

**AUSTIN POWERS: THE SPY WHO SHAGGED ME**

By

Mike Myers

MUSIC: timpani roll and dramatic sting

**NARRATOR**

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

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

**SUPER: THE FRENCH RIVIERA**

**INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY**

"Honeymoon

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

**INT. HOTEL SUITE**

bed. She

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

**VANESSA**

I love you, Mr. Powers.

**AUSTIN**

And I love you, Mrs. Powers.

We

EXISTING

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

**VANESSA**

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

**EXT. HOTEL BALCONY**

EXISTING FOOTAGE: Austin and Vanessa gaze at the stars.

**AUSTIN**

Look how beautiful the night sky is.

**VANESSA**

Isn't that the big dipper?

**AUSTIN**

Yeah, and that looks just like Uranus.

**VANESSA**

Austin!

**AUSTIN**

(sheepish)

Well, you know.

**VANESSA**

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

**AUSTIN**

Yeah, what is that?

Austin pulls out his telescope and takes a look.

**AUSTIN'S POV - TELESCOPE EFFECT**

**EXT. SPACE**

EXISTING SHOT: The Bob's Big Boy rocket.

**INT. DR. EVIL'S CAPSULE**

**DR. EVIL**

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

The frozen Mr. Bigglesworth MEOWS.

**EXT. SPACE**

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

**SFX: PLOOP!**

Bob's

Capsule begins fiery re-entry to Earth

**INT. HOTEL ROOM**

Austin comes in and shuts the balcony door.

**AUSTIN**

Oh well, I guess it was nothing.

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

**AUSTIN**

Care for some champagne?

(pouring)

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

Vanessa sits at the vanity with her back turned.

**AUSTIN**

Hello? Vanessa? What are you doing,  
luv?

**VANESSA**

(back turned)

Just putting on my--

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

**FEMBOT VANESSA**

(computer voice)

**MAKE-UP!**

**AUSTIN**

(frightened)

Vanessa, you're a Fembot!

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

**AUSTIN**

Machine gun jubblies, how did I miss  
those?

**VANESSA**

(robot voice)

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

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

Then they run out of ammo and CLICK, CLICK.

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

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

MO. She starts to twitch, her head spins, and she EXPLODES.

MO. Fembot parts fly around the room. Austin sits on the  
bed, saddened. He holds Vanessa's hand, which has wires  
hanging out of it. On one of the fingers is her wedding ring.

**MUSIC: VERY SAD PIANO**

**AUSTIN**

(very sad)

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

(beat)

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

**INT. LOBBY - HOTEL**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**SEQUENCE CREDIT**

NAKED  
reaches  
MIKE

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

**EXT. BOARDWALK - FRENCH RIVERA**

behind.  
moves  
around  
my!'

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

by a

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

Nude

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

as he

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

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

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

**NUDE BEACH - CREDIT SEQUENCE**

her  
to be

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

girl.

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

credit  
the  
interest.

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

CREDITS  
causing

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

are  
out

A pretty girl watches Austin lift weights. Her boobs  
blocked by the "WRITTEN BY" credit.  
Austin lifts a dumbbell. The credit "MIKE MYERS" sticks  
from his waist. Austin looks proud.

heavier  
"AND

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

credit  
splits

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

**SWING"**  
ROACH."

**FREEZE FRAME AND PAN AROUND LIKE IN THE GAP "KHAKE**  
AD. Austin smiles crazily, his penis blocked by "JAY

Austin does a super-duper double flip into his JAGUAR.

"Shaguar"

**AUSTIN**  
Shaguar, baby, yeah!

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

**FULL SCREEN TV JERRY SPRINGER SHOW**

son,  
seated on

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

TAKE

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

evil

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

**BOBBY**

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

**KLANSMAN**

Don't say it!

The crowd WHOOPS.

**BOBBY**

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

The crowd goes crazy.

**KLANSMAN**

He?

The Klansman holds his hooded head in his hands.

**JERRY SPRINGER**

Please welcome Tim.

the

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

**JERRY MOVES TO SCOTT EVIL.**

**JERRY SPRINGER**

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

**SCOTT**

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

for world domination.

**JERRY SPRINGER**

And where is your father right now?

**SCOTT**

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

**JERRY SPRINGER**

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

**SCOTT'S**

father, Dr Evil.

Dr Evil enters.

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

**DR. EVIL**

Hello Scott, I'm back.

**SCOTT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

They offered me a free makeover.

**JERRY SPRINGER**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Share?

**JERRY SPRINGER**

Yes, don't you have any secrets?

**DR. EVIL**

OK. I have a vestigial tail.

Everyone is a little grossed out.

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

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

**KLANSMAN**

What are you, some kind of freak?

**SCOTT**

Shut up, jagoff!

Studio audience whoops at this.

**KLANSMAN**

I'll kick your ass punk!

Crowd goes crazy.

**DR. EVIL**

No one talks to my boy that way!

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

**DR. EVIL**

I'm OK, I'm OK.

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**EXT. WORLD HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - DAY**

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

**INT. STARBUCKS BOARD ROOM**

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

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

**NUMBER TWO**

Dr. Evil, as the legitimate frontman

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

FROTHY

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**FLASHBACK (FOOTAGE FROM FIRST MOVIE)**

Number Two disappears backwards into the fiery pit.

**INT. STARBUCKS WORLD HEADQUARTERS**

brow.

Number Two smiles weakly, breaking into a sweat on his

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Frau Farbissina. Wie gehts is einen?

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

**FRAU**

Zehr gut, Herr Doctor.

**DR. EVIL**

How are things?

**FRAU**

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

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

**FRAU**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Right on. Welcome, Unibrau.

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

**FRAU**

Doctor, you have a 'milk mustache.'

**DR. EVIL**

(wiping it off,  
embarrassed)

Oh, I know. I know.

**NUMBER TWO**

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

We see a swarthy Greek army guy.

**DR. EVIL**

Welcome to my private army, Oedipus. Excited?

**OEDIPUS**

I could give a shit.

**DR. EVIL**

Kiss your mother with that mouth?

**OEDIPUS**

Yes.

**DR. EVIL**

Of course you do.

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

**NUMBER TWO**

(clearing throat)

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Cool.

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**FRAU**

(shouting)

Send in the clone!

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

EVIL,  
of Dr.  
holding

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

**DR. EVIL**

Breathtaking. I shall call him Mini-  
Me.

(to clone)

Mini-Me, you will sit to my right.

command

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

**DR. EVIL**

Come Mr. Bigglesworth!

Evil's  
Me's

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

**DR. EVIL**

Mini-me, something to eat?

(expectant pause)

No?

(pause)

**OK.**

(to room)

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

**DRAMATIC STING, SNAP ZOOM TO DR. EVIL.**

**DR. EVIL**

With a White House intern!

Dr. Evil gloats. So does Mini-Me.

**NUMBER TWO**

(clearing his throat)

Uh-hem.

**DR. EVIL**

What, that already happened?

Number Two nods.

**DR. EVIL**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

No, not that I'm aware of.

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SCOTT**

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

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

No, because Austin Powers has "mojo".

**NUMBER TWO**

Mojo?

**FRAU**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SCOTT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

No, no, no.

**NUMBER TWO**

(interrupting)

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

**DR. EVIL**

(smug laugh to himself)

Why make trillions when we could  
make...

(pause)

Billions?

**NUMBER TWO**

Excuse me?

**DR. EVIL**

Why think small is all I'm saying.

**SCOTT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Zip it. Unveil the time portal!

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

of the world.

**SCOTT**

Can I come?

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

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

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

(turning to Frau)

And Frau you look...right.

rise  
gets  
crotch.  
As Dr. Evil walks to the center of the room, chairs from the floor. Everyone takes a seat, but Dr. Evil caught in the middle as chairs rise around him. He is frightened. One of the rising chairs hits him in the

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

**NUMBER TWO**

Hello there.

Mini-me says nothing.

**DR. EVIL**

Mini-Me?

Mini-me still says nothing.

**DR. EVIL**

Shy. Low blood sugar.  
(to room)

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**EXT. DR. EVIL'S TROPICAL ISLAND -**

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

**DR. EVIL (V.O.)**

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

**INT. MOD - CRYOGENIC FREEZING ROOM -**

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

**BRITISH COLONEL**

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

**FAT SOLDIER**

(thick Scottish accent)

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

**BRITISH COLONEL**

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

They exchange salutes and the Colonel exits.

**FAT SOLDIER**

Yessir!

(sotto after the Colonel)

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

vapor

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

The other soldiers COLLAPSE, unconscious.

tech  
places  
green,

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

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

STARBUCKS  
Suddenly  
gauge

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

**AUSTIN**

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

Austin hits a button on the dashboard.

BASIL EXPOSITION appears on the picture phone in the dash.

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

(on picture phone)

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

New case? Very shagadelic, Basil!

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**INT. SKI LODGE**

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

roaring

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

**AUSTIN**

(looking around)  
Tres chic, baby.

REG, the photo assistant, enters.

**REG**

Austin, the models are ready.

**AUSTIN**

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

**REG**

What?

**AUSTIN**

Hobbies, man! I for one enjoy making  
models!

SUPERMODELS,

we

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

**SUPERMODELS**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**CINDY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**REBECCA**

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

gear)  
Your equipment is quite impressive.

**AUSTIN**

Thank you. Your breasts are amazing.

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

**AUSTIN**

And what's your name, baby?

**MODEL**

(thick Russian accent)  
Ivana Humpalot.

**AUSTIN**

Excuse me?

**IVANA**

Ivana. Ivana Humpalot.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

Cindy gets on all fours.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

(to Rebecca)

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

Rebecca looks confused.

**REBECCA**

A lemur?

**AUSTIN**

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

(imitating lemur)

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

(beat)

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

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

**AUSTIN**

And... done! I'm spent!

Austin throws his camera to Reg, who catches it.

**REG**

Hel-lo, you forgot about Ivana.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

BACHARACH

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

**IVANA**

When did you get "The Clapper"?

**AUSTIN**

November, 1964, Dutch East Indies,  
shore leave.

**IVANA**

Are you cold, Mr. Powers?

**AUSTIN**

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

Ivana moves over to a chessboard set up nearby.

**IVANA**

Do you know how we keep warm in  
Russia?

**AUSTIN**

I can guess, baby.

**IVANA**

We play chess.

**AUSTIN**

I guessed wrong.

**IVANA**

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

**AUSTIN**

They wear large hats?

**IVANA**

No, they make better lovers.

**AUSTIN**

Wrong again.

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

**IVANA**

I assume you know how to play.

She runs the bishop across her lips sexily.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**IVANA**

Of course.

**AUSTIN**

Do I make you horny? Do I?

Austin rolls around on the polar bear rug.

**IVANA**

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

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

**IVANA**

You are hairy, like an animal!

**AUSTIN**

(growling and barking)  
Grrrr, baby.

Austin takes the head of the bear skin rug.

**AUSTIN**

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

**IVANA**

Make love to me, monkey man.

**AUSTIN**

Groovy, baby!

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

**IVANA (O.S.)**

What's the matter?

**CUT TO:**

**MONTAGE - VARIOUS STOCK FOOTAGE**

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

**INT. LODGE**

**AUSTIN**

(to camera)

Crikey, I've lost my mojo.

**EXT. LONDON STREETS (STOCK FOOTAGE)**

An ambulance races through the streets, SIREN BLARING.

**EXT. MINISTRY OF DEFENSE**

**SUPER: "MINISTRY OF DEFENSE"**

**INT. MOD - HALLWAY**

WORKERS.  
Basil hurries through, pushing past TECHNICIANS and

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Where is he? In here?

**INT. MOD - LAB**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Austin, I came as soon as I heard.

**AUSTIN**

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

Austin holds his neck very stiffly.

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

What's wrong with your neck, Austin?

**AUSTIN**

(turning stiffly to  
face Basil)

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**INT. MRI MACHINE**

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

LOW.

**INT. MOD LAB**

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

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

**NURSE**

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

**AUSTIN**

(not paying attention to her)

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

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

**AUSTIN**

What's going on?

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Alright, everyone, we're done.

**AUSTIN**

But the test hasn't even started!

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

Basil shows Austin the mojometer, which reads EMPTY.

**AUSTIN**

(crushed)

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

Again?

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Again.

**INT. MOD - TIME-TRAVEL ROOM**

through the

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

famous

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

Austin tries to read them and gets queasy.

**AUSTIN**

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

Austin burps and swallows it.

**AUSTIN**

Got it. I almost gipped.

**BASIL EXPOSITION (V.O.)**

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

new  
by

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

(goes cross-eyed)

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

(to camera)

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

Austin gets into the car and turns it on.

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Good luck, Austin.

**AUSTIN**

Luck has nothing to do with it, Basil.

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

**AUSTIN**

Sorry.

(changing gears)

Swinging Sixties, here I come, baby, yeah!

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

**FLASH CUT TO:**

**EXT. STREET - LONDON -**

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

**AUSTIN**

I feel better already, man!

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

**EXT. PARK - LONDON**

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

**ARYAN ASSASSIN.**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

Alright, baby, a swinging shin-dig!

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

**"SEXUAL REVOLUTION."**

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

**AUSTIN**

(singing)

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

Hip-thrusting young MOD FREAKS Fosse-hump rhythmically.

**AUSTIN**

(singing)

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

Austin does various groovy dance moves like THE ROCK  
SOCK 'EM ROBOT and THE HEAVYWEIGHT.

'EM

**AUSTIN**

(singing)

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

Forty Austins appear in a KALEIDOSCOPE EFFECT.

**AUSTIN**

(singing)

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

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

tambourines

woman

we

FEMALE

**AUSTIN**

(singing)

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

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

The dancers crouch-walk towards the camera.

**EVERYONE**

(chanting)

**FREE-- LOVE!**

(louder)

**FREE-- LOVE!**

(louder)

**FREE-- LOVE!**

(shouting)

**IT'S THE SIXTIES!**

with  
heavily  
Dance.

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

is  
SMILES

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

**37 EXT. CARNABY ST.**

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

ASSASSIN.

Sitting in a parked Citroen watching him is the

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

OPERATOR.

GUARD. The telegraph operator sends a signal to the BEEFEATER

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

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

**INT. CITROEN**

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

**EXT. STREET - VARIOUS ANGLES**

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

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

Austin turns as he hears a car HONK.

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

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

She is FELICITY SHAGWELL.

**MUSIC: FELICITY'S THEME**

**FELICITY**

Care for a ride?

**AUSTIN**

That's my Beetle, baby.

**FELICITY**

It was your Beetle. Get in.

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

**INT. BEETLE (REAR PROJECTION)**

Felicity drives expertly.

**FELICITY**

Austin Powers, I presume?

**AUSTIN**

Powers by name, Powers by reputation.

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

(turning to camera)  
Crazy, baby!

**EXT. ROAD**

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

The assassin FIRES.

**INT. BEETLE**

Felicity turns around to look.

**FELICITY**

Grab the wheel, would you?

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

**EXT. ROAD**

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

**EXT. CLIFF SEEN FROM THE OCEAN**

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

**EXT. CLIFF**

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

**ASSASSIN**

Ahhhhhhhh!

**EXT. CLIFF SEEN FROM THE OCEAN**

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

**EXPLODES.**

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

I was talking about me.

She smiles, turns, and walks away.

**INT. AUSTIN'S PAD**

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

**AUSTIN**

Welcome to my shag pad, baby.

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

Austin blows DUST off a table.

**AUSTIN**

Care for something to drink?

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

**AUSTIN**

Or perhaps something to read?

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

**AUSTIN**

How about a hot cup of coffee?

**FELICITY**

Yes, I rather fancy a grind.

**AUSTIN**

Oh, Behave!

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

MUSIC: Girl from Impenema by JOBIM

**AUSTIN**

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

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

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

**AUSTIN**

How does that feel, baby?

**FELICITY**

Mmm, lower.

**AUSTIN**

(lowering his voice)

**HOW DOES THAT FEEL, BABY?**

They laugh. Austin continues to massage her.

**FELICITY**

Wait, something's itching me.

evening

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

**FELICITY**

That's better.

**AUSTIN**

Crikey!!!

on

Austin GULPS and accidentally spurts way too much oil her.

**AUSTIN**

Sorry.

out on

Austin continues the back rub and Felicity stretches the bed.

**AUSTIN**

(talking to his crotch)

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

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

Would you 'like to see my etchings?

**FELICITY**

(sexy)

I think I'm ready for bed.

of

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

**AUSTIN**

I'll get you some PJs.

**FELICITY**

No, I'm ready for bed.

She moves over to him. He avoids her.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

Hello Vicar!

**FELICITY**

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

Austin sits up.

**AUSTIN**

(reflective)

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

**MUSIC: SAD INSTRUMENTAL**

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

(obviously disappointed)

Oh.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

I'll warm up the Jumbo Jet, baby!

**EXT. AUSTIN'S PSYCHEDELIC JUMBO JET**

Austin's plane in flight.

**EXT. INDIA - STOCK FOOTAGE**

**EXT./INT. BEETLE**

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

**INT. ASHRAM**

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

**MUSIC: SITAR**

**FELICITY**

There he is. That's my guru.

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

How are you baby?

**GURU PITKA**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Guru, we need some advice.

**GURU PITKA**

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

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhhh!

**GURU PITKA**

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhhh!

**GURU PITKA**

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhhhh...

**GURU PITKA**

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

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

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhhhh...

**GURU PITKA**

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

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhhhh....

**GURU PITKA**

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

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhh...

**GURU PITKA**

(rapid fire)

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

**DISCIPLES**

Ahhhhh...

**GURU PITKA**

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

**DISCIPLES**

(chanting)

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

The Guru takes a swig of Yoo-Hoo.

**GURU PITKA**

Go with God, and pay at the door please.

The disciples file out. Austin and Felicity approach.

**GURU PITKA**

How can I help you?

**AUSTIN**

Guru, I'm having trouble performing.

**GURU PITKA**

What do you mean?

**AUSTIN**

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

**GURU PITKA**

I'm not understanding.

**AUSTIN**

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

**GURU PITKA**

Still not clear.

**AUSTIN**

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

**GURU PITKA**

Sorry?

**AUSTIN**

My Willie don't work.

**GURU PITKA**

Why are you beating around the bush?

**AUSTIN**

That's my problem.

**GURU PITKA**

Ohhhhh, I get it.

(beat)

No, I don't get it.

**FELICITY**

He's impotent!

**AUSTIN**

Alright, easy.

(to Guru)

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

**GURU PITKA**

Oh, yes, I see.

**AUSTIN**

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

**GURU PITKA**

Not a word.

**AUSTIN**

Guru, I've lost my mojo.

**GURU PITKA**

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

**AUSTIN**

Lost love? Oh, you mean Vanessa?

**FELICITY**

Who's Vanessa?

**AUSTIN**

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

**GURU PITKA**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**GURU PITKA**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**DR. EVIL**

(disgusted)

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Alright, Fatty-

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Fat Bastard, the mojo?

**FAT BASTARD**

Where's my (bleeping) money?

**DR. EVIL**

A gentlemen never discusses money.

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**DR. EVIL**

(pause)

Vulgarity is no substitute for wit.

**FAT BASTARD**

(Bleep) you!

**DR. EVIL**

Right. Bring in the money.

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

**FAT BASTARD**

Alright, here it is.

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

Dr. Evil is mesmerized.

**DR. EVIL**

Mini-Me, fetch.

gives  
SPECIALLY

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

NUMBER TWO enters.

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

There is another. Felicity Shagwell,  
**CIA.**

Suddenly, Scott Evil enters through TIME PORTAL.

**DR. EVIL**

Scott, what are you doing here?

**SCOTT**

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

(hums/sings the theme)

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

(looking around)

Has anyone seen Mini-Me?

(calling out)

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

Evil  
descend.

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

(beat)

Where's my laser?

model

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

**DR. EVIL**

Mini-Me, don't chew my laser.

(to room)

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

(pause)

No? Nothing?

(back to model)

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

Scott SNICKERS.

**DR. EVIL**

What?

**SCOTT**

(snickering again)

Nothing Darth.

**DR. EVIL**

What did you call me?

**SCOTT**

Nothing.

(pretends to sneeze)

Rip-off!

**DR. EVIL**

(unsure)

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

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

Scott SNICKERS again.

**DR. EVIL**

What now?

**SCOTT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

(indicating laser)

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

**INSERT SHOT:**

White

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

Everyone is shocked by the laser's power.

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SCOTT**

Yeah, Codename: Thompson Twins was  
really impressive.

**DR. EVIL**

Shhhh!

**SCOTT**

I'm nineteen, I don't-

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SCOTT**

You are so lame-

**DR. EVIL**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

Take care of it.

**FAT BASTARD**

It'll be my pleasure.

**DR. EVIL**

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

**INT. AUSTIN'S PAD - NIGHT**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

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

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

**PREGNANT WOMAN**

Hey!

**AUSTIN**

You'll thank me later, baby.

Another angle. Austin and Felicity dancing.

**AUSTIN**

(noticing someone)

Hey! Ricardo Monteban, how are you?

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

**RICARDO**

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

**AUSTIN**

(to camera)

Crazy, man!

**FELICITY**

Let's split up and scope the scene.

**AUSTIN**

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

Felicity slaps Austin on the butt as he walks off.

**AUSTIN**

Oh, behave!

**CUT TO:**

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

**AUSTIN**

(to chick)

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

**CHICK**

No.

**AUSTIN**

Would you like to?

**CUT TO:**

An Alan Zeus-type very gay guy.

**ALAN ZEUS GUY**

(rolling his eyes)

This is ridiculous!

**CUT TO:**

A LONDON COP and Felicity are on hanging chairs.

**LONDON COP**

Have you ever been picked up by the  
fuzz?

**FELICITY**

No, but I bet it really hurts.

**CUT TO:**

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

**CUT TO:**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**CUT TO:**

An eskimo at the bar in a fur parka.

**ESKIMO**

(to camera)

I don't get it.

**CUT TO:**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Well you can start by buying me a  
drink.

Austin does a spit take.

**CUT TO:**

Felicity with a VIKING.

**VIKING**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**CUT TO:**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**CUT TO:**

**ZEUS GUY**

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

**CUT TO:**

**AUSTIN**

Did you hear about the contortionist

who was engaged to be married?

**FELICITY**

Yeah, I heard she broke it off.

**CUT TO:**

Film running backwards of Austin doing a spit take.

**CUT TO:**

ARTIE JOHNSON in German helmet behind a plant.

**ARTIE JOHNSON**

Verrrrry interesting- but shtupid!

**CUT TO:**

POV,  
appears  
actually a  
Austin  
glass

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

**CUT TO:**

Cut to Austin and Felicity together again.

**FELICITY**

Look at that.

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Until recently he worked security

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

**AUSTIN**

How do you know?

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

Who's the girl?

**FELICITY**

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

Fat Bastard exits.

**FELICITY**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

Hello, hello.

**GIRL**

Hello, Mr. Powers. Fab party.

**AUSTIN**

Who are you today, baby?

**GIRL**

Robin. Robin Swallows.

**AUSTIN**

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

German, actually. My maiden name is Spitz.

**AUSTIN**

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

The pleasure is mine.

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

**AUSTIN**

Charmed, I'm sure.  
(still shaking, her breasts jiggle)  
How do you do?  
(still shaking, jiggling)  
Yes, quite.  
(shakes, jiggles)  
I always enjoy meeting new people.  
(shakes, jiggles)  
How's your mum? Good.  
(shakes, jiggles)  
I love shaking hands.

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

**AUSTIN**

(snapping out of it)  
So, who was your friend?

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

His name is Fat Bastard.

**AUSTIN**

It suits him.

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

He's my lover.

Austin is grossed out.

**AUSTIN**

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

I don't know anyone named Dr. Evil.

**AUSTIN**

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

**AUSTIN**

Something to drink? Would you like a Mister Pepper?

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

Yes, I'd love a Doctor Pepper.

**AUSTIN**

Really? I said Mister Pepper.

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

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

**AUSTIN**

Oh, behave!

**CUT TO:**

**ALAN ZEUS-TYPE GUY IN LIMBO**

**ALAN ZEUS TYPE**

Meanwhile...

**BACK TO:**

**EXT. FISH AND CHIPS STAND - NIGHT**

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

We pan to see Felicity beside him.

**FELICITY**

I love a man with a large appetite.

**FAT BASTARD**

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

Felicity swallows hard and forces a smile.

**INT. AUSTIN'S PAD - NIGHT**

**AUSTIN**

Can I ask you a question?

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

Yes.

**AUSTIN**

Thank you.

Beat.

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

Well, what's the question?

**AUSTIN**

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

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

Robin moves Austin into place as they dance.

**AUSTIN**

You're a bit of alright.

REFLECTION

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

around and  
the

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

(strained)  
Oedipus... use the revolver.

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

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

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

**USING HER AS A SHIELD.**

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

**IN MID-AIR**

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

**EXT. OUTSIDE AUSTINIS FLAT**

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

Oedipus, Oedipus...

**AUSTIN**

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

**ROBIN SWALLOWS**

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

(weak)

Tell Fat Bastard I'll miss him...

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

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

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

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**FAT BASTARD**

You want some chicken? I have more!

He rolls over to reveal his HUGE NAKED ASS.

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

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

**FAT BASTARD**

Frisky are we? Alright lets have another go!

She is horrified.

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

Get me the President of the United

States.

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

**INT. OVAL OFFICE (SPLIT SCREEN)**

**PRESIDENT**

Dr. Evil, what do you want?

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

(to President)

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

**SNAP ZOOM**

**DR. EVIL**

One hundred billion dollars!

The President and his advisors LAUGH.

**PRESIDENT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SNAP ZOOM**

**DR. EVIL**

One hundred billion dollars!

His advisors LAUGH.

**PRESIDENT**

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

His advisors LAUGH.

**DR. EVIL**

Come on, Mr. President...

**SNAP ZOOM:**

**DR. EVIL**

"Show me the money!"

Dr. Evil looks around smugly. No one laughs.

**PRESIDENT**

What?

**SNAP ZOOM:**

**DR. EVIL**

"Show me the money!"

He looks around again, expectantly.

**PRESIDENT**

I'm sorry, I don't understand.

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SCOTT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

The President and his advisors MURMUR.

**PRESIDENT**

But-

**DR. EVIL**

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

Dr. Evil signs off.

**DR. EVIL**

(to Scott)

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

Scott looks at him with disgust.

**DR. EVIL**

Okay, everybody clear the room!

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

**SECRET SHRINE TO AUSTIN POWERS!**

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

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

Dr. Evil cautiously tastes the mojo.

**DR. EVIL**

Yeah, baby. Very shagedelic.

(beat)

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

We PUSH IN towards Dr. Evil's head.

**FLASH CUT TO:**

**DR. EVIL ANIMATED SEQUENCE**

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

glasses  
"VILE"

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

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

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

**FLASH CUT BACK TO:**

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

confused.  
Evil

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**EXT./INT. CARNABY STREET - DAY**

Austin and Felicity walk along the street.

**FELICITY**

Austin, tell me about the Nineties.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Sounds awful.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

You? Married? What about the sexual revolution?

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

Oh, behave!

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

**AUSTIN**

(wide-eyed)  
Oh my God!

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

**FELICITY**

(looking around)  
What is it! Is it Fat Bastard?

**AUSTIN**

No, written here on my hand, see?

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

**AUSTIN**

Says 'Oh my God!'

They laugh.

**FELICITY**

Austin, look.

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

They run down the street filming each other.

**AUSTIN AND FELICITY - SUPER-8 MONTAGE**

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

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

**BACK ON THE STREET**

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

Austin is impressed.

**FELICITY**

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

Austin starts to say something, then bites his tongue.

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

(hoarse)  
Very impressive.

**FELICITY**

Austin, your voice!

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

No thanks.

**AUSTIN**

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

**ICE CREAM MAN**

Right away, governor. Would you like chocolate syrup?

**AUSTIN**

(hoarse)  
Yes, please.

**ICE CREAM MAN**

Will you have any whipped cream?

**AUSTIN**

(hoarse)  
I will, thank you.

**ICE CREAM MAN**

Candy sprinkles?

**AUSTIN**

(hoarse)  
Yes please.

**ICE CREAM MAN**

Crushed nuts?

**AUSTIN**

No, laryngitis.

**ICE CREAM MAN**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

(now with phlegmy  
throat)  
Basil!

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

But how can we track Fat Bastard?

**FELICITY**

I planted a homing device on him  
last night.

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

Basil hands Felicity a tracking device that BEEPS.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

I shagged him, I shagged him rotten.

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

**AUSTIN**

You... him? Just like that?

**FELICITY**

Yes, Austin, we needed that  
information.

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

(interrupting, to  
Felicity)  
Did you use an elaborate set of  
pulleys? A block and tackle?

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**AUSTIN**

(interrupting, to  
Felicity)

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**INT. BEETLE**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Austin, it almost sounds like you're jealous.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

Get down!

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

**FELICITY**

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

**EXT. DR. EVIL'S ISLANDNIGHT**

We hear the BEEP-BEEP of the tracking screen.

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

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

We still hear the BEEP-BEEP.

**EXT. TENT - WOODS - NIGHT**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Can I have a look?

**AUSTIN**

Sure.

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

**FELICITY**

Question is, how do we get in?

**AUSTIN**

(muffled)

Mmmmmmm...mmmmmm...

**FELICITY**

Austin, did you hear me?

**AUSTIN**

I seem to be stuck in your dirty pillows.

**FELICITY**

Where are the topographical maps that Basil drew up?

**AUSTIN**

I think they're in the tent.

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

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

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

Have you got it out yet?

**FELICITY (V.O.)**

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

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

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

Oh, anything that catches my fancy.

**FELICITY (V.O.)**

How do you manage to fit it all in?

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

Oh, it stretches to fit.

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

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

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

**INT. TENT**

We see that Austin is leaned over holding part of the  
tent.

Felicity is rummaging through a duffel bag across the  
tent.

**FELICITY**

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

**INT. DR. EVIL'S VOLCANO LAIR**

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

grand.

top of the piano, himself playing a miniature baby

**DR. EVIL**

(singing)

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

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

How tedious.

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Really?

**NUMBER TWO**

I have the perfect weapon. Frau?

**FRAU**

(shouting)

Bring in the He-Bots!

BOTS  
type

MUSIC: It's Rainina Men by THE WEATHERGIRLS Three HE- enter in unison. They are robotic studs in Logan's Run outfits.

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**ANGLE ON THE FIRST HE-BOT.**

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

**NUMBER TWO (O.S.)**

Poison gas...

**ANGLE ON THE SECOND HE-BOT.**

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

**NUMBER TWO (O.S.)**

Machine gun...

**ANGLE ON THE THIRD HE-BOT.**

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

**NUMBER TWO (O.S.)**

And deadly acid.

Dr. Evil is disgusted by the last one.

**DR. EVIL**

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

(to Mini-Me)

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

(singing)

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

(rapidly)

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

(dancing in step)

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

**MINI-ME**

(voice unnaturally

low)

**BLUE!**

**EXT. TENT**

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

putting things into Austin's ass.

**FELICITY (V.O.)**

Do you want everything to go back in?

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

Yes. Listen, Felicity, about Fat Bastard-

**FELICITY (V.O.)**

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

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

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

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

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

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

Ow!  
(beat)  
My back hurts.

**FELICITY (V.O.)**

Are you OK?

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

I'm fine, just keeping packing.

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

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

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

**FAT BASTARD**

Christ Almighty, it smells terrible in here.

**DR. EVIL**

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**NUMBER TWO**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

Private

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**AUSTIN**

We meet again, Dr. Evil.

**DR. EVIL**

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

**AUSTIN**

Dr. Evil your plan will never--

behind

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

**DR. EVIL**

Oh, is that yours?

**AUSTIN**

My mojo!

**DR. EVIL**

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

**FELICITY**

Dr. Evil, do you like real estate?

**DR. EVIL**

Of course. Why?

Felicity kicks Dr. Evil in the balls.

**FELICITY**

Now you've got a couple of achers.

**DR. EVIL**

Oww! My stomach hurts!

**AUSTIN**

(wincing)

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

**DR. EVIL**

Take them away.

The guards lead Austin and Felicity away.

**SCOTT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**SCOTT**

You don't own me!

**DR. EVIL**

I do actually.

(pulling out paper)

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

**FAT BASTARD**

What about Powers?

**DR. EVIL**

He's tucked away safely in his cell.  
He's harmless without that mojo.  
Guard it with your life.  
(to Number Two)  
Number Two, begin the countdown.

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

**NUMBER TWO**

Five, four, three...

**EXT. VOLCANO ISLAND (CHEAP BLUE SCREEN)**

**NUMBER TWO (V.O.)**

Two, one, liftoff!

sky.  
The rocket lifts off from the volcano into the night

**EXT. NIGHT SKY (CHEAP BLUE SCREEN)**

The rocket in flight.

**FULL SCREEN - NORAD TRACKING SCREEN**

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

**INT. TRACKING ROOM**

**OPERATOR**

Colonel, you better have a look at  
this radar.

**COLONEL**

What is it, son?

**OPERATOR**

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

**CUT TO:**

**INT. COCKPIT - JET**

**PILOT**

Dick!

**CO-PILOT**

Yes?

**PILOT**

Take a look out of starboard.

**CO-PILOT**

Oh my God, it looks like a huge--

**EXT. WOODS**

**MAN**

Pecker!

**WOMAN**

Where?

He raises his binoculars.

**MAN**

Over there. A rare red-billed  
woodpecker!

(looks over with  
binoculars)

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

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. ARMY BASE**

**SERGEANT**

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

**EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND**

**UMPIRE**

Two balls! No strikes.

(looking up)

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

**CUT BACK TO:**

**INT. RADAR ROOM**

**COLONEL**

Johnson!

**RADAR OPERATOR**

Yes, sir?

**COLONEL**

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

**INT. JAIL CELL**

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

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

**FELICITY**

How are we going to get out of here?

**AUSTIN**

Why don't you just shag Fat Bastard again?

**FELICITY**

(exploding)

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Was that your wife?

**AUSTIN**

Yes, Vanessa.

Felicity is touched.

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

With me?

**FELICITY**

Yes, silly.

**AUSTIN**

Groovy, baby!

They kiss.

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

That might work, but how about this?

ripping  
guard.

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

**FELICITY**

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

**INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CELL**

The guard is mesmerized by Felicity.

**GUARD**

Mommy...

He unlocks the door and enters.

**INT. JAIL CELL**

Austin

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

**FELICITY**

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

The guard follows her into the cell.

**FELICITY**

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

The guard advances on her.

**FELICITY**

(breaking cover)  
Austin!

**AUSTIN**

(from above)  
I'm very firmly wedged.

**FELICITY**

If you want something done...

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

**AUSTIN**

Almost... got it!

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

**AUSTIN**

Let's go get my mojo!

**INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Has anyone seen my gravity booties?  
Honestly, all I wanted was a frickin'  
moon base. Hello, we're on the moon,  
no gravity?

(calling out)

Mini-Me? Are you alright?

**ANGLE ON THE TOP OF THE ROOM.**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

(looking up)

Somebody get the stick. Hold on,  
Mini-Me.

(into microphone)

Begin laser-

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

blows on the mic.

**DR. EVIL**

(into microphone).

Begin-

Worse FEEDBACK. He holds it farther away.

**DR. EVIL**

(into mic)

Begin laser ignition sequence.

The laser's coils begin to glow RED.

**DR. EVIL**

Lunar alignment in 6 hours.

**FULL FRAME - LUNAR TRACKING MODEL**

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

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

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

**FELICITY**

Where's your mojo, Austin?

**AUSTIN**

I'm not sure.

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

**AUSTIN**

Watch out, baby, He-Bots!

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

**AUSTIN**

I can't fight them without my mojo.

**FELICITY**

Who said anything about fighting?

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FAT BASTARD (O.S.)**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

Fat Bastard!

**FAT BASTARD**

Looking for this, Mr. Powers?

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

**AUSTIN**

Give me back my mojo, Fat Bastard!

**FAT BASTARD**

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

Guards approach.

**FELICITY**

Hold on, let me ask you one question.

**FAT BASTARD**

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

Austin is grossed out.

**FELICITY**

Are you happy?

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

**FELICITY**

Are you happy?

**FAT BASTARD**

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

(starts to cry)

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FAT BASTARD**

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

Fat Bastard hands over the mojo.

**FAT BASTARD**

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

(pause)

Sorry. I farted.

(pause)

It's a long road ahead.

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

Austin and Felicity run up to the Beetle.

**AUSTIN**

Hold on, I have something very important to do.

Austin drinks the mojo.

**FELICITY**

How do you feel?

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Austin, we don't have time.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL - APOLLO ROCKET (STOCK FOOTAGE)**

The Apollo ready for lift-off.

**NEWSCASTER (V.O.)**

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

**INT. CAPSULE**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**ASTRONAUT**

I am a rocket scientist.

A technician closes the hatch and the countdown begins.

**MISSION COMMANDER (V.O.)**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**EXT. CAPE CANAVERAL (STOCK FOOTAGE)**

The rocket lifts off.

**MISSION COMMANDER (V.O.)**

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

**INT. APOLLO CAPSULE**

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

**FELICITY**

(yelling)  
Yaaaaa-hoooo!

**EXT. SPACE - APOLLO ROCKET (STOCK FOOTAGE)**

The stages separate.

**INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM**

Basil sits at the console with NASA technicians.

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**INT. CAPSULE - APOLLO ROCKET (INTERCUT)**

**AUSTIN**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Happens all the time in that situation.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Basil, it was amazing!

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**EXT. MOON LANDING (STOCK FOOTAGE)**

The lunar module settles on the moon.

**AUSTIN (V.O.)**

Mission control, the swinger has landed.

**EXT. LUNAR MODULE - SURFACE OF THE MOON**

Austin and Felicity step out in their spacesuits.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Naughty boy!

Austin plants a UNION JACK on the moon.

**AUSTIN**

God Save the Queen.

**INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM**

The MISSION COMMANDER shakes his head.

**MISSION COMMANDER**

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

**INT. 1960'S AMERICAN HOME (STOCK FOOTAGE)**

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

**INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE**

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

**ODYSSEY.**

**DR. EVIL**

Position the laser.

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

**FLASH.**

**ANNOUNCER (V.O.)**

**WARNING, LASER CALIBRATION!**

**DR. EVIL**

Get me the President.

**THE SCREEN FLICKERS ON:**

**DR. EVIL**

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

**ANNOUNCER (V.O.)**

**WARNING, LASER CALIBRATION!**

The ALARM continues to blare.

**INT. OVAL OFFICE (SPLIT SCREEN)**

The President at his desk.

**PRESIDENT**

What? I can't hear you.

**DR. EVIL**

Pay me 100 billion dollars or see Washington DC destroyed!

The ALARM BLARES.

**PRESIDENT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

(louder)  
How about now?

**PRESIDENT**

Better.

**DR. EVIL**

The Capital will be destroyed-

The ALARM BLARES.

**PRESIDENT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

(shouting)

**WILL DESTROY WASHINGTON DC UNLESS**

**YOU PAY ME-**

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

**DR. EVIL**

(shouting)

**100 BILLION DOLLARS!**

His yelling startles even himself.

**PRESIDENT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**PRESIDENT**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE - HALLWAY**

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

**FELICITY**

Let's find Dr. Evil.

Suddenly, Austin notices something.

**AUSTIN**

Shhh...

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**AUSTIN**

Oh, behave!

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

**AUSTIN**

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

Austin chokes back a tear.

**AUSTIN**

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

Austin runs after her.

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

Austin rounds the corner and comes upon Dr. Evil.

**AUSTIN**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Aren't you forgetting something?

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

Brightly colored GAS starts to fill the glass chamber.

**FELICITY**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**DR. EVIL**

We'll see. Fire the laser!

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

**AUSTIN**

Hands off my joystick, baby.

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

**EXT. SPACE**

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

Damn you, Powers!

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

**ANNOUNCER (V.O.)**

Warning! Self-destruct sequence  
initiated!

The base is rocked by EXPLOSIONS.

**AUSTIN**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Perhaps you spoke too soon.

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

**AUSTIN**

Noooooo!

Austin BANGS on the glass with his fists.

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

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

**FLASHBACK - MONTAGE**

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

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

**AUSTIN**

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

(enraged)

Dr. Evil, I'll kill him!

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

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

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

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

**A PUMPKIN.**

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

**CUT TO:**

**INT. ROMAN VILLA - 75 BC**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

(noticing Austin)  
Shit.

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

**EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD -**

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

**AUSTIN**

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

**VOICE (O.S.)**

No.

We see PAUL MICHAEL GLASER (STARSKY).

**PAUL MICHAEL GLASER**

I'm Starsky.

**DAVID SOUL**

I'm Hutch.

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

A sign at the car wash reads: "1911"

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. DECK OF THE TITANIC -**

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

**CAPTAIN (O.S.)**

Iceberg, dead ahead!

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

**JAMES CAMERON**

I'm king of the world!

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

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY -**

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

**AUSTIN**

I'm going to kill you, you bastard!

**DR. EVIL**

(breathing heavily)

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

**MUSIC: DRAMATIC STING**

**AUSTIN**

Really?

**DR. EVIL**

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

**AUSTIN**

How so?

**DR. EVIL**

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

you've proved it.

**AUSTIN**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**AUSTIN**

Felicity!

Austin runs through.

**CUT TO:**

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

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

**AUSTIN**

I choose love, baby.

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

**AUSTIN**

Felicity, I love you.

**FELICITY**

(breathless)  
But I thought-

**AUSTIN**

That was another place and another  
time, baby.

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

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

**FELICITY**

(gasping)  
Can't. Breathe.

**AUSTIN**

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

**DR. EVIL**

Fire the laser!

**AUSTIN**

What do we do?

**FELICITY**

Use your mojo!

**AUSTIN**

I don't have it!

**FELICITY**

Trust me, you do!

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

**EXT. SPACE**

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

**INT. NASA CONTROL ROOM**

Jubilation.

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

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

**INT. DR, EVILIS MOON BASE - MAIN ROOM**

**FELICITY**

Austin, you did it!

They embrace.

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

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

**DR. EVIL**

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

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

**EXT. SPACE (CHEAP BLUE SCREEN EFFECT)**

Dr. Evil's escape rocket in flight.

**FULL SCREEN - RADAR**

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

**INT. RADAR ROOM**

**RADAR OPERATOR**

Sir, you better have a look at this  
radar.

**COLONEL**

What is it?

**RADAR OPERATOR**

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

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

**CUT TO:**

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE**

**DOCTOR**

Just a little prick!

The kid CRIES.

**DOCTOR**

All done!

(out the window)

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

**CUT TO:**

**INT. CHINESE COMMUNIST CLASSROOM**

**CHINESE TEACHER**

Wang!

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

**CHINESE TEACHER**

Pay attention!

**CHINESE STUDENT**

I'm sorry, Comrade Teacher.

(pointing out window)

was distracted by that enormous flying-

**EXT. BEACH**

**RACHEL HUNTER**

Rod?

**ROD STEWART**

Yes, Rachel?

**RACHEL HUNTER**

(pointing to sky)

What's that?

**ROD STEWART**

(looking up)

It looks like a giant-

**CUT TO:**

**INT. CLASSROOM**

**OLD LADY TEACHER**

Penis!

(pointing to her chart)

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

**CUT TO:**

**INT. NASA CONTROL**

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Peters!

**CAPTAIN PETERS**

Yes, sir?

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

Any word from Austin?

**CAPTAIN PETERS**

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

**BASIL EXPOSITION**

(on microphone)

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

**INT. DR. EVIL'S MOON BASE**

Austin stumbles. Felicity looks at him.

**FELICITY**

Austin, you have to get to the time portal!

**AUSTIN**

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

**FELICITY**

Austin, will I fit in the Nineties?

**AUSTIN**

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

run  
conveniently  
obvious  
DOUBLE

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

cross  
acrobatic

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

placed  
place  
"1999".

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

**FADE TO BLACK:**

**INT. AUSTIN'S PAD - 1999 - DAY**

seen  
etc.

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

other  
style

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

**SFX: SCREEEECH!!**

**FELICITY**

Sorry!

**AUSTIN**

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

time travel?

TERRIBLE

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

**FELICITY**

I'm as healthy as a horse.

**AUSTIN**

I love you, Felicity.

**FELICITY**

And I love you.

**AUSTIN**

Do you want to get married?

**FELICITY**

Absolutely not.

**AUSTIN**

Thank God.

They kiss.

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**THE END**