

Agent Fabulous

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. INDONESIAN COAST - DAY

A steep sloped sand dune, simmers in the equatorial sun.

SUPER: BALI, INDONESIA

As we hear the opening to "4 Minutes" by Madonna and Justin Timberlake, a MAN blasts through the frame surfing down the dune on a high-tech SAND-BOARD. The man wears a black jumpsuit and a black helmet with a tiny American flag on top. He rockets down the face of the treacherous dune.

A moment later TWO INDONESIAN BAD GUYS come tearing after him on four-wheel ATVs outfitted with machine guns and grenade launchers. A barrage of bullets are SPRAYED around our sand-boarding hero who eludes his pursuers with a sweet backside rail grab off a sand mogul.

The Bad Guys hit the mogul and fly into the air after our hero. Still in the air, he dodges grenades, nailing a wicked 360 with a twist, SMASHING both bad guys in the face with his sand-board. The bad guys and their ATVs CRASH into an electrified fence with a MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

Our guy soars over the fence, narrowly clears the backs of a couple of water buffalo, releases his sand-board and lands with a precision tuck and roll. Surely, this is the coolest person on planet Earth.

In one graceful move, the man WHIPS off his helmet and unzips his jumpsuit revealing JOHNNY JOHNSON -- Code Name: AGENT FABULOUS. He is young, strong, handsome, brave and unbelievably gay. He is wearing a string bikini featuring a tiny American flag.

JOHNNY
(squirming, with a lispy
lilt to his language)
Oh, super. Now I've got sand in my
crack.

As he tries to wriggle away the sand, a BAD GUY GUARD, wearing a red fez and toting a HUGE automatic weapon, steps menacingly into frame.

BAD GUY GUARD
(subtitled Indonesian)
Don't move!

JOHNNY
 (re: weapon)
 Oh my stars! Look at the size of
 that thing! Wow! You must be very
 popular in Krakatoa!

BAD GUY GUARD
 (subtitled Indonesian)
 On the ground!

JOHNNY
 (subtitled Indonesian)
 'Fraid not, Sugar-Britches.

Johnny throws a punch. Whenever Johnny fights, he punctuates each blow with his own signature spoken sound effects. This is just one of the many awesome attributes that makes him so Fabulous.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Biff! Slap!

Johnny's hand to hand combat style is uniquely balletic and staggeringly effective.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Kapow! Exclamation Point!

The Bad Guy is down. Johnny stands over him, triumphant. Johnny reaches into his bikini and WHIPS out a tiny cell phone and places a video call.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 (looking and speaking into
 phone)
 Command Center? Come in, Command
 Center. Are you there, Brad? It's
 me -- Angelina.

EXT. THE AGENCY COMMAND CENTER - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A bland office building, circa the 1970's, masks...

INT. THE AGENCY COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

... A state of the art communication and surveillance center. VINCE, (early 30's) a straight-laced, guy's guy agent answers Johnny's video call on a large monitor.

VINCE

I told you already, Johnny. I'm done with the ridiculous code names.

JOHNNY

Geez Louise, have a little joie de vivre, why don't you?

VINCE

Just give me your status.

JOHNNY

I've neutralized the fugitive's perimeter security and I am approaching the hostage. Talk to you in a flash.

KRISTIN, a beautiful and serious (some might say icy) woman (late 20's) enters.

KRISTIN (O.S.)

How's Johnny?

Vince turns to see Kristin.

VINCE

Oh, hey.

KRISTIN

Hey.

There's an awkward silence as Vince watches Kristin move her hair out of her eyes.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

Is Johnny okay?

VINCE

He's fine. Incredibly annoying, but fine.

KRISTIN

Is he closing in on the target?

VINCE

Yeah, he's one sashay away.

Kristin stares at Vince not amused.

VINCE (CONT'D)

He'll be there in five minutes.

Kristin nods and leaves.

VINCE (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I thought it was funny.

INT. PRISON CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny enters. After all his battles, Johnny's clothes are so ripped and torn that he has taken them off. The HOSTAGE looks up to see Johnny down to his tight undies.

JOHNNY
Sargent Andrew Kittle?

HOSTAGE
Yes.

JOHNNY
You're coming with me.

The hostage looks Johnny up and down.

HOSTAGE
I'm not going anywhere with you.

JOHNNY
Now listen here, I know I'm no
Rambo but believe me, you're no
Gerard Butler yourself.

The Hostage looks at Johnny and then the cell, contemplating whether to go with Johnny or not.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Now hop aboard, Sailor!

Before the Hostage can say no, Johnny picks him up and throws him over his shoulder.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALI RESORT - LATER

Johnny's framed against the rich azure of a quintessential Indonesian resort in Bali. He's still wearing his string bikini only now he's also wearing a red fez and a pair of roller skates. His lean, well-toned body glistens with aromatic oils. He holds a serving tray laden with a demitasse, and he is bopping along to some heinous EURO TRANCE MUSIC that is being pumped out all over the oasis. In short, this is the gayest possible image that a PG-13 movie can convey. Johnny expertly zips past some gun-toting BAD GUYS.

JOHNNY
Heads up, Honeybear! Hot stuff
coming through!

Johnny scoots towards a large tent guarded by a ROUGH-LOOKING
GUARD who stops Johnny from entering.

ROUGH LOOKING GUARD
You no come in.

JOHNNY
I yes come in, big boy. Your boss
ordered coffee. And if it gets
there cold, he's gonna have my ass.
And believe me, he's not my type.
So Astro-glide aside, Clyde.

Somewhat cowed, the Guard allows Johnny to enter the tent.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Johnny enters to discover a sumptuous, rug-laden tent filled
with more Evil Desert Guards, a HUGE BUDDHA OF A MAN and a
young, beautiful, frightened FRENCH WOMAN who's gagged and
bound.

JOHNNY
My, my, isn't this a hotbed of
kinky activity.

The Buddha GRUMBLES unintelligibly and indicates that the
coffee is for him. Johnny places the coffee in front of the
Buddha.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Here we go... Java for Jabba the
Hutt. Anyone else for coffee? I
brought plenty.

Then, as fast as lightning, Johnny WHIPS a demitasse at each
bad guy, punctuating each movement with his signature spoken
SOUND EFFECTS.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Biff! Slap!... Exclamation Point!

The tiny ceramic vessels EXPLODE on impact with a concussive
BANG, instantly rendering the bad guys unconscious.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
And you thought espresso kept you
awake.

The Guards from outside rush in with guns drawn. Johnny WHIPS off his fez and hurls it at the first Guard.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Zip!

The golden tassel WHIRLS like a circular saw. The Guard recoils in horror. We hear SLICING SOUNDS and the Guard drops to the floor. The fez rolls back to Johnny's feet. He flips it up with the toe of his skate and the fez lands perfectly on his head.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(to Buddha)

You know what's great about this fez? It can kill a rhino and it still goes with everything.

The next GUARD attacks Johnny, but he's no match for Johnny who renders him unconscious with a vicious combination of martial arts and bitch-slapping.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Smack! Slap! Kapow --

Johnny stands over the guard, victorious.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Exclamation point!

Johnny turns to the Buddha who grabs the Woman and holds a fork to her neck.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(re: Woman)

Let her go.

BUDDHA

(in thick accent)

Touch me, and she dies.

JOHNNY

Why would I touch you when the poison I put in your coffee will be taking effect in three... two... one...

Suddenly the Buddha SEIZES UP and KEELS OVER.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Exclamation point!

Johnny immediately begins to untie the FRENCH BEAUTY. As soon as she's free, she melts all over Johnny, kissing him passionately.

FRENCH BEAUTY

Oh. You're my hero!

JOHNNY

Merci for the kisses, mademoiselle,
but you don't exactly put the
jambon in my *baguette*.

GIRL

(with sexy French accent)
But there must be something I can
do to repay you.

JOHNNY

Well, if you feel that strongly
about it... Before I go back to
D.C., you *must* tell me where you
got that heavenly Alpaca scarf.

EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

The sun rises over a beautiful, mid-century modern house in the hills of Eastern Virginia.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

We hear the opening synthesizers of Britney's "Piece of Me". The camera moves through an ultra modern, very Dwell Magazine-style house. Johnny opens his eyes and starts to get out of bed.

JOHNNY

Up and at'em girls!

From under the covers jump three dogs of mixed breed.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Good morning, Miranda! Samantha!
Charlotte!...

Johnny looks around the bed confused. The covers SHIFT and a small Chihuahua POPS out.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Ahh, there you are Sarah Jess!

Johnny kisses the mutt and jumps out of bed. All four dogs follow Johnny out of the room.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As Johnny walks down the hall we see more dogs jumping off couches and floor mats until there are nine dogs following him. Johnny shakes his ass and dances as if the Britney song is playing throughout the house.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny's cooking a huge pan of egg whites. He then dumps the eggs into nine individual doggie bowls. By the time he dumps the eggs in, there is only a minuscule portion left for Johnny. He finishes his eggs in three bites and rinses off his plate.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny posing dramatically in front of his bedroom mirror. His body is cut, waxed and ripped. He's basically a walking Abercrombie ad.

EXT. LANGLEY OAKS PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny in a perfectly fitted tank top running up a steep trail with his nine dogs following behind.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PEAK - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny sits legs crossed in Savasana Pose. We PAN OVER to his nine dogs who sit perfectly still beside him.

ESTABLISHING SHOT - WASHINGTON, DC - DAY

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C.

We WHIZ over the city, establishing its landmarks with TITLES
Image of the Capitol building.

SUPER: THE CAPITOL

Image of the Washington Monument.

SUPER: THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Image of the Pentagon.

SUPER: THE PENTAGON

Image of the Central Intelligence Agency

SUPER: CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY

INT. THE AGENCY - JOHNNY'S OFFICE - LATER

Johnny changes out of his workout clothes just as his secretary, MISS SULLIVAN enters.

MISS SULLIVAN

Oh, my.

Johnny looks up noticing Miss Sullivan.

JOHNNY

Sorry, sweetie. I just got back and had to do a quick costume change before the big meeting.

Miss Sullivan ogles Johnny's cut physique.

MISS SULLIVAN

No problem at all. And thank you so much for the beautiful flowers.

JOHNNY

Interesting fact, the moon orchid is actually one of Indonesia's three national flowers. It's also the only type of orchid that reproduces sexually.

Miss Sullivan blushes and then fans herself.

MISS SULLIVAN

Ohhh.

Another SECRETARY, Miss Vance walks up.

JOHNNY

Oh, my God! Miss Vance, I loooove that dress on you. So Sterling Cooper.

MISS VANCE

Thanks, Johnny.

Johnny looks down at his watch.

JOHNNY

Oopsie, better scootsie.

Johnny walks away. Miss Sullivan turns to Miss Vance.

MISS SULLIVAN

Oh. That man really knows how to
treat a woman.

SECRETARY

Yeah, too bad he only treats men.

The Two Secretaries shake their heads at this sad fact.

CUT TO:

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny enters to a room full of Generals, Kristin and Vince.

JOHNNY

Sorry to be tardy, Boys! But, if
Johnny Johnson doesn't make a
dramatic entrance then the
terrorists win!

The Generals roll their eyes as Johnny sits down beside
Kristin.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Hey you!

Johnny and Kristin hug and exchange cheek kisses. Johnny
leans in towards Kristin.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

And I see someone went to see my
colorist Herve.

KRISTIN

(excited)

Do you like it?

JOHNNY

Looovvvveee it. I swear that man
is a genius with the auburn
highlights.

Johnny turns back to everyone else in the room as Vince
shakes his head.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Oh! Since I have you all here.

Johnny goes around to the Generals and passes out brochures.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I want to remind you all about our
spa day trip next Saturday. I
talked to the guys today, they're
very excited about having us, but I
need to get them the final number.
So far I have me and Kristin.

He gives them a look, expecting a reply.

GENERAL 1

(lying)

Ahh, I have a dentist appointment
that day.

GENERAL 2

I promised the wife I'd clean out
the garage.

Johnny then turns to Vince.

VINCE

Oh, ahh...

(thank God)

Look, it's the President!

THE PRESIDENT, a pragmatic, middle aged man enters.
Everybody stands for him.

THE PRESIDENT

Gentlemen... Kristin...

The President looks over at Johnny, pained.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Ahh, Johnny.

KRISTIN

Mr. President.

The President sits down, the rest follow suit.

THE PRESIDENT

Okay Kristin, what do you have for
us?

Behind Kristin, on a video screen, is a crude digital outline
of Mantis' body.

KRISTIN

Gentlemen, I've brought you all here today to make you aware of the number one threat to our nation's security, the international menace known as Mantis. As many of you know, she is an evil genius whose chemically enhanced sexual powers are so staggeringly potent that no man can resist her.

ANGLE ON: The digital outline of a man approaches the digital outline of Mantis. The man has red dots representing blood running throughout his body. Suddenly the red dots all rush to the man's groin area.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

It takes a mere second in Mantis' presence for all the blood in the victim's body to rush to the...

(searching)

Ahh... well... you know.

The digital man falls over dead. BACK TO SCENE.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

Bringing on immediate death.

THE PRESIDENT

So send a female agent.

KRISTIN

(ominous)

We did. She went down... Hard.

She nods to Vince, who stands.

VINCE

We have been tracking Mantis for the last two weeks with thermal imaging satellites in geosynchronous orbit. Which led us to her mining operation in Irkutsk. We have actual images of Mantis' mining operation in Irkutsk.

The images of the mining operation come up.

VINCE (CONT'D)

(pointing)

That mountain range is one of the only places on earth where you can find Phallium-69, the most radioactive isotope known to man.

GENERAL #1

If she's got Phallium-69, and
people who know what to do with
it... May God help us all.

KRISTIN

That's exactly our concern,
General.

GENERAL #2

Let's bomb her and her lair back to
the Stone Age.

THE PRESIDENT

As much as I'd love to General,
unfortunately, recent errors in
intelligence makes the overt, first
strike option unfeasible
politically.

VINCE

Mr. President, infiltration is
still our best hope.

The President leans back in his chair absorbing the
information. He turns to Kristin.

THE PRESIDENT

So what's your recommendation?

KRISTIN

Sir, for this mission, I think we
need a different kind of agent.

THE PRESIDENT

Like who?

KRISTIN

Agent Fabulous.

Johnny, touched, stands.

JOHNNY

Honestly, it's an honor just to be
nominated!

Everyone LAUGHS. General #1 leans into General #2 and points
at a large oil painting hanging up in the War Room. The man
in the painting looks similar to Johnny but is wearing
military short hair and a standard agency suit.

GENERAL #1
 (to General #2)
 It's a shame Jack isn't around. He
 was a real agent and a real man.

GENERAL #2
 (General #1)
 Yeah, and it's a shame Jack had a
 daughter instead of a son.

Johnny stands, hurt.

JOHNNY
 Hey!

THE PRESIDENT
 Sorry Kristin, but there's no way
 I'm putting the safety of this
 country in Johnny's limp wristed
 hands.

JOHNNY
 Limp wristed?! Oh, that's such a
 ridiculous cliché! The sissy gay
 guy who can't speak without
 flipping his wrists.

Johnny looks down and realizes that he is in fact flipping
 his wrist dramatically with every word he speaks. Catching
 himself, Johnny tries to speak with a straight wrist.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 (struggling)
 General... I... expect...

Johnny finally grabs his wrist, desperately trying to keep it
 straight but it's no use.

KRISTIN
 Well then who do you want for the
 assignment, Mr. President?

THE PRESIDENT
 I'm putting Vince in charge.

The President turns to Vince.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 Vince, you obviously know this
 whacky Mantis chick inside and out.
 I'm putting you in charge.

KRISTIN
(stunned)
What?

VINCE
(please)
Really?

THE PRESIDENT
Absolutely. Vince you're
confident, you're composed, you
don't wear eye liner, and you got a
strong jaw line. I always trust a
jaw line.

KRISTIN
But, Mr. President--

THE PRESIDENT
I'm sure Vince here has plenty of
more qualified agents than Fabulous
to send.

VINCE
I've already got my list, Sir.

THE PRESIDENT
She's all yours, Vince. Make me
look good.

Kristin and Johnny stand devastated as The President walks
out.

EXT. RUGGED MOUNTAIN RANGE - CENTRAL ASIA - DAY

A cruel winter-scape of frigid, snow-capped peaks.

SUPER: THE BAIKAL MOUNTAIN RANGE, EASTERN IRKUTSK

EXT. MINE - CONTINUOUS

The entrance to a huge MINE is guarded by heavily armed
TROOPS.

INT. MINE - DAY

A SHOWER OF SPARKS falls on Miners who hack away at the walls
of a mine shaft with huge hydraulic drills. The Miners are
overseen by Guards with automatic weapons.

TOOTHLESS GUARD
 (screams in Irkutskian,
 subtitled in English)
 Halt!

The DRILLING stops. Everyone freezes in their tracks as DR. NICHOLAS C. GALLAGHER III, a distinguished scientist in a lab coat, carefully examines a piece of GLOWING, YELLOWISH ORE.

DR. GALLAGHER
 (whispers)
 My God! We've hit the mother load!
 (shouts)
 Take me to Mantis!!!

INT. MANTIS'S LAIR - LATER

The lair is full of high-tech equipment, monitors, computers and compressors. Dr. Gallagher is flanked by two Armed Guards. He holds a glass case with the GLOWING YELLOW ORE inside. The scientist and all of the guards are wearing black, polarized glasses to protect themselves from exposure to Mantis' power.

DR. GALLAGHER
 The Phallium Isotope. The most
 powerful mineral on earth.

A gloved hand reaches in from OFF SCREEN, opens the glass box, and lifts out the Phallium.

MANTIS (O.S.)
 No one can stop me now!

We WIDEN TO SEE:

MANTIS in all her glory. The CAMERA MOVES UP her perfect body, clad in a skin tight, curve hugging, body suit. Mantis struts in front of her minions who are all wearing their protective glasses.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
 Unless, others within the
 organization fail me.

She stops at one man, MR. REYNOLDS.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
 Mr. Reynolds. You are my Head of
 Security.

MR. REYNOLDS
 Yes, ma'am.

MANTIS

As Head of Security you're
responsible for what exactly?

As Mantis stares him down Mr. Reynolds begins to perspire.

MR. REYNOLDS

Uhh, the security of you and your
lair.

MANTIS

And yet I've had to kill five
agents by myself! Explain
yourself! Remove your protective
glasses!

MR. REYNOLDS

Oh please, no...

MANTIS

Take them off.

Mantis removes Mr. Reynolds' protective glasses. Through a series of CLOSE-UPS we follow his eyes as he's drawn to Mantis' lips, then her hips, her stomach and finally her breasts. Mr. Reynolds QUIVERS as Mantis' sexuality starts to overcome him.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

(toying with him)

Mr. Reynolds, if you have something
to say for yourself, by all means,
say it.

Mr. Reynolds opens his mouth but nothing comes out. As Mantis moves closer to him, Mr. Reynolds struggles to breathe.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Did you say something?

Mr. Reynolds finally falls to the ground, dead.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

Men are so easy.

(to Guards)

Take this incompetent fool away
from me!

Two Guards come in and carry Mr. Reynolds' dead body away. We see a BULGE in the front of his pants.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

Let that be a lesson to all of you!
Failure will not be tolerated in
this organization!

EXT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Johnny's red Mini-Cooper convertible drives up to a middle-class house. Johnny parks the car and gets out. The front door flies open and out runs BETSY JOHNSON, Johnny's Mother.

BETSY

My Johnny's home! My Johnny's
home!

Betsy runs up to Johnny and pulls him into a deep hug.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Uh oh. What's wrong?

JOHNNY

Nothing.

He tries to avert his gaze, but she can read him.

BETSY

Don't you lie to me Johnny Bear. A
mother always knows when her baby's
upset. Get in this house and tell
me everything.

INT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Betsy sit at the kitchen table.

JOHNNY

I'm just done, done, done with the
whole thing. I've tried to play by
their rules, but they'll never give
me a shot at the big ops because of
who I am. Do you know what it
feels like to love something with
all your heart and not have it love
you back?

BETSY

I certainly do. I was married to
your Father, remember?

JOHNNY

Mom, not tonight please..

BETSY

I'm sorry. You're right. Johnny,
you're the best agent they've got.
I have a good mind to schedule a
parent/President conference.

JOHNNY

Eh, I just had flashbacks to K thru
12.

BETSY

I wasn't that bad.

JOHNNY

Mom you were a wonderful parent but
let's say you were very active.
Listen, I've just come to the
conclusion that no matter how many
assignments I ace, they'll never
accept me for who I am.

(then)

I'll be in my room.

He exits. Betsy's heart breaks as she watches her son
suffer.

INT. MANTIS' LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Mantis continues addressing her minions.

MANTIS

With Phallim-69 we can finally move
forward on our weapons plan--

Mantis' bitter fraternal twin sister, SARAH who isn't nearly
as beautiful (flat chested, hairy arms) or intelligent as
Mantis, enters.

SARAH

Sorry I'm late.

MANTIS

(sarcastic)

Believe it or not, somehow we were
able to move forward without you.

Sarah scowls as Mantis continues.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

As I was saying, with Phallium-69
we can finally move forward and
I'll become the richest, most
powerful person in the world!

(MORE)

MANTIS (CONT'D)
And you will all be rewarded
handsomely.

The crowd CHEERS again.

SARAH
Ugh, you sound just like Mom.
(mimicking Mom)
"As soon as I take over the world,
you girls will have everything
you've ever wanted. Ponies, toys.
And when I get really big, I will
buy you Disneyland." She never
even took us to Disneyland!

Mantis stops, annoyed.

MANTIS
I get it. Mom wasn't exactly
perfect. But trust me, little
sister, I won't make the same
mistakes as Mom. But, I will
finish what she started and at the
same time take care of a little
unfinished business with a certain
someone at The Agency.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
(to Dr. Gallagher)
Bring me my Head of Weapon
Manufacturing and Maintenance.

SARAH
You mean, Uncle Harold?

DR. GALLAGHER
Umm, The Head of Weapon
Manufacturing and Maintenance is in
the loo.

MANTIS
Jesus, does he live in there?
Okay, then we will wait.

They wait for an uncomfortably long BEAT.

CUT TO:

INT. MANTIS' LAIR - LATER

Everyone is still waiting. Mantis is clearly getting
impatient. Some of the minions have fallen asleep.

Finally HAROLD, a stocky, working class Italian, enters smoking a cigar (think Vincent Pastore from "The Sopranos").

MANTIS
Finally.

HAROLD
Where's the fire?

MANTIS
Obviously not under your ass.

HAROLD
I don't know about that. Those
peppers were a lot easier going in
than coming out.

MANTIS
We have produced the Phallium-69.

HAROLD
(not convinced)
Yeah, I've heard that one before.

Mantis holds the glass beaker containing the yellow ore.

MANTIS
How much time do you need to
prepare the weapon?

HAROLD
Give me a month or so and we should
have it done.

MANTIS
A month?!

HAROLD
I don't know. Two weeks? How big
is this thing?

DR. GALLAGHER
How big is "this thing"? I emailed
you the plans weeks ago!

HAROLD
Through the computer? You know I
only use that thing to tweet and
masturbate.

MANTIS
What do I have to do to get you two
communicating?

DR. GALLAGHER
Sorry, Mantis, but after a decade
studying at Oxford, I'm afraid I
still don't speak caveman.

HAROLD
Yeah, keep talking pretty boy and
I'll knock out those filthy English
teeth of yours.

Mantis rolls her eyes as Harold and Dr. Gallagher continue
ARGUING.

INT. NSA MORGUE - LATER

Kristin enters with General #1. Vince is already there,
standing stunned.

GENERAL #1
What have we got?

Vince tugs on a handle. A slab slides out with Matt Damon's
corpse on it.

VINCE
He was our best.

Kristin and General #1 nod in agreement. Matt Damon,
although dead, has a HUGE SMILE frozen on his face.

KRISTIN
Mantis did this?

VINCE
(nodding)
He didn't last thirty seconds.

GENERAL #1
How did he die?

VINCE
Just like the other five we sent
in.

REVEAL five other corpses laid out in the morgue. They're
the dead bodies of DANIEL CRAIG, WILL SMITH, CHRISTIAN BALE
and ANGELINA JOLIE. Each one has a huge smile.

GENERAL #1
You mean, the five agents you sent
in.

ANGLE ON: Each dead body has a subtle but notable "tent" in his groinal region (except for Angelina Jolie, whose smiling corpse features two pointy protrusions where one's nipples are often located). These people died happy.

VINCE

Mantis' sexuality has proved lethal every time.

GENERAL #1

How can we stop her?

KRISTIN

I said it before, and I'll say it again. There's only one man who has the training, the skills, and the homosexuality to take her down.

GENERAL #1

Agent Fabulous?

VINCE

I hate to admit it, but she's right, Sir.

GENERAL #1

We'll take it to The President.

CUT TO:

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - DAY

The President and the Generals are waiting for Mantis to appear via video-conference. They start to get a picture.

GENERAL #2

Reduce the image quality! Hurry!

THE PRESIDENT

Don't bother. I don't even know what ya'll are going on about. Looking at that might make me celibate, but it's not going to kill me.

We ANGLE ON: The video-screen REVEALING that the camera isn't on Mantis but on Sarah. Sarah, offended by what The President just said, flips him off. Mantis' Camera Man, who's wearing protective glasses, adjusts the camera so it's on Mantis.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 (seeing Mantis)
 Wow. That's more like it.

The President and all the other men in the room are effected by the vision of Mantis.

Kristin, noticing, turns to the Video Technician.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 Do something!

The VIDEO TECHNICIAN quickly draws a beard on Mantis' face. The President and the other men recover.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 (snapping out of it)
 What do you want, Mantis?... Oh and you got a little something on your face.

MANTIS
 Really?

The President and The Generals GIGGLE as Mantis starts rubbing her face.

THE PRESIDENT
 (lying)
 You got it.

The President looks over at a General who is covering his mouth to keep from laughing out loud.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 (stifling his laughter)
 Okay. What do you want, Mantis?

MANTIS
 I want everything, and I'm about to get it. I have acquired, and now have the ability to produce, one hundred percent Phallium-69.

Everyone's head falls at the news.

THE PRESIDENT
 Alright, what's this going to cost me?

MANTIS
 One trillion dollars!

THE PRESIDENT

Sorry but in this economic climate,
no one has that kind of money.

MANTIS

Well, then the world is in for an
awful surprise. I have developed a
weapon that will unleash sexual
chaos throughout the world.

The room is not impressed.

THE PRESIDENT

Listen Mantis, you're just a
wannabe international menace like
your Mom, and eventually we'll take
you out like we did her. But I do
love your threats. Hell the last
time you threatened to destroy the
world, my approval rating jumped
thirty percent.

(wistful)

The Country loved me. I was their
fair haired boy.

MANTIS

Oh this is better than destroying
the world. I've developed a
machine that, using satellites, can
change the sexual orientation of an
entire city.

THE PRESIDENT

Impossible.

MANTIS

Impossible? Well watch this!

ANGLE ON: SCREEN

Inserted on the right side of the screen is a busy block of
crowded clubs and bars. CHYRON: West Hollywood, CA. TECHNO
MUSIC blares through the streets as gay men dance and flirt.
There's not a woman in sight.

Suddenly, a PINK LASER BEAM hits the city. Within seconds,
all the men stop dancing and look around confused. We focus
in on two CLUBBERS, one in short daisy dukes, the other in a
unitard.

CLUBBER #1

Where are the chicks?

Clubber #2 looks at Clubber #1's outfit.

CLUBBER #2

No offense, dude but you look like a fag.

CLUBBER #1

What did you just say to me?

CLUBBER #2

You... Look... Like... A... Fag.

They begin to scuffle like two meat heads.

BACK TO THE WAR ROOM

GENERAL #2

So you turned all those queers straight?

MANTIS

(proudly)

Yes.

THE PRESIDENT

That's the greatest thing I've ever seen.

MANTIS

What? No...

THE PRESIDENT

Hell, shoot some of that stuff over this way. My son playing for the other team isn't exactly helping me in the fly over states.

The War Room crowd AD LIB their approval for this sentiment.

GENERAL #1

Yeah, my brother graduated from Yale, and now he's a singing waiter. I know my family would appreciate that fixed.

GENERAL #2

My son lives on a sail boat with a hairy Greek man named Demetrius.

MANTIS

Wait a second...

THE PRESIDENT

So bring the Gay-Ray on, Mantis. You'll be doing all of us a favor.

MANTIS

But--

The President CLICKS off the video screen with a remote as the room erupts in LAUGHTER.

INT. MANTIS' LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Mantis turns and stares at Sarah who looks down sheepishly.

MANTIS

I can't believe I let you talk me
into leading off with the gay to
straight demonstration first!...
Idiot!

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The President, The Generals, Vince, and Kristin are all leaving the room when Mantis reappears on the screen.

MANTIS

You didn't let me finish!
The same technology that can turn
gays straight can also turn
straight people gay.
That's right Mr. President, one
blast of my Gay-Ray and you'll be
playing golf with your wife and
hide-the-salami with the Vice
President, if you know what I mean.

THE PRESIDENT

Are you threatening to turn me gay?

MANTIS

Oh not just you, Mr. President.
Everyone. Everywhere.

GENERAL #1

She's bluffing, sir.

MANTIS

Am I? Perhaps another
demonstration is in order.

ON THE SCREEN behind Mantis we see METALLICA on stage.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

Behold! Heavy Metal Legends,
Metallica!

INT. STADIUM - CONTINUOUS

Metallica performs in front of a huge crowd of SCREAMING fans.

JAMES HETFIELD
(singing)
EXIT LIGHT! / ENTER NIGHT!

MANTIS
Fire!

ANGLE ON: The Gay-Ray SWINGS AROUND and FIRES a mighty PINKISH BLAST into the sky.

ON STAGE: Metallica is hit. The Kings of Metal are instantly turned into the equivalent of Wham!

JAMES HETFIELD
(singing)
IT'S RAINING MEN! HALLELUJAH! /
IT'S RAINING MEN!

CUT TO:

INT. UFC ARENA - NIGHT

Two UFC fighters are brawling in the ring.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Oh and Romano is on top of Ortiz
pounding away.

Suddenly a PINKISH BLAST lights up the arena. The UFC fighters give each other flirty glances.

ROMANO
Hey you.

Romano squeezes Ortiz's bicep.

ROMANO (CONT'D)
Mmmm feel those arms.

As they start to kiss we CUT TO: The Announcers.

ANNOUNCER
Hmmm... Can't say I've seen this
maneuver before.

ANNOUNCER #2
Neither have I. But that doesn't
mean it's not turning me on.

Announcer #2 grabs the other Announcer and pulls him close.

ANNOUNCER #2 (CONT'D)
Come here you big, gorgeous brute!

CUT TO:

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MANTIS
And now, Mardi Gras.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOURBON STREET - NEW ORLEANS - CONTINUOUS

A crowd of drunk guys stare up at woman standing on the balcony above them. The crowd of men CHANT in unison.

DRUNK GUYS
(chanting)
Show us your tits! Show us your
tits.

MANTIS (O.S.)
Fire!

A Pink Beam hits the crowd as the women reveal their breasts. We hear a collective, girlish SHRIEK from the drunk guys, then...

DRUNK GUYS
(chanting)
Put those away!... Put those away!

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MANTIS
And the heir to the English throne,
Prince Charles!

Now a quarter of the SCREEN is Prince Charles TALKING to a guard at Buckingham Palace.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
Fire!

CUT TO:

EXT. BUCKINGHAM PALACE - CONTINUOUS

Once more the Gay-Ray FIRES, this time at Prince Charles.

PRINCE CHARLES

So, I said to the Duke of Essex...

Prince Charles is hit by the ray. But Charles just keeps TALKING to the guard. There is absolutely no change whatsoever.

PRINCE CHARLES (CONT'D)

(exactly the same)

Lovely weather we're having, eh what?

CUT TO:

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The President and the Generals reactions can be summed up most elegantly as "Oh, fuck!". One of The PRESIDENT'S POLITICAL ADVISER'S leans into The President.

PRESIDENT'S POLITICAL ADVISER

Sir, I don't need to tell you homosexuals aren't exactly our base constituency. If she is able to turn the country gay, there will be no second term.

THE PRESIDENT

(panicked)

No second term?! But, I love this job!

KRISTIN

Mantis, do you really think your little threat is going to make the President of the United States negotiate with a sexual terrorist?

THE PRESIDENT

How about we make those unmarked bills, just to make things easy on you, Mantis.

MANTIS

Deal.

The screen goes BLANK.

KRISTIN

You're not actually going to pay her?

THE PRESIDENT

I have no choice at this point. I'm not going all tooty-fruity, thank you very much.

KRISTIN

We can stop her, but we have to send Agent Fabulous!

The President considers.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

Sir, not only is he the best agent we have, he's also gay, so he's immune to Mantis' powers.

The President looks around at everyone in the room.

THE PRESIDENT

Well boys, we have no choice. We gotta go gay. Where's Agent Fabulous?

VINCE

He's in Ohio with his Mother.

THE PRESIDENT

Well, go get him.

VINCE

Yes, Sir. When I get there I'll brief Agent Fabulous and make sure he's ready to take over this assignment.

THE PRESIDENT

No, son. You're not getting me. I'm not taking you off the case. You're gonna be running the show behind the scenes while Fabulous takes out the bad guys. You'll be partners.

Vince's head falls.

VINCE

Partners?... With Johnny? Sir, I don't think--

THE PRESIDENT

Yeah. You're gonna double team those sons of bitches.

VINCE

Please don't say double team.

THE PRESIDENT

Now get going you two. I need you to retrieve Fabulous and get this mission underway before I start making out with General Cornwallis here.

KRISTIN

(determined)

Yes, Sir.

INT. JOHNNY'S BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Johnny lies face down, weeping on his bed which is covered with a Miami Vice bed spread. His walls feature an assortment of posters including Greg Louganis wearing a Speedo. There's a knock on his door.

JOHNNY

Go away!

BETSY (O.S.)

But I made you hot chocolate.

JOHNNY

Traditional? Or with the jalapeno-infused cocoa beans and the caramelized foam?

Betsy opens the door and enters with a cup of jalapeno-infused hot chocolate with caramelized foam.

BETSY

Traditional? I would never do that to my son.

Johnny sits up in bed and wipes the tears away.

JOHNNY

Okay. Maybe just one sip.

Johnny takes the mug (with pinky extended) and tastes.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Delicious. The spiciness
counterbalances the sweetness to
perfection! Kind of like dating a
Cuban after a Mormon.

BETSY
(laughing)
That's my boy.

Johnny leans in and kisses his Mother on the cheek, resting
his head on her shoulder.

JOHNNY
Thanks, Mom. You're the best.

BETSY
I've got a little surprise for you,
Johnny Cakes.

From behind her back Betsy reveals a VCR tape with a picture
of an 11 year old Johnny on the box.

JOHNNY
(excited)
Home movies?!

BETSY
Your sixth grade talent show! Last
one to the TV room's a devilled egg
with a sprinkling of paprika
nestled in a bed of radicchio!

They race out of the room.

INT. TV ROOM - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

INSERT: TV SCREEN

Eleven year old Johnny roller-skates onto a stage boldly
wearing a one piece outfit.

WIDER

Johnny and Betsy are huddled on the couch wearing matching
PJs, sharing a big bowl of popcorn

JOHNNY
There I am!

On screen, Young Johnny twirls around on his roller-skates.
Even at this tender age, he's spectacularly gay and
incredibly skillful.

YOUNG JOHNNY
I'm Johnny Johnson, and I'm in Mrs.
Duncan's 6th grade class.

BETSY
Look at your delicious cheeks!

JOHNNY
I know -- I could just eat myself!

Betsy, who has apparently watched this tape a few times before, MOUTHS Young Johnny's words along with him:

YOUNG JOHNNY
Tonight I will sing "I'm Gonna Wash
That Man Right Out of my Hair" from
Rogers and Hammerstein's saucy
island musical *South Pacific*, while
performing a roller-blade *Pas De
Une* and carmelizing a crème brûlée
avec framboises.

BETSY
You've always been so ambitious.

Young Johnny nods to his SCHOOLMARM accompanist.

YOUNG JOHNNY
(sings)
I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUT
OF MY HAIR...

Though the quality of the home movie is shaky we can see
Young Johnny skate and sing with considerable skill.

BETSY
You worked so hard on this number.

JOHNNY
We worked so hard. You had to
baste stitch the hem on my unitard
at midnight, remember?

BACK ON THE SCREEN: From a great distance, Johnny throws
raspberries across the stage and into the crème brûlée
ramekins on a table.

BETSY
(sings along)
AND SEND HIM ON HIS WAY...

Now Young Johnny picks up the two pots of crème brûlée.

BETSY (CONT'D)
Here comes the big finale!

YOUNG JOHNNY
AND SEND HIM ON HIS WAY!

In SLOW MOTION, Johnny throws the crème brûlées into the air, and WHIPS out two propane torches. Wielding the torches like a pair of six-guns, he caramelizes each desert with a LASH of flame as they fall into the outstretched hands of a couple of Johnny's AMAZED SCHOOLMATES in the front row. Johnny pirouettes and hands them spoons.

There is an immediate and enthusiastic STANDING OVATION. Betsy and Johnny on the couch APPLAUD as well.

JOHNNY
Skating, cooking, gymnastics, quick-draw flame-throwing -- You taught me everything I know, didn't you?

BETSY
For as long as I live, I'll be your biggest fan, Johnny.

Johnny hugs his Ma.

JOHNNY
I feel so much better. Thank you, Mama.
(hopping up)
Now it's time for me to do something for you! I've been here for hours and I've been nothing but a whiny little pill. There must be oodles of chores for me to help you with.

BETSY
There are, sweetie. But first...

She holds up another video tape.

JOHNNY
My *seventh* grade talent show!

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Vince and Kristin sit beside each other. Kristin is reading some reports. Vince turns and stares at her. Kristin looks up. Vince looks down and acts like he was working.

A Crew Member, WILL, walks up.

WILL
Excuse me. Are you Vince Cook?

VINCE
Yeah.

WILL
I'm Will Bedrosian. My Uncle's Ed
Bedrosian.

VINCE
You're kidding. Bedrock's my boy.

WILL
I just saw him last Sunday. He was
telling some great stories about
you. It's an honor to meet you.
From what my Uncle says, you're a
legend.

Vince looks over to make sure Kristin's listening. She is.

VINCE
(proudly)
Ehh, I've done some things.

WILL
Just to warn you guys, we might be
hitting some turbulence in a couple
of minutes.

VINCE
(concerned)
Turbulence?

WILL
Yes, Sir. We're going through a
storm. It won't be too bad. Great
to meet you.

VINCE
Ahh, same here.

A look of unease comes to Vince's face.

INT. AIRPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

There is a slight SHAKE. Vince tenses up, stares ahead and
tightly clutches the armrests. Kristin notices.

KRISTIN
You okay?

VINCE

Oh, yeah.

The plane DROPS SUDDENLY and then steadies out. Vince, takes a deep breath, obviously terrified.

KRISTIN

Not exactly a fan of flying, eh?

VINCE

Are you kidding me? I'm a total fan.

(covering)

Love being in the air.

Kristin stares at Vince not buying it. Suddenly the plane SHAKES VIOLENTLY and the lights go out.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

The lights come back on revealing Vince, completely terrified but trying to cover. He looks over to see Kristin staring at him.

KRISTIN

(with a hint of a smile)

You're sweating.

VINCE

No, I'm not.

KRISTIN

Ahh, that's cute. It's going to be okay.

Kristin puts a reassuring hand on Vince's shoulder. They meet eyes and stare at each other for a beat.

Will returns breaking the tension.

WILL

Okay guys, we passed through the storm. We should be fine now.

Kristin looks down then back at Vince.

VINCE

Well, I guess I should get back to this report.

With Vince's line the mood goes from exciting to awkward.

KRISTIN
Yeah. Yeah. Of course.

Kristin picks up some papers and starts going through them.
Vince looks down disappointed.

VINCE
(to himself)
Idiot.

EXT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - MORNING

A rental car pulls up into the driveway. Kristin and Vince get out.

INT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Vince and Kristin enter to find Johnny, clad in Betsy's pink bathrobe and white fuzzy slippers, sitting with his handsome, tanned, jet black haired esthetician, ANTONI, who's wearing cut off jean shorts.

VINCE
Good God. What a scene.

JOHNNY
Kristin, Vince? What are you doing here?

KRISTIN
You know why we're here.

JOHNNY
Well, you wasted a trip.
(beat, then)
How rude of me. This is Antoni, my esthetician.

KRISTIN
Johnny, we need you back.

JOHNNY
I don't think The Agency's the right place for me. What do you think, Antoni?

ANTONI
(broken English)
Oh, I hate them! They give you nothing!... They spit at you! You stay here with people who love you. I now go work on your mother.

Antoni exits to the next room.

JOHNNY

Antoni makes some good points.

KRISTIN

I know how much The Agency means to you. You were born to be an agent.

Johnny looks out the window like a diva.

JOHNNY

I could never go back after the way I was treated.

KRISTIN

(pleading)

They're just ignorant, Johnny. But you know how much The Agency needs you... The President needs you...

Johnny continues staring out the window.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

... and America needs you.

Johnny starts to melt. He EXHALES and takes one more look out the window.

JOHNNY

I will do it.

VINCE

Alright, let's get going.

Vince turns to leave but Johnny continues.

JOHNNY

But not for the Joint Chiefs, not for The Agency, and not for The President...

Johnny waves his finger dramatically in the air.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

... Ohh, no sir. I'm coming back to protect the country that I cherish. The Country that brought us Tom Ford, Mid-Century Modern architecture and The Master Cleanse.

Johnny, growing emotional, gathers himself. Vince rolls his eyes and looks down at his watch.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

That country I've taken an oath to protect, not only as an agent, but as one of its blessed sons. I accept this mission with an abiding faith in America and an audacious hope in the future of mankind. I--

VINCE

(interrupting)

Hate to interrupt this thing you got going but the clock is ticking.

Johnny nods ready to go.

ANTONI (O.S.)

One, two, three, pull.

Vince turns to see Betsy, laying on her back with Antoni between her legs, (blocking anything inappropriate). He RIPS a wax strip from between her legs. She SCREAMS! We cut away to Vince's horrified expression.

INT. AGENCY HALLWAY - DAY

Johnny and Vince walk down the hallway.

JOHNNY

How was the plane ride all alone with Kristin? Ohhhh I can imagine all the exciting sexual tension in the air!

VINCE

Relax, Fabulous. It's not like that.

JOHNNY

Oh, please. I see the way you look at her. And how you get all tense and distracted when she's around.

VINCE

You're an idiot. I don't do that.

JOHNNY

Ahh, don't be embarrassed. It's adorable. I swear you heteros are so ridiculous with your silly games. Stop being "cool" and just tell her you like her.

VINCE
(interrupting)
We're not talking about this!

Johnny ignores Vince and continues.

JOHNNY
With a girl like Kristin, you have
to open up your true feelings to
her--

VINCE
(interrupting)
We're done talking about this. And
even if I did like Kristin, the
last person I'd take advice from
about women is a guy who has his t-
shirts tailored.

Two FRAT BOYISH AGENTS walk up to Vince. One holds out a
file.

FRAT BOYISH AGENT
Vince, you dropped this file.

VINCE
Oh thanks, Chet.

Vince takes the file and opens it REVEALING a series of
different images with he and Johnny's faces Photoshopped on
them. The pictures include: A prom picture with Vince as
the guy and Johnny as his girl date, Vince and Johnny as
school girls in bra and panties having a pillow fight, Vince
as Edward and Bella from Twilight gazing longingly at each
other, Vince as a wrestler has pinned Johnny (they're both
smiling broadly enjoying themselves)... Vince turns one more
page...

We see just enough of the last picture to make out that it's
two nude dudes getting it on (Please Note: We accomplish
this while still maintaining a PG-13 rating). Vince turns
towards the two Frat Boy Agents who are CRACKING UP, very
proud of themselves. Vince throws the file in the garbage.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Assholes!

Vince turns to Johnny who's sashaying beside him.

VINCE (CONT'D)
Do you think you could tone it down
for five minutes?

JOHNNY
Tone what down?

Vince shakes his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE AGENCY OBSTACLE COURSE - LATER

Johnny, wearing a track suit and fanny pack, stretches as he watches Vince run to the finish line of the challenging course. Johnny takes a break from stretching to APPLAUD Vince.

TIMER
3 minutes, 25 seconds. And 6 out
of 8 kills.

Johnny CLAPS.

JOHNNY
Yay Vince!

Johnny pulls a small silver tube out of his fanny pack.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
(offering)
SPF?

VINCE
No, thanks.

Johnny examines Vince's face and pulls out another tube.

JOHNNY
How about a little repair cream?

Johnny squeezes out a little of the cream.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
It's Kate Somerville, you're gonna
love it.

VINCE
Get that crap away from me.

It's killing Johnny that Vince won't let him put the lotion on. He reaches out towards Vince's face with the cream on the tip of his fingers.

JOHNNY
Just a little around the eyes.

VINCE

No!

JOHNNY

Okay. Okay.

Johnny RIPS his break away track suit off, exposing his tight, Richard Simmons-esque shorts and tank top. Johnny bends down into a deep stretch, his short shorts riding up. Vince shudders and looks away.

VINCE

Jeez. I think I just saw a ball.

Johnny nods to the TIMER, signaling he's ready.

TIMER

Go!

Johnny takes off. Despite his effeminate gait, he's extremely fast and agile. We see a series of shots as Johnny tears through the obstacle course.

-Johnny sprints up hills, barely breaking a sweat.

-Johnny combat crawls through mud and barbed wire with speed, finesse, and pizazz.

-Johnny scales rock walls and climbs vertical ropes.

-He dives through an abandoned building. He pulls a gun out of his fanny pack and SHOOTs moving targets that are dressed as terrorists that POP up in all directions. He nails each SHOT.

JOHNNY

Biff! Bang! Kapow!

-Johnny puts on protective gloves and scales up the ten feet high cargo net.

-Johnny finishes the course as the timer stops the clock.

TIMER

2:55 and 8 out of 8 kills. Great job as always, Agent Fabulous.

Vince stands stunned and reluctantly impressed.

INT. SPECIAL OPERATIONS EQUIPMENT ROOM - LATER

Johnny and Vince are in the special operations equipment room being fitted for flak jackets.

EQUIPMENT MAN

My wife and I just loved that
Cirque de Soleil, Johnny. We can't
thank you enough for the tickets.

JOHNNY

You are so welcome. I will not
rest until every man, woman and
child has experienced *Le Cirque's*
scintillating, contorting
Canadians.

The Equipment Man finishes tightening the last strap.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(to Vince)

Why such a frowny-puss?

Vince

Who cares what your jacket looks
like?

JOHNNY

I didn't lay off carbs for six
months to look like the Michelin
man.

(to Equipment Man)

You must have something back there
that can stop a rocket propelled
grenade but doesn't make me look
like a walrus.

Johnny leaps gracefully over the counter, throws open a big
equipment closet.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Okay, now this I love.

VINCE

But it's not even bulletproof. And
it's so tiny -- you wouldn't be
able to conceal your weapons.

JOHNNY

Oh, really? Watch me!

With a remix of WHAM!'s classic "I'M YOUR MAN!" blaring, we
dive into a fast paced MONTAGE of images of Johnny trying on
a series of fabulous outfits, each with a cleverly concealed
weapon. The whole exercise infuriates Vince.

1. Greek "300" Soldier: Johnny struts towards the camera with
a sword. He stops, and in one motion drops the sword and
pulls out an AK-47 machine gun hidden under his red cape.

2. Classic spy: Slick tuxedo, pink kerchief in pocket. Johnny struts toward camera, lips pursed, then WHIPS his dinner jacket open to reveal his silver 8mm Glock in a shoulder holster.

3. Futuristic: Moon boots, zany bright orange glasses, tight shiny-orange pants. He skips toward camera and reveals little missiles lining the inside of plastic jacket.

4. Gay Leather: leather chaps, leather "Motorcycle" cap, heavy chains. Johnny rides a Harley Davidson Motorcycle toward camera. He leaps off, strikes his best butch pose and reveals a grenade hidden in his shiny leather codpiece. He pulls the pin with his teeth.

The Equipment Man is in awe. Vince, rolling his eyes, is in hell.

In a SPLIT SCREEN of all four images, Johnny does his runway turn simultaneously, then all four, Johnny BLOWS a big KISS. The SONG ends and we come back to...

Johnny, now dressed in a brightly colored and handsomely tailored ski parka, fluffy ear muffs and huge furry boots.

VINCE

Are you done?

JOHNNY

How do I look? Seriously, don't hold back.

VINCE

Trust me. You want me to hold back.

Kristin enters.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Hey...

(voice cracking)

Kristin.

KRISTIN

Ahh, hey Vince.

Kristin then turns to Johnny.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

Johnny! You look fantastic!

(she checks her watch)

It's time, Gentlemen.

EXT. RUGGED MOUNTAIN RANGE - DAY

The same cruel winter-scape of frigid snow-capped peaks.

ANOTHER ANGLE

A spinning helicopter shot of the icy ravines between the peaks. We ROCKET down to find Johnny speed-skating towards us wearing a communicator headset.

JOHNNY

(into a head set)

Come in Angelina, this is Brad. Do you read me?

VINCE (V.O.)

Do me a favor. If you insist on these idiotic nicknames at least make me the dude.

EXT/INT. SURVEILLANCE VEHICLE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Vince is crammed into a surveillance Snow Cat filled with equipment. He follows Johnny's progress on a video screen.

VINCE

You're nine kilometers from the target.

EXT. ICE RIVER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Johnny is cruising now.

JOHNNY

Kilometers? Not the metric thing, please! I had a Dutch boyfriend once, and I still can't remember anything metric. Except that twenty centimeters is plenty. How far in real life?

Vince (V.O.)

About a mile and a half.

EXT. FROZEN LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny is skating at break-neck speed.

CUT TO:

INT. SNOW CAT - CONTINUOUS

VINCE
Thin ice ahead!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. FROZEN LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny instantly leaps into the air in SLOW MOTION, spinning gracefully and landing like a professional ice skater.

CUT TO:

INT. SNOW CAT - CONTINUOUS

Vince can't help but be impressed by Johnny's very gay but very effective methods.

VINCE
Nice.
(then, to Johnny)
Uh oh. You've got company.

CUT TO:

EXT. FROZEN LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Shadows cover the ice from above. Johnny looks up to see TWO HELICOPTERS flying over him. Suddenly, SIX NINJA ASSASSINS scale down from each helicopter.

They HIT the ice and speed skate towards him. They have swords flung over their shoulders. They begin to CIRCLE around him like sharks, getting closer and closer.

JOHNNY
Ooooh, Ninjas. I'm a guy who is always up for role playing, but unfortunately, now's not the time, fellas.

Two Ninjas break from the group and skate towards him...

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
I'm serious. Unless Cristiano Ronaldo and Jon Hamm are under those masks, you boys are barking up the wrong tree.

Johnny quickly flies through the air. From OFF SCREEN, we hear the sound of Johnny's skate blade SLICING both Ninjas.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Kapow! Slice!

They fall limp to the ice.

Johnny turns around to see the remaining four Ninjas heading right at him, swords drawn.

Johnny starts to SPIN RAPIDLY. As he SPINS, his skates start DIGGING A HOLE IN THE ICE. The Ninjas look at each other confused as Johnny cuts through the ice and disappears. The Ninjas look at each other amazed, and then one by one jump in after him.

EXT. FROZEN LAKE - UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Johnny, now underwater, has two Ninjas right on his tail. He water-ballets his way through a maze of underwater explosives and razor-wire defenses. He cavorts like Esther Williams through the treacherous devices, his body lithe and expressive. He's focused and confident.

One Ninja lunges at him, but Johnny ducks and the Ninja ends up tangled in the razor wire. Johnny turns, face to face with another Ninja. Johnny grabs him by the waist, flips him over and the Ninja ends up face first on a bomb, BLOWING UP instantly. Johnny thinks he's in the clear, when two more Ninjas swim at him.

He ducks away and they've lost him. From out of nowhere, he swims between the legs of one of the Ninjas. Johnny pauses long enough to get the other Ninja's attention, and then BOOM! He WHACKS the crotch of the Ninja with the back of his head. He then grabs the other, throwing him into the razor wire, ELECTROCUTING him.

INT. MINE - DAY

Johnny surfaces, with panache, and backstrokes elegantly to shore.

GUARD

Hey -- You! What are you doing in here?

Johnny, still soaking wet, turns to see a HUGE GUARD in his orange uniform coming towards him.

JOHNNY

Oh, I just finished a hot eucalyptus treatment so I was hitting the cold plunge. Brrr! Are you my masseuse?

GUARD

What did you say?

The Guard is close now and Johnny suddenly BITCH SLAPS him.

JOHNNY

Pow!

GUARD

Ow!

He is stunned. Johnny SLAPS him again.

JOHNNY

Re-Pow!

GUARD

Ow! Damn!

The Guard tries to hit Johnny with the butt of his gun, but Johnny is too quick.

JOHNNY

Exclamation point!

The Guard goes down. GRUNTING and GROANING, Johnny drags the huge Guard behind a rock. He's not light.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Hello, central Asia? Time to get hip to The Zone Diet.

INT. SNOW CAT - CONTINUOUS

VINCE

Johnny? Come in! Are you all right?

JOHNNY (V.O.)

I'm fine. I just stole a uniform from a guard. Oh, crap.

Vince

What's the matter?

INT. MINE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny has put on the guard's orange uniform. It is gigantic. He looks at himself in a hand mirror.

JOHNNY

This thing doesn't fit at all.

(checks the label)

Armani, of course. Why was I born so "f"-ing long waisted? I can't wear anything Italian.

(checks his ass in the mirror)

I can't be seen in this. Give me two minutes.

Johnny WHIPS out a tiny sewing kit.

INT. MINE - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny's uniform has been expertly tailored. It's now a fabulous fit. His communicator CRACKLES to life.

VINCE

Johnson? What's your status?

JOHNNY

Gay, single, and ready to mingle.

Vince shakes his head annoyed.

VINCE

I meant, what's your mission status?

JOHNNY

Oh. I'm all set to penetrate the inner sanctum.

Johnny enters from the top level. He looks down to see Mantis in the center of the room, surrounded by a crowd of guards and minions wearing protective glasses.

MANTIS

Bring it in!

Harold and his workmen roll in a large bizarre-looking gun on a Plexiglass stand.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

Dr. Gallagher, inject the ore!

Dr. Gallagher produces a large hypodermic needle filled with glowing, molten ore and approaches Mantis and her gun. Dr. Gallagher INJECTS the ore into the gun which begins to GLOW OMINOUSLY. The crowd CHEERS.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

Behold the greatest weapon in the history of mankind! With my Gay-Ray, I will bring the planet to it's knees!

The crowd ROARS even louder! Suddenly, Johnny swings over the crowd Cirque De Soleil style.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

What the hell is that?

Johnny lands and bitch slaps two of the Gun Toting Guards...

JOHNNY

Kapow! Exclamation point!

... And they fall.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(radioing Vince)

Bring in the cavalry.

VINCE

(on radio)

We're on our way!

INT. SNOW CAT - CONTINUOUS

Vince CALLS on the radio.

VINCE

Go!

EXT. FROZEN LAKE - CONTINUOUS

HELICOPTERS infiltrate the scene. Marines RUSH the mine from all angles.

INT. MINE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny's standing right in front of Mantis.

MANTIS

What the hell is this?

JOHNNY

In sixty seconds you'll be under the control of the United States Marines. Oooh, reminds me of that wonderfully kinky night in Morocco in '96, but I digress.

MANTIS

Oh, I don't think so, Agent Fabulous!

Mantis takes off her robe, revealing her fur bikini. She moves towards Johnny, each step oozes with her incredible sexuality. As she walks toward Johnny, she runs her hands over her hips and up to her heaving breasts. In the background Sarah unconsciously tries to imitate her sister's moves, but it's in vain. She just doesn't have it.

JOHNNY

Sorry Mantis, but I don't negotiate with terrorists in fur bikinis.

MANTIS

You know you want it. Every man wants it.

JOHNNY

I do want it! Not the top, just the thong. I'll have to get Antoni to wax me where the sun don't shine, but it's so nasty, it'll be worth it.

To Mantis' dismay, her moves have no effect on Johnny. In fact, Johnny breaks into his own sexy dance club moves and moves closer to her with his gun drawn. He dances up to her.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I must say, your hair just glows!

MANTIS

Oh thank you. I get it done on the Greek Island of...

JOHNNY

(finishing her sentence)
Buttokis.

MANTIS

You've heard of it?

JOHNNY

Of course.

For a BEAT they forget they're mortal enemies and get lost in their conversation about Buttokis.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
I summer there. They have the most
sensational little cafe--

MANTIS
(interrupting)
Dimtriz! Oh my God, their saganaki
is heavenly.

JOHNNY
Yes, their saganaki is delish, but
what keeps me going back is the
gorgeous head waiter--

MANTIS
Gerasimo!

JOHNNY
You know Gerasimo?

MANTIS
(smiling)
Very much so.

JOHNNY
Oh my, aren't we a couple of sluts!

They both SQUEAL with delight when suddenly, Vince and the
Marines BUST through the door and STORM the room.

VINCE
Freeze!

Mantis looks around desperately, but then resumes dancing.
The Marines are at first distracted and then completely
stupefied with lust for her. They all drop their guns.

Johnny looks on in horror as Marines fall around him. Soon
Johnny loses sight of Mantis in the SEXUAL CHAOS. Mantis
then moves towards Vince, who we can see is becoming
overpowered by her. Vince, weakening, drops his weapon.

JOHNNY
No!

Before Mantis can finish Vince, Johnny runs over, and HITS
Mantis with a flurry of dramatic kicks.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Bam! Slice! Kapow!

He winds up to deliver one last kick, and WHACK!

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Exclamation Point!

Johnny then drags Vince over to safety. Johnny turns to face off with Mantis. Mantis, realizing she's no match for Johnny, hits a large red button on the control panel. A door above her opens revealing a CHOPPER on a landing pad, its blades already WHIRLING. Mantis runs towards it and jumps on board the helicopter. Johnny comes running out as the chopper starts to rise. Johnny jumps and catches the chopper's landing runner, hanging on for dear life as the chopper rises.

MANTIS
You should have known better. You
may have ruined my Mother's plans--

JOHNNY
You knew about that?

MANTIS
For a long time I dreamed of
killing you, but I think this is
going to be much better.

Mantis pulls out a gun with GLOWING PINK LIQUID inside. She aims it directly at Johnny. He looks straight into the barrel as she FIRES. A PINKISH RAY BEAMS out of the gun and hits Johnny with tremendous force, covering his whole body in a shimmering pinkness. He SCREAMS OUT and lets go of the runner, falling to the floor of the mine. He SPASMS on the ground for a moment before falling dead still.

Through the smoke, Vince emerges. He looks up to see MANTIS' CHOPPER RISING OUT of the mine as EXPLOSIONS rock the mine below.

VINCE
Dammit! She's gone!

There's a little bit of movement, some more SMOKE CLEARS, and Vince sees Johnny sprawled on a pile of rubble.

Vince and the Marines run to Johnny's side. Johnny slowly comes to. Now recovering, he speaks in a TRADITIONAL, HETERO-SOUNDING VOICE. His lilting lisp is gone.

JOHNNY
That crazy chick shot me.

VINCE
You're still alive, Johnny -- hang
in there --

JOHNNY
She was so hot.

VINCE
Who? Mantis?

JOHNNY
Hell, yeah -- oh, man, the sweet
rack on that chick. And an ass you
want to eat breakfast off of. You
know what I'm talking about?

VINCE
Johnny, you're talking about a
woman.

JOHNNY
Damn right? What else would I be
talking about?

VINCE
You must have hit your head. Let's
get you to the hospital.

INT. MILITARY MEDICAL FACILITY - LATER

A MALE DOCTOR stands across from Johnny's who's wearing a
hospital gown. A MALE NURSE undoes a blood pressure monitor
on Johnny's arm.

MALE NURSE
Blood pressure is 120 over 80.

The Male Nurse puts a surgical glove on his right hand.

MALE DOCTOR
Mr. Johnson, all the tests so far
are coming back optimal. We just
have a few more.

The Male Nurse squeezes a clear liquid onto the surgical
glove.

MALE NURSE
(to Johnny)
Stand up please.

Johnny stands.

MALE DOCTOR
Bend over and take a breath in.

JOHNNY
Okay.

The Male Doctor stands behind Johnny. Johnny starts to realize what's happening.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
What-- AUGHHHHH!!!!

EXT. WAITING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Johnny's SCREAM is heard OFF SCREEN. Kristin and Vince exchanged a confused look.

INT. MILITARY MEDICAL FACILITY - LATER

TWO DOCTORS, one male, the other female, hook Johnny up to a variety of medical machines. Johnny is still jumpy and nervous after what occurred earlier.

Vince and Kristin watch through the glass observation window. On a computer screen, the Doctors show Johnny a diagram of a woman who is in her underwear. On the side of the screen are clothing options for him to choose from.

MALE DOCTOR
Mr. Johnson, complete this woman's outfit for a formal night out.

Johnny studies his options and then picks the shortest skirt, highest heels and tightest belly revealing top. It's all very "Jersey Shore". The Doctor shakes his head.

Johnny then takes the clothes off the woman, exposing her nude body. He lets out a stupid, jock LAUGH.

JOHNNY
She's going to end up like that at the end of the night anyway, know what I'm saying, doc?

The Doctors shake their heads as they write down notes.

FEMALE DOCTOR
Could you please identify these iconic images from the 20th Century?

The screen flashes a Basquiat painting.

JOHNNY
 (beat)
 Pass.

The screen flashes a Jackson Pollack painting.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 What a mess. Did your daughter do
 that?

The Doctors exit the booth and join Vince and Kristin.

The Male Nurse walks past in the background. Johnny SCREAMS
 out in fear and runs behind Vince and Kristin pointing at the
 Male Nurse who is passing through.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Bad man! Bad man!

KRISTIN
 What's the diagnosis, Doctor?

MALE DOCTOR
 The medical data is irrefutable.
 This man is heterosexual.

Vince and Kristin exchange looks.

VINCE
 But that's impossible! He's queer!
 He's queerer than queer--

An attractive nurse enters -- Johnny notices.

JOHNNY
 Whoa -- look at the fun-bags on
 Nurse Bang Me.

KRISTIN
 Johnny! Stop it.

VINCE
 Johnny, do you remember what
 happened?

Johnny considers.

JOHNNY
 (remembering)
 Oh, wait... Mantis shot me with a
 big pink laser.

Vince and Kristin share a look of shock.

KRISTIN

The Gay-Ray!
(to Doctor)
When will he turn gay again?

MALE DOCTOR

We don't think he will.

KRISTIN

There must be a cure.

FEMALE DOCTOR

Sorry, there is no known cure for
heterosexuality.

KRISTIN

Poor Johnny.

JOHNNY

(to Kristin)
This is incredibly confusing.
Somewhere in the back of my mind I
I still love opera, but somewhere
in the front of my pants I want to
nail you. No offense.

KRISTIN

None taken. It's the Gay-Ray
talking, but you're still an agent.
Get a grip on yourself.

JOHNNY

How 'bout I get a grip on myself
while you give that nurse a little
tongue kiss?

INT. MANTIS' NEW LAIR (LOCATION UNKNOWN) - CONTINUOUS

Mantis paces as Harold and his laborers move Mantis' personal
possessions into her new lair.

MANTIS

That little Agent Fagulous cost us
weeks! We almost had the weapon
ready.

Mantis notices Sarah's smug smile.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

What are you smiling at?

SARAH

I guess the sexiest woman on the planet isn't so sexy after all.

Mantis ignores her sister and gets in Dr. Gallagher's face.

MANTIS

I want my weapon, I want world domination, and I want them both now!

DR. GALLAGHER

I have the plans ready to go. You're not going to be waiting on me.

Dr. Gallagher gestures towards Harold.

HAROLD

I'm not gonna lie to you. It's gonna take time. With the lair move, my crew just hit triple overtime. Not to mention the twelve hour turnaround we need. Plus, the weekend's coming up.

Dr. Gallagher fumes.

DR. GALLAGHER

Why you tolerate this lazy buffoon, is beyond me. He's totally incompetent.

HAROLD

Incompetent? Who told you that? That was only one time, and I was drunk.

Dr. Gallagher throws up his hands, fed up.

DR. GALLAGHER

Not incontinent you fool, incompetent!

Mantis watches as their FIGHT ESCALATES, then notices the small Gay-Ray gun. She gets an idea.

HAROLD

That's it! I'm done dealing with this little Oxford educated, pencil necked--

Mantis picks up the GUN and SHOOTs them both with the small Gay-Ray, point blank.

When they come to, it's clear that their dynamic has changed. Both their voices have become LISPY and EFFEMINATE.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, what were we talking about?

MANTIS

We were talking about rebuilding the weapon.

HAROLD

Oh, yay!

Dr. Gallagher places his hand softly on Harold's shoulder.

DR. GALLAGHER

Are you sure you can take this all on, Hare Bear? You've been working so hard lately.

HAROLD

Oh, listen. If I survived last night.

(winks)

I can survive anything. Let's go!

Their wrists flap as they run off together. Sarah turns to Mantis.

SARAH

Wow. When they came out, they really came out.

MANTIS

Indeed.

INT. MILITARY MEDICAL FACILITY - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Miss Sullivan wearing a sexy, tight dress runs up to Kristin who's standing in the hallway.

MISS SULLIVAN

Is it true? Is it true? Was Johnny turned straight?

KRISTIN

Yes.

Miss Sullivan beams. She adjusts her dress and walks inside...

INT. MILITARY MEDICAL FACILITY - JOHNNY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Miss Sullivan enters.

MISS SULLIVAN

Oh, Johnny.

Johnny sits up in his bed.

JOHNNY

He-lllllloooo there, Miss Sullivan.

Miss Sullivan rushes to his side. Johnny scoots over and PATS the bed. Miss Sullivan sits down beside Johnny.

MISS SULLIVAN

Poor thing. Are you okay?

Johnny's POV: Miss Sullivan's heaving breasts.

JOHNNY

Couldn't be better.

INT. MILITARY MEDICAL FACILITY - JOHNNY'S ROOM - MOMENTS
LATER

Kristin enters to see Johnny and Miss Sullivan, still on the bed, GIGGLING PLAYFULLY. Johnny wears a stethoscope and holds it to Miss Sullivan's breast pretending to take her heartbeat.

MISS SULLIVAN

(giggling)

It's so cold.

Kristin CLEARS HER THROAT. Johnny and Miss Sullivan turn to see Kristin glaring at them.

KRISTIN

Johnny, you need your rest. Miss Sullivan, I'm sure you have plenty of work at The Agency.

JOHNNY

There's plenty of things for her to do here.

MISS SULLIVAN

Really?

JOHNNY

Oh, yeah.

Kristin continues glaring at them. Miss Sullivan gets up.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Are you kidding me?!

MISS SULLIVAN
I'll see you at the office, Agent
Johnson.

Miss Sullivan KISSES Johnny on the mouth.

JOHNNY
I look forward to it.

Johnny watches Miss Sullivan as she walks out of the room. Kristin looks down and shields her eyes from the erection that is propping up Johnny's sheets.

KRISTIN
Oh my God.

Johnny looks down pleased with himself.

JOHNNY
(to sheet)
Oh. Hello, you.

EXT. THE AGENCY - DAY

The Scorpion's "Rock You Like a Hurricane" roars as a black Corvette speeds through the parking lot and parks. As it parks we see it's personalized license plate which reads, "TITAYS".

INT. THE AGENCY - MOMENTS LATER

The MUSIC continues as the newly macho Johnny walks in wearing aviator glasses, looking like every other cookie cutter agent. He addresses the Generals as he passes them in the hallway. Two Generals PAT him on the back as they pass.

JOHNNY
General. General.

The other Agents look back at him, shocked by his dramatic shift in appearance. He passes Kristin in the hallway and winks at her lecherously. She looks away, annoyed.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - DAY

Kristin addresses a room full of people. Her words are inaudible as she points out a map while giving a serious presentation. Miss Sullivan enters, drops some papers, and bends down to get them. Johnny is instantly distracted. He looks Miss Sullivan up and down. Johnny looks over and realizes The President has busted him. Just when he thinks he's in trouble, The President smiles and gives him a thumbs up and takes a look at Miss Sullivan himself.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The agents are mostly in towels as they get changed. An agent WHIPS Johnny's ass with a towel -- a seemingly heterosexual thing to do.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Johnny tees off, hitting the links with the other agents. Johnny and Vince high five and the other agents pat him on the back.

INT. SPORT'S BAR - NIGHT

Miss Sullivan sits with Johnny, who is distracted by the game that plays on the television.

MISS SULLIVAN

This place is, ahh, nice.

JOHNNY

You wanna another Jaeger bomb?

MISS SULLIVAN

No, that tenth one really hit me.

Johnny's head falls on the bar.

JOHNNY

Dammit! Why did I put money on the Redskins?!

(to Miss Sullivan)

I'm over this. Wanna go to my place?

MISS SULLIVAN

Sure.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Johnny and Miss Sullivan stumble into the bedroom.

MISS SULLIVAN
I've wanted this for so long.

JOHNNY
Well, you got it baby.

They fall on the bed and start ripping each others' clothes off.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny's on top of Miss Sullivan.

MISS SULLIVAN
Oh, Johnny!

JOHNNY
Oh, Miss Sullivan!

He MOANS loudly and rolls off top of her.

MISS SULLIVAN
Oh, great! I love being on top!

OFF SCREEN we hear a SNORE. Miss Sullivan turns to see that Johnny is already passed out. She falls on the bed disappointed.

INT. THE AGENCY - BULLPEN - THE NEXT DAY

Miss Sullivan walks up to Johnny who's flirting with Miss Vance, the secretary. Miss Vance GIGGLES.

MISS VANCE
Oh, Johnny!

Miss Sullivan stands beside them, fuming, waiting to be acknowledged. They don't even know she's there. Finally, Miss Sullivan pats Johnny on the shoulder.

MISS SULLIVAN
Hey, you.

JOHNNY
What's up?

He nods and goes back to his conversation ignoring Miss Sullivan. Miss Sullivan shoots daggers at Miss Vance.

MISS SULLIVAN
(mouthing)
I Will... Mess... You... Up.

Miss Vance, scared, walks away.

MISS SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
I made reservations for us at Succo tonight.

JOHNNY
Really? Oh... I don't know. I'm kind of swamped with work this week.

MISS SULLIVAN
Then this weekend.

JOHNNY
It's going to be tough. I've got poker with the boys on Saturday... beer pong on Sunday...
(searching)
Thinking about finally learning how to play guitar... That's going to take awhile... Then I've got like eight Steven Seagal Lawmen episodes on my DVR... Just backing up.

MISS SULLIVAN
Oh.

JOHNNY
You know I had a great time last night but with all this going on I just can't handle anything serious right now.

MISS SULLIVAN
Okay, we'll just keep it casual. What about tonight? We could just order in.

JOHNNY
Ooooh. Tonight's tough. Keep this between us, but I've got a real top secret meeting tonight.

MISS SULLIVAN

Oh, okay.

CUT TO:

INT. ROWDY BAR - NIGHT

Johnny and some other Agents do shots with a group of Sexy Girls. Johnny SLAMS his shot glass down and grabs one of the Sexy Girls and kisses her hard.

JOHNNY

Wanna dance?

SEXY GIRL

Sure.

Johnny grabs her hand and leads her to the dance floor. After a couple of BEATS the Sexy Girl starts losing her enthusiasm. Johnny's confused until he catches a glimpse of himself in the mirror. He looks like a rhythmless buffoon (or like every other straight, white dude dancing). The Sexy Girl shakes her head and walks away.

Johnny walks over to the bar where Vince is standing.

JOHNNY

Dude, I've only been laid once this week.

VINCE

You got laid this week? That's not bad.

JOHNNY

In the old days when I was...

Johnny looks around the room and whispers.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

... Gay. I'd get laid every night.

VINCE

Yeah, but you're in the straight world now. It's like baseball. If you're batting .300, you're a stud.

A MEATHEAD AGENT with a thick Philly accent turns around from the bar.

MEATHEAD AGENT

Whoa. You're batting .300, Johnny?

He raises his hand and high fives him.

MEATHEAD AGENT (CONT'D)
Way to go, Playa!

VINCE
Actually I'm going to go home.
I'm meeting Kristin early tomorrow
morning to go over some new
intelligence information on Mantis.

Johnny turns to the Meathead Agent.

JOHNNY
He's whipped for Kristin.

VINCE
Shut up.

Vince exits. Johnny and the Meathead Agent look around the bar.

MEATHEAD AGENT
I'd say we should go to Buena.
There's always tail there but by
the time we get over there they'll
be closed.

JOHNNY
So, if we're not going to hook up
with anyone tonight, what are we
going to do?

The Meathead Agent thinks for a BEAT.

MEATHEAD AGENT
We could always get in a fight.

EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The Meathead Agent's car pulls up in front of the house.
Johnny, who has torn clothes and a black eye, stumbles out of
the car. The Meathead Agent, who has a black eye and fat
lip, leans out of the car.

MEATHEAD AGENT
What a night! You're the best,
Johnny!

Johnny walks into his house with his head down, bummed the
hell out.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Johnny drunkenly scrolls through his phone. ANGLE ON:
Johnny's phone as he stops on Miss Sullivan. He texts her "R
U up?"

CUT TO:

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He stares blankly at his phone, waiting for a reply.

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - LATER

Johnny lays on the couch, miserable, staring at his cell
phone. He considers for a BEAT and then DIALS her number.
The PHONE RINGS and then goes to voicemail.

MISS SULLIVAN

This is Betty Sullivan. Leave your
name and number and I'll get back
to you as soon as I can.

Johnny waits for the BEEP and then...

JOHNNY

(angry, into phone)

Hey, it's Johnny... So what, you
don't return my texts now?

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - LATER

Johnny's leaving yet another message.

JOHNNY

(into phone)

You know what, if you can't return
a text then go ahead and delete my
number!... We're done!

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - LATER

JOHNNY

(into phone)

You know what. I'm sorry, baby.
It's just that I miss you, and I'm
lonely...

INT. THE AGENCY - BULLPEN - THE NEXT MORNING

A disheveled and hung over Johnny enters and walks towards Miss Sullivan and a group of Secretaries who stand in a circle. As he gets closer, he can hear his RECORDED VOICE.

JOHNNY
(V.O. from message)
It's just that I miss you...

The Secretaries all WHISPER and GIGGLE as they see him approach. Miss Sullivan SNAPS her phone shut, cutting off the audio. Johnny sheepishly walks into his office, mortified.

INT. AGENT TRAINING FACILITY - LATER

Vince, Johnny, and a bunch of agents are on the sideline of the course. Johnny stretches as an Agent crosses the finish line of the obstacle course.

TIMER
Great job, Jacobs. 3:50. Your
best yet.

JOHNNY
3:50? If I knew it was going to
take that long, I would have gone
and rubbed one out.

Vince and the other Agents LAUGH.

VINCE
Alright, partner. Show'em how it's
done.

He high fives Vince. The Timekeeper starts the stopwatch as Johnny takes off.

-Johnny's already winded as he struggles to sprint up the first hill.

-Johnny clumsily crawls through mud and barbed wire. He gets his shorts cut on the barbed war and has to pull them free.

-Johnny's cat like quickness has vanished as he awkwardly scales rock walls and climbs vertical ropes.

-Johnny slips and slides through the combat zone. He's slow on the draw and only hits one of eight moving targets. In fact, each one gets a clear shot on him.

-Johnny is completely tangled up and trapped in the cargo net.

The Timekeeper SHUTS OFF his stop watch as Johnny tries to fight himself out of the cargo net.

VINCE (CONT'D)

I guess we should go get him, boys.

They run towards him to get him out.

INT. KRISTIN'S OFFICE - LATER

Vince nervously stands behind Kristin who sits at her desk.

JOHNNY

You wanted to see me?

VINCE

Have a seat, Johnny.

Johnny sits.

KRISTIN

I'm sorry, Johnny. For your own safety we're going to have to take you out of the field and put you on a desk.

JOHNNY

No way. Johnny Johnson's no desk jockey.

It hurts Kristin to say this.

KRISTIN

Vince and I have talked. We have no choice. You've lost your instincts, your focus, you couldn't even finish the obstacle course. You're just not the same agent.

EXT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Johnny drives up in his black corvette. He's wearing a tacky Ed Hardy shirt and matching hat. Betsy runs out excitedly. She hugs him. Johnny gives her an awkward and stiff hug.

BETSY

Johnny, what's wrong?

JOHNNY
Mom, we have to talk.

INT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny sits next to a concerned Betsy.

JOHNNY
Mom, I don't know how to tell you
this.

Betsy takes Johnny's hands in hers.

BETSY
You can tell your Mom anything,
Johnny. You know that.

Johnny EXHALES to steady himself. He gets up and goes to the window.

JOHNNY
Mom...

MELANCHOLY MUSIC starts to SWELL as he looks out the window, struggling to say the words...

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
... I'm straight.

BETSY
Straight? I don't understand. In
what way?

JOHNNY
(interrupting)
Not gay.

A BEAT.

BETSY
That's impossible.

JOHNNY
Look at my clothes.
(breaking down)
I just buy what the sales person
tells me to!

She looks him up and down.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BETSY (O.S.)
NOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

INT. MANTIS' NEW LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Mantis is getting her hair and makeup done.

MANTIS
(to makeup person)
Okay, you have exactly three
minutes to make me beautiful.

The stylists, wearing protective glasses, get right to it.
We PAN OVER TO REVEAL that Sarah is also in a make up chair.
She BARKS at another make up person.

SARAH
Okay, you have exactly three
minutes to make me beautiful...

The overwhelmed stylist looks at Mantis, acknowledging the
impossible task.

MANTIS
Just trim the split ends, bleach
the moustache and call it a day.

Insulted, Sarah jumps out of the chair and storms out of the
room.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
Dr. Gallagher connect me to the
White House.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NOTE: We CUT BACK AND FORTH between the War Room and Mantis'
New Lair. The President, Kristin, Vince and the Generals
watch the screen.

THE PRESIDENT
(cocky)
Hey Mantis, whatcha think of that
number I did on your little lair?

MANTIS
What do you think of that number I
did on Agent Fabulous?

KRISTIN
(lying)
Agent Fabulous is fine.

MANTIS
Really? So there's nothing
different about him? He's not a
little, oh I don't know, less
fabulous these days?

THE PRESIDENT
Yeah, a lot less. It's great.
Love the guy now. Played golf with
him last Thursday.

AD LIB AGREEMENT from the Generals.

KRISTIN
How's your Gay-Ray now that we blew
it up?

MANTIS
Funny you should mention that, I
was dropping in to inform you we've
already built a new one.

Kristin, The President and the Generals look at each other
wondering if this is possible.

VINCE
What? That's impossible!

MANTIS
Let's just say my Head of Weapon
Manufacturing and Maintenance and
my Head of Weapon and Chaos
Development have really started to
gel.

In the background we see Harold, now sporting blonde
highlights, flittering about.

HAROLD
Where's Nick Nick?

Dr. Gallagher pops his head out from around the corner.

DR. GALLAGHER
I'm right here, Har Bear.

HAROLD
Oh, there you are. I wanted to
discuss that inspired idea you had.

DR. GALLAGHER
Oh, that sounds yummy! Love the
highlights by the way.

Harold strikes a pose for Dr. Gallagher.

HAROLD
See anything else you like?

DR. GALLAGHER
Lots. Mind if I order off the
menu?

Dr. Gallagher and Harold GIGGLE and begin rubbing each other
flirtatiously. Mantis steps in right as they're about to
kiss.

MANTIS
But, maybe you need physical proof.

THE PRESIDENT
God, no! We don't need to see
anymore man on man action from
those two.

MANTIS
No, I'm not talking about that, I'm
talking about this.

The camera PANS OVER TO REVEAL the NEW GAY-RAY in all it's
glory. The President and the Generals all GASP at the sight
of the Gay-Ray.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
It's beautiful, isn't it?

The War Room is in a panic.

THE PRESIDENT
Okay Mantis, just tell us where to
send the money.

MANTIS
Oh, it's too late for that. I
don't need your money anymore.

THE PRESIDENT
So, you're just doing this to ruin
people's lives?

MANTIS

No, that's just an added bonus.
After you sent Agent Fabulous after me, I learned that I couldn't trust you, so I figured out another way to benefit from the Gay-Ray. And the best thing is I'll end up even richer than before.

Mantis steps aside, revealing a large board which has the names and logos of various high end companies including, Apple, Mercedes, Barneys and Manhunt.com.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

What do you think?

THE PRESIDENT

(patronizing)

Wow. It's a really nice board. It looks like my twelve year old daughter's social studies project. Is that all?

MANTIS

These are all the companies I've bought in the last month.

Behind her on a video screen, the images of Pop Artists come up on the screen as she mentions them.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

But that's not all. I've also signed exclusive touring and recording deals with Elton John, Kathy Griffin and Cher. And I'm about to close deals with, Ricky Martin, Madonna, Rufus Wainright, and Britney... I also have my eye on Kenny Chesney and Kanye West. When they're ready to come out.

THE PRESIDENT

Kanye West is gay? I thought he was just a dick.

MANTIS

I think you see the trend. With these companies, when I unleash my weapon on the world reversing the gay/straight ratio, I will be perfectly positioned, financially and well, in every way. In short, I'll be the richest, most powerful person on the planet.

(MORE)

MANTIS (CONT'D)

You thought GM's sales were bad last year? You haven't seen anything yet. Goodbye Budweiser. Goodbye Old Spice. Goodbye Country Music. Goodbye ESPN. Goodbye Supercuts. But enough talk, let's see how Florida will look gay.

The Gay-Ray BLASTS. CUT TO:

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP: On a large map of the United States mounted on the wall. The State of Florida suddenly lights up and starts GLOWING PINK. The President GASPS.

THE PRESIDENT

(close to tears)

I can't win without Florida! It's the end of my political career! I'm not qualified to do anything else!

Mantis continues to CACKLE.

MANTIS

Goodbye.

The screen goes BLACK.

INT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Betsy makes breakfast as Johnny enters. He sits down at the table.

BETSY

I just took a guess of what you would want to eat nowadays.

She puts down a plate of eggs, bacon and toast; an all American breakfast.

JOHNNY

Perfect! Thanks, Mom.

Johnny ravages the food as Betsy nervously places a mug on the table.

BETSY

(to herself)

It's okay. Nothing's changed. He's still my son.

Johnny takes a sip and nearly spits it out.

JOHNNY

Ugh. What the hell is this?

BETSY

It's your favorite. Hot cocoa with
Jalapeno-infused cocoa beans and
caramelized foam.

JOHNNY

Dang, Ma! How about a little OJ?

Before Betsy can react someone enters the kitchen OFF CAMERA.

COOKIE (O.S.)

Oh, there you are.

A heavy set, unattractive girl, COOKIE, enters the kitchen.
She clearly spent the night.

JOHNNY

Oh, forgot about you.

(to Betsy)

I hit the strip after you went to
bed. That's where I met Cookie.

Betsy is appalled.

COOKIE

Oh, bacon! My favorite!

Johnny cringes as Cookie sits on his lap and starts scarfing
down the bacon.

JOHNNY

(pointing to bacon)

Mom, I think we're gonna need more
of this.

INT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Johnny struggles to get ready as his pants no longer fit his
growing waistline. He gives up and scans his room and walks
over to several pictures of him as the "Old Johnny" at the
top of his game, in impeccable shape.

He sees a picture of himself posing with Kristin at their
Agency graduation. They both look so happy. He sees a
picture of him in various parts of the world, looking
fabulous in each picture. He looks down at his body. His
belly hangs over his now too tight jeans. He SIGHS.

Betsy ENTERS.

BETSY
What's wrong, sweetie?

JOHNNY
I'm just not me anymore. I don't
understand it. Dad could be a
great agent straight, why can't I
be?

She takes a look at her son, looking for the right words.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - NIGHT

An exhausted Kristin and Vince sit at the table with a Video Technician. A FRAZZLED AGENT enters.

FRAZZLED AGENT
Mantis just took out Colorado.

Their heads all fall.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - LATER

They all sit, reviewing Mantis' tape frame by frame, scrutinizing the footage. The Young Video Technician scans back a few frames.

KRISTIN
Close up on that mountain in the
upper right hand corner.

The machine BEEPS as the Young Video Technician zooms in.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)
That's the Gerlach Peak.

VINCE
The Gerlach Peak?

KRISTIN
It's the highest point of the High
Tatras Mountain Range in Slovakia.

VINCE
That makes total sense. They need
to be in close proximity to all
that Phallium-69. There's always
been rumors of Phallium deposits
there.

Kristin turns to an Agency Lackey.

KRISTIN
Get the Slovakian Embassy on the
line. We need to move now!

The Agency Lackey nods as Kristin and Vince stand.

VINCE
That was spectacular, Kristin.

KRISTIN
Not really.

VINCE
No seriously. I've never seen a
woman with such an amazing sense of
direction.

Kristin shoots Vince a look.

VINCE (CONT'D)
No, I meant that as a compliment...

Kristin continues to stare.

VINCE (CONT'D)
... It's sexy.
(desperate)
... Ahh, you keep this up and I'm
going to have to start wearing
protective glasses around you.

Kristin shakes her head, "You really just said that?"

VINCE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry--

Kristin softens and smiles at Vince.

KRISTIN
Listen neither of us have slept in
thirty six hours. It's okay.

CUT TO:

INT. BUNKER - LATER

A SWAT team of agents rush towards the door of the bunker.
The SWAT CAPTAIN stalls at the door for a BEAT. Mantis'
VOICE can be heard from outside, but her words are inaudible.

SWAT CAPTAIN
(over walkie)
We have a twenty on Mantis.

INT. THE AGENCY - JACK JOHNSON WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vince and Kristin watch live surveillance footage of the SWAT team in the bunker.

KRISTIN
Copy that. It's a go.

INT. BUNKER - CONTINUOUS

The Troops BREAK DOWN a metal door with a battering ram and RUSH the bunker.

BAD TECHNO MUSIC starts to play, and DISCO LIGHTS start to shine throughout the bunker. The Troops look at each other confused.

As the team gets closer, they realize Mantis' voice is coming from a video monitor. They approach the screen, where a PRE-RECORDED VIDEO of Mantis plays.

MANTIS
(sarcastic)
Oh, no. How did you find me?
Please don't arrest me! Ha Ha Ha!
(beat, then)
Bye, bye.

The SWAT captain signals the men to clear the room.

SWAT CAPTAIN
It's a trap. Go! Go! Go!

PINK BEAMS SHOOT OUT from the walls. The men are all ZAPPED by Gay-Ray beams and knocked down to the ground.

As the BAD TECHNO MUSIC continues to blare and DISCO LIGHTS SHINE throughout the bunker, the newly gay SWAT team starts to come to. They instinctively start to dance and take off their shirts.

INT. THE AGENCY - JACK JOHNSON WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kristin's head falls as they watch the dance party. Kristin PUNCHES the table.

KRISTIN
Dammit!! She used a fake back
drop.

INT. JOHNNY'S MOM'S HOUSE - JOHNNY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Johnny lays on his bed, depressed.

Betsy enters with a large book in her hands.

BETSY
I want to show you this.

JOHNNY
Mom, I've seen the scrap books you
made of me a million times... All
eighteen volumes.

BETSY
I didn't make this one.

JOHNNY
Then who did?

BETSY
Your father.

Johnny takes the scrap book and starts going through it.

JOHNNY
Figures. It's all about him.

BETSY
Keep going.

Johnny does. ANGLE ON: Page after page of Johnny's
successes.

JOHNNY
Why haven't you shown me this
before?

BETSY
I guess I was so angry at your
father for leaving me, that I guess
I wanted you to hate him, too. But
I wasn't being fair to him, and I
wasn't being fair to you.

Johnny, stunned, takes in all her Mom has told him.

BETSY (CONT'D)
There's something else.

JOHNNY

What?

BETSY

You've seen the portrait of your father at The Agency....

Betsy's flips to a picture of Jack, his father. It's the same picture of him that hangs in the Agency War Room. Johnny keeps flipping until he stops on a photo with Jack wearing an earring, a Tom Selleck moustache, a tank top, a tanning bed tan and cut off jean shorts.

BETSY (CONT'D)

This is what your father looked like outside of the office.

Johnny can't believe what he's seeing.

BETSY (CONT'D)

As an agent, you and your father are equals. But you're a much braver man, because you have the guts to be yourself, in and out of The Agency.

JOHNNY

Equals? He had a 100% success rate on assignments.

BETSY

Your Dad did "officially" have a 100% record on assignments, but let's just say he and Director Arnold were very close.

JOHNNY

I know they were close. They used to go on all those hunting and fishing trips together.

(realizing)

Oh... Ohhhh.

BETSY

So I don't know if we can really trust the numbers.

Betsy puts her hand on Johnny's arm.

BETSY (CONT'D)

He was very proud of you, Johnny. And the respect and dedication you had for The Agency.

Johnny sits, digesting all this information. Betsy puts her hand on Johnny's shoulder.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Go back to The Agency, Johnny. You may never be the same agent you were before, but it's where you belong. It's in your blood.

Johnny takes in his Mom's words.

INT. WHITE HOUSE MEDIA ROOM - DAY

The President, dressed in a purple shirt unbuttoned down to his belly button, is surrounded by his Advisers. He has a gold scarf around his neck and his hair is gelled and tossed. The Advisers watch as The President practices his speech from a Teleprompter.

THE PRESIDENT

(lispy)

Thank you, God bless you, and God bless America... Yaaaaaay!

The President turns to his Advisers.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Was that gay enough?

PRESIDENT'S POLITICAL ADVISER

Honestly, I really don't know.

THE PRESIDENT

Dammit. Now I really regret alienating the gay population to wrap up the Southern vote.

Kristin and Vince enter.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Please tell me you have some good news.

KRISTIN

Actually we seem to have caught a break. Mantis had been hitting a new city every three hours, but it's been twelve hours since the last city was hit.

THE PRESIDENT

Why?

KRISTIN
We have no idea.

INT. MANTIS' LAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Sarah approaches a door. Behind the door she hears BLOOD CURDLING SCREAMS and the loud HUM of a machine. She enters, panicked, to find Mantis nude tied up against a wall while a worker points an industrial looking hose and fires a thick SPRAY at her.

SARAH
Stop! What are you doing to her?!

The Workers turns off the spray.

MANTIS
Relax, it's just my Gobi Desert sand spray. It's the most effective exfoliating treatment know to man. Each grain of sand is handpicked by Mongolian
(making quotation marks with her hands)
"workers".

Mantis looks at her skin adoringly.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
It's like getting shot by thousands of little razor blades but look at this skin it's like it's been reborn.

SARAH
Sorry to interrupt your torture session but we've had some issues. The Gay-Ray's down.

MANTIS
What did Harold say?

SARAH
Harold's not here.

MANTIS
Not here? Where is he?

SARAH
He went away for the weekend with Dr. Gallagher. He said something about working to live and not living to work.

MANTIS
Get him on the phone!

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Harold and Dr. Gallagher are in the pool chicken fighting with another gay couple. A CABANA BOY walks to the edge of the pool holding a water proof phone.

NOTE: We alternate between the two locations as necessary.

CABANA BOY
Mr. Pessalano, you have an urgent call.

MANTIS
Where are you?

HAROLD
Capetown.

MANTIS
South Africa? The Gay-Ray's down you idiot!

HAROLD
Oooopsie.

MANTIS
Yeah, oooopsie's right. Now get your ass back here!

Harold hangs up the phone and turns to Dr. Gallagher.

HAROLD
Sorry sweetheart, we have to go.

Dr. Gallagher makes a pouty face.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
(giving in)
Oh, I can't say no to you. We have time for one more chicken fight.

All four men CHEER as Harold jumps back in the pool.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kristin and Vince sit with a group of agents analyzing the latest video from Mantis.

The Video Technician plays the video back over and over again using touch screen technology. Everyone in the room is beyond exhausted.

KRISTIN
Guys, come on. Focus.

Johnny enters.

JOHNNY
I think I've got it.

KRISTIN
Got what?

JOHNNY
Where Mantis is.

The other Agents roll their eyes and MOAN.

VINCE
What you got, Johnny?

JOHNNY
Look at her skin. Look how broken out it is. Close up on it.

VIDEO TECHNICIAN
(sarcastic)
Her skin? Yeah, that's relevant.

VINCE
(stern)
Do it.

The Video Technician CLOSES UP on Mantis' skin.

JOHNNY
See all the damage. My skin always looked exactly like that for a couple of days after I got a Buttokis treatment. Now turn up the audio.

The Video Technician does as he's told. In the background we hear the STEADY BEAT of TECHNO MUSIC underneath Mantis' voice.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Hear that? The Island of Buttokis' annual DJ festival was the weekend this tape was shot. Mantis' new secret lair is in Buttokis!

KRISTIN
(to the Video Technician)
Check the satellite shots of Cøcque
Mountain.

Cøcque Mountain appears on the SCREEN. Vince stands up to
get a closer look.

VINCE
Look at the northeast corner of the
island. There's been recent
drilling. Johnny's right. That
must be where she is. What do you
think Kristin?

Kristin considers.

KRISTIN
Let's go!

INT. THE AGENCY - AIRPORT HANGER - LATER

Vince and Kristin start to board the plane as Johnny runs out
to the airport hanger, dressed and ready for the assignment.

JOHNNY
I'm coming with you.

KRISTIN
Johnny, you can't.

JOHNNY
I know I'm not the same agent that
I was, but I know that Island
better than anyone. Even if it was
in a past life.

Kristin considers and realizes it's the right choice.

KRISTIN
Okay. But I'll have to face Mantis
without you. Honestly, she just
doesn't do it for me.

Off Vince's worried look.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)
Honestly, she just doesn't do it
for me.

Kristin and Vince exchange a momentary glance and then they
both run towards the awaiting plane.

INT. MILITARY PLANE - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny, Vince and Kristin go over a map of the Island of Buttokis. The mood is tense.

KRISTIN

We'll hit on the west side of the island where security's the lightest.

Johnny and Vince nod.

JOHNNY

Alright, I'd better drain the main vein before we drop.

Johnny gets up and walks towards the bathroom. A beat passes as Vince looks over at Kristin.

VINCE

Kristin?

KRISTIN

Yes.

VINCE

Just in case we don't make it through this I just wanted to say--

A CREW MEMBER walks up.

PILOT

We're about to begin our descent.

KRISTIN

Okay.
(back to Vince)
What were you saying?

VINCE

Ah, nothing.

KRISTIN

Oh, okay. Let's suit up.

Vince hands Johnny a pair of glasses.

VINCE

Protective glasses for Mantis. You're going to need them this time.

Johnny nods and puts them on.

Johnny, Vince and Kristin put on their Stealth Gliders. The Gliders attach to the diver's back. They have a six foot wing span and are fully weaponized for assault.

The bottom hatch of the plane opens and they each leap from the plane, flying through the air with their Stealth Gliders attached to them.

EXT. SKY - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny, Vince and Kristin are flying over the Aegean sea. Kristin and Vince CUT through the sky with speed and agility. Meanwhile, Johnny is having problems navigating and falls behind. Vince and Kristin notice. Just as they start to regret their decision, he corrects himself and catches up to them. They smile as Johnny flies towards them.

In the distance we see the Island of Buttokis.

They change their trajectory to descend towards the island. Johnny falters. He begins to lose control and accidentally CRASHES into Kristin. Kristin and her glider start to NOSE DIVE!!!

VINCE

No!!!!!!

Vince and Johnny watch in horror as Kristin plummets and CRASHES into the side of the Mountain.

EXT. ISLAND OF BUTTOKIS - MOMENTS LATER

On the ground, Kristin is in a daze, her glider in pieces around her. She gets up only to find herself at the business end of a machine gun, surrounded by armored guards.

Kristin struggles as the guards grab her and escort her away.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - LATER

The President, his political advisor, and the Generals wait anxiously in the War Room, trying to monitor the agents' progress. The RADIO TECHNICIAN pounds furiously on his radio, but we only hear STATIC.

RADIO TECHNICIAN

Vince, Kristin, Johnny. Anyone?
Please come in. Do you copy?

Nothing but WHITE NOISE.

RADIO TECHNICIAN (CONT'D)
We've lost all contact, Mr.
President.

GENERAL #2
Well are they alive? Where are
they?

RADIO TECHNICIAN
I'm sorry. We can't verify their
coordinates.

He looks at the Generals, who nod.

GENERAL #1
Mr. President. You know what we
have to do here.

THE PRESIDENT
It seems a little premature. Let's
wait it out.

The radio technician tries the radio again. Nothing. More
STATIC.

GENERAL #1
For the good of the country, we
need to insure this mission is
executed.

GENERAL #2
Nobody wants to do it this way, Mr.
President. But it's the only way.

The President weighs this decision.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Vince fly their gliders towards the entrance of
the lair. Four armed guards protect the door.

Johnny and Vince SWOOP down, out of sight, undetected by the
guards.

While the guards aren't looking, they fly up, and both FIRE
simultaneously, taking out all four guards. They both land
and approach the lair door. Johnny stalls before entering.

VINCE
Come on, Johnny. We don't have
much time.

JOHNNY

I can't. Kristin was captured because of me. I have no business in the field. Kristin was right. I'm a liability.

VINCE

Then prove her wrong. Let's go get her out of there.

JOHNNY

Are you sure?

VINCE

I'm not going anywhere without my partner. Now let's go save Kristin.

Johnny smiles reassured as they both rush the lair.

INT. MANTIS' BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kristin regains consciousness. As she comes to, she realizes she's been shackled to the bed.

MANTIS (O.S.)

Look who's up after her beauty sleep.

Mantis enters frame. She looks as hot as ever as she walks towards the bed. Kristin can't believe how beautiful she is. Her skin glistens in the Grecian sun coming through the window. Mantis just LAUGHS.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

You thought you were immune to my powers. But we both know that's not true.

(to guard)

Unshackle her.

The guard takes the chains off Kristin. Mantis stands over her, moving her body even closer to Kristin's.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

No one, not even a woman can fight my powers.

Mantis moves her hands up and down Kristin's body. Kristin becomes weakened by Mantis' sexual power.

INT. THE AGENCY - "JACK JOHNSON" WAR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The President sits with all the Generals and Advisors watching him.

GENERAL #1
Sir, we need a decision.

The President eye balls everyone in the room.

PRESIDENT'S POLITICAL ADVISER
Now Sir, I know this doesn't have anything to do with your decision at all. But, I just received some polling information that says the American people would strongly support any military action that would keep them from turning gay.

The President considers for a BEAT and then turns disgusted to his Adviser.

THE PRESIDENT
Andrew, you're lucky I don't fire your ass right now. Polling data has no place in the War Room. And I want everyone in this room to know that that information has no bearing on the fact that we're about to dump three nuclear bombs on that island.

The President nods to General #1 who leans into a microphone on the table.

GENERAL #1
Scramble the birds.

EXT. EUROPEAN MILITARY BASE - MOMENTS LATER

Two Military Jets take off into the sky.

INT. MANTIS' LAIR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Vince race down the hallway carrying guns. They are met by two other Guards.

GUARD #1
Freeze.

Vince puts up his hands.

VINCE

Hey. Let's all relax here. When you think about it, the four of us are the same. We're just soldiers for hire who randomly ended up on opposite sides of this crazy war. What we need to do is drop the guns, stop killing each other, and start addressing the real problems in this world!

GUARD #1

Wow. I've never thought of it that way.

The Guards relax and AD LIB agreement. As Vince lowers his gun they follow suit.

VINCE

Doesn't that feel nice?

GUARD #2

You know, it really does.

VINCE

Damn shame it will never happen.

Vince then raises his gun and FIRES, taking out both Guards. Vince turns to Johnny.

VINCE (CONT'D)

You'd be amazed how often that works.

Vince and Johnny race down the hallway.

INT. MANTIS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mantis is now straddling Kristin who's weakening.

MANTIS

That's it. Just lay back and enjoy me while you still can.

Kristin lets out a SOFT MOAN.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

There you go.

Mantis smiles as Kristin goes limp.

From OFF CAMERA, we hear GUN SHOTS. Mantis turns to see the group of guards DROP to the ground as Vince and Johnny BUST through the door, FIRING. They both pause for a moment, seeing Mantis riding Kristin.

VINCE

Wow.

JOHNNY

I never knew she went that way.

VINCE

She did go to Wellesley.

Mantis turns slowly and gets ready to charge after them.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Johnny, look out!

Vince has Mantis in his sites.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Don't take another step, Mantis.
You're done.

Just as Vince is about to pull the trigger, more guards storm in, easily outnumbering Johnny and Vince.

GUARD #3

Drop your weapons.

Johnny and Vince concede and do as they're told as guns are put to the side of their heads.

MANTIS

Take off their protective glasses.

The Guards do as they're told. Vince looks sadly at Kristin, who lies motionless on the bed. Mantis focuses in on her nemesis Johnny.

MANTIS (CONT'D)

It's no use, Agent Fabulous...
You're mine now.

She approaches him and for the first time the straight Johnny witnesses the awesome sexual force of Mantis in person.

JOHNNY

M... M... Mantis...

From behind we see Mantis remove her bikini top.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Must not get turned on. Must
resist.

Mantis rubs his chest.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
That perfume you're wearing...

MANTIS
It's my personal scent -- the blood
of my enemies with undertones of
citrus blossom.

JOHNNY
Whatever it is, it's getting me
harder than watching Catholic
school girls play lacrosse.

VINCE
Fight it, Johnny! Fight it!

MANTIS
When I'm done having my way with
you, you'll be dead. And I'll be
free to use the Gay-Ray on the
entire world.

JOHNNY
Why? Why would you do such a
terrible thing?

She licks his ear.

MANTIS
To finish what my Mother started.

She nibbles on his neck. Johnny grows weaker.

JOHNNY
Uh-huh.

MANTIS
You know that in the insect world
the mantis always destroys her
partner after mating.

JOHNNY
Is *that* why they call you Mantis?!
I thought maybe you were Portuguese
or something.

MANTIS

Shhh. It's time for you to die.

Unseen to our PG-13 cameras, Mantis removes the last of her clothes and stands utterly and spectacularly nude before him.

JOHNNY

Then again, we all have to go
sometime.

Mantis smiles and moves towards Johnny hungry for her prey.

Suddenly a beam fires from O.S., HITTING Johnny squarely in the chest, throwing him against the wall.

Mantis looks around confused. She turns to see Kristin behind the Gay-Ray. Johnny gathers himself and approaches Mantis. He's back to his former, glorious, fabulous, self.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Sorry, sister. Mr. Winky's gone
south for the winter.

MANTIS

Guards!

As Mantis gets dressed her guards, wearing protective glasses, rush in on Johnny. Johnny takes out the first round of Guards with BITCH SLAPS and HIGH KICKS. Vince and Kristin both join in, taking on Guards.

Mantis looks at her Guards struggling and starts to sneak away.

JOHNNY (O.S.)

Not so fast Miss "I'm all that and
a gallon of silicon."

Mantis turns to see Johnny. Mantis takes off running. Johnny leaps onto Mantis' bed and trampolines off, flying through the air feet first towards Mantis. He ends up kicking her in the ass. They both fall. Johnny grabs his foot in pain.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(re: Mantis' ass)

What the hell do you have in those
things?

Mantis starts to crawl away. Johnny reaches out for her, grabbing her hair. It comes off in his hand.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Extensions. Color me surprised...
NOT.

Vince and Kristin watch Johnny attack Mantis using an assortment of gymnastics, disco dance moves, ballet and standard bitch slapping.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Pow!... Biff!... Exclamation Point!

VINCE
God, he's good.

Mantis falls. ANGLE ON: Mantis's face. Her skin seems to be breaking loose for her skin and her lips are moved to the far side of her face.

KRISTIN
What the--

Mantis gathers herself and tries to move her face back in place.

MANTIS
No one does this to me!

She charges Johnny. Johnny jumps up and does a musical comedy kick with such force it sends Mantis to the other side of the room. Johnny, joined by Kristin and Vince, runs over to Mantis, guns drawn. Mantis slowly turns facing them.

JOHNNY
Ugh!

Johnny, Kristin and Vince turn away repulsed at the sight of... ANGLE ON: Mantis' face. She looks like Chloris Leachman.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Wow.

MANTIS
(meekly)
What can I say? I had some work done.

Mantis looks up at Johnny desperately.

MANTIS (CONT'D)
I know I'm not really beautiful but that doesn't matter. I still have the Gay-Ray. Join me, Johnny.
(MORE)

MANTIS (CONT'D)

With your strength and my weapon we could take over the world and make everyone gay. It would be the perfect world for you. No one would ever hold you back ever again.

JOHNNY

The world hasn't always been fair to me, but I love it the way it is. Gay or straight, diversity is what makes this crazy world beautiful. Besides, if everyone was fabulous, then my fabulousness wouldn't be so fabulous anymore.

He aims the Gay-Ray directly at Mantis.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Mantis!

Johnny FIRES the Gay-Ray at Mantis. The pink blast HITS her and a SCREAMING Mantis is ejaculated straight up off of Cœcque Mountain.

MANTIS

(while falling to her death)

Aieeee! I'm gonna die... and I'm an ugly lesbiannnnnnn!

Johnny, Vince and Kristin run to the window to watch Mantis fall into the Aegean sea, a thousand feet below.

Johnny turns to Vince.

JOHNNY

How would you feel about hugging a flaming queen?

VINCE

You mean the flaming queen who saved my life and is the best damn agent in the whole agency? I'd feel pretty damn good about it.

Johnny and Vince hug relieved that they have stopped the evil Mantis. As they pull away Johnny gives Vince an encouraging nod and motions towards Kristin. Vince turns to Kristin.

VINCE (CONT'D)

I'm so glad you're okay.

KRISTIN

Thanks.

JOHNNY

(mouthing to Vince)

Tell her! Do it!

Vince mouths back "Okay!" Vince then steadies himself.

VINCE

No, I'm really glad you're okay.
You being okay gives me a chance to
tell you that you're the most
beautiful, intelligent and amazing
woman I've ever been around.

Kristin, surprised, takes in Vince's words.

KRISTIN

Really?

Vince nods.

KRISTIN (CONT'D)

Wow, thanks... Oh, wait. Why are
you being so sensitive all of a
sudden? Were you hit with the Gay-
Ray?

VINCE

What?

KRISTIN

It doesn't sound like you.

VINCE

No. It's me. I've thought all
those things ever since I met you.
I don't know why I never said them.

Kristin smiles.

VINCE (CONT'D)

So, maybe I could take you out to
dinner some time.

KRISTIN

I'd like that.

Johnny starts CLAPPING.

JOHNNY

Oh, I love new love!

Suddenly, there's a DEAFENING ROAR OFF SCREEN. They look out to see the Jets flying towards them.

VINCE
That's a nuclear attack formation.
They're going to bomb us!!!

JOHNNY
Nobody messes with my Buttokis.
Back in a flash.

Johnny rips his shirt off and launches into a stunning round-off back handspring heading in the direction of the Gay-Ray.

INT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

The planes streak toward Cœcque Mountain, getting closer and closer. The SQUADRON LEADER squawks into his head set.

SQUADRON LEADER
Target in view. Twenty seconds to target!

The Squadron Leader then starts FLIPPING switches.

SQUADRON LEADER (CONT'D)
Arming nuclear arsenal.

INT. MANTIS'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Johnny lands behind the Gay-Ray and FIRES a pink blast that hits the stealth bombers.

JOHNNY
POW! TRIPLE EXCLAMATION POINT!

ANGLE ON: Kristin and Vince looking on in awe.

KRISTIN
That was amazing.

VINCE
Yeah, but I still don't understand why he had to take his shirt off.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

The planes are HIT with the PINK RAY.

INT. JET - CONTINUOUS

The Squadron Leader comes out of his daze, confused.

SQUADRON LEADER
(effeminately)
Jiminy Christmas. What in blazes
was that?

He cranks the joystick and heads in another direction.

EXT. JETS - CONTINUOUS

The Stealth Bomber turns away from Cøcque Mountain and lays a
HUGE HEART in the sky with its exhaust.

The other planes pepper the heart with arrows made from their
exhaust.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Vince and Kristin stand in the front as Johnny is given The
Agency's highest honor.

THE PRESIDENT
It's my esteemed honor to present
Johnny Johnson with the
Distinguished Intelligence Cross,
the Exceptional Service Medal, the
Hostile Action Service Medal, the
Medal of Bravery and the Medal of
Valor.

Betsy watches, overcome with joy, as Johnny is draped with
the medals. A General looks down at his uniform, envious of
all of Johnny's medals.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Agent Fabulous has made us realize
that to battle evil throughout the
world, The Agency needs diverse
agents with different backgrounds
and skills.

The President turns to Johnny.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 Because of your brave work on this
 assignment, it gives me great
 pleasure to announce the new
 division of The Agency, helmed by
 none other than, you, Agent
 Fabulous.

Everyone rises to give Johnny a STANDING OVATION. He's close to tears as his mother, Kristin, Vince, and The President all salute him.

DISSOLVE TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT - WASHINGTON, DC - DAY

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C.

We WHIZ over the city, establishing its landmarks with TITLES
 Image of the Capitol building.

SUPER: THE CAPITOL

Image of the Washington Monument.

SUPER: THE WASHINGTON Monument.

Image of the Pentagon.

SUPER: THE PENTAGON

Image of a large building, very similar to the Pentagon but boasting six sides instead of just five.

SUPER: THE SEXAGON

Image of Johnny's new division of The Agency. The building is painted peach with white trim, a color scheme reminiscent of Miami's South Beach.

EXT. THE SEXAGON HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY - DAY

The CAMERA FOLLOWS an extremely fit man in perfectly tailored pants, sashaying down the hall. He gets to a door marked "The Sexagon."

INT. THE SEXAGON HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We enter the Sexagon Division. We follow Johnny as he proudly walks through his new department.

LADY GAGA BLARES on the loud speaker. The architecture and furniture is clean, mid-century modern. The agents are trim, tanned and fabulous. They're also diverse.

Little foo-foo dogs and mutts run about freely. As we move down the hall we see in different rooms agents doing yoga, practicing foreign languages and learning deadly bitch slapping moves from the master Johnny Johnson aka Agent Fabulous.

INT. LOW RENT SECRET LAIR - DAY

Dr. Gallagher approaches a sealed door which is guarded by two armed guards. He nods as he approaches. It's a low rent lair with minimal furniture and unopened boxes scattered about. Dr. Gallagher scans the palm of his hand and the doors open.

Steam pours out and a shadowy figure emerges. Dr. Gallagher puts on his polarized glasses. His face suggests shock!

DR. GALLAGHER
It's truly a miracle!!!

ANGLE ON: The off-screen object. The CAMERA SLOWLY PANS UP the body of the most beautiful, sexually potent woman we've ever seen.

The camera continues PANNING UP until we REVEAL the face of this magnificent creature. It's Mantis' sister, Sarah. Sarah struts over to the two Guards.

DR. GALLAGHER (CONT'D)
Sarah. I never thought I'd say
this, but you're perfect!

Sarah walks over to a mirror. She's amazed.

SARAH
I am!

The Guards are immediately under her power. Sarah, rubs up against them and they collapse. Dr. Gallagher keeps his glasses on.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I can control any man that stands
in my way. But, what about Agent
Fabulous?

HAROLD (O.S.)
That's where I come in, cupcake.

A newly artificially modified Harold emerges from the fog. His body is chiseled, his skin soft, tanned and waxed. Even his jaw line has squared off. Miraculously, he's become a gay adonis.

Sarah, proudly turns to Dr. Gallagher and Harold.

SARAH

Let's have some fun boys.

As OMINOUS MUSIC builds, we...

FADE OUT:

THE END