacGruber looks in the mirror, and in the blink of an eye, simultaneously grabs the bottle cap from his shirt and the paperclip from his shoe. He holds them up and nods. He's ready.

INT. MIATA -- DAY

Macgruber's hand pops Vicki's CD in the stereo.

EXT. OCEANSIDE/FOREST/MOUNTAINS/DESERT -- GREENSCREEN

MacGruber drives along an oceanside, through a forest, over mountains, through desert. With each change in scenery, we hear a different terrible home-made song with Vicki singing.

EXT. DIRT ROAD -- NIGHT

MacGruber pulls off the road and comes to Piper who is leaning against the van, waiting for him.

MACGRUBER

Thanks for doing this, Piper. And look, sorry about last night. It was a rookie maneuver. And I promise I'll never ever use you as a human shield again without first asking your permission.

PIPER

Let's get something straight. I'm not doing this for you. I'm doing it for all the innocent people out there whose lives are at stake.

MACGRUBER

Fair enough. All right, let's go pound some Cunth.

Piper shakes his head. MacGruber stuffs his car stereo into a backpack and they head into the brush.

INT. PENTAGON -- NIGHT

Colonel Faith is at his desk. A MILITARY OFFICER bursts in.

MILITARY OFFICER

Colonel, we just got news from the drop site. The X5 wasn't there. It was all just a decoy.

Camera pushes in on Faith.

FAITH

MacGruber was right.

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Binoc POV: the grounds are crawling with armed guards.

PIPER

Eleven... twelve that I can see, but there will be more inside.

MACGRUBER

Hope they got a ditch dug out back for all the bodies. Otherwise things are gonna get real smelly here later on.

PIPER

That's a pretty gross way to look at it.

MACGRUBER

Well, I'm a realist. I don't know how many people you're planning on killing, but I am definitely--

PIPER

Shhhh!

A GUARD approaches, making his rounds. He smokes a cigarette.

PIPER (CONT'D)

(whispered)

Just let him pass. We don't want to attract attention -- MacGruber?

Piper looks around, MacGruber is gone. All of a sudden MacGruber appears behind the guard and TEARS OUT HIS THROAT. The guard falls to the ground, dead.

PIPER (CONT'D)  
Jesus Christ!

MACGRUBER  
Pretty cool, right? Bet you weren't expecting that.

PIPER  
Yeah, it was really disgusting.

MACGRUBER  
That guy would've done the exact same thing to me if he had the chance.

PIPER  
He would have ripped your throat out with his bare--

MACGRUBER  
Down! Now!

MacGruber pushes Piper to the ground as a SPOTLIGHT hits their position. A tense beat. The spotlight moves on.

MACGRUBER (CONT'D)  
That was too close. We need a new point of entry.

MacGruber spots a large SEWER PIPE leading into the compound.

MACGRUBER  
Bingo.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Vicki, bound to a metal chair and gagged with a bandana, struggles to free herself. The big metal door swings open revealing Cunth followed closely by the Culebra Twins.

CUNTH  
Hello, my darling.

VICKI  
Mmmfhhhh, mmmpphh!

CUNTH  
Sorry, I didn't quite get that.

Cunth unties the bandana.

VICKI

Stick it wear the sun don't shine,  
Dieter!

Cunth gets in Vicki's face, menacing.

CUNTH

And where would that be, exactly?

VICKI

Um... the butt? Up your butthole?

CUNTH

So sad. Such a pretty face for  
such a dirty, dirty mouth.

Cunth brushes a loose hair out of Vicki's face tenderly, then puts her gag in again. As he does, he whispers into her ear.

CUNTH

I know MacGruber's coming for you.  
I want to watch him watch me kill  
you in front of him and then I want  
to watch me kill him in front of a  
mirror. Enjoy your stay and please  
let me know if there's any way for  
me to make it less enjoyable.

Cunth laughs as he closes the door. Vicki's eyes dart around the room for a way out.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- BASEMENT -- NIGHT

MacGruber and Piper step out of the other end of the pipe.

MACGRUBER

...and then we rammed.

PIPER

You what?

MACGRUBER

I humped her. I don't want to use  
the f-word because I don't want to  
diminish it's beauty in any way.  
But it was great. I've never felt  
that way about a bone session  
before.

PIPER

Yeah, sounds really special.

They approach a metal LADDER leading up.

PIPER

Okay, this looks like the main duct. We should be right under the guard tower. Ready?

MACGRUBER

Time to go pound some Cunth.

PIPER

Yeah.

MACGRUBER

What?

PIPER

Nothing.

MACGRUBER

No, what?

PIPER

It's just, I've noticed you say that line all the time.

MACGRUBER

It's a good line.

PIPER

Is it?

MACGRUBER

The man's last name is Cunth!

PIPER

You know, you don't need to say anything. You can just do what you're gonna do without prefacing it with a quote.

MACGRUBER

You have your way. I have mine. Now let's go pound some Cunth.

Piper shakes his head and they start to climb up.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- INNER OBSERVATION DECK -- NIGHT

A GUARD sits at a control panel overlooking the main room.



GUARD

Miller, do you copy? Miller? Are you there? Damn it, Miller.

Suddenly, a box of THROAT LOZENGES is thrown in front of him. He picks it up, confused.

GUARD

Throat lozenges?

MACGRUBER

You're gonna wanna take the whole box.

The guard whips around to come face to face with MacGruber who rips out his throat, killing him.

MACGRUBER

Awesome. Got another throat rip in. Might go for the turkey.

PIPER

The turkey?

MACGRUBER

It's a bowling term for when you get three strikes in a row.

PIPER

That's sick.

MACGRUBER

Maybe. But if ripping throats gets that warhead back, I'll rip as many throats as I have to.

(then)

All right, let's go over the plan one more time.

MacGruber unknowingly steps on a FOOT PEDAL on the floor.

CU -- a red light on the control panel is illuminated

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- NIGHT

MacGruber's words blare over a LOUDSPEAKER.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)

...All we need to do is...

INT. COMPOUND DORMITORIES -- NIGHT

A bunch of dudes start getting out of their beds and gathering around the LOUDSPEAKERS.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
... go into their dormitories and  
kill them all in their sleep. From  
there...

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- X-5 LAUNCH SITE -- NIGHT

Cunth oversees the readying of the X5 which sits in the middle of the room. Over the LOUDSPEAKER, he hears:

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
... we go after that piece of shit  
Cunth. God, I can't wait to rip  
that guy's dick off and shove it in  
his mouth. Tonight.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- HOLDING CELL -- NIGHT

Vicki hears through a LOUDSPEAKER.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
Now I know what you're thinking.  
Look, I wish there weren't only two  
of us either...

She shakes her head.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- DORMITORY -- NIGHT

The men now are all loaded up with their weapons.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
...but we have the element of  
surprise on our side. Okay, so  
we're in the observation deck now--

COMMANDER  
Observation deck, move!

All of the men race out of the room for the observation deck.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- OBSERVATION DECK -- NIGHT

MacGruber and Piper talking.

MACGRUBER  
 So... let's go pound some...  
 (noticing something)  
 Oh shit.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- HALLWAY -- NIGHT

A LOUDSPEAKER blares as several armed men run down hallway.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 Oh shit oh shit. This fucking  
 microphone is on. How do you turn  
 this thing off? Oh here it is.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- OBSERVATION DECK -- NIGHT

MacGruber holds the foot pedal.

MACGRUBER  
 It's a fucking foot pedal thing.  
 Piece of shit! Maybe the volume  
 was off. You think they heard us?

The windows explode as multiple machine guns shoot at the deck. Piper and MacGruber duck.

PIPER  
 What are we gonna do?

MACGRUBER  
 I don't know. Think MacGruber,  
 think!

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- MAIN FLOOR -- NIGHT

Cunth approaches as a bunch of his men shoot at the deck.

HENCHMAN  
 They're trapped in the observation  
 deck.

CUNTH  
 Yeah, I heard.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 (through loudspeaker)  
 You guys! You guys! Hold your  
 fire for one second. Can we talk  
 about this please? Please?

Cunth laughs.

CUNTH  
Hold your fire! I wanna hear this.

The men hold their fire.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
(through loudspeaker)  
Look, we are so sorry. You guys  
are obviously really well trained.  
We're outnumbered. This was a bad  
idea.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- STAIRWELL -- NIGHT

Four guards begin running up the stairs.

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- MAIN FLOOR -- NIGHT

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
(through loudspeaker)  
Please please please don't kill us.  
I promise if you let us go, we  
won't tell anyone where your  
compound is. And that is my word.

CUNTH  
(amused)  
Fucking idiots. Kill them.

CONSTANTINE  
Sir, we have men going up there.

CUNTH  
And?

CONSTANTINE  
Yes sir.

He motions to a GUARD who hands him a grenade launcher.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- OBSERVATION DECK -- NIGHT

The four guards approach the door.

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
...I beg you to let us go...

The guards kick in the door but nobody's there.

CU: a brick on the on/off switch of the foot pedal

CU: Piper's cell phone is leaned up against the microphone

MACGRUBER (O.S.)  
 ...and I promise you'll never hear  
 from us again.

The lead guard's eyes bug out.

LEAD GUARD  
 Oh shit.

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- MAIN FLOOR -- NIGHT

CUNTH  
 Fore!

Constantine launches a grenade. The deck explodes.

CUNTH  
 Now put out the god damn fire. If  
 you need me, I'll be arming the  
 warhead. Don't need me.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- MACHINE ROOM -- NIGHT

Piper and MacGruber enter as MacGruber closes his phone.

MACGRUBER  
 Pretty great idea, huh?

PIPER  
 It was my idea.

MACGRUBER  
 But it was my phone.

PIPER  
 We used both of our phones.

MACGRUBER  
 Fine, I'll give you partial credit.  
 Point is, that oughta buy us some--

Suddenly they are spotted by a GUARD who shoots at them.  
 They dive for cover behind a couple of large metal drums.

GUARD  
 (into walkie-talkie)  
 They're in the machine room!

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- MAIN FLOOR -- NIGHT

Constantine holds up his walkie talkie.

CONSTANTINE  
Machine room!

Everyone races to the machine room as Cunth shakes his head.

CUNTH  
Fucking cockroaches.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- HOLDING CELL -- NIGHT

Vicki has freed herself from the chair, but her hands are still tied behind her back. She lies on the floor, swings her legs over her head and gnaws at the rope on her wrists.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- MACHINE ROOM -- NIGHT

MacGruber and Piper hunker down as they're shot at. Piper has an AK-47 in one hand and an Uzi in the other. MacGruber is holding twine and a bottle cap.

MACGRUBER  
Okay, I rounded up some twine and already had this bottle cap. But be on the lookout for a battery or some chewing gum.

Piper stands up and returns fire.

MACGRUBER  
Oh another thing that would be great would be a bar of soap... or some white wine vinegar. Oh, or like a common kitty litter. Or...

PIPER  
MacGruber, shut the fuck up!

Piper returns fire.

MACGRUBER  
I am trying to help here.

PIPER  
There are too many guys! I need you to take two of these guns.

MACGRUBER  
I told you, I do not use guns!

PIPER

Well you better start because sticking a fucking carrot in your ass isn't gonna hack it this time.

MACGRUBER

I'm not gonna use a gun!

PIPER

Why?

MACGRUBER

Because I don't know how! Okay?

PIPER

(beat, amazed)

You got to be fucking kidding me.

MACGRUBER

I've never used a gun! They scare me.

PIPER

Do you want to save Vicki?

Piper holds out the guns. MacGruber thinks about it -- a look of determination comes over his face. He grabs them.

MACGRUBER

Okay, so what do I do?

PIPER

You point it and you shoot it!

MACGRUBER

Okay, okay. Here goes!

MacGruber holds up the gun, averts his eyes and fires wildly.

MACGRUBER

Oo, I got a window!

PIPER

Aim for a person!

MACGRUBER

Good call, good call.

A guy runs across the room. Both MacGruber and Piper shoot at him. The guy gets hit and goes down.

MACGRUBER

Oo, I got that guy! Did you see that?

PIPER

I think I actually got him, but you're doing great. Okay, I'm gonna take these guys out.

MACGRUBER

No, I wanna do it, I wanna do it!

TWO ARMED MEN approach. MacGruber shoots -- both go down.

MACGRUBER

This is so awesome! This is so much better than those stupid fucking gadgets I used to make!

MacGruber stands fearlessly and shoots willy nilly at everything.

MACGRUBER

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

A GUY in the distance goes down. MacGruber dives back down.

MACGRUBER

Got another guy! Can I keep these?

PIPER

Look, we're sitting ducks in here, so here's what we do. On three, we make a run for that door. And whatever you do, keep shooting!

MACGRUBER

Deal.

PIPER/MACGRUBER

One... two... three!

Piper and MacGruber shoot like crazy as they race for the door. Piper looks like a badass, MacGruber does not. They bust through the door to find themselves in a:

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

Filled with pipes and steam. A GUARD appears and raises his gun to shoot. MacGruber lunges for Piper in slo-mo.

MACGRUBER

Nooooooooooooo!

MacGruber lands in front of Piper and shields him heroically. The GUARD attempts to fire but his gun is jammed.



MacGruber punches the guard a few times -- the guard falls to the ground, momentarily stunned.

MACGRUBER

I was gonna go for a throat rip,  
but I know you're not into them.

PIPER

Hey... go for the turkey.

Piper smiles at him -- it's a smile of warmth and respect -- a real bond has formed between the two of them.

MACGRUBER

Really?... Thank you.

PIPER

No, thank you for thinking you were  
saving my life.

MACGRUBER

Hey, I owed you one.

PIPER

Put 'er there.

As they lock hands, the guard gets up and charges them.

CHARGING GUARD

Aaaaaaah!

MacGruber twirls Piper around like a fancy dance move, clutching him against his chest. Together, MacGruber and Piper rip out the guard's throat. He falls to the ground.

MACGRUBER

Aaaa! Gobble gobble gobble gobble!

Piper shakes his head and smiles. They make their way to:

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- HALLWAY - NIGHT

MacGruber and Piper run around a corner. At the end of the hall is a large metal door.

MACGRUBER

This is it. Vicki's behind that  
door. I know it.

They open the door to reveal Vicki is a tangled mess lying on the floor. Her body is impossibly contorted. And somehow the chair is lying on top of her.

MACGRUBER/PIPER

Vicki!

VICKI

Hi!

SFX: Click

Constantine holds a gun to MacGruber's head.

MACGRUBER/PIPER

Constantine.

CONSTANTINE

The party's over. Come with me.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- X5 LAUNCH SITE -- NIGHT

Constantine leads MacGruber, Vicki and Piper into a large room. The X5 sits in the middle on a launch pad. The State of the Union Address plays on a large monitor on the wall.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)

...I'm told the President has just arrived. Should be entering the chamber shortly. There's the good Senator from Vermont...

Cunth hits the mute.

CUNTH

Oh MacGruber, you're just in time. You want a potsticker or a Molson or something? We made a pretty substantial Costco run. Might be tough to get food for a while, so we got enough to last for like an entire nuclear winter.

(re: Vicki & Piper)

Constantine, be a lamb and watch these two. I want to play with MacGruber for a while.

Constantine holds his gun on Vicki and Piper. The Culebra twins hold MacGruber by his arms.

CUNTH

So MacGruber, first off let me thank you for that upper decker you left me.

Cunth punches MacGruber's stomach.

MACGRUBER

Oof. I can't wait to kill you.

CUNTH

Oh no! Help me Mommy! Is MacGruber gonna rip my throat out?

MACGRUBER

No, I want your throat to stay right where it is, so I can hear you scream bloody murder when I rip your dick off and shove it in your fucking mouth. Tonight!

MacGruber tries spit in Cunth's face but it just dribbles down his chin.

CUNTH

(not impressed)  
Really?

MACGRUBER

Come on, Cunth, you're better than this. It's not too late to join the right team.

CUNTH

I am the right team. The America you represent has been usurped by years of lies, corruption and moral turpitude. It's a broken system that can't be fixed. So it's got to be replaced. That's where I come in.

MACGRUBER

Sounds like you got it all figured out... except for one thing.

CUNTH

And what's that?

MACGRUBER

Millions of innocent people will die.

CUNTH

There will be some collateral damage. But it's all for the greater good. Well, I'm blathering on and on. Shall we get to your deaths? Oh, but before we do, there's something I've been wanting to do for a long time.

Cunth pulls out scissors from his pocket.

CUNTH  
Anybody up for a little trim?

He starts to approach MacGruber. MacGruber struggles but the Culebra twins are way too strong.

MACGRUBER  
No. No! What are you doing?

CUNTH  
I just want you to look good in your coffin.

MACGRUBER  
Don't fucking do it, Cunth!

CUNTH  
Boys?

The Culebras force MacGruber to his knees. Cunth pushes his head down, grabs the back of his mullet, and in one snip, cuts it all off.

MACGRUBER/VICKI  
Noooooooo!

Cunth holds up the hair against the back of his own neck.

CUNTH  
(girly voice)  
Oo, I'm MacGruber. Fuck you, you piece of shit. I'm gonna go pound some Cunth. You wanna go?!

Cunth, Constantine and the Culebra twins laugh heartily.

MacGruber raises his head up very slowly. He is filled with a Hulk-level rage.

CU: his angry eyes

MACGRUBER  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

With superhuman strength, he breaks free of the Culebra twins' grasp and in one smooth motion, rips their throats out. Constantine raises his gun.

PIPER (O.C.)  
Hey!

Constantine turns to see Piper, who now has his pants around his ankles and a carrot up his butt. Piper does a silly dance and makes noises.

CONSTANTINE

What the fuck?

Vicki roundhouse kicks Constantine's face, knocking him out cold. Piper winks at MacGruber. MacGruber smiles back, proud. It's a wonderful moment.

MacGruber spin-kicks the gun out of Cunth's hand. They both race for the gun but MacGruber gets to it first. Cunth appears nervous for the first time.

CUNTH

I thought you didn't use guns.

MACGRUBER

I don't.

He shoots at Cunth's hand. Direct hit.

CUNTH

Ah! Son of a bitch!

MACGRUBER

What's the deactivation code?

CUNTH

It's 1-4-2-F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-

MacGruber shoots his other hand. Cunth hunches over in pain.

CUNTH

God damn it!

MACGRUBER

What's the fucking code?

CUNTH

(mocking)

What's the fucking code?

Somehow through the pain, Cunth starts to laugh. MacGruber shoots him in both of his feet.

CUNTH

Motherfuck! Just kill me and get it over with.

MACGRUBER

No, I want you to live. Because after I disarm that nuke, I am gonna come back in here and cut your dick off and...

CUNTH

...let me guess, shove it in my mouth? You're like a broken record.

MACGRUBER

The only record I'm gonna break is the amount of your own dick in your mouth record.

MacGruber handcuffs Cunth to a railing on the wall. An alarm sounds, warning lights flash.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)

*Launch commencing in three minutes.*

Vicki looks at her watch.

VICKI

Three minutes, MacGruber!

MACGRUBER

Don't worry gang, I've been in this situation before and nothing bad has ever happened. Right, Vicki?

She smiles fakely and nods.

MACGRUBER

Before we start, there's something I need to say here. Vicki, I've been doing so much thinking since we porked last night...

VICKI

MacGruber, the bomb!

MACGRUBER

You're right, you're right! Piper, hand me that copper wire.

PIPER

You got it, MacGruber.

Piper hands him the copper wire.

MACGRUBER

Vicki, hand me that ball bearing!

VICKI  
Here you go, MacGruber!

Vicki hands him the ball bearing.

MACGRUBER  
Piper, those pliers!

PIPER  
On the way, Grubes!

Piper hands him pliers. MacGruber turns around and starts working on something.

VICKI/PIPER  
Hurry up, MacGruber!/We're running  
out of time!

MacGruber turns back around, gets down on one knee and presents to Vicki a hastily assembled copper wire ring with a ball bearing diamond.

MACGRUBER  
Vicki, make me the happiest...

VICKI  
(frantically)  
Yes yes, great, yeah, sure!

MACGRUBER  
Yes! I porked Casey's ghost last  
night, we can talk about that  
later. All right, we've got a  
nuclear warhead to...

MacGruber pries open the console of the bomb.

MACGRUBER  
Holy shit.

VICKI  
What's wrong, MacGruber?

MacGruber pulls out a million tiny wires from the console.

MACGRUBER  
What the fuck is this?!

PIPER  
A bomb. You can defuse it, right?

MACGRUBER  
Are you kidding me?!  
(MORE)

MACGRUBER (cont'd)  
 Look at all this crap, there's like  
 a million wires in here! I'm more  
 like a three wire guy.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE  
*Launch commencing in two minutes.*

VICKI  
 Two minutes, MacGruber!

MACGRUBER  
 Yeah, I heard it, Vicki. Jesus.  
 Nag nag nag. I'm sorry sweetie.  
 Well, we are fucked here but good.

CUNTH  
 Bravo MacGruber. I expected  
 nothing less from a washout like  
 you. In the next ninety seconds  
 that X5 will turn Washington D.C.  
 into a pile of rubble! I win. You  
 lose. Sound familiar?

MACGRUBER  
 Guess I wasn't the man you thought  
 I was, Cunth. I can't dismantle  
 your bomb. But I can do this.

MacGruber takes his Swiss Army Knife and does surgery on the  
 X5. Moments later, he pulls out the glowing deadly WARHEAD.

MACGRUBER  
 A nuclear bomb's not quite the same  
 without the warhead.

CUNTH  
 Goddamn it! It doesn't matter!  
 That drone is still carrying enough  
 ammonium nitrate to blow up the  
 White House, Congress and the  
 Senate combined!

MACGRUBER  
 Right again, Cunth. Of course...

MacGruber starts fidgeting again inside the X5.

...might be hard to fly it  
 without... the guidance system.

MacGruber holds up an advanced looking DIGITAL BOX with wires  
 sticking out of it. Cunth looks horrified.



MACGRUBER

So yeah, I wasn't able to disable the bomb. So I guess you do win. And your prize will be getting to be blown up by it in about... how long, Mrs. MacGruber?

Vicki checks her watch.

VICKI

Twenty two seconds!

CUNTH

Nooooooo! But my new society!

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE (V.O.)

20... 19... 18...

MACGRUBER

Well, we better scoot. We do have a wedding to plan. Anyway, toodles.

MacGruber, Vicki and Piper run out of the building. Moments later, MacGruber runs back in, grabs his shorn hair fragments and takes off again.

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- HALLWAY -- NIGHT

MacGruber, Vicki and Piper race down the hallway.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE

...12... 11... 10... 9

INT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- X5 LAUNCH SITE -- NIGHT

Cunth waits to die.

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE

8... 7... 6... 5...

Suddenly, he sees something: in the corner of the room is an axe. His eyebrows raise.

EXT. CUNTH'S COMPOUND -- NIGHT

MacGruber, Vicki and Piper throw open the door and sprint away from the compound!

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE

... 4... 3... 2... 1...

The building explodes! MacGruber, Piper and Vicki are blown off their feet by the blast as debris rains down around them.

Push in slowly on MacGruber.

MACGRUBER  
I did it again.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. GAZEBO -- DAY

MacGruber and Vicki stand at an altar. MacGruber's rescued mullet is taped onto the back of his head. Piper is the best man. Faith sits in the front row.

MINISTER  
... theirs is a love that knows no bounds. A love that heals in times of sickness. A love that forgives in times of anger. A love that loves in times of love.

MACGRUBER  
(proudly to crowd)  
Vicki wrote that!  
(to Vicki)  
That's beautiful, honey.

Vicki smiles.

MINISTER  
Now is there anyone here with just cause why these two souls should not be joined in holy matrimony?

Reveal Casey's ghost behind Vicki. She shakes her head no.

MACGRUBER  
(mouthing the words)  
Thank you.

Vicki turns behind her, but there's nobody there.

MINISTER  
Then let's get to it. Do you Vicki Gloria St. Elmo take MacGruber to be your lawfully wedded husband?

VICKI  
I do.

As MacGruber smiles at her, he notices an odd waiter with major burn scars and a prosthetic hand in the distance. He follows the waiter with his eyes.

MINISTER

And do you, MacGruber take Vicki  
Gloria St. Elmo...

CU: the back of the waiter's head

MINISTER

...to be your lawfully wedded wife?

CU: waiter's head. He turns just enough to see it's Cunth.

MACGRUBER

Noooooooooo!

Cunth lifts up a shoulder mounted rocket launcher and fires it at the altar.

MacGruber lunges for Vicki and pushes her out of the way just in time. However, the minister is blown to smithereens. Cunth drops the rocket launcher and charges at MacGruber. MacGruber quickly overpowers him and punches and kicks him until he's right at the edge of the cliff.

MacGruber kicks Cunth in the stomach repeatedly. Cunth moans but then somehow starts laughing.

MACGRUBER

What's so funny?

CUNTH

I was just thinking about your last  
wedding. I heard the bride got  
really bombed.

He laughs hard. MacGruber starts laughing too.

MACGRUBER

(still laughing)  
Hey Cunth...

CUNTH

What?

MacGruber takes out his Swiss Army Knife and opens the blade.

MACGRUBER

(dead serious)  
Suck your own dick.

MacGruber cuts Cunth's dick off and shoves it in his mouth.

MacGruber then pulls a grenade out, pulls the pin, puts it in Cunth's jacket and zips it up.

MacGruber pushes Cunth off of the cliff.

CUNTH  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

MACGRUBER  
Piper!

Piper throws him a machine gun. As Cunth falls to the rocks below, MacGruber riddles his falling body with bullets.

Finally, Cunth hits the ground.

MACGRUBER  
Fuck you dude!

Cunth explodes. After a beat, some droplets of liquid drizzle down on the ashes -- they hiss with steam.

Reveal MacGruber is pissing on Cunth's ashes. When he's done, he zips up his zipper and turns back to the wedding.

MACGRUBER  
I do.

THE END