

AUSTIN POWERS: THE SPY WHO SHAGGED ME

By

Mike Myers

MUSIC: timpani roll and dramatic sting

NARRATOR

In his last adventure, Austin Powers, a swinging spy from the Sixties, was unfrozen in the Nineties to battle his archenemy Dr. Evil. Austin foiled Dr. Evil's plan to send a nuclear warhead to the center of the earth and banished him into space forever. Or so he thought.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING SHOT FROM FIRST MOVIE)

SUPER: THE FRENCH RIVIERA

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY

"Honeymoon

Elegant double doors with a brass plaque reading Suite." A "Do Not-Disturb" sign hangs from the handle.

INT. HOTEL SUITE

bed. She

FROM THE FIRST MOVIE: Austin and Vanessa snuggle in plays with his chest hair.

VANESSA

I love you, Mr. Powers.

AUSTIN

And I love you, Mrs. Powers.

We

EXISTING

SHOT TO MATCH EXISTING FOOTAGE: Austin gets out of bed. see Vanessa putting on her robe from behind, and then FOOTAGE: Austin and Vanessa kiss.

VANESSA

Let's go out on the terrace. It's a beautiful night, we can look at the stars.

EXT. HOTEL BALCONY

EXISTING FOOTAGE: Austin and Vanessa gaze at the stars.

AUSTIN

Look how beautiful the night sky is.

VANESSA

Isn't that the big dipper?

AUSTIN

Yeah, and that looks just like Uranus.

VANESSA

Austin!

AUSTIN

(sheepish)

Well, you know.

VANESSA

Hey, I've never seen that big star before.

AUSTIN

Yeah, what is that?

Austin pulls out his telescope and takes a look.

AUSTIN'S POV - TELESCOPE EFFECT

EXT. SPACE

EXISTING SHOT: The Bob's Big Boy rocket.

INT. DR. EVIL'S CAPSULE

DR. EVIL

This isn't over yet, Mr. Powers. I have one more trick up my sleeve, don't I Mr. Bigglesworth?

The frozen Mr. Bigglesworth MEOWS.

EXT. SPACE

The Bob's Big Boy rocket. Suddenly, a hatch opens in rear end and Dr. Evil's silver egg capsule poops out.

SFX: PLOOP!

Bob's

Capsule begins fiery re-entry to Earth

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Austin comes in and shuts the balcony door.

AUSTIN

Oh well, I guess it was nothing.

which

A VANESSA DOUBLE crosses carrying a bouquet of flowers,
obscure her face.

AUSTIN

Care for some champagne?

(pouring)

Here's to monotony-- I mean, monogamy!

Vanessa sits at the vanity with her back turned.

AUSTIN

Hello? Vanessa? What are you doing,
luv?

VANESSA

(back turned)

Just putting on my--

OFF

where

As Vanessa turns around she puts her hands up and PULLS
HER FACE revealing wires, transistors, and a speaker
her mouth should be.

FEMBOT VANESSA

(computer voice)

MAKE-UP!

AUSTIN

(frightened)

Vanessa, you're a Fembot!

out

They fight. Midway through the fight, machine guns pop
of Vanessa's breasts.

AUSTIN

Machine gun jubblies, how did I miss
those?

VANESSA

(robot voice)

**PERHAPS NEXT TIME YOU SHOULD TRY
FOREPLAY.**

MO. Her machine gun breasts FIRE, spraying the room in SLO-

Then they run out of ammo and CLICK, CLICK.

She Austin empties his gun into the robot, but to no avail.
rushes at him, he gives her a judo chop, also to no

avail.
it. Then Austin' notices a SELF-DESTRUCT switch and hits

She starts to twitch, her head spins, and she EXPLODES.
Fembot parts fly around the room. Austin sits on the
bed, saddened. He holds Vanessa's hand, which has wires
hanging out of it. On one of the fingers is her wedding ring.

MUSIC: VERY SAD PIANO

AUSTIN

(very sad)

I can't believe Vanessa, my bride,
my one true love, the woman who taught
me the beauty of sharing your whole
life with another, the person who
taught me the meaning of love, was a
Fembot. How will I ever go on?

(beat)

Wait a tic! That means I'm single!
Oh, behave!

INT. LOBBY - HOTEL

Suddenly, Rich European guests mill about the luxurious lobby.
see his Austin dances through naked. Just as we are about to
bits and pieces, a man lifts up his suitcase.

AUSTIN

Yeah, baby, I'm free! I'm naked and
free!

SEQUENCE CREDIT

NAKED
reaches
MIKE

MUSIC: Soul Bassanova by QUINCY JONES PAN UP Austin's
body as he walks down a boardwalk. Just as the camera
that most sensitive of areas, a credit appears STARRING
MYERS. Austin gives a big 'who me?' and we
FREEZE FRAME.

EXT. BOARDWALK - FRENCH RIVERA

behind.
moves
around
my!'

European types stare and point. We see Austin from
His bottom half is blocked by a bicycle. The bicycle
away. Just as Austin's bum is about to be revealed-
A CREDIT APPEARS blocking it. Austin turns his head
to the camera and puts his hand to his mouth in an 'oh
take and we FREEZE FRAME.

by a

A MAN IN A RAINCOAT flashes Austin, his thingy blocked
credit. Austin just laughs...crazy, man!

Nude

Austin goes around a corner. A moment later he returns,
followed by a NUDE MARCHING BAND.

as he

A SIGN on the left side of the screen reads "Warning!
Beach". Austin enters from the left.

We see his naked, hairy torso from the waist up. Just
is about to appear from behind the sign, a...

CREDIT APPEARS MOVING LEFT TO RIGHT Blocking his penis
lengthwise as he walks.

NUDE BEACH - CREDIT SEQUENCE

her
to be

A girl sits on a blanket; a HORIZONTAL CREDIT blocks
bare chest. Austin lays on his back beside her, trying
suave; A VERTICAL CREDIT appears.

girl.

The wind blows away a kite, revealing a stark-naked

credit
the
interest.

The credit "PRODUCTION DESIGN" blocks her chest; the
"BY" blocks her you-know-what. Austin walks into frame;
"PRODUCTION DESIGNER'S NAME" disguises his growing

CREDITS
causing

Austin joins a nude volleyball game in progress.
appear everywhere to block all possible combinations of
nudity. People leap in all directions to make saves,
CREDITS TO APPEAR at crazy angles.

are

A pretty girl watches Austin lift weights. Her boobs
blocked by the "WRITTEN BY" credit.

out

Austin lifts a dumbbell. The credit "MIKE MYERS" sticks
from his waist. Austin looks proud.

heavier

A BUFF NAKED BODYBUILDER joins them. He lifts a much
weight. A much longer credit sticks out from his waist:
"AND
MICHAEL MCCOLLERS". Austin pouts.

credit
splits

Austin runs down the beach, his bum blocked by the
"DIRECTED BY". He jumps on a trampoline and does the
in mid-air:

SWING"
ROACH."

FREEZE FRAME AND PAN AROUND LIKE IN THE GAP "KHAKE
AD. Austin smiles crazily, his penis blocked by "JAY
Austin does a super-duper double flip into his JAGUAR.

AUSTIN

Shaguar, baby, yeah!

"Shaguar"

CU on the chrome script on the grill: it reads
where it would normally read "Jaguar".

The car speeds off.

FULL SCREEN TV JERRY SPRINGER SHOW

son,
seated on

On the stage we see a Klansman father and his Klansman
a Nazi father and his Nazi son, and SCOTT EVIL all
a panel.

TAKE

Lower Third Chyron: "MY FATHER IS EVIL AND WANTS TO
OVER THE WORLD" JERRY SPRINGER

evil

If you just joined us, today's topic is "my father is
and wants to take over the world". Now, Bobby, you had
something you wanted to share with your father before
the
break.

BOBBY

Dad, I know you're against race mixing
and all that, but I met someone...

KLANSMAN

Don't say it!

The crowd WHOOPS.

BOBBY

I met someone... and he's black.

The crowd goes crazy.

KLANSMAN

He?

The Klansman holds his hooded head in his hands.

JERRY SPRINGER

Please welcome Tim.

the

A handsome Blair Underwood look-alike enters and hugs
Klansman's son. The crowd screams.

JERRY MOVES TO SCOTT EVIL.

JERRY SPRINGER

Now Scott, tell us about your father.
Share with us.

SCOTT

Well he's the head of an evil
organization that has aspirations

for world domination.

JERRY SPRINGER

And where is your father right now?

SCOTT

He's in outer space, like frozen in a giant egg and stuffed inside a Big Boy rocket with his cat, Mr. Bigglesworth.

JERRY SPRINGER

Really? Well, we have a surprise for you, Scott. Let's bring out

SCOTT'S

father, Dr Evil.

Dr Evil enters.

Lower Third Chyron: "WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD"

DR. EVIL

Hello Scott, I'm back.

SCOTT

I can't believe you'd do this to me on national television!

DR. EVIL

They offered me a free makeover.

JERRY SPRINGER

Dr. Evil, we've seen a lot of the fathers here today open up to their sons, sons to the fathers. Is there anything you'd like to share?

DR. EVIL

Share?

JERRY SPRINGER

Yes, don't you have any secrets?

DR. EVIL

OK. I have a vestigial tail.

Everyone is a little grossed out.

DR. EVIL

It's more of a nub, really. The spine just goes on a little longer than it

should. Also, I've dabbled. I mean, perform fellatio once and you're a poet, twice and you're a homosexual. I remember once I was being fisted by Sebastian Cabot- but here's where the story gets interesting. He was lactose-intolerant. He could eat red meat all night long, but one sip of milk and it was gastric hell. And I remember we were caught in *frangere delicto* by Henry Kissinger, and you can imagine my humiliation at having Hank hear me say, "Mr. French, no teeth." One of my greatest disappointments is that I never became a song and dance man. I could have been a quadruple threat, kind of like a despotic Ken Barry. Dancer, singer, actor, and I would possess nuclear weapons, the latter being the most threatening of the four. I once sat on a bus and tried to will myself a menstrual cycle. All I ended up with was a sense of failure and a mild neuralgia in my incisor teeth and perhaps a grudging respect for the weaker sex. I love toe cleavage. For the most part I distrust dogs. I slept in a horse once. It was quite roomy. On second thought, it was the Ritz. I named my left testicle 'piss' and my right testicle 'vinegar'. I wrote "It's Raining Men", or so the Christmas babies told me. Oh yes, I also made a Marzipan voodoo effigy of The Fonze while I was in coma after smoking some Peruvian prayer hash, but who at the end of the day can honestly say they haven't done that?

once
The Springer audience is stunned, slack-jawed and for quiet.

KLANSMAN

What are you, some kind of freak?

SCOTT

Shut up, jagoff!

Studio audience whoops at this.

KLANSMAN

I'll kick your ass punk!

Crowd goes crazy.

DR. EVIL

No one talks to my boy that way!

him.
Dr. Evil charges at Klansman and starts to bitch slap
them.
Security men, with headsets on, rush in to separate

DR. EVIL

I'm OK, I'm OK.

knocking
There is a BEAT, then Dr. Evil CHARGES the guy again,
him down.

DR. EVIL

Come Scott, let's go to daddy's new
evil lair.

EXT. WORLD HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - DAY

the
and
We pan up a modern office building. The camera reaches
top of the building and we see a giant STARBUCKS LOGO
the words: Starbucks World Headquarters.

INT. STARBUCKS BOARD ROOM

beans,
there is
The penthouse boardroom is adorned with Starbucks
paraphernalia: large logo, clear canisters full of
and a large world map with a little logo everywhere
a Starbucks.

and
NEW
hot
Around a large table are Dr. Evil, Number Two (bandaged
lightly spotted with soot), Frau, Scott and a couple of
HENCHMEN. A Starbucks employee serves everyone steaming
coffee products.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, as the legitimate frontman

of your organization, I seized upon the opportunity to invest in a small Seattle-based coffee company several years ago. Today, Starbucks is a far-flung empire with 2000 outlets worldwide.

DR. EVIL

Oh good, Number Two, I do enjoy a good cuppa joe.

NUMBER TWO

If I may continue, I believe if we shift our resources away from world domination and focus on providing premium quality coffee drinks, we can increase our gross profits fivefold.

FROTHY

Dr. Evil takes a sip of cappuccino, leaving a WHITE MILK MUSTACHE on his upper lip.

DR. EVIL

Right. Perhaps you've confused me with someone who gives a shit. Might I remind you that I run the show here? I demand a little respect.

NUMBER TWO

(indicating Dr. Evil's milk mustache)
Dr. Evil, I think you--

DR. EVIL

Silence! I will not tolerate your insolence! Remember what happened last time.

FLASHBACK (FOOTAGE FROM FIRST MOVIE)

Number Two disappears backwards into the fiery pit.

INT. STARBUCKS WORLD HEADQUARTERS

brow.

Number Two smiles weakly, breaking into a sweat on his

NUMBER TWO

May I add, I appreciate you reinstating me after our little... misunderstanding.

DR. EVIL

Frau Farbissina. Wie gehts is einen?

before. We see Frau. She looks a little more 'masculine' than

FRAU

Zehr gut, Herr Doctor.

DR. EVIL

How are things?

FRAU

I have come to embrace the love that dare not speak it's name. To my right is my lover.

continuous We see a severe-looking German woman with one eyebrow.

FRAU

Her name is Unibrau. I met her on the LPGA Tour.

DR. EVIL

Right on. Welcome, Unibrau.

frothy Dr. Evil takes another sip of cappuccino, making the milk mustache even larger.

FRAU

Doctor, you have a 'milk mustache.'

DR. EVIL

(wiping it off,
embarrassed)
Oh, I know. I know.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, I'd like to introduce the Greek assassin, Oedipus.

We see a swarthy Greek army guy.

DR. EVIL

Welcome to my private army, Oedipus.
Excited?

OEDIPUS

I could give a shit.

DR. EVIL

Kiss your mother with that mouth?

OEDIPUS

Yes.

DR. EVIL

Of course you do.

his Dr Evil begins to press a button labelled "Oedipus" on control panel, but Number Two interrupts.

NUMBER TWO

(clearing throat)

Dr. Evil, as you know, the rate at which you liquidate henchmen far exceeds our ability to replace them.

DR. EVIL

I have so few pleasures left to me, Number Two. The key to life is to rotate your vices. One day it's executions, another day it's creamy French cheese. It's like frickin' heroin.

NUMBER TWO

Well, Dr. Evil, perhaps I have the answer. While you were frozen, we began a program to clone you.

DR. EVIL

Cool.

NUMBER TWO

We had a few glitches, but I think you'll be pleased with the results.

FRAU

(shouting)

Send in the clone!

approaching
larger and
MUSIC: dramatic sting We see the shadow of an figure. The shadow looks like Dr. Evil, only much scarier.

NUMBER TWO

He is identical to you in every way,
except he is one-eighth your size.

EVIL,
of Dr.
holding

We see that the source of the shadow is a MINIATURE DR.
just like the creepy mini-Marlon Brando in The Island
Moreau. He mimics Dr. Evil's mannerisms including
his tiny pinky to his tiny mouth.

DR. EVIL

Breathtaking. I shall call him Mini-
Me.

(to clone)

Mini-Me, you will sit to my right.

command

Mini-Me sits down in a miniature version of Dr. Evil's
chair.

DR. EVIL

Come Mr. Bigglesworth!

Evil's
Me's

The bald Mr. Bigglesworth runs and jumps into Dr.
lap. A bald MR. BIGGLESWORTH KITTEN jumps into Mini-
lap.

DR. EVIL

Mini-me, something to eat?

(expectant pause)

No?

(pause)

OK.

(to room)

Tired. Gentleman, I have a plan. As
you know, the most powerful man in
the world is the President of the
United States. But he is just that-
a man, subject to temptations of the
flesh like any other man. Here's
what we do: we make it seem that the
President has had "extra-marital
oral relations" with- and this is
the kicker-

DRAMATIC STING, SNAP ZOOM TO DR. EVIL.

DR. EVIL

With a White House intern!

Dr. Evil gloats. So does Mini-Me.

NUMBER TWO

(clearing his throat)
Uh-hem.

DR. EVIL

What, that already happened?

Number Two nods.

DR. EVIL

This is ri-goddamn-diculous. Oh well,
how about a frickin' time machine?
Does the president have a time
machine? Have I been scooped on that?

NUMBER TWO

No, not that I'm aware of.

DR. EVIL

Alright, time machine it is. As you
know, every diabolical scheme I've
hatched has been thwarted by Austin
Powers. And why is that, ladies and
gentlemen?

SCOTT

Because you never kill him when you
get the chance and you're a dope?

"Scott
Mini-Me hops upon the table and tries to push the
Evil" button on Dr. Evil's control panel.

Scott
Frau SQUIRTS him with a water bottle. Mini-Me glares at
and GIVES HIM THE FINGER.

DR. EVIL

No, because Austin Powers has "mojo".

NUMBER TWO

Mojo?

FRAU

Yes, mojo. The mojo is the life force,
the essence, the libido, the "right
stuff".

DR. EVIL

It's what the French call a certain
'I don't know what.'

SCOTT

If you've got a time machine, why
don't you just go back and kill Austin
Powers when he's a baby or something?

DR. EVIL

No, no, no.

NUMBER TWO

(interrupting)

Dr. Evil, wouldn't it be easier to
use your knowledge of the future to
play the stock market? We could
literally make trillions.

DR. EVIL

(smug laugh to himself)

Why make trillions when we could
make...

(pause)

Billions?

NUMBER TWO

Excuse me?

DR. EVIL

Why think small is all I'm saying.

SCOTT

A trillion is more than a billion,
numb-nuts.

DR. EVIL

Zip it. Unveil the time portal!

A wall panel opens to reveal a Stargate-like wall of
shimmering energy.

DR. EVIL

Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the
time portal. As you know, Austin
Powers was frozen in 1967. Therefore,
I time travel to 1969, two years
after he was frozen. Security will
be lax and I'll strike when he is
totally helpless.

First, I take Austin Powers' mojo. Then I begin my
domination

of the world.

SCOTT

Can I come?

DR. EVIL

No, Scott, Daddy has a score to settle. Austin Powers is the snake to my mongoose, or the mongoose to my snake. Either way it's bad, I don't know animals. But I do know this: This time it's personal. Frau, Number 2, I'll see you both in 1969. Come, Mini-Me.

imitating him Dr. Evil walks to the portal. Mini-Me follows, perfectly. They enter the portal.

in There is a FREEZE FRAME effect and they FADE AWAY, like Star Trek.

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR -

portal Dr. Evil and Mini-Me emerge on the other side of the room into a NEW LAIR. It is a large hollowed-out volcano dominated by chrome conduits and tasteful art pieces. A younger Frau sits with NUMBER TWO, now played by ROB LOWE in an eye-patch.

DR. EVIL

Ah, here we are Mini-Me, 1969. Number Two, you look very youthful and healthy.

(turning to Frau)

And Frau you look...right.

rise As Dr. Evil walks to the center of the room, chairs gets caught in the middle as chairs rise around him. He is crotch. frightened. One of the rising chairs hits him in the

DR. EVIL

OK, people, we now officially have a chair problem. If another one of

these chairs hits me in the nuts,
I'm gonna go postal. Mini-Me, I want
you to meet Number Two.

NUMBER TWO

Hello there.

Mini-me says nothing.

DR. EVIL

Mini-Me?

Mini-me still says nothing.

DR. EVIL

Shy. Low blood sugar.
(to room)

Gentlemen, Phase Two is beginning. I
have an operative inside the Ministry
of Defense. By this time tomorrow,
Austin Powers' mojo will be mine.

Dr. Evil goes over and looks out the large window.

DR. EVIL

(maniacal laugh)
Ha-ha-ha! Ha-ha-ha!

EXT. DR. EVIL'S TROPICAL ISLAND -

eye of
the
We cut outside to see that window is in fact the left
a Mt. Rushmore-type depiction of Dr. Evil carved into
side of a volcano on a tropical island.

DR. EVIL (V.O.)

(maniacal laugh)
Ha-ha-ha! Ha-ha-ha!

INT. MOD - CRYOGENIC FREEZING ROOM -

it,
FROZEN:
IMMENSELY
We see Austin's FROZEN BODY in cryogenic storage. Above
we see two digital clocks. One reads:
CURRENT DATE: MAY 25, 1969, the other reads: DATE
NOVEMBER 11, 1967. One of the SCOTS GUARDS, is an
FAT SCOTTISH SOLDIER (played by Mike Myers).

BRITISH COLONEL

We've had reports that there's a spy in the Ministry of Defense. The contents of this room are vital to the country. Be on special alert.

FAT SOLDIER

(thick Scottish accent)

Those bastards will have to kill me before I let anything happen to this wee naked hairy popsicle, sir!

BRITISH COLONEL

Very good. And try and lose some weight for God's sake!

They exchange salutes and the Colonel exits.

FAT SOLDIER

Yessir!

(sotto after the
Colonel)

I outta smash your teeth out with a Toffee Hammer Mr. English Colonel Telling-Me-What-To-Do-And-Stealing-our-Oil-Refusing-To-Recognize-our-Scottish-Independence!

vapor

The Fat Soldier begins to play the BAGPIPES, a white vapor comes out of them, filling the room.

The other soldiers COLLAPSE, unconscious.

tech
places
green,

He bores through the ice and pulls out a Sixties high-tech syringe type device with an LED graph on the side. He places it in Austin's navel. The LED meter goes from red to green, indicating FULL MOJO.

EXT./INT. AUSTIN'S SHAGUAR - DRIVING - DAY

STARBUCKS
Suddenly
gauge

Austin drives in MODERN TRAFFIC. He is drinking a STARBUCKS COFFEE and listening to the Jag's in-dash CD PLAYER. Suddenly Austin DROOPS. The car starts to sputter. The fuel gauge reads empty.

AUSTIN

Gor blimey, I'm on empty! That's funny, I just filled the Shaguar up this morning.

Austin hits a button on the dashboard.

BASIL EXPOSITION appears on the picture phone in the dash.

BASIL EXPOSITION

(on picture phone)

Hello, I'm Basil Exposition, head of British Intelligence.

AUSTIN

You always are, Basil. Listen, the weirdest thing just happened, I've run out of petrol.

BASIL EXPOSITION

We'll send a man around immediately. How was your honeymoon?

AUSTIN

Vanessa tried to kill me, Basil. She was a Fembot!

BASIL EXPOSITION

Ah women, who can understand them? Moving on, let's discuss your new case.

AUSTIN

New case? Very shagadelic, Basil!

BASIL EXPOSITION

You'll be doing a photo shoot. We know that one of the models is an ex-KGB agent selling top secret material to the highest bidder.

AUSTIN

That sounds easy enough, you know what they say: all work and no shagging makes Austin a dull boy, man!

INT. SKI LODGE

Austin sets up his photo equipment. The room is decorated in

roaring

classic Heffner- bear skin rugs, leather chairs,
fire.

AUSTIN

(looking around)
Tres chic, baby.

REG, the photo assistant, enters.

REG

Austin, the models are ready.

AUSTIN

Ta, Reg. Bless your cotton socks.
Hey, Reg, do you have any hobbies?

REG

What?

AUSTIN

Hobbies, man! I for one enjoy making
models!

SUPERMODELS,

we

The models make their entrance. They are REAL
say CINDY CRAWFORD, REBECCA ROMA JIN and also one MODEL
don't know.

SUPERMODELS

(circling Austin)
It's him! Oh my God! It's Austin
Powers!

Austin shoots a look to Reg like 'still got it, baby.'

AUSTIN

One at a time, girls. One. At. A.
Time!

CINDY

Hi, I'm Cindy. I don't believe I've
had the pleasure.

AUSTIN

Of course you haven't had "The
Pleasure", we just met, baby, yeah!

REBECCA

How do you do, Austin? I'm Rebecca.
(indicating the photo

gear)
Your equipment is quite impressive.

AUSTIN

Thank you. Your breasts are amazing.

Austin comes to the unknown model. She is tall and angular.

AUSTIN

And what's your name, baby?

MODEL

(thick Russian accent)
Ivana Humpalot.

AUSTIN

Excuse me?

IVANA

Ivana. Ivana Humpalot.

AUSTIN

And I vanna toilet made of solid gold but it's just not in the cards, now is it?

Austin looks over the girls, trying to decide who is the spy.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

(inner monologue)
Now, which one is the Russian spy?
Cindy Crawford, Rebecca Romajin...
or Ivana Humpalot? Think, man, think!

Austin begins snapping pictures. The sequence is shot like a photo shoot, with freeze frames, etc.

AUSTIN

Alright, baby! Love it. Turn and pout for me baby! Smashing!

Cindy gets on all fours.

AUSTIN

Great, darling. Give me some shoulder. Yes, yes, yes.
(angry)
No! No!

out. FULL FRAME, cover of Vogue. Cindy with her head framed

AUSTIN

(to Rebecca)

Show me love. Smashing! You're an animal. You're a tiger. Be a tiger, baby! You're great! You're Grrrrrr-eat! You're Tony, be corn flakes, baby, be frosted. Now be a lemur, baby! You're a ring-tailed lemur.

Rebecca looks confused.

REBECCA

A lemur?

AUSTIN

A small mammal native to the African savannah. C'mon baby, you know. Like this!

(imitating lemur)

OK, predator coming! Now, burrow, burrow! You're a lemur. It's all you've got.

(beat)

I take it back. Be a tiger again. Smashing!

Geographic. FULL FRAME, Rebecca on the cover of National--

AUSTIN

And... done! I'm spent!

Austin throws his camera to Reg, who catches it.

REG

Hel-lo, you forgot about Ivana.

AUSTIN

I didn't forget, baby. Miss Humpalot and I are going to have a 'private session'.

Ivana
He
Reg shows the girls out as they PROTEST. Austin and
are left alone. Austin CLAPS TWICE and the lights dim.
CLAPS again and the fire goes up.

BACHARACH

MUSIC: I'm Never Going To Fall in Love Again by BURT

IVANA

When did you get "The Clapper"?

AUSTIN

November, 1964, Dutch East Indies,
shore leave.

IVANA

Are you cold, Mr. Powers?

AUSTIN

I once had a bad experience with
frostbite. I had to dip my tadger
into a brandy snifter.

Ivana moves over to a chessboard set up nearby.

IVANA

Do you know how we keep warm in
Russia?

AUSTIN

I can guess, baby.

IVANA

We play chess.

AUSTIN

I guessed wrong.

IVANA

It takes a keen intelligence to play
chess. Of course, you know what they
say about men with big brains, don't
you?

AUSTIN

They wear large hats?

IVANA

No, they make better lovers.

AUSTIN

Wrong again.

in
Ivana starts playing with the chess pieces sexily (like
The Thomas Crowne Affair).

IVANA

I assume you know how to play.

She runs the bishop across her lips sexily.

AUSTIN

Of course. The... horsey... moves
in an L shape.

Austin tries to match her sexy moves and CHOKES on a
piece.

AUSTIN

Let's stop playing games with each
other... especially difficult ones.
May I ask you a question, Miss
Humpalot?

IVANA

Of course.

AUSTIN

Do I make you horny? Do I?

Austin rolls around on the polar bear rug.

IVANA

I'll tell you anything you want to
know, just make love to me.

She pulls his shirt off, revealing his prodigious chest
hair.

IVANA

You are hairy, like an animal!

AUSTIN

(growling and barking)
Grrrr, baby.

Austin takes the head of the bear skin rug.

AUSTIN

Grrrr. Ruf! Ruf!
(covers the bear's
eyes)
Wait a tick, I don't want him watching
me while I'm on the job!

IVANA

Make love to me, monkey man.

AUSTIN

Groovy, baby!

mounted
stops.
We pan around the room, seeing all the stuffed and
wildlife who seem to be watching. Suddenly the camera
So does the music.

IVANA (O.S.)

What's the matter?

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - VARIOUS STOCK FOOTAGE

flag
forest.
scientific
A tall flower wilts and beds over. A souffle falls. A
is lowered to half mast. A giant redwood falls in a
A hot air balloon deflates and falls. An actual
diagram of a penis in the refractory period.

INT. LODGE

AUSTIN

(to camera)

Crikey, I've lost my mojo.

EXT. LONDON STREETS (STOCK FOOTAGE)

An ambulance races through the streets, SIREN BLARING.

EXT. MINISTRY OF DEFENSE

SUPER: "MINISTRY OF DEFENSE"

INT. MOD - HALLWAY

WORKERS.
Basil hurries through, pushing past TECHNICIANS and

BASIL EXPOSITION

Where is he? In here?

INT. MOD - LAB

Austin
lies in bed hooked up to lots of monitoring equipment.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Austin, I came as soon as I heard.

AUSTIN

There must be some kind of mistake,
Basil. Maybe I was drunk and I didn't
know it.

Austin holds his neck very stiffly.

BASIL EXPOSITION

What's wrong with your neck, Austin?

AUSTIN

(turning stiffly to
face Basil)

I took a Viagra and it got caught in
my throat. I've had a stiff neck for
hours. Basil, is it true? Have I
lost my mojo?

BASIL EXPOSITION

We're going to run a few tests,
Austin. Don't worry, old friend,
we'll get to the bottom of this.

INT. MRI MACHINE

Austin is being loaded into one of those big scary MRI
machines: the MOJONATOR 9000. The mojo meter reads VERY

LOW.

INT. MOD LAB

MONTAGE (TIME-LAPSE): Technicians in white suits and
masks
transform the room into a love lair: A pair of Latex-
gloved
hands carefully puts a BURT BACHARACH record on a
turntable.
Examination lights are replaced with LAVA LAMPS. A tray
is
brought in with a videotape marked "SWEDISH EDUCATIONAL
FILM."

Finally, the transformation is complete. Austin lies in
bed
reading a vintage PLAYBOY. A CANDY STRIPE NURSE enters,
very
pretty, in a tight outfit.

NURSE

Excuse me, Mr. Powers, I need to give you a sponge bath before we begin the test.

AUSTIN

(not paying attention to her)

Alright, miss, just let me finish this article on the Suez crisis.

An ALARM goes off. Bright LIGHTS come on. Basil enters.

AUSTIN

What's going on?

BASIL EXPOSITION

Alright, everyone, we're done.

AUSTIN

But the test hasn't even started!

BASIL EXPOSITION

Agent Haggerty was the test, Austin. Not only were you actually reading an article in that Playboy, but a candy-stripe nurse offering to give you a sponge bath didn't so much as turn your head.

AUSTIN

Wait, I can explain, man! I was going to shag her but the article was so fascinating--

BASIL EXPOSITION

I'm sorry, Austin, I'm afraid it's true: you've lost your mojo.

Basil shows Austin the mojometer, which reads EMPTY.

AUSTIN

(crushed)

Without my mojo, I'm useless to the Ministry and to Her Majesty. I think it's time to retire.

BASIL EXPOSITION

I'm afraid that's not possible, Austin. You see, Dr. Evil has returned.

AUSTIN

Again?

BASIL EXPOSITION

Again.

INT. MOD - TIME-TRAVEL ROOM

through the

Austin and Basil ride on the back of a golf cart
largest room you've ever seen in your life.

BASIL EXPOSITION

We have evidence that Dr. Evil has
developed a time machine.

famous

Basil shows Austin altered photos of Dr. Evil with
villains, such as Saddam, Nixon, and Donald Trump.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Our researcher noticed that these
photos from the archives have changed.
That means Dr. Evil is traveling
back in time and creating alliances
with each decade's most despised
villains.

Austin tries to read them and gets queasy.

AUSTIN

I can't read in the car. I get a bit
vomy.

Austin burps and swallows it.

AUSTIN

Got it. I almost gipped.

BASIL EXPOSITION (V.O.)

Our data indicates that Dr. Evil is
in the year 1969. Luckily, we also
have a time travel device. After
years of research we've developed a
machine that will transport you back
to the Sixties.

new
by

A bright overhead light comes on spotlighting a brand
VOLKSWAGEN BEETLE CONVERTIBLE, painted up psychedelic
Peter Max.

AUSTIN

But Basil, isn't that the new Volkswagen Beetle?

BASIL EXPOSITION

That's what they'd like you to believe.

AUSTIN

So, Basil, if I travel back to 1969 and I was frozen in 1967, I could go look at my frozen self. But, if I'm still frozen in 1967, how could I have been unthawed in the 90's and traveled back to the Sixties?

(goes cross-eyed)

Oh, no, I've gone cross-eyed.

BASIL EXPOSITION

(to camera)

I suggest you don't worry about those things and just enjoy yourself.

Austin gets into the car and turns it on.

AUSTIN

This is smashing Basil. I'll go back to the Sixties, recharge my mojo, defeat Dr. Evil and be back in time for tea.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Good luck, Austin.

AUSTIN

Luck has nothing to do with it, Basil.

Austin steps on the gas. The car lurches in reverse and smashes some equipment.

AUSTIN

Sorry.

(changing gears)

Swinging Sixties, here I come, baby, yeah!

The car takes off, heading for the wall. It DISAPPEARS, leaving flaming tread marks.

FLASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - LONDON -

screeches
throws
The Beetle time machine appears out of nowhere and to a stop. A London HIPPIE smoking a hukka watches. He throws the hukka down. Austin hops out.

AUSTIN

I feel better already, man!

being
car.
Austin smiles and we see that his teeth are back to TERRIBLE. He walks off as a crowd gathers around the

EXT. PARK - LONDON

see
big
Austin enters the park in high spirits. We PULL BACK to that Austin is being watched through binoculars by a

ARYAN ASSASSIN.

WOMAN
who
PULL BACK FURTHER to reveal a beautiful MYSTERIOUS watching both of them. From this distance we can't tell she is.

FREAKS of
BAND.
A sign reads "BE-IN FOR PEACE". HIPPIES, MODS, and all descriptions dance to the music of a PSYCHEDELIC The band's name is on the drum kit: "MING TEA."

AUSTIN

Alright, baby, a swinging shin-dig!

center of
stage
song:
Austin gets into the dancing, quickly becoming the the scene. The lead singer of the band invites him on and hands him the microphone as the band starts a new

"SEXUAL REVOLUTION."

number
Sweet
Austin begins singing and a choreographed musical begins involving the outdoor crowd a la Bob Fosse's Charity or Hair.

AUSTIN

(singing)

**'THERE'S A SEXUAL REVOLUTION, YOU
CAN FEEL IT IN THE AIR. PEOPLE
SHAGGING JUST LIKE WEASELS AND THEY
JUST DON'T SEEM TO CARE.**

Hip-thrusting young MOD FREAKS Fosse-hump rhythmically.

AUSTIN

(singing)

**HEY, WATCH OUT SQUARES... YOU MAKES
US BORED! THE PENIS IS MIGHTIER
THAN THE SWORD**

Austin does various groovy dance moves like THE ROCK

'EM

SOCK 'EM ROBOT and THE HEAVYWEIGHT.

AUSTIN

(singing)

**THERE'S A SEXUAL REVOLUTION AND YOU
AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET PEOPLE SHAGGING
IN THE CLUBS AND INSIDE A JUMBO JET**

Forty Austins appear in a KALEIDOSCOPE EFFECT.

AUSTIN

(singing)

**HEY SQUARE WORLD THE END IS NIGH.
WHEN WE SAY HUMP YOU SAY 'HOW HIGH?'**

Three GROOVY CHICKS behind Austin suddenly have
for the big finale. The assassin and the mysterious
are both in the audience, keeping an eye on Austin. All
see of the woman are shots of her BOOTS, CLOTHES, and a
SYMBOL MEDALLION.

tambourines

woman

we

FEMALE

AUSTIN

(singing)

**SO GO MAKE LOVE OR MASTURBATE--
SEXUAL FREEDOM WILL NEVER BE
OUT OF DAAAAAAAAAAAAATE!**

Austin holds the note an improbably long time, arms
outstretched.

The dancers crouch-walk towards the camera.

EVERYONE

(chanting)

FREE-- LOVE!

(louder)

FREE-- LOVE!

(louder)

FREE-- LOVE!

(shouting)

IT'S THE SIXTIES!

with
heavily
Dance.

The SONG ENDS and all the dancers end up on one knee
their arms outstretched, panting. Austin breathes
and smiles smugly like Michael Flatley, Lord of the

is
SMILES

We are TIGHT ON Austin's ass. PULL BACK to see that it
the MYSTERIOUS WOMAN who is watching Austin's ass. She
behind the binoculars hiding her face.

37 EXT. CARNABY ST.

ALBUM.
Austin walks down the street looking at his new BEATLES

ASSASSIN.

Sitting in a parked Citroen watching him is the

The Aryan assassin nods to a SHOE-SHINE on the street.
The shoe-shine boy nods to a BUSINESS MAN in a Homburg.
The business man nods to a BOBBY.
The bobby nods to a WOMAN WITH A BABY CARRIAGE.
The woman with a baby carriage nods to a MIME.
The mime nods to a BLIND BEGGAR with a tin cup.
The blind beggar nods to a CARPENTER on a roof.
The carpenter FLASHES A LIGHT to an INDIAN CHIEF.
The Indian Chief gives a SMOKE SIGNAL to a TELEGRAPH

OPERATOR.

GUARD. The telegraph operator sends a signal to the BEEFEATER

COLLECTOR The Beefeater salutes with his pike to a SEXY TICKET on a double-decker bus.

The sexy ticket collector signals a TAXI DRIVER. The taxi driver nods back to the assassin as he drives by.

INT. CITROEN

whole The assassin gets the signal and starts the car. The nodding sequence was a circular waste of time.

EXT. STREET - VARIOUS ANGLES

coming at Austin walks along. Suddenly, he sees the Citroen rounds him. He dives out of the way and takes off running. He a corner and pretends to be a COUPLE MAKING OUT against wall by hugging himself.

raises his The assassin sees him and slams on the brakes. He gun.

Austin turns as he hears a car HONK.

steps It's Austin's BEETLE CONVERTIBLE. The mysterious woman out.

a We see her in her entirety for the first time, and what racing sight it is. She has long auburn hair and wears a tight suit, unzipped just enough to show the female symbol medallion.

She is FELICITY SHAGWELL.

MUSIC: FELICITY'S THEME

FELICITY

Care for a ride?

AUSTIN

That's my Beetle, baby.

FELICITY

It was your Beetle. Get in.

Austin dives in as the assassin FIRES. The car speeds
off.

INT. BEETLE (REAR PROJECTION)

Felicity drives expertly.

FELICITY

Austin Powers, I presume?

AUSTIN

Powers by name, Powers by reputation.

FELICITY

Felicity Shagwell, CIA. Shagwell by
name, Shag-very-Well by reputation.

AUSTIN

(turning to camera)
Crazy, baby!

EXT. ROAD

The Beetle zips along, and then-- the Citroen appears
behind it.

The assassin FIRES.

INT. BEETLE

Felicity turns around to look.

FELICITY

Grab the wheel, would you?

Austin grabs the wheel and Felicity pulls a gun. She
turns and FIRES out the window.

EXT. ROAD

The assassin's tire BLOWS. The car skids towards a
Cliff and he jumps out as it goes over.

EXT. CLIFF SEEN FROM THE OCEAN

three
The car goes over and tumbles down the cliff, bouncing
times before it EXPLODES.

EXT. CLIFF

falls.
The assassin hangs on to a branch with one hand. He

ASSASSIN

Ahhhhhhhh!

EXT. CLIFF SEEN FROM THE OCEAN

too,
Same shot as the car: The assassin's body goes over and
tumbles down the cliff, bouncing three times before it,

EXPLODES.

FELICITY

Well, Austin, I think this time you
may have met your match.

AUSTIN

Oh, I've beaten Dr. Evil before, and
I'll beat him again.

FELICITY

I was talking about me.

She smiles, turns, and walks away.

INT. AUSTIN'S PAD

providing
The room is dark, with only a single spotlight
illumination. Suddenly, Austin and Felicity rise on an
elevator into the middle of the spotlight.

AUSTIN

Welcome to my shag pad, baby.

Hi-
Light floods the pad, revealing hanging basket chairs,
fi, and Warhol silk screens of Austin.

Austin blows DUST off a table.

AUSTIN

Care for something to drink?

a
Austin hits a button and a bookcase revolves to reveal
wetbar.

AUSTIN

Or perhaps something to read?

hits a
Austin walks seductively over to the real wetbar and
button. It revolves to reveal a bookcase.

AUSTIN

How about a hot cup of coffee?

FELICITY

Yes, I rather fancy a grind.

AUSTIN

Oh, Behave!

pours a
Austin hits a button and an automatic coffee-pourer
cup.

MUSIC: Girl from Impenema by JOBIM

AUSTIN

Would you like a... mas-sage? A
sensssual mas-sage?

place: the
into
a
selection of
Austin hits a button and a series of actions take
floor opens up to reveal a sunken bed; red gels slide
place over the lamps; a painting slides back to reveal
reel-to-reel; an end table revolves to reveal a
massage oils.

her.
Felicity lies on her stomach. Austin begins to massage

AUSTIN

How does that feel, baby?

FELICITY

Mmm, lower.

AUSTIN

(lowering his voice)

HOW DOES THAT FEEL, BABY?

They laugh. Austin continues to massage her.

FELICITY

Wait, something's itching me.

evening

She reaches behind her and unties the strap of her dress, revealing her naked back.

FELICITY

That's better.

AUSTIN

Crikey!!!

on

Austin GULPS and accidentally spurts way too much oil her.

AUSTIN

Sorry.

out on

Austin continues the back rub and Felicity stretches the bed.

AUSTIN

(talking to his crotch)

Hello, anyone home? C'mon lads, do it for England.

Austin takes a peak-- nothing. He is panicked.

FELICITY

Oh, that was so relaxing. Felicity stretches very sexily.

AUSTIN

Would you 'like to see my etchings?

FELICITY

(sexy)

I think I'm ready for bed.

of

She moves close to Austin. He slides to the other side of the bed.

AUSTIN

I'll get you some PJs.

FELICITY

No, I'm ready for bed.

She moves over to him. He avoids her.

AUSTIN

Oh, you'll want to clean your teeth then.

finally Austin holds up toothpaste and toothbrush. Felicity grabs him and pins him to the bed.

FELICITY

No, I want to have sex with you, Austin.

AUSTIN

Hello Vicar!

FELICITY

I've studied everything about you- your methods, your accomplishments, your preferences. You're the reason I became a spy. Now, I've waited two years to meet you, so I say we get busy making up for lost time.

Austin sits up.

AUSTIN

(reflective)

Felicity, I used to think that way, too, but I guess... I guess I've changed. Not to make a short story long, or to ramble on and on, or to keep talking in a repetitive manner ad infinitum until it becomes impossible to remember what I was talking about in the first place, but- where was I?

MUSIC: SAD INSTRUMENTAL

AUSTIN

Oh yes. Felicity, I can't shag you. I've lost my mojo.

FELICITY

(obviously disappointed)

Oh.

AUSTIN

I thought coming back to the Sixties would bring it back, but it hasn't.

FELICITY

Austin, don't worry. I know just the man to help you. He's my guru. Ringo recommended him and he's the best.

AUSTIN

I'll warm up the Jumbo Jet, baby!

EXT. AUSTIN'S PSYCHEDELIC JUMBO JET

Austin's plane in flight.

EXT. INDIA - STOCK FOOTAGE

EXT./INT. BEETLE

Austin and Felicity drive against obvious rear screen projection of India.

INT. ASHRAM

It looks like a mosque, with incense, tapestries, and DISCIPLES. Austin and Felicity enter.

MUSIC: SITAR

FELICITY

There he is. That's my guru.

We see the GURU PITKA (played by Mike), an Indian man in a bright red sari.

FELICITY

Guru, I'd like you to meet Austin Powers.

AUSTIN

How are you baby?

GURU PITKA

My chakras are aligned and I am in a perfect state of equipoise.

AUSTIN

Good on ya. I don't know what that means but it sounds fab.

FELICITY

Guru, we need some advice.

GURU PITKA

Hold your horses and any other beasts-of burden. I must lead my disciples in meditation and then I will help you.

The Guru walks to the front of the room and the disciples sink to their knees.

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhhh!

GURU PITKA

My name is the Guru Pitka. I am a spiritual teacher and I have combined many disparate disciplines into a unified movement of human potentiality and equipoise that I learned from my guru, the late Guru Shastri, a chaste man who died mysteriously of a disease that strangely had all the hallmarks of syphilis. He would say to me, Sparky, love is all, life is breath.

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhhh!

GURU PITKA

Now, perhaps you are wondering where I got the nickname Sparky. Well, when we were young we used to play a game called "Stinkmop". We would urinate into a bucket, dip a mop into it, and play tag. I did not care for "Stinkmop" and a very wise old man said to me 'oh lighten up, Sparky', and I don't know, the name kind of stuck.

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhhhh...

GURU PITKA

Now, the reason I am a spiritualist instead of a therapist is that 'therapist' often becomes 'the rapist' and that will not help us attain

potentiality. Now what is potentiality? It is the ability to achieve those goals that we wish to achieve for ourselves. People often say to me that they feel "nowhere", and I am going to change that to "Now here."

HERE!" The guru holds up a card which says "NOWHERE = NOW

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhhhh...

GURU PITKA

And you have many assumptions about your goals, but when you "assume" You make an "ass" out of "u" and "me".

ME." Guru holds up a card which says "ASSUME = ASS - U -

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhhhh....

GURU PITKA

The being, or that which we call 'ourselves', is not the tinker. It is not the taughts. It is the Gap between the tinker and the taughts! We are not our mind, we are not our body, we are the Gap!

TAUGHTS, BUT Guru holds up a card that says "NOT TINKER, NOT THE GAP" with the familiar Gap font.

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhh...

GURU PITKA

(rapid fire)

The heart of the matter is that you are the heart of the matter. There is no "I" in "team". Beer before liquor, never sicker. Don't take a wooden nickel. If your pipe is short and your pump is weak, you better stand close or you'll piss on your feet. He who goes to bed with itchy bum wakes up with smelly finger.

DISCIPLES

Ahhhhh...

GURU PITKA

Finally, the path to spiritual awakening requires the death of ego. Leggo of my ego! Let us end with the mantra: Om Ay Vant Yu Uh... Mo Ay Vant Yu Uh... Mo Ay Vant Yu Hu.

DISCIPLES

(chanting)

Om Ay Vant Yu Uh... Mo Ay Vant Yu Uh... Mo Ay Vant Yu Hu.

The Guru takes a swig of Yoo-Hoo.

GURU PITKA

Go with God, and pay at the door please.

The disciples file out. Austin and Felicity approach.

GURU PITKA

How can I help you?

AUSTIN

Guru, I'm having trouble performing.

GURU PITKA

What do you mean?

AUSTIN

You know- my bits and pieces are a bit sleepy.

GURU PITKA

I'm not understanding.

AUSTIN

I've forgotten the steps to the Mummy-Daddy dance.

GURU PITKA

Still not clear.

AUSTIN

My flag's at half mast and no one will salute it.

GURU PITKA

Sorry?

AUSTIN

My Willie don't work.

GURU PITKA

Why are you beating around the bush?

AUSTIN

That's my problem.

GURU PITKA

Ohhhhh, I get it.

(beat)

No, I don't get it.

FELICITY

He's impotent!

AUSTIN

Alright, easy.

(to Guru)

Felicity and I were all set for some hump Olympics and I couldn't bat for six.

GURU PITKA

Oh, yes, I see.

AUSTIN

You have no idea what I'm saying, do you?

GURU PITKA

Not a word.

AUSTIN

Guru, I've lost my mojo.

GURU PITKA

Oh, mojo! You should have said so. Well, you've lost your mojo because your chakras are misaligned. You have lost love.

AUSTIN

Lost love? Oh, you mean Vanessa?

FELICITY

Who's Vanessa?

AUSTIN

She was an evil robot minion of Dr. Evil. I couldn't have loved her.

GURU PITKA

Denial ain't just a river in Egypt, buddy. You will only get your mojo back when you surround yourself with love.

AUSTIN

Oh, I get what you're saying now! He's talking about free love, baby! Tune in, turn on, and drop out!

GURU PITKA

I am talking about true love. You must stay and study until you are worthy.

AUSTIN

No way, man. The only way to surround yourself with love is to throw a swinging shin-dig! Yeah, baby, yeah!

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR

Dr. Evil and Frau are interrupted by the man we now know as FAT BASTARD. He is foul-mouthed, and when he swears he is bleeped.

DR. EVIL

Well done, Fat Bastard. May I have the mojo?

FAT BASTARD

First things first, where's your shitter? I've gotta bleepin, turtle head pokin' out.

DR. EVIL

(disgusted)

Right. Charming. Fat Bastard- you don't mind me calling you Fat Bastard do you?

FAT BASTARD

I've got a lot of demons kickin' around in my noggin, but weight issues ain't one of them.

DR. EVIL

Alright, Fatty-

FAT BASTARD

The name is Fat Bastard! I'm the incorrect weight for my height and I was born out of wedlock, hence the moniker Fat Bastard. Hey, I'm not kiddin'. I've got a crap on deck that could choke a donkey.

DR. EVIL

Fat Bastard, the mojo?

FAT BASTARD

Where's my (bleeping) money?

DR. EVIL

A gentlemen never discusses money.

FAT BASTARD

Fine, you can take your (bleep)in' money and shove it up your (bleep), you stupid (bleeping) prick! While you're at it you can suck my greasy, two-toned (bleep)!

DR. EVIL

(pause)

Vulgarity is no substitute for wit.

FAT BASTARD

(Bleep) you!

DR. EVIL

Right. Bring in the money.

loaded Dr. Evil PRIVATE ARMY SOLDIERS drive in a forklift with gold bars.

FAT BASTARD

Alright, here it is.

of Fat Bastard slowly draws out the high-tech syringe full **MOJO.**

Dr. Evil is mesmerized.

DR. EVIL

Mini-Me, fetch.

gives
SPECIALLY

Mini-Me runs and snatches the mojo from Fat Bastard and
it to Dr. Evil, who caresses it and places it on a
PREPARED PEDESTAL.

NUMBER TWO enters.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, I have some bad news. Austin Powers is back in the Sixties. One of our best assassins spotted him but he got away.

DR. EVIL

This is ri-goddamn-diculous, we have his mojo.

NUMBER TWO

There is another. Felicity Shagwell,
CIA.

Suddenly, Scott Evil enters through TIME PORTAL.

DR. EVIL

Scott, what are you doing here?

SCOTT

I don't know, I was sitting around watching the tube and The Courtship of Eddie's Father came on Nick at Nite, you know, and I was just listening to that theme song--

(hums/sings the theme)

Anyway it made me think that maybe we could try and work things out. You know, you are my Dad and I need you.

DR. EVIL

You had your chance, Scott. I already have someone created in my image. He's evil, he wants to take over the world, and he fits easily into most overhead storage bins.

(looking around)

Has anyone seen Mini-Me?

(calling out)

Mini-Me! Mini-Mouse? Mini-Driver?
Hello! Mini Pearl? Can we put a frickin' bell on him or something?

Evil
descend.

Scott, very hurt, sits back in his chair and sulks. Dr.
hits a button and a model moon and a model earth

DR. EVIL

Gentlemen, phase three. We place a
giant laser on the moon. Let me
demonstrate.

(beat)

Where's my laser?

model

Dr. Evil looks around and sees Mini-Me gnawing on the
laser. Dr. Evil takes it from his mouth

DR. EVIL

Mini-Me, don't chew my laser.

(to room)

Not feeling well. He has an ear
infection, but tit's OK.

(pause)

No? Nothing?

(back to model)

Anyway, the laser is powerful enough
to destroy every city on the planet
at will. We'll turn the moon into
what I like to call a "Death Star".

Scott SNICKERS.

DR. EVIL

What?

SCOTT

(snickering again)

Nothing Darth.

DR. EVIL

What did you call me?

SCOTT

Nothing.

(pretends to sneeze)

Rip-off!

DR. EVIL

(unsure)

Bless you? Anyways, since my "death
star" laser was invented by the noted
Cambridge physicist, Dr. Parsons. I

thought we'd name it in his honor--
the Alan Parsons Project.

Scott SNICKERS again.

DR. EVIL

What now?

SCOTT

The Alan Parsons Project was a
progressive rock band from 1982.
Why don't you just name it Operation
Wang Chung, ass?

DR. EVIL

(indicating laser)

When you get your own evil empire,
you can call it whatever you want.
Gentlemen, allow me to demonstrate
the awesome lethality of the Alan
Parsons Project. Fire the laser!

INSERT SHOT:

White

A giant laser beam smashes down through the roof of the
House, causing it to explode.

Everyone is shocked by the laser's power.

NUMBER TWO

My God, Dr. Evil, you destroyed the
White House with no warning!

DR. EVIL

Actually, that was just footage from
the 1996 blockbuster motion picture
Independence Day, but it would be a
lot like that. What do you think,
Scott?

SCOTT

Yeah, Codename: Thompson Twins was
really impressive.

DR. EVIL

Shhhh!

SCOTT

I'm nineteen, I don't-

DR. EVIL

Shh! Shh-Shh. Shh-Shhhhhh-Shh. Shh-shh! It's Morse code.
(reading imaginary paper)
Let me decipher... it says 'shhhhh!'

SCOTT

You are so lame-

DR. EVIL

(like Electric Company)
Ssssss...huuuuh...Shhhhh!

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, what are we going to do about Powers?

DR. EVIL

Fat Bastard, in addition to being extremely rotund, you're a vicious killer.

Take care of it.

FAT BASTARD

It'll be my pleasure.

DR. EVIL

It's an easy job. Without his mojo, Powers will be...powerless?

INT. AUSTIN'S PAD - NIGHT

in A party, packed with dancing freaks of every stripe, is full swing. A girl dances in an oversized birdcage.

AUSTIN

This shag-in is gonna blow your mind, baby, yeah!

cuts to The party sequence is shot like Laugh-In. Very fast the music.

and Austin sees a VERY PREGNANT WOMAN drinking a martini from smoking. He gently lifts her drink and cigarette away her.

PREGNANT WOMAN

Hey!

AUSTIN

You'll thank me later, baby.

Another angle. Austin and Felicity dancing.

AUSTIN

(noticing someone)

Hey! Ricardo Monteban, how are you?

We see RICARDO MONTEBLAN -smoking a hukka on a round chair.

RICARDO

Hello, Austin! Balls, said the queen and the king laughed because he had too.

AUSTIN

(to camera)

Crazy, man!

FELICITY

Let's split up and scope the scene.

AUSTIN

Don't do anything I wouldn't do- at least not without me.

Felicity slaps Austin on the butt as he walks off.

AUSTIN

Oh, behave!

CUT TO:

Austin at the bar with an exotic-looking mod chick.

AUSTIN

(to chick)

You're very exotic, baby. Do you have a little English in you?

CHICK

No.

AUSTIN

Would you like to?

CUT TO:

An Alan Zeus-type very gay guy.

ALAN ZEUS GUY

(rolling his eyes)

This is ridiculous!

CUT TO:

A LONDON COP and Felicity are on hanging chairs.

LONDON COP

Have you ever been picked up by the
fuzz?

FELICITY

No, but I bet it really hurts.

CUT TO:

A GUY IN A RAINCOAT on a tricycle, shot undercranked,
rides
through the party and falls over.

CUT TO:

Austin pops into frame with a book that says "AUSTIN
POWERS
SEXY DICTIONARY".

AUSTIN

The Austin Powers Sexy Dictionary
defines an Eskimo hooker as a frosty
prosty.

CUT TO:

An eskimo at the bar in a fur parka.

ESKIMO

(to camera)

I don't get it.

CUT TO:

are
The camera pans up Felicity's cool hip-huggers, which
very tight.

AUSTIN

Those are skin tight. How do you get
into those pants, baby?

FELICITY

Well you can start by buying me a
drink.

Austin does a spit take.

CUT TO:

Felicity with a VIKING.

VIKING

You were great last night. By the
way, I'm Thor.

FELICITY

You're Thor? I'm tho thor I can hardly
thit.

CUT TO:

Hogan's
Austin is wearing a silly spiked German helmet like in
Heroes.

AUSTIN

(German accent)
Hello, I am Baron Von Firstinbed.
Last night I had German-Chinese food.
An hour later I was hungry- for power.

CUT TO:

ZEUS GUY

Oh puh-leez, why don't you take a
handful of F-off pills?

CUT TO:

AUSTIN

Did you hear about the contortionist

who was engaged to be married?

FELICITY

Yeah, I heard she broke it off.

CUT TO:

Film running backwards of Austin doing a spit take.

CUT TO:

ARTIE JOHNSON in German helmet behind a plant.

ARTIE JOHNSON

Verrrrry interesting- but shtupid!

CUT TO:

POV,
appears
actually a
Austin
glass

Austin takes his glasses off to clean them. We see his
which is totally fuzzy. He looks over and sees what
to be a NUDE GIRL- two round globes and dark triangle.
Austin puts his glasses on and looks again. It is
girl in a flesh-colored dress. In between her and
were two COMPLETELY BALD MEN and a triangular martini
filled with a Cosmopolitan.

CUT TO:

Cut to Austin and Felicity together again.

FELICITY

Look at that.

She points to where Fat Bastard and his companion are
standing.

AUSTIN

That's not a pretty sight. Who is
he?

FELICITY

Until recently he worked security

for the MOD, but we think he might be a double agent, possibly for Dr. Evil.

AUSTIN

How do you know?

FELICITY

We've noticed that his lifestyle has changed dramatically. He's made a lot of cash purchases, he's hanging out with foxes half his age, and he's become quite a fixture on the London party circuit.

AUSTIN

Who's the girl?

FELICITY

I don't know, but it looks like he's splitting.

Fat Bastard exits.

FELICITY

I'll follow him. You see what you can get out of the girl. We'll rendezvous later.

his
Felicity follows Fat Bastard out the door. Austin makes way over to the girl.

AUSTIN

Hello, hello.

GIRL

Hello, Mr. Powers. Fab party.

AUSTIN

Who are you today, baby?

GIRL

Robin. Robin Swallows.

AUSTIN

Swallows? That's an interesting name. Are you English?

ROBIN SWALLOWS

German, actually. My maiden name is Spitz.

AUSTIN

Well which is it, baby, Spitz or Swallows? Either way, it's a pleasure.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

The pleasure is mine.

She extends her hand. Austin takes it and shakes. As he shakes, her cleavage undulates like jello. Austin is transfixed and keeps shaking far too long.

AUSTIN

Charmed, I'm sure.

(still shaking, her breasts jiggle)

How do you do?

(still shaking, jiggling)

Yes, quite.

(shakes, jiggles)

I always enjoy meeting new people.

(shakes, jiggles)

How's your mum? Good.

(shakes, jiggles)

I love shaking hands.

in Austin. is shaking her hand so vigorously that she is danger of popping out of her dress.

AUSTIN

(snapping out of it)

So, who was your friend?

ROBIN SWALLOWS

His name is Fat Bastard.

AUSTIN

It suits him.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

He's my lover.

Austin is grossed out.

AUSTIN

OK. Would you happen to know if he's in business with a man named Mr. Evil?

ROBIN SWALLOWS

I don't know anyone named Dr. Evil.

AUSTIN

Really? I said Mister Evil. Austin does a smug take.

AUSTIN

Something to drink? Would you like a Mister Pepper?

ROBIN SWALLOWS

Yes, I'd love a Doctor Pepper.

AUSTIN

Really? I said Mister Pepper.

pulls Austin does another smug take. Robin grabs Austin and him close.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

You're a groovy boy, I'd like to strap you on sometime.

AUSTIN

Oh, behave!

CUT TO:

ALAN ZEUS-TYPE GUY IN LIMBO

ALAN ZEUS TYPE

Meanwhile...

BACK TO:

EXT. FISH AND CHIPS STAND - NIGHT

his Literally a window in a wall. Fat Bastard is placing order.

FAT BASTARD

...and I'll have a fried-prawn sandwich, with extra mayonnaise, two whole chickens, a kidney pie, a toad in the hole, bubble and squeak, bangers and mash, 3 orders of fish and chips, and... a Fresca. No ice.

We pan to see Felicity beside him.

FELICITY

I love a man with a large appetite.

FAT BASTARD

And I love a woman with big (bleeps),
so let's shut up and get to
(bleep)ing.

Felicity swallows hard and forces a smile.

INT. AUSTIN'S PAD - NIGHT

AUSTIN

Can I ask you a question?

ROBIN SWALLOWS

Yes.

AUSTIN

Thank you.

Beat.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

Well, what's the question?

AUSTIN

Oh, yes. Would you like to shag?
Would you?

ROBIN SWALLOWS

I'd love to, Mr. Powers, just come
right... over... here.

Robin moves Austin into place as they dance.

AUSTIN

You're a bit of alright.

REFLECTION

Just then, Austin looks into her eyes and sees the
OF AN ASSASSIN (Oedipus) about to throw a knife.

around and
the

Just as he throws it, Austin spins Robin Swallows
USES HER AS A SHIELD. She takes the knife squarely in
back.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

(strained)
Oedipus... use the revolver.

continues
runs
Oedipus pulls out a pistol and begins FIRING. Austin
to use Robin AS A SHIELD. She takes six hits. Oedipus
out of bullets.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

(strained)
Oedipus... use the machine gun.

still
Oedipus pulls out a machine gun and FIRES. In a Robert
Rodriquez- like flurry of events, Austin dodges while

USING HER AS A SHIELD.

uses
momentum
of his
Oedipus throws down his gun and charges Austin. Austin
Robin's body to block Oedipus's head butt, but his
pushes all three of them through a PLATE GLASS WINDOW
second story loft.

IN MID-AIR

between
As they fall, Austin turns Robin around so that she is
him and the ground.

EXT. OUTSIDE AUSTINIS FLAT

Oedipus
They land with a THUD. Robin cushions Austin's fall.
is dead on the pavement.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

Oedipus, Oedipus...

AUSTIN

Sorry baby, too late. He's as dead
as vaudeville.

ROBIN SWALLOWS

You can't win, Powers. Dr. Evil has
your mojo and it's only a matter of
time before he kills you and takes
over the world.

(weak)

Tell Fat Bastard I'll miss him...

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Felicity is in bed, naked under the sheets, smoking a cigarette. We hear strange sounds offstage.

We pan over to reveal she's IN BED WITH A NAKED FAT BASTARD!

He is eating a huge turkey leg, his face covered in food.

FAT BASTARD

I always get (bleep)in' hungry after I get my end away!

FELICITY

I never would have thought that a man of such tremendous girth could be such a, um, creative and sensuous lover!

FAT BASTARD

You want some chicken? I have more!

He rolls over to reveal his HUGE NAKED ASS.

around
cleavage
to
Felicity takes a homing device out of her purse, looks for a place to plant it. She sees his enormous butt and realizes that there's only one place for the thing to go.

ANGLE on FAT BASTARD'S face. He is delighted.

FAT BASTARD

Frisky are we? Alright lets have another go!

She is horrified.

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR - MAIN ROOM

Dr. Evil at his table with Frau, Scott, and Number Two.

DR. EVIL

Get me the President of the United

States.

his The PRESIDENT appears on Dr. Evil's video screen with
ADVISORS behind him.

INT. OVAL OFFICE (SPLIT SCREEN)

PRESIDENT

Dr. Evil, what do you want?

DR. EVIL

Not what I want Mr. President, but I
will receive. In 12 hours I will
destroy Washington, DC with a giant
laser.

like a Dr. Evil reveals a giant laser. Mini-Me is humping it
dog.

DR. EVIL

OK, Mini-Me, why don't you and the
laser get a frickin' room. Honestly.

(to President)

I will destroy another major city
every hour- that is, unless you
pay me-

SNAP ZOOM

DR. EVIL

One hundred billion dollars!

The President and his advisors LAUGH.

PRESIDENT

Dr. Evil that's more than the entire
federal budget for 1969.

DR. EVIL

Don't play games with me. The capitol
will disappear if I don't receive

SNAP ZOOM

DR. EVIL

One hundred billion dollars!

His advisors LAUGH.

PRESIDENT

That much money simply doesn't exist.
I don't think 100 billion is even a
number. It's like saying I want a
kajillion bajillion dollars.

His advisors LAUGH.

DR. EVIL

Come on, Mr. President...

SNAP ZOOM:

DR. EVIL

"Show me the money!"

Dr. Evil looks around smugly. No one laughs.

PRESIDENT

What?

SNAP ZOOM:

DR. EVIL

"Show me the money!"

He looks around again, expectantly.

PRESIDENT

I'm sorry, I don't understand.

DR. EVIL

You know, kwan? Show me the money?
No? Nothing?

SCOTT

It's 1969. That movie won't come out
for another 30 years, ass. They
don't know what you're talking about.

DR. EVIL

Right. OK, see if you understand
this: give me the money or I'm going
to blow you to frickin' bits, OK?

The President and his advisors MURMUR.

PRESIDENT

But-

DR. EVIL

(making 'stop' gesture)
Talk to the hand!

Dr. Evil signs off.

DR. EVIL

(to Scott)

I did love that, though. Cuba Gooding Jr. was outstanding. Oscar speech, very touching.

Scott looks at him with disgust.

DR. EVIL

Okay, everybody clear the room!

his
reveal... A
Everyone leaves and he walks over to a panel bearing logo. He presses a button, the panel opens up to

SECRET SHRINE TO AUSTIN POWERS!

and
In it we see a huge full-length photo of Austin Powers, various magazine covers.

mockup
pair of
He presses a button and an Austin wig descends from the ceiling landing perfectly on his bald head. A backless of Austin's suit rises from the floor. He puts on a glasses. He has become Austin Powers.

Dr. Evil cautiously tastes the mojo.

DR. EVIL

Yeah, baby. Very shagedelic.

(beat)

This isn't working. I don't feel anything.

We PUSH IN towards Dr. Evil's head.

FLASH CUT TO:

DR. EVIL ANIMATED SEQUENCE

on
heads
flowers
A Yellow Submarine-like depiction of Dr. Evil. Zoom in his head which explodes into 30 other small Dr. Evil which rain on a Peter Max-ian valley of flowers. The sprout the word "EVIL".

glasses
"VILE"

A psychedelic flying Austin head with spirals in the
smashes the flowers, changing the words from "EVIL" to
and to "LIVE" and then to "LOVE".

teeth
have
"LOVE"
turns
goose-
rain of
hundred
says
stream

Turn-of-the-century fat cat capitalists on stilts with
coming out of their stomachs drop penis rockets that
the word "GREED" written on the shaft, smashing the
flowers into "IRELO" which sprouts into "YELLOW" which
into submarines, which becomes yellow penises of huge,
stepping Dr. Evils, each of them peeing, creating a
urine that falls on the Peter Max-ian valley of a
Austin Powers citizens. They each open an umbrella that
"LOVE TRIUMPHS OVER LUST". The urine turns into a
that flows into the mouth of a huge head of Dr. Evil.

FLASH CUT BACK TO:

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR - AUSTIN SHRINE

confused.
Evil

Pull back from Dr. Evil's head. He looks dazed and
Just then, Number Two re-enters the room, catching Dr.
with all his Austin paraphernalia.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, one last thing. I-- oh.

DR. EVIL

I was just... right. Would it kill
you to frickin' knock?

EXT./INT. CARNABY STREET - DAY

Austin and Felicity walk along the street.

FELICITY

Austin, tell me about the Nineties.

AUSTIN

You know I can't tell you details about the future, baby, it could alter history.

FELICITY

Not details, just what it's like. You know, what's the scene? Where's it at?

AUSTIN

There've been a lot of advances in the Nineties, baby. The economy is stable, people take better care of their health concern for the environment is on the rise and, um, let's see, there's an entire television channel dedicated to golf.

FELICITY

Sounds awful.

AUSTIN

It's not so bad once you get used to it. The Nineties are about responsibility. You know, having respect for yourself and other people. I even got married.

FELICITY

You? Married? What about the sexual revolution?

AUSTIN

Well, it turns out there were some casualties, baby. Don't you think you'll ever get married?

FELICITY

No, not until I get a little more 'experience' under my belt.

AUSTIN

Oh, behave!

hand Suddenly Austin notices something outside and puts his to his mouth in fear.

AUSTIN

(wide-eyed)
Oh my God!

gun. Felicity is immediately on her guard. She pulls her

FELICITY

(looking around)

What is it! Is it Fat Bastard?

AUSTIN

No, written here on my hand, see?

written 'oh Austin turns his hand around to show her. He has my God' on his hand with the pen.

AUSTIN

Says 'Oh my God!'

They laugh.

FELICITY

Austin, look.

out an Austin and Felicity duck into a CAMERA SHOP and come instant later with SUPER-8 CAMERAS.

They run down the street filming each other.

AUSTIN AND FELICITY - SUPER-8 MONTAGE

film This is a Richard Lester-like sequence shot on grainy from Austin and Felicity's POVs.

of There's lots of SPEEDED UP stuff and POPPING IN AND OUT frame like the MONKEES TV show.

BACK ON THE STREET

AUSTIN

Felicity, I haven't had this much fun since I worked undercover in Amsterdam-- '66 I think it was.

FELICITY

1965, actually. You posed as a Dutch cheese expert to stop Dr. Evil from poisoning the world's water supply.

Austin is impressed.

FELICITY

I've studied your file, Austin. I want to be a trailblazer, just like you. The Seventies are right around the corner. It's going to be a glorious time for fashion and music and technology-- it won't be long before every flying car has its own 8-track.

Austin starts to say something, then bites his tongue.

FELICITY

The CIA has always been a boy's club until now. Well move over, this chick's taking over.

AUSTIN

(hoarse)
Very impressive.

FELICITY

Austin, your voice!

AUSTIN

Yes, I think I'm coming down with something.

Austin and Felicity stop at an ICE CREAM MAN with his pushcart.

AUSTIN

I'll get some ice cream. Would you like some?

FELICITY

No thanks.

AUSTIN

(hoarse, to ice cream man)
Could I have two scoops of Vanilla, please?

ICE CREAM MAN

Right away, governor. Would you like chocolate syrup?

AUSTIN

(hoarse)
Yes, please.

ICE CREAM MAN

Will you have any whipped cream?

AUSTIN

(hoarse)
I will, thank you.

ICE CREAM MAN

Candy sprinkles?

AUSTIN

(hoarse)
Yes please.

ICE CREAM MAN

Crushed nuts?

AUSTIN

No, laryngitis.

ICE CREAM MAN

Here's your change, sir. Oh, and
Austin--

a
another
We cut back to the ICE CREAM MAN to see him pulling off
very fake beard. It is BASIL (though it was clearly
actor before).

AUSTIN

(now with phlegmy
throat)
Basil!

BASIL EXPOSITION

Hello, Austin. What's wrong with
your voice?

AUSTIN

(still phlegmy throat)
I just had ice cream. Listen to me,
I have dairy throat. "Mary had a
little lamb and it was always
gruntin'. She tied it to a five bar
gate and kicked it's little-

BASIL EXPOSITION

(Interrupting)
Austin! Things are heating up, so I
thought it best to contact you in
disguise. Felicity, your plan worked.

You and Austin track Fat Bastard
back to Dr. Evil.

AUSTIN

But how can we track Fat Bastard?

FELICITY

I planted a homing device on him
last night.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Yes, and we're starting to pick up
the signal now.

Basil hands Felicity a tracking device that BEEPS.

AUSTIN

How did you get close enough to plant
a homing device?

FELICITY

I shagged him, I shagged him rotten.

same
Austin and Basil are confused and grossed out at the
time.

AUSTIN

You... him? Just like that?

FELICITY

Yes, Austin, we needed that
information.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Well, thanks to your effort, Felicity,
we now know that-

AUSTIN

(interrupting, to
Felicity)

Did you use an elaborate set of
pulleys? A block and tackle?

BASIL EXPOSITION

Anyway, you two follow the signal
back to Dr. Evil's headquarters and
then-

AUSTIN

(interrupting, to
Felicity)

I just can't get my head around it, baby. You're so small and he's so ... not small. The sheer mechanics of it are mindboggling!

BASIL EXPOSITION

Never mind, Austin, you two have work to do. You must find Dr. Evil.

INT. BEETLE

We hear the BEEP-BEEP of the tracking screen built into the dash.

AUSTIN

I got it! A Chinese basket with a counter-weighted ballast. That's how you did it, right?

FELICITY

Austin, it almost sounds like you're jealous.

AUSTIN

Who, me? That's not possible, baby!
(beat, to himself)
is it?

Just then a car pulls beside them. Two Dr. Evil Private Army guys pull machine guns and start SHOOTING.

AUSTIN

Get down!

Felicity ducks. Austin reaches back and pulls ROBIN SWALLOWS from the back seat and USES HER AS A SHIELD.

FELICITY

We're obviously on the right track.
(re: tracking screen)
It looks like Fat Bastard is-on an island in the middle of the ocean.

EXT. DR. EVIL'S ISLAND NIGHT

We hear the BEEP-BEEP of the tracking screen.

EXT. BEACH - DR. EVIL'S ISLAND - NIGHT

beach. The Beetle comes from under the water and lands on the

We still hear the BEEP-BEEP.

EXT. TENT - WOODS - NIGHT

the Austin and Felicity have set up a tent with a view of
mountain Dr. Evil Mt. Rushmore face. Austin is looking at the
neck. through a pair of binoculars which hang around his

AUSTIN

According to the readings, Dr. Evil's headquarters is over the next ridge.

FELICITY

Can I have a look?

AUSTIN

Sure.

strap is Austin hands her the binoculars. Unfortunately the
cleavage. still around his neck, pulling his face into her

FELICITY

Question is, how do we get in?

AUSTIN

(muffled)

Mmmmmmm...mmmmmm...

FELICITY

Austin, did you hear me?

AUSTIN

I seem to be stuck in your dirty pillows.

FELICITY

Where are the topographical maps that Basil drew up?

AUSTIN

I think they're in the tent.

casting He and Felicity enter the tent. A LIGHT is on inside

From
over
have

shadows of Austin and Felicity on the side of the tent.
the outside it appears the shadow Austin is leaning
with his back to-the shadow Felicity, who appears to
her hands up his butt.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Have you got it out yet?

FELICITY (V.O.)

Good Lord, Austin, what sort of things
do you put in there?

sausage

The shadow Felicity appears to be tugging a string of
links from his ass.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Oh, anything that catches my fancy.

FELICITY (V.O.)

How do you manage to fit it all in?

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Oh, it stretches to fit.

of

The shadow Felicity appears to pull a tennis racket out
Austin's ass.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Are you almost done? I can't hold it
much longer.

INT. TENT

tent.

We see that Austin is leaned over holding part of the

tent.

Felicity is rummaging through a duffel bag across the

FELICITY

Here we go, one hammer. It's amazing
how much this duffel bag will hold.

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR

on

We see Dr. Evil playing a piano. We pan to see Mini-Me

grand.

top of the piano, himself playing a miniature baby

DR. EVIL

(singing)

**'WHAT IF GOD WAS ONE OF US?
JUST A SLOB LIKE ONE OF US?'**

We see that Number Two and Frau are the audience. They applaud.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, that was fantastic, but I do have some bad news. Powers' is on the island.

DR. EVIL

How tedious.

NUMBER TWO

Don't worry, Dr. Evil, we can get to him by using the girl.

DR. EVIL

Really?

NUMBER TWO

I have the perfect weapon. Frau?

FRAU

(shouting)

Bring in the He-Bots!

BOTS

MUSIC: It's Rainina Men by THE WEATHERGIRLS Three HE-

type

enter in unison. They are robotic studs in Logan's Run outfits.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, may I present the He-Bots. What kind of woman could resist these perfect specimens of masculinity? Their clothes are stylish, their posture is ramrod straight, and their buttocks are tight, like tigers. And, each He-Bot is armed with a secret weapon.

ANGLE ON THE FIRST HE-BOT.

pours
A nozzle flips up from his codpiece and white smoke
out.

NUMBER TWO (O.S.)

Poison gas...

ANGLE ON THE SECOND HE-BOT.

machine-gun
A gun barrel flips out from his crotch and FIRES
style.

NUMBER TWO (O.S.)

Machine gun...

ANGLE ON THE THIRD HE-BOT.

drizzles
A nozzle flips up from his crotch and yellow liquid
out onto the floor, where it smokes.

NUMBER TWO (O.S.)

And deadly acid.

Dr. Evil is disgusted by the last one.

DR. EVIL

Right. I object to the last one on
aesthetic grounds, but I don't care
how you get Powers, just bring him
to me.

(to Mini-Me)

Ready Mini-Me? A one and a two and...

(singing)

**ME, AND MY SHA-DOW STROLLING DOWN
THE A-VA-**

(rapidly)

**WASN'T A STREET, WASN'T A ROAD
WASN'T A BOULEVARD**

(dancing in step)

**ME, AND MY SHA- OW ALL ALONE AND FEE-
LING...**

MINI-ME

(voice unnaturally

low)

BLUE!

EXT. TENT

We see the shadows again. It now looks like Felicity is

putting things into Austin's ass.

FELICITY (V.O.)

Do you want everything to go back in?

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Yes. Listen, Felicity, about Fat Bastard-

FELICITY (V.O.)

It's my job, Austin. You of all people should understand that. Marakesh, 1962. Rome, 1964. Tokyo, 1966. I know your record backwards and forwards. You've had more sex on the job than a Swedish stewardess.

into The shadow Felicity tries to cram the tennis racket what appears to be Austin's ass.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

You're right, Felicity, I can't deny it. But the world changed, and I changed too.

Felicity Pull back to reveal that THE HE-BOTS are watching. shoves the tennis racket extra hard. Austin stands up rapidly.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Ow!
(beat)
My back hurts.

FELICITY (V.O.)

Are you OK?

AUSTIN (V.O.)

I'm fine, just keeping packing.

tent. The He-Bots shrug their shoulders and march towards the

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR - 60'S

seated. Dr. Evil, Fat Bastard, Scott, Number Two and Frau are

FAT BASTARD

Christ Almighty, it smells terrible in here.

DR. EVIL

It's the volcanic sulphurous emissions. We've put up some air fresheners.

FAT BASTARD

Great, now it smells like someone took a shite in a pine tree.

NUMBER TWO

Dr. Evil, the laser has been loaded into the rocket. You're ready for launch.

DR. EVIL

I'm just waiting to taunt my nemesis. I have so few pleasures, you know.

Private

Austin and Felicity are brought in at gunpoint by Army Men.

DR. EVIL

Ah, Mr. Powers, Ms. Shagwell, welcome to my hollowed-out volcano.

AUSTIN

We meet again, Dr. Evil.

DR. EVIL

Yes, the only reason I'm keeping you alive is so you can feel the agony of watching my plan unfold.

AUSTIN

Dr. Evil your plan will never--

behind

Austin trails off as he spots his MOJO in the beaker
Dr. Evil.

DR. EVIL

Oh, is that yours?

AUSTIN

My mojo!

DR. EVIL

You know what they say: finders
keepers, loser weepers.

FELICITY

Dr. Evil, do you like real estate?

DR. EVIL

Of course. Why?

Felicity kicks Dr. Evil in the balls.

FELICITY

Now you've got a couple of achers.

DR. EVIL

Oww! My stomach hurts!

AUSTIN

(wincing)

I don't care if he is evil, you don't
give a man a shot in the pills. It's
just not cricket, baby.

DR. EVIL

Take them away.

The guards lead Austin and Felicity away.

SCOTT

She just hoofed you in the sack and
you're going to leave them alone in
a jail cell with one inept guard?
They'll escape, dipshit. You do this
every time!

DR. EVIL

You're going the right way for a
smacked bottom, young man.

SCOTT

You don't own me!

DR. EVIL

I do actually.

(pulling out paper)

It's complicated. Usually it's illegal
but this buddy of mine... but I
digress. Fat Bastard, I'm leaving
you in charge. I'm going up the moon
to hold the world ransom with my
giant laser, I shouldn't be long.

FAT BASTARD

What about Powers?

DR. EVIL

He's tucked away safely in his cell.
He's harmless without that mojo.

Guard it with your life.

(to Number Two)

Number Two, begin the countdown.

time
becoming

The area around Dr. Evil's command chair, including the
portal behind it, is enclosed by a circular door,
part of the rocket. Steam begins billowing, etc.

NUMBER TWO

Five, four, three...

EXT. VOLCANO ISLAND (CHEAP BLUE SCREEN)

NUMBER TWO (V.O.)

Two, one, liftoff!

sky.

The rocket lifts off from the volcano into the night

EXT. NIGHT SKY (CHEAP BLUE SCREEN)

The rocket in flight.

FULL SCREEN - NORAD TRACKING SCREEN

a

The rocket enters the screen. It has the silhouette of
flying penis.

INT. TRACKING ROOM

OPERATOR

Colonel, you better have a look at
this radar.

COLONEL

What is it, son?

OPERATOR

I don't know, sir, but it looks like
a giant--

CUT TO:

INT. COCKPIT - JET

PILOT

Dick!

CO-PILOT

Yes?

PILOT

Take a look out of starboard.

CO-PILOT

Oh my God, it looks like a huge--

EXT. WOODS

MAN

Pecker!

WOMAN

Where?

He raises his binoculars.

MAN

Over there. A rare red-billed woodpecker!

(looks over with binoculars)

What sort of bird is that? Oh goodness, it's not a bird, it's--

CUT TO:

EXT. ARMY BASE

SERGEANT

Privates! We have reports of an Unidentified Flying Object. It has a long, smooth shaft, complete with--

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND

UMPIRE

Two balls! No strikes.

(looking up)

What is that? It looks just like an enormous--

CUT BACK TO:

INT. RADAR ROOM

COLONEL

Johnson!

RADAR OPERATOR

Yes, sir?

COLONEL

Get on the horn to British Intelligence and let them know about this.

INT. JAIL CELL

walls.
Austin and Felicity are in a bare cell with cement

The huge metal door has a window with bars in it.

FELICITY

How are we going to get out of here?

AUSTIN

Why don't you just shag Fat Bastard again?

FELICITY

(exploding)

Austin, that is it! I don't know what happened to you in the Nineties, but I'm still here, in the Sixties, and I still swing! Don't try to lay your hang-ups on me just because you lost your mojo! That one hurts.

AUSTIN

Ouch, baby, very ouch. I'm wounded.

FELICITY

I'm sorry, Austin, that was a cheap shot.

AUSTIN

No, baby, you're right. I was wrong to judge you. I guess I am... jealous.

FELICITY

But the Austin Powers I knew was wild and crazy and free. He could never be jealous.

AUSTIN

That Austin is gone. I've changed. I knew someone, not long ago, a very special woman. She taught me that life isn't about jumping into the sack with whoever comes along, it's about caring and responsibility. And while it is true she turned out to be an evil robot minion of Dr. Evil, I suppose I really did... love her.

FELICITY

Was that your wife?

AUSTIN

Yes, Vanessa.

Felicity is touched.

FELICITY

Listen, Austin, I can't pretend to understand everything you've gone through, but I trust you. I'll make you a deal: if we get out of here alive, I'll give monogamy a try.

AUSTIN

With me?

FELICITY

Yes, silly.

AUSTIN

Groovy, baby!

They kiss.

FELICITY

We need to lure the guard inside and get his key.

AUSTIN

Alright, what if I pretend to be desperately ill with food poisoning? The guard, drawn by my cries of pain, will come to investigate. Meanwhile, you dig a pit and line it with makeshift punji sticks made from sharpened toothbrushes. The guard falls in, Bob's your uncle, and we've got the key. What do you think?

FELICITY

That might work, but how about this?

ripping
guard.

Felicity charges towards the window in the door,
open her blouse as she goes, showing her breasts to the
We, however, can't see them.

FELICITY

(giving a wolf whistle)
What do you think of these, my man?

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CELL

The guard is mesmerized by Felicity.

GUARD

Mommy...

He unlocks the door and enters.

INT. JAIL CELL

Austin

The guard enters an apparently empty cell. We see that
is wedged spread-eagle above the door, ready to pounce.

FELICITY

(seductive, to guard)
It's very hot in here, don't you
think?

The guard follows her into the cell.

FELICITY

(irritated)
It's very hot in here, don't you
think?

The guard advances on her.

FELICITY

(breaking cover)
Austin!

AUSTIN

(from above)
I'm very firmly wedged.

FELICITY

If you want something done...

She PUNCHES the guard right in the face and he collapses.

AUSTIN

Almost... got it!

Austin falls flat on his face with a THUMP and pops back up.

AUSTIN

Let's go get my mojo!

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE

Evil is trying to look dignified but he is FLOATING AWAY. He grabs at the railing of his chair as his feet float up.

DR. EVIL

Has anyone seen my gravity booties?
Honestly, all I wanted was a frickin'
moon base. Hello, we're on the moon,
no gravity?
(calling out)
Mini-Me? Are you alright?

ANGLE ON THE TOP OF THE ROOM.

Mini-Me is stuck to the top of the ceiling along with a lot of DEBRIS.

DR. EVIL

My frickin' mascot is stuck to the ceiling, OK? Not good. Papa not happy.

A couple of henchmen place BOOTS on Dr. Evil. He drops to the floor.

DR. EVIL

(looking up)
Somebody get the stick. Hold on,
Mini-Me.
(into microphone)
Begin laser-

He's interrupted by terrible FEEDBACK. Dr. Evil taps and

blows on the mic.

DR. EVIL

(into microphone).

Begin-

Worse FEEDBACK. He holds it farther away.

DR. EVIL

(into mic)

Begin laser ignition sequence.

The laser's coils begin to glow RED.

DR. EVIL

Lunar alignment in 6 hours.

FULL FRAME - LUNAR TRACKING MODEL

moon
A NORAD-type screen showing the current position of the
and where it needs to be before the laser can fire.

INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR - MAIN ROOM

strangely
Austin and Felicity run into the Main Room. It is
dark and quiet.

FELICITY

Where's your mojo, Austin?

AUSTIN

I'm not sure.

the
on
MUSIC: It's Raining Men by THE WEATHERGIRLS Suddenly,
lights dim. The three He-Bots descend from the ceiling
trapezes and acrobatic rings, their muscles rippling.

AUSTIN

Watch out, baby, He-Bots!

like
up one
The He-Bots flip off their trapezes and land in unison,
a perfect Olympic dismount. Their crotch nozzles flip
by one.

AUSTIN

I can't fight them without my mojo.

FELICITY

Who said anything about fighting?

dance,
EXPLODE,
MUSIC: seductive music Felicity does a very seductive
with hip thrusts and bumps and grinds. The He-Bots
succumbing to her mojo.

AUSTIN

Smashing, Felicity, you were making
me very horny, man! Extremely randy,
indeed!

FAT BASTARD (O.S.)

C'mon, give the lads a show. Take of
your top. Put 'em on the glass! Make
'em bounce. Let's have a look at
your tits.

the
Austin and Felicity turn to see Fat Bastard lurking in
background.

AUSTIN

Fat Bastard!

FAT BASTARD

Looking for this, Mr. Powers?

Fat Bastard, holds the beaker and is flanked by a dozen
private army men.

AUSTIN

Give me back my mojo, Fat Bastard!

FAT BASTARD

I give the orders, (bleep) for brains.
Guards, take them back to their cells.

Guards approach.

FELICITY

Hold on, let me ask you one question.

FAT BASTARD

Alright, I guess I owe you that much
for a night of carnal ecstasy.

Austin is grossed out.

FELICITY

Are you happy?

FAT BASTARD

What kind of stupid ass question is that? I'm (bleep)in' rich and I'm up to my tits in clean stinky.

FELICITY

You didn't answer my question, are you happy?

FAT BASTARD

It's about my girth isn't it? Sure I could lose a few pounds, but I could shiva git!

FELICITY

Are you happy?

FAT BASTARD

Of course I'm not happy. Look at me, I'm a big fat slob. I've got bigger titties than you do! I've got more (bleep)in' chins than a Chinese phone book. I've got more crack cheese than a (bleep)in' dairy. I've nay seen ma willie in two years. That's enough time to declare it legally deed! I can't stop eating. I eat because I'm unhappy and I'm unhappy because I eat.

(starts to cry)

I'm caught in a cycle and there's no escape!

AUSTIN

Maybe inside that Fat Bastard there's a thin bastard, trying to get out

FAT BASTARD

Maybe there's big crap inside me trying to get out, jack-ass! Enough of your (bleep)in' new age aphorisms. Listen, I've run the gamut of self-help books. "Food isn't love", right, but how do you get it from the page to the (bleep)in' fork? I'm so weak, I hate myself. I'm for shite. Here, take the mojo.

Fat Bastard hands over the mojo.

FAT BASTARD

I appreciate you trying to reach me,
no one can do it for me, I know this
now. There's a hole in my soul that
food won't fill. This is the beginning
of a new me. I'm gonna go to the gym
everyday. If you'll excuse me, there's
someone I have to get in touch with
and forgive... myself.

(pause)

Sorry. I farted.

(pause)

It's a long road ahead.

EXT. BEACH - DR. EVIL'S ISLAND - DAY

Austin and Felicity run up to the Beetle.

AUSTIN

Hold on, I have something very
important to do.

Austin drinks the mojo.

FELICITY

How do you feel?

AUSTIN

Sound as a pound, my spuds are
boiling. Fancy a shag?

FELICITY

Austin, we don't have time.

AUSTIN

C'mon, luv, let's hop on the good
foot and do the bad thing!

FELICITY

Dr. Evil's taken his laser to the
moon. The world is in danger.

AUSTIN

Right, the moon. I think I know
someone who can give us a lift.

EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL - APOLLO ROCKET (STOCK FOOTAGE)

The Apollo ready for lift-off.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

There's been some sort of delay in the launch of Apollo 11, Walter, but we understand that America's first manned mission to the moon will be blasting off shortly.

INT. CAPSULE

are
Pan across Austin in a spacesuit, then Felicity in her spacesuit, then CAMEO ASTRONAUT in his space suit. They
surrounded by hundreds of gauges, buttons and meters.

AUSTIN

Gor blimey, you'd have to be a rocket scientist to figure this stuff out.

ASTRONAUT

I am a rocket scientist.

A technician closes the hatch and the countdown begins.

MISSION COMMANDER (V.O.)

We will have lift-off in T minus 10 seconds... 9... 8... etc.

AUSTIN

Felicity, if you get frightened, just hold my hand.

EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL (STOCK FOOTAGE)

The rocket lifts off.

MISSION COMMANDER (V.O.)

We have lift-off! Apollo 11 has cleared the tower and is heading for a rendezvous with the moon.

INT. APOLLO CAPSULE

face
His
grabs
The G-forces during lift-off are incredible. Austin's
is pulled into a contorted mask which bares his teeth.
hair sticks straight up and his glasses are twisted.
Austin is terrified. He clutches Felicity's hand, then
on to the astronaut beside him.
Felicity, however, loves it.

FELICITY

(yelling)
Yaaaaa-hoooo!

EXT. SPACE - APOLLO ROCKET (STOCK FOOTAGE)

The stages separate.

INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM

Basil sits at the console with NASA technicians.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Austin, you have achieved lunar orbit.
How was that lift-off?

INT. CAPSULE - APOLLO ROCKET (INTERCUT)

AUSTIN

To be honest it was terrifying. It felt like sitting on top of a bomb. As I punched through the atmosphere, I said 'Oh my God!' and I soiled myself.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Happens all the time in that situation.

AUSTIN

No, I mean I soiled myself just now when I said oh 'my God!'

FELICITY

Basil, it was amazing!

BASIL EXPOSITION

Prepare for moon landing. We only have one hour until Dr. Evil fires the laser!

EXT. MOON LANDING (STOCK FOOTAGE)

The lunar module settles on the moon.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

Mission control, the swinger has landed.

EXT. LUNAR MODULE - SURFACE OF THE MOON

Austin and Felicity step out in their spacesuits.

AUSTIN

This is one small step for man, but
a giant step for shagging. Can you
imagine it, baby, weightless? The
permutations are mind-boggling.

FELICITY

Naughty boy!

Austin plants a UNION JACK on the moon.

AUSTIN

God Save the Queen.

INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM

The MISSION COMMANDER shakes his head.

MISSION COMMANDER

The Queen? This is an American show,
goddammit. Let's roll that footage
we shot last week in the studio.

INT. 1960'S AMERICAN HOME (STOCK FOOTAGE)

Armstrong's
A family gathers around the TV, watching Neil
'real' moon landing.

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE

up the
SPACE
Dr. Evil walks all the way around a TUBULAR HALLWAY--
walls, across the ceiling upside down, and back again,
settling into his chair. It is like that shot in 2001

ODYSSEY.

DR. EVIL

Position the laser.

LIGHTS
The laser shifts into place. An ALARM goes off and

FLASH.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

WARNING, LASER CALIBRATION!

DR. EVIL

Get me the President.

THE SCREEN FLICKERS ON:

DR. EVIL

Mr. President, your time is up. This is your last chance to pay 100 billion dollars or see Washington DC destroyed.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

WARNING, LASER CALIBRATION!

The ALARM continues to blare.

INT. OVAL OFFICE (SPLIT SCREEN)

The President at his desk.

PRESIDENT

What? I can't hear you.

DR. EVIL

Pay me 100 billion dollars or see Washington DC destroyed!

The ALARM BLARES.

PRESIDENT

I'm sorry, I just can't hear you.

DR. EVIL

(louder)
How about now?

PRESIDENT

Better.

DR. EVIL

The Capital will be destroyed-

The ALARM BLARES.

PRESIDENT

Sorry! I just can't- I think it's that alarm.

DR. EVIL

Could someone shut off that frickin' alarm? I'm trying to hold the free world hostage here. Honestly.

(shouting)

WILL DESTROY WASHINGTON DC UNLESS

YOU PAY ME-

The ALARM SHUTS OFF but Dr. Evil is still shouting.

DR. EVIL

(shouting)

100 BILLION DOLLARS!

His yelling startles even himself.

PRESIDENT

Please Dr. Evil, be reasonable. That's more money than is in the entire Federal Treasury!

DR. EVIL

Oh well, I guess you have one minute to- "show me the money"!

PRESIDENT

I still don't know what that means. I can't show you the money because we don't have the money.

DR. EVIL

Then I suppose you're up shit's crick without a paddle.

INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM

a
VIPs
A white room with a bank of old-fashioned computers and tracking screen. Basil, several GENERALS, and other look anxiously over the shoulder of the MISSION CONTROL **SPECIALISTS.**

BASIL EXPOSITION

Gentlemen, Austin has landed on the moon. We'll soon know whether he has succeeded or whether the world will be destroyed!

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE - HALLWAY

of
Austin and Felicity enter through a hatch and step out their spacesuits.

FELICITY

Let's find Dr. Evil.

Suddenly, Austin notices something.

AUSTIN

Shhh...

He points. We see a profile through a sheet of frosted glass. It is Dr. Evil's distinctive profile, with a machine gun. Austin takes careful aim and FIRES. We see the SHADOW take the hit, and fall.

FELICITY

Austin, you've done it! You got Dr. Evil!

AUSTIN

Of course I did, baby, I got my mojo working overtime.

FELICITY

Austin, I'm going ahead. Cover my rear!

AUSTIN

Oh, behave!

shadow
ME,
Felicity runs ahead. Austin runs over to where the came from. He sees that it was not Dr. Evil, but MINI-carrying a little gun. Austin is ashamed.

AUSTIN

Poor little bugger. He's so small, he's like a dog or something.

Austin chokes back a tear.

AUSTIN

Poor little bugger.
(realizing)
Felicity, be careful! Dr. Evil is still alive! Felicity?

Austin runs after her.

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE - MAIN ROOM

Austin rounds the corner and comes upon Dr. Evil.

AUSTIN

(holding his gun on
Dr. Evil)
Alright, slap-head, turn around.
Slowly.

DR. EVIL

Aren't you forgetting something?

FELICITY, A wall panel in the main chamber revolves, revealing
enclosed in a glass tube.

AUSTIN

Felicity!
(to Dr. Evil)
What have you done to her?

DR. EVIL

Don't worry, she's not dead... yet.

Brightly colored GAS starts to fill the glass chamber.

FELICITY

(muffled through glass)
Don't worry about me Austin. You've
got to save the world!

DR. EVIL

It looks like you have a choice,
Powers: save the world, or save your
girlfriend.

Felicity and Austin is torn. He looks back and forth between
the laser which is on the other side of the room.

AUSTIN

I've got my mojo back, man, I can do
both.

DR. EVIL

We'll see. Fire the laser!

IT. The woman manning the laser's joystick begins to MOVE
Austin leaps across the room and reaches her just in
time.

AUSTIN

Hands off my joystick, baby.

He wrestles with her a moment and then KNOCKS IT ASKEW.

EXT. SPACE

and Big
The laser beam hits the Big Boy Rocket in the crotch
Boy's eyes cross in pain.

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE - MAIN ROOM

DR. EVIL

Damn you, Powers!

Dr. Evil hits a SELF-DESTRUCT button. An ALARM blares.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Warning! Self-destruct sequence
initiated!

The base is rocked by EXPLOSIONS.

AUSTIN

See, Dr. Evil I told you I could do
both.

DR. EVIL

Perhaps you spoke too soon.

tube.
Austin looks over. Felicity has slumped over in the

AUSTIN

Noooooo!

Austin BANGS on the glass with his fists.

AUSTIN

Felicity! Felicity. Wake up! Wake
up! Please God, don't take her away.

and
It is too late. Dr. Evil runs through the TIME PORTAL
gets away.

AUSTIN

Felicity, you have to understand, I
thought I had my mojo back. This
isn't fair.

Austin looks up to the heavens. We see a quick--

FLASHBACK - MONTAGE

first
self.
of moments they shared, Austin making her laugh, their
kiss, of Felicity being her beautiful and free-spirited

against
A tear runs down his cheek. Austin presses his face
the glass as if trying to reach her.

AUSTIN

I love you, Felicity! I know I
couldn't say it before, but I really
do love you!

(enraged)

Dr. Evil, I'll kill him!

block
Austin starts to chase him, but THREE PRIVATE ARMY MEN
his path. Austin is like an animal.

OUT, and
He charges toward the first soldier, RIPS HIS HEART
takes a bite out of it.

SPINE
Then Austin turns to the second soldier and RIPS HIS
OUT like in Mortal Kombat. The soldier slumps to the
ground.

LIKE
The last soldier is terrified. Austin swings both fists
simultaneously, crushing the guy's head which EXPLODES

A PUMPKIN.

runs
Austin runs over to the TIME PORTAL set for "75 BC". He
through.

CUT TO:

INT. ROMAN VILLA - 75 BC

laurel
An orgy is taking place. Dr. Evil is in a toga with a
with two YOUNG ROMAN MEN feeding him grapes.

DR. EVIL

You make love to your wife out of
duty, your mistress for pleasure,
and a Roman boy for ecstasy.

(noticing Austin)
Shit.

Austin He runs away as Austin appears through the TIME PORTAL.
"1975". follows Dr. Evil into another TIME PORTAL marked

EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD -

getting Austin emerges from the TIME PORTAL to see Dr. Evil
TORINO into a car. Austin waves his hands and a 1974 RED FORD
with a white stripe pulls over.

AUSTIN

I have to commandeer this vehicle.
(noticing)
Hey, aren't you Hutch?

VOICE (O.S.)

No.

We see PAUL MICHAEL GLASER (STARSKY).

PAUL MICHAEL GLASER

I'm Starsky.

DAVID SOUL

I'm Hutch.

car Austin jumps in and the Torino speeds off. Dr. Evil's
Torino disappears into a car wash which is a TIME PORTAL. The
follows.

A sign at the car wash reads: "1911"

CUT TO:

EXT. DECK OF THE TITANIC -

"Titanic" Passengers in period garb walk past a lifesaver with
with stenciled above it. Dr. Evil enters through a portal
Austin hot on his heels.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

Iceberg, dead ahead!

DICAPRIO, Suddenly the ship tilts at a radical angle. LEONARDO
KATE WINSLET, and JAMES CAMERON slide by.

JAMES CAMERON

I'm king of the world!

PORTAL Dr. Evil and Austin slide backwards into the TIME
they just came from.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY -

In Dr. Evil runs into the street with Austin chasing him.
TACKLES SLO-MO Austin dives for a ridiculously long time, and
Dr. Evil, pinning him.

AUSTIN

I'm going to kill you, you bastard!

DR. EVIL

(breathing heavily)

Before you do that, know this: Austin,
I am... your... father.

MUSIC: DRAMATIC STING

AUSTIN

Really?

DR. EVIL

No. I can't back that up. I was just
grasping at straws. I had nothing.
But isn't it interesting, Mr. Powers,
you really have become a product of
the Nineties.

AUSTIN

How so?

DR. EVIL

You're more interested in your job
as glorified policeman than you are
in love. You won the battle, but I
won the war. Love means nothing,

you've proved it.

AUSTIN

I didn't think that Felicity was going to die, man.

DR. EVIL

What a cowardly response. I'm disappointed really. You have the power to go back in time and save her, but it means letting me go.

can Austin looks over and sees a TIME PORTAL. Through it he glimpse the lair, and Felicity.

DR. EVIL

Well, Mr. Powers, which is it going to be? Me or the girl?

AUSTIN

Felicity!

Austin runs through.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE - 60'S

glass We see the scene from a moment ago. Felicity is in the tube and the BRIGHTLY COLORED GAS is starting to fill it.

DR. EVIL

It looks like you have a choice: save the world, or save your girlfriend.

AUSTIN

I choose love, baby.

Felicity Austin runs over to the glass tube and SMASHES HIS FIST through it. The glass SHATTERS and Austin pulls out. She gasps for air.

AUSTIN

Felicity, I love you.

FELICITY

(breathless)
But I thought-

AUSTIN

That was another place and another
time, baby.

twitch. Austin kisses her for a long time. She starts to

stops She struggles. She hits him in the head and he finally
kissing her.

FELICITY

(gasping)
Can't. Breathe.

AUSTIN

Sorry, baby, I got a little over-
stimulated.

DR. EVIL

Fire the laser!

AUSTIN

What do we do?

FELICITY

Use your mojo!

AUSTIN

I don't have it!

FELICITY

Trust me, you do!

bottom. The Austin turns and gives a 'who me?' look over his
directional woman arming the laser stumbles backwards into the
control just as it FIRES.

EXT. SPACE

passes The Big Boy Rocket spins to avoid the laser as it
harmlessly by.

INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM

Jubilation.

BASIL EXPOSITION

He did it, he saved the world!
(calming down)
Of course, I thought he might.

INT. DR, EVILIS MOON BASE - MAIN ROOM

FELICITY

Austin, you did it!

They embrace.

AUSTIN

Uh-oh.
(beat)
I think I just got my mojo back.
Really.

FELICITY

Austin, you had it all along. No one
can take your, mojo away from you!

DR. EVIL

Good-bye, Mr. Powers, for the last
time.

aboard the
Dr. Evil hits the SELF-DESTRUCT button and climbs
rocket, which blasts off.

EXT. SPACE (CHEAP BLUE SCREEN EFFECT)

Dr. Evil's escape rocket in flight.

FULL SCREEN - RADAR

silhouette
Dr. Evil's rocket enters the screen. It has the
of a flying penis.

INT. RADAR ROOM

RADAR OPERATOR

Sir, you better have a look at this
radar.

COLONEL

What is it?

RADAR OPERATOR

don't know, sir. It's hard to

describe. It's... it's-

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

DOCTOR

Just a little prick!

The kid CRIES.

DOCTOR

All done!

(out the window)

Good lord, what is that? If I didn't
know better I'd say it's a-

CUT TO:

INT. CHINESE COMMUNIST CLASSROOM

CHINESE TEACHER

Wang!

One of the STUDENTS, dressed in a green Mao suit and
clutching a red book is caught looking out the window.

CHINESE TEACHER

Pay attention!

CHINESE STUDENT

I'm sorry, Comrade Teacher.

(pointing out window)

was distracted by that enormous flying-

EXT. BEACH

RACHEL HUNTER

Rod?

ROD STEWART

Yes, Rachel?

RACHEL HUNTER

(pointing to sky)

What's that?

ROD STEWART

(looking up)

It looks like a giant-

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM

OLD LADY TEACHER

Penis!

(pointing to her chart)

The male reproductive organ. Also known as tallywhackers, wankers, schlongs, or--

CUT TO:

INT. NASA CONTROL

BASIL EXPOSITION

Peters!

CAPTAIN PETERS

Yes, sir?

BASIL EXPOSITION

Any word from Austin?

CAPTAIN PETERS

We've picked up his signal, but the lunar base seems to self-destructing.

BASIL EXPOSITION

(on microphone)

Austin, if you can hear me, use the time portal! There's no time to get to the lunar module! Use the time portal!

INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE

Austin stumbles. Felicity looks at him.

FELICITY

Austin, you have to get to the time portal!

AUSTIN

Come with me, Felicity! It's the only way out!

FELICITY

Austin, will I fit in the Nineties?

AUSTIN

If I did, anyone can. Let's go, baby!

run
conveniently
obvious
DOUBLE

The TIME PORTAL is fifty feet away. Austin and Felicity
towards it. In the foreground, are a stack of
placed barrels. As they run behind the barrels, an
AUSTIN STUNT DOUBLE and an obvious FELICITY STUNT
emerge in their place.

cross
acrobatic

The stunt doubles grab a winch hanging above them and
over to the TIME PORTAL in a dramatic series of
flips and stunts.

placed
place
"1999".

The stunt doubles run behind another conveniently
pile of barrels. Austin and Felicity emerge in their
and run through the TIME PORTAL. The TIME PORTAL reads

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. AUSTIN'S PAD - 1999 - DAY

seen
etc.

It is the most up-to-date modern apartment you've ever
in your life. There is a large screen TV, a DVD player

other
style

Movers move in tasteful modern furniture and various
accouterments of moving. Felicity puts a CD on an old
turntable.

SFX: SCREEEECH!!

FELICITY

Sorry!

AUSTIN

Don't worry baby it takes some getting
used to. Let me ask you Felicity, do
you feel any side effects from the

time travel?

TERRIBLE

Felicity smiles broadly, revealing that she now has
TEETH like Austin's.

FELICITY

I'm as healthy as a horse.

AUSTIN

I love you, Felicity.

FELICITY

And I love you.

AUSTIN

Do you want to get married?

FELICITY

Absolutely not.

AUSTIN

Thank God.

They kiss.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END