



Austin Powers 4

by

The Austin Powers 4 The Movie
Crowdsourced Screenwriting Team

A sequel to Austin Powers in Goldmember

by

Mike Myers

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INT. AUSTIN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The year is 2014. AUSTIN POWERS awakes from a peaceful sleep. He smiles, rolls over. Nobody is in bed with him. He notices a series of picture frames on a console table. He picks one up. It's Austin and FOXXY (Beyonce).

AUSTIN

Oh, Foxy. We were so in love.

Austin puts down the photo and picks up the next one - Austin and SULTRY MAMITA (Jessica Alba) in Baghdad. Saddam's statue is falling in the background.

AUSTIN

Oh, Sultry Mamita. We were also so in love..

Austin puts down the photo and moves to the next one. It's Austin and FRANCINE ECONOLODGE (Paris Hilton) getting married on a yacht. Francine is drunkenly vomiting on Austin's tux.

AUSTIN

Oh, Francine Econolodge. That sex tape we made together was... gross.

We see the photos of his other lovers from the last 12 years: Lindsay Lohan, Eva Longoria, Sun from LOST, Betty White, Jennifer Lawrence. Austin sighs.

AUSTIN

Maybe I should have settled down. Committed. Behaved..

A sly smile slowly sneaks across Austin's face. He looks up from the photos and into the camera.

AUSTIN

Oh, behave!

MUSIC: "Theme from Austin Powers." Austin bounces out of frame and into an elaborate musical number.

EXT ENGLISH STREET - DAY

Austin leads his parade of dancers in a routine. It's very elaborate and involves a number of celebrity cameos, up to and including MILEY CYRUS, who he stumbles across filming a music video.

AUSTIN

Miley, hello. Austin Powers, big fan. Sorry to barge in like a wrecking ball, I just have a question, because I'm honestly not sure how I'm coming across to today's youth. So...do I make you horny? Realistically?

MILEY

Not really, no.

AUSTIN

Randy?

MILEY

No. Do I make YOU horny?

AUSTIN

Not really, you're sort of a flat board. I guess we can just...agree to disagree, baby, yeah!

Everyone breaks out into a dance again. Just as it's really taking off, the music cuts off and a stereo crashes onto the street. Austin looks up to reveal--

DR. EVIL, wearing a do-rag and apron, popping his head out of an apartment window.

DR. EVIL

Really, some of us are working from home.

AUSTIN

Dr. Evil??!

DR. EVIL

You think cold calls make themselves? Really? Do you?

AUSTIN

I've been known to make a few "calls" myself, Mr. Evil.

Austin gives a flirty wink to the camera. He means sex phone chats.

DR. EVIL

I have told you before, it is Dr. Evil! Because I didn't spend 6 years in evil medical school to not be called DOCTOR.

AUSTIN

But why are you harshing this groovy dance party?

DR. EVIL

Because I cannot think with all this noise! All of this sexy, sexy...let us not forget she is the spawn of BILLY RAY CYRUS, and perhaps the cause of his achy breaky downfall.

MILEY

Hey!

DR. EVIL

I don't have time for this! I am working on something so mind-bendingly evil that my brain should be auditioning for the current cast of Cirque du Soleil in Las Vegas.

CLOSE SHOT of DR. EVIL - A pigeon flies by and drops a load of dookie on his bald head.

DR. EVIL

You birdy bastard!

AUSTIN

Looks like that bird really 'flew the poop.'

DR. EVIL

Don't you dare-

AUSTIN

That shit has already sailed! Swab the deck!

DR. EVIL

I'll show you, Mr. Powers. You'll live to regret your swinging ways!

Dr. Evil does his patented "EVIL LAUGH" as he SHOOTS INTO THE AIR (The floor was actually a rocket pod the whole time.)

AUSTIN

Well, Miley, shall we twerk now, or twerk later?

Miley gives him a knowing look, turns to the camera, does that tongue face. Suddenly, Austin's SPECTACLES VIBRATE.

AUSTIN

Ooh, a call from Basil on my Google Glasses!

(To Camera)

When these shades are a rockin', don't come a knockin, baby!

(He Laughs to the camera)

Austin turns on his Google Glass to find BASIL EXPOSITION, sitting at his desk.

BASIL

Hello, Austin!

AUSTIN

Hi, Basil! What's the good word?

BASIL

It appears that Dr. Evil has created a new evil lair disguised as a cloud in the Western Hemisphere. We need you to investigate.

AUSTIN

Sounds groovy, baby. Any word on my new partner?

BASIL

Yes, I've set up a tea time for you to meet him.

AUSTIN

Well that's sound as a pound, ba--HIM?!

(Austin makes a disgusted look to the camera)

JEREMY LIN dribbles in wearing a New York Knicks uniform. However, "NEW YORK" has been poorly CGI'd to say "HOUSTON" because this scene was shot during the last winding moments of Linsanity before he was traded.

AUSTIN

Psy!

JEREMY

Smdh, Austin. It's me, Jeremy Lin, ~~starting~~ normal point guard for the ~~New York Knicks~~ Houston Rockets.

A Roomba scurries at his feet. He does a crossover and it explodes into a puff of smoke that begins to fill the room.

AUSTIN

(coughing)

My god, Justin! I don't smoke and when I do, it's only out of a G-Pen, baby.

JEREMY

My name's not Justin.

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE slides in, RISKY BUSINESS-style, dressed as his character from the Saturday Night Live Digital Short "Dick In A Box."

JUSTIN

Did someone say my name?

Justin bows to Jeremy then takes the lid off his box and pulls out a Swedish-made penis pump enlarger.

JUSTIN

Someone paid me a bunch of money to drop some stuff off to you.

AUSTIN

How many times do I have to say it - that's not mine!

(beat)

This is mine...

Austin pulls out his Samsung Galaxy S5 and points to a "Swedish-Made Penis Pump Enlarger" app on the homescreen.

AUSTIN (coyly)
Yeah, baby...!

JEREMY
Mister Powers!

AUSTIN
Yeah, baby?

JEREMY
I'm so excited to travel the world, foil bad guys and, most of all,
shag a bird or two?

AUSTIN (*reasonably, and to the camera*)
Not so fast. Because in today's day and age, we must be extra
conscientious of the rights of our female counterparts. Though women
are just as shagadelic as ever, we must not treat them like
emotionless playthings. Doing so is wrong, and opens ourselves to
deserved, justifiable attacks by the swiftest and most righteous
bearers of justice: privileged white girls on the Internet.

JEREMY
What if I told them I was gay?

AUSTIN
Oh! Well then they'll just "love how fierce a bitch" you are!

AUSTIN & JEREMY
Hashtag oh behave!!!

*GO-GIRLS enter, wearing thick-rimmed glasses. Everybody dances to
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE singing "Suit & Tie," a song which will already be
dated.*

MARTIN SHORT pops his head up from a nearby floor vase.

MARTIN SHORT
I probably would have been really funny in one of these movies!!!

MEANWHILE, SCOTT EVIL watches from his lair on the moon.

SCOTT
Curse those wretched men! After turning my father back to their side

SCOTT (cont'd)

I've only managed to maintain a fairly successful career as a voice actor and I've done practically nothing evil. With my father out of my life, I... I've lost my mentor. How can I learn how to be truly evil without someone to guide me? Forget evil, how can I learn... to be a man? He was gone while I was a kid and barely there for me at all in my formative years when I really needed him. And now I have to make something of myself without even knowing where to start.

A long, squeaky fart is let out while Scott appears to be surprised he wasn't able to hold it. It lasts a minimum of 5 seconds. Scott takes a moment to compose himself before speaking again.

SCOTT

I guess the best I can do, now that I'm grown is to try to lead by example...

Scott is interrupted by another fart that is twice as long as the first one, but just as squeaky, with a few bubbles thrown in.

SCOTT

...ple, so the next generation of Evil's will truly know what it means to be a good fa... fa... fa... fa...

Scott is being interrupted by a series of short juicy farts. He attempts to complete the last word of the sentence several times, but is interrupted every time. After 5-6 farts, Scott looks around the room waiting for another fart to happen, but the room is silent.

SCOTT

Fa...

Scott is interrupted by the biggest fart yet.

SCOTT (quickly)

...what it means to be a good father.

Another short fart punctuates the sentence after Scott has finally finished the word. Scott collects himself.

SCOTT

Jesus, the very last thing I need is to be focusing on my--

SCOTT (cont'd)

... absentee father. I've got far more important things to be taking care of. (he claps his hands) Come forth!

From the shadows of half-lit hallway, we hear steps coming forth. We cut to feet in black shoes, under black slacks, clicking along the hallway floor. From the darkness, into the light of the room, emerges...

SCOTT

Maxi-Me.

MAXI-ME

(in a deep, growling voice) Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee...

SCOTT

I told you, you can call me Scott. Or dad. No, that's weird. Scott. Definitely call me Scott.

MAXI-ME

S-... Sc-... Sca... Eee?

SCOTT

Close enough. Maxi-Me, you have studied, you have trained, you have continued to outgrow every evil outfit I've had custom made for you. You were cloned from my very own concentrated evil, then your growth was accelerated and your evil was magnified. Pretty straightforward stuff, really. You are exactly like me, except you are six-fifths my size. Are you ready to do work, son?

MAXI-ME

Eeee... eeeeeeeeeeee... eeeeeeeeeeeeeevvviilllllll!

Pan away from Scott's lunar base, as he laughs and Maxi-Me laughs with him. The pan away is slow and is long enough that their evil laughing comes to its natural conclusion. As we are floating in space, far away, still looking at the base...

SCOTT

Do you know if we have any Pepto Bismol?

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Austin and Jeremy Lin are driving around in the SHAGMOBILE.

AUSTIN

I still don't get it, man. Which team do you play for?

JEREMY LIN

The Houston Rockets.

AUSTIN

That's what I'm asking! WHICH team do you play for?

JEREMY LIN

The Houston Rockets.

AUSTIN

Baby, that's what I'm saying! WHICH team do you play for?

JEREMY LIN

The Hou... Austin, It's very troubling that you can't understand me.

AUSTIN

Right, could be part of the post-freeze brain damage the doctors say
is slowly killing me.

JEREMY LIN

What?

AUSTIN

Oh look, we're here!

*Austin and Jeremy pull up to a shagedelic club designed to look like a
giant cat. The club's name is displayed on a flashing neon sign that
says "Meow That's What I Call Music!"*

JEREMY LIN

What are we doing here, Austin?

AUSTIN

Seeing an old friend...

INT. MEOW CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Austin and Jeremy sip drinks. Cat version of GANGNAM STYLE plays.

AUSTIN

I've sure missed this tasty drink: a martini, baby!

JEREMY LIN

Austin, we don't call them that anymore. Now, we call them "Pippa Middleton's hats!"

AUSTIN

(pulling out handkerchief and offering it to Jeremy)
Gesundheit. Now where's that old friend of mine...?

He looks around, but sees nothing. Suddenly, the ground shakes.

JEREMY LIN

Leapin' lay-ups, Austin! Is this an earthquake?

AUSTIN

Don't get your jersey in a knot, Jeremy. It's only my old friend..

FAT BASTARD walks into view, but appears elderly: glasses, cane, white hair. From henceforth, he will be call OLD BASTARD.

AUSTIN

Fat Bastard?! Why's he dressed like my old Pee-Paw?!

JEREMY LIN

You weren't kidding about him being your old friend.

AUSTIN

I didn't mean it like that, baby.

Suddenly a baby falls from the sky and Austin catches it.

AUSTIN

(talking above him, throwing baby away)
I was calling him baby; not asking for a baby, baby.

Two babies fall from the sky. Austin catches, then throws them away. Old Bastard approaches.

OLD BASTARD
(thick Scottish Accent)
Austin. Powers. How long has it been?

AUSTIN
There you are you Old Bastard. It's so groovy to see you.

OLD BASTARD
Gravy?

AUSTIN
Groovy.

OLD BASTARD
Oh, GROOVY. Sorry, I didn't hear you because I'm old now. Then I thought you said "gravy" because I'm fat. Also, I just got into Twitter and my handle is @bastard. (he notices Jeremy Lin) Who's this piece of shit?

AUSTIN
This is my new partner, basketball superstar Jeremy Lin.

JEREMY LIN
(extending his hand) Nice to meet yo-

Old Bastard violently spits in Jeremy's face. There's a brief pause, but then they all laughs.

OLD BASTARD
This kid's alright. Does he know the plan?

AUSTIN
Jeremy, we're sending you into Dr. Evil's lair disguised as Old Bastard.

OLD BASTARD
GET LIN MY BELLY!

A henchman runs in and hands Jeremy Lin a fat suit.

JEREMY LIN

(Looking down at belly) Coach is gonna hate this!

AUSTIN

Don't worry, Baby! You'll be out of that suit faster than you can say
GANGNAM STYLE.

JEREMY LIN

There's only one problem: How am I supposed to sound Scottish?

Austin and Old Bastard look at each other and nod knowingly.

EXT: ELIZA DOOLITTLE CENTER FOR PRONUNCIATION

There is a marquee that says: My Phair Lady w/ Liz Phair 1 nite only!

INT: CLASSROOM

FELICITY SHAGWELL, in a conservative teaching outfit and hair pinned back is teaching a group of disinterested students.

FELICITY

So students, that's why it's pronounced Joaquin instead of River.

Old Bastard flings open the door and enters with Austin.

FELICITY

Excuse me! You can't just barge in here! I'm running a--oh my God.

Austin! Fat Bastard?!

OLD BASTARD

That's Old Bastard to you!

Lin enters behind them wearing fat suit.

FELICITY (Love-struck)

Jeremy...Jeremy Lin?

JEREMY

In the flesh, I mean in the suit, I mean, aw shucks.

FELICITY

I'm just a huge fan, you're so...oh now I'm blushing.

AUSTIN
And I'm now I'm blushing too...baby.

OLD BASTARD
And now I wish I was flushing...

Old Bastard makes a face like he just farted so hard he pooped.

FELICITY
Good God! Austin, Jeremy, what are you doing here?

AUSTIN
We're here to see you baby. Jeremy doesn't think you'd give me a quick shag for old times.

FELICITY
Austin!

AUSTIN
I'm B-Randy baby!

FELICITY
No, that's Brandy!

We see pop sensation BRANDY NORWOOD is also in attendance at the class. She is struggling to do a British accent.

BRANDY
Oh, hello der! Du must be Austin Powers.

She gives a frustrated sigh.

FELICITY
She is here practicing her British accent for a reboot of the hit T.V. series Moesha. Unfortunately, she doesn't seem to have a British bone in her body.

OLD BASTARD
I can't help with the British, but I've got an old, dirty bone I'd be willing to throw her way.

Everyone is revolted. Old Bastard makes a face as he farts and poops again in his pants

BRANDY

Er..du..jolly cheerio..bumble..spiffing..Keep Calm and toot on!

Everyone is impressed. Old Bastard screws up his face, smiles and farts in her direction. The noxious gas forms a heart.

FELICITY

Really Austin, what ARE you doing here?

JEREMY

I'm here for lessons. Private lessons. Privates lessons. Lessons where we both go to nudey town and you're the mayor and-

AUSTIN

Not groovy baby, not at all! Jeremy's here purely for business Felicity baby. And you are the best in the business.

FELICITY

Oh Austin, I simply can't take on another student-

BRANDY

The Rain in Spain falls mainly on the plain. The tea in the pot is piping hot. The queen has clean underwear but she does not care.

FELICITY

Brandy, you've done it! Alright Austin, I'm yours. I mean I'm here to service you. At your service rather.

AUSTIN

Yeah Baby!

CUT TO Montage set to Brandy's "Have You Ever" of Felicity teaching Jeremy, Jeremy getting frustrated, throwing books, speaking into a mirror, watching The King's Speech, falling asleep on his notes, Austin with a huge bulge in his pants walking up behind Felicity and pulling out 2 apples for her, Old Bastard farting in a scottish accent and Jeremy imitating him. Austin spanking himself with a ruler for Felicity, Austin wearing a Catholic School girl's uniform. Austin booking Jeremy as he walks down the hall. Jeremy eating lunch on the toilet, studying notes. Fat Bastard is in next stall taking a monstrous dump. The smell wafts over to Brandy who has been singing this whole time at the high school prom. She smiles. End Montage.

INT. DR. EVIL'S CLOUD LAIR

DR. EVIL sits at the head of a large conference table. Seated at the table is number of children wearing eye patches. The children vary in gender and age. DR. EVIL stares at them suspiciously.

DR. EVIL

I'm sorry, who are these small pirates?

Reveal NUMBER 2.

NUMBER 2

They're my children, Dr. Evil.

DR. EVIL

...All of them?

NUMBER 2

All of them.

DR. EVIL

This one?

NUMBER 2

Yes, Dr. Evil.

DR. EVIL

This one?

NUMBER 2

Yes.

DR. EVIL

How 'bout this one?

NUMBER 2

Any child you point to will be mine.

DR. EVIL

What about this one? He's not wearing an eye patch.

NUMBER 2

Because you took it from him.

DR. EVIL (*petting his Sphynx cat*)
Kitty needed a nut cup.

KID WITHOUT EYE PATCH cringes.

DR. EVIL (laughing, then shocked)
Whoa! Uh, and this one? This is your child, Number 2?

IGOTTA BONER (Bryan Cranston) sits among the children, smiling.

NUMBER 2
Yes, Dr. Evil. This is IGOTTA BONER. He hit puberty early.

DR. EVIL
Puberty? You mean, puberty (pronounced POO-BERTY).

All children, Number 2 and Igotta Boner laugh uproariously.

DR. EVIL
What? What? It's pronounced poo-berty.

NUMBER 2
It is not. It's puberty.

DR. EVIL
Poo-berty.

NUMBER 2
Puberty.

DR. EVIL
P-p-p- (fighting it) p-oooooooooooo-berty.

IGOTTA BONER
He said "Poo!"

All children, Number 2 and Igotta Boner laugh.

DR. EVIL
I did not! Stop it! Stop it! I'm evil! I'm evil!

IGOTTA BONER
Yeah, you're evil and I don't have a boner! (*More laughter.*)

DR. EVIL

You do have a boner. It's as clear as day to...

Igotta Boner does the zip it hand gesture to Dr. Evil.

IGOTTA BONER

Zip it!

DR. EVIL

You don't do that to...

IGOTTA BONER

Go get a can of whipped cream and get high by doing ZIP-ITS!

DR. EVIL

I tell people to zip it so you ...

IGOTTA BONER

You'll go blind if you look at directly at the Solar E-ZIP IT!

DR. EVIL

I place my hand upon your hip, when I dip you dip, we ZIP IT!

IGOTTA BONER

Just saw on Mr.Skin.com Tara Reid's super hot nip ZIP IT!

Number Two and the kids are eating popcorn. The most flamboyant kid eats a hot dog (like a weiner).

DR. EVIL

The faucet is broken can you hear it? Drip drip drip ZIP IT!

IGOTTA BONER

The Titanic was supposedly the unsinkable cruise ZIP IT! Tell that to the bottom of the Atlant-ZIP!

NUMBER TWO

Ouch, double zip!

DR. EVIL

(Crying and running out)

Well you should go eat a ... did you hear... my name is... I hate you guys!

You're evil jerks!

5 sec pause as Igotta, Number 2, Scott and Maxi-Me look at eachother.

IGOTTA BONER
I got a boner.

Back to Austin's pad, Austin & Felicity sitting in a hot tub.

FELICITY
Jeremy Lin's accent is coming along. Too bad he isn't as natural a talent as Brandy Norwood, the star of Moesha.

AUSTIN
(in a sing-songy rhyme) My dick and balls are pleased to meet-cha,
Brandy Norwood from Moesha!

FELICITY
Austin, I wanted to talk with you about that. You didn't...sleep with Brandy Norwood, did you?

AUSTIN
No, baby! I would never sleep with another girl! You the only girl for me!

FELICITY
Okay, good.

AUSTIN
I did shag Jeremy Lin, though!

FELICITY
What? But Austin, you just said you would never sleep anyone else!

AUSTIN
I said I would never sleep with another girl, and Jeremy Lin is a man, baby! Yeah!

FELICITY
Austin, I don't know how they did things in 2002, but in 2014, you can't go around shagging up-and-coming basketball players! Sigh... The Love Guru was right about you.

AUSTIN
Who is... The Love Guru?

THE LOVE GURU rises from the bottom of the hot tub, playing his Sitar.

LOVE GURU

I AM THE LOVE GURU. I have come to show you the way, Mr. Powers. I am afraid you are missing the forest, by shagging the sexy trees.

Austin and Felicity give each other a puzzled look.

LOVE GURU

LISTEN TO LOVE GURU. Do you know the real reason for the Ebola epidemic?

AUSTIN

Margaret Thatcher?

LOVE GURU

I am afraid not, my horny friend. It is the work of one of your oldest enemies, Mustafa!

Austin and Felicity GASP.

LOVE GURU

That's right. His plan is to spread the virus until the world government has to pay him billions of dollars for the cure, and he's using a secret weapon to spread it...YOU.

Austin and Felicity DOUBLE GASP.

LOVE GURU

THAT'S RIGHT. You are carrying Ebola, and spreading it to every single person, place or thing you stick the trunk of your Genesha into.

AUSTIN

But how do I stop this madness?

LOVE GURU

You have to TRAVEL THROUGH TIME. To the roaring 1980s! At the start of the Ebola outbreak.

FELICITY

And how do you suppose we travel through time?

LOVE GURU

Don't you know? You're in a HOT TUB TIME MACHINE!

AUSTIN POWERS

Wow, that make me so horny baby!

Austin and Felicity start getting electrocuted by the hot tub time machine and they land in 1982. When they "land," JOHN CUSACK comes up from under the water where he has been sucking Austin's dick.

JOHN CUSACK

Oh god, what have I done.

JOHN CUSACK gets out of the hot tub time machine and runs away. In the background, you hear a car swerve and hit a man (JOHN CUSACK) and screams of pain. Text pops up for 10 seconds that says R.I.P. JOHN CUSACK as AUSTIN and FELICITY sit in silence.

AUSTIN POWERS

Well that was very not groovy, baby!

Austin and Felicity look up and see the Centers for Disease Control. Just then, a sexy doctor walks out of the CDC. She is played by HELEN MIRREN, her character name is DOCTOR DONKEY. Every time Austin says her name, he says it like how he says "Donkey" in Shrek.

AUSTIN POWERS

Shaggadelic, baby. Let's solve this Ebola crisis!

FELICITY

(in Japanese accent) Good idea, Mr. Powers.

AUSTIN POWERS

What? Who are you? Where is Felicity?

FELICITY

(in her normal accent) Austin, it's me!

AUSTIN POWERS

Oh thank god. Wow, you're good! We'll use those good accents later to trick people. Okay, time to find that hot doctor and shaggadelic her

groovy crazy man like I did Foxy Cleopatra before. Uh, I mean, time to solve the Ebola crisis. *[AUSTIN winks at the camera]*
Austin and Felicity follow Doctor Donkey to the entrance of a nearby bar. It's a gay bar called PRIDE ROCK.

AUSTIN POWERS

Whoa, this makes me randy, baby, yeah!

FELICITY

Me too, but remember, we're here on a very specific mission: to find Doctor Donkey, take down Mufasa, and solve the Ebola crisis.

AUSTIN

And to get some in some no-strings-attached groovy shags, baby, yeah!

FELICITY

Now, Austin, be careful. This is 1982 and around the time of the AIDS crisis. Having no-strings-attached groovy shags could have very dire consequences.

AUSTIN

You're right darling, let's get to work.

Austin and Felicity enter the bar. Its patrons are all dressed as characters from the hit Broadway production, The Lion King. A large, bear-like man approaches them, dressed as PUMBAA. He has a small, wisecracking sidekick named TIMON.

TIMON

Welcome to Pride Rock! Can I interest you in a drink? Tonight our Elephant Graveyards are on special, two for \$6.

PUMBAA

(doing a Tony the Tiger impression) They're great!

AUSTIN

Oh yeah, baby! Positively shaggadelic! I'll take three!

Austin gives Timon and Pumbaa a suggestive wink. There is a smash-cut to Austin, Timon, and Pumbaa having a tantric orgy in a makeshift yurt in the basement of Pride Rock, while Felicity looks on disapprovingly, yet reluctantly participates.

TIMON and PUMBAA
Hakuna Matata!

INT. PRIDE ROCK - LATER THAT NIGHT

Austin has Broadway show make-up all over his face. Timon and Pumbaa are gone.

AUSTIN
Those furries really know how to shag.

Felicity pulls a protective layer of clear plastic off of her whole body.

AUSTIN
That's kinky, baby.

FELICITY
Don't you realize who those two are?

AUSTIN
Two groovy men dressed comfortable in their own sexuality?

FELICITY
They're our patient zeroes! I hope you wore protection, Austin.

AUSTIN
Yeah, baby, of course I did. Of course...I always cloak my cucumber.
Disguise my dingle. Protect my peter.
(a beat as Austin grows nervous)
But if, and this is purely a hypothetical, baby, if I hadn't worn a jacket on my gingersnap, what's the worst that could happen?

FELICITY
Well, early onset signs of Ebola include headache--

AUSTIN
Do you hear a ringing? I definitely hear a ringing.

FELICITY
Weakness--

Austin crumples against the wall.

FELICITY
And diarrhea.

Austin clenches his butt cheeks and groans as he shits himself. He slips into a diarrhea induced coma and begins to hallucinate.

INT. AUSTIN'S HALLUCINATION - CONTINUOUS

The Devil from "Bedazzled", a.k.a. Elizabeth Hurley, a.k.a. DEVIL ELIZABETH HURLEY appears in full red devil regalia.

DEVIL ELIZABETH HURLEY
You've been a bad boy Austin...

AUSTIN
Ah! Fembot devil wife!

D.E.H. whips Austin and his suit magically turns into a diaper.

AUSTIN
No Mommy, no!

DEVIL ELIZABETH HURLEY
Yes, baby Austin, yes. It's time for you to pay for your sins.

Ten more DEVIL FEMBOTS show up and circle Austin. They shoot fire out of their breasts and burn off Austin's diaper. The robot ladies giggle at Austin's extremely hairy, naked body, and he begins to cry.

AUSTIN
I'm not a baby, baby. This is so not groovy. For a very, very, very, very, very, very, very, brief period you were the love of my life.
Why are you doing this to me?

The Devil Fembots shoot more flames, creating a DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER.

DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER
Because I sent her.

D.E.H. and D.E.F.C. begin to aggressively make out on top of naked Austin.

DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER
And now it is time to reveal my top secret evil plan...

As DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER describes his plan, a diagram of the occurrences appears above him in flames born from his own skin.

DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER

I have sent out thousands of henchmen to the highest points of every continent. Each is armed with a Horn E - a special horn designed by my scientists filled with the ebola virus.

We see mountains sprout up on each side of the "display" area above Dr. Evil's flaming body, lined with henchmen holding giant, phallic alphorns with two, round containers full of ebola at the base of each.

AUSTIN POWERS

Ho ho horn E indeed.

Even in his ebola-ridden, hallucinogenic state, Austin turns and throws a wink to the camera.

DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER

Can it, naked baby man. Upon my signal, each henchman will lift his horn E to his lips and sound his horn E to send thousands of gallons of ebola virus raining down upon every country in the world rendering everyone worthless due to all of the shitting and the bleeding and such.

The henchmen in the fire diagram blow into the phallic alphorns, sending liquid shooting from the bell of each horn and raining down to the earth below.

DR. EVIL FIRE CYPHER

The Ebola Signal emits from my cloud lair, and it sounds like this: "EEEEEBOLAAAAA." The mission will be referred to as "E-Cig" from here forward for simplicity, and I will most certainly be taking over the world post-bola.

The signal sounds just like the Ricola commercial dudes. Dr. Evil Fire Cypher begins his classic maniacal laughter as Austin chuckles though his searing anal pain.

Suddenly Austin KARATE CHOPS the Ebola vial out of Dr. Evil's Hand. It was all a ruse!

AUSTIN

I like Ebola just as much as the next person, baby, but this vile is vile. Shagadelic baby, yeah! And now to stop this signal, Hi-ya!

Austin throws a ninja star from his pocket at the signal but it caught! By none other than GOLDFINGER FROM AUSTIN POWERS GOLDMEMBER!

GOLDFINGER

I love gold!

DR. EVIL

You see Austin, I've found a way to get all of history's greatest villains and have them all work for me.

AUSTIN

He's messed with the timestream, baby! Very not-Shagadelic!

Dr. Evil presses a button and suddenly a secret time machine pops out from under the ground!

AUSTIN

Oh Behave!

Austin watches in horror as HITLER, STALIN, MUSSOLINI, FAT BASTARD, MINI ME, and a variety of other villains throughout history enter the room from the time machine.

HITLER

Zis vil be verry interesting Her Powers!

AUSTIN

This is for Mother England, baby yeah!

Austin CLOCKS Hitler across the face, knocking him out! The rest of the time traveled bandits look at Austin in fear!

DR. EVIL

Don't just stand there, kill him!

The various villains from across time walk towards Austin.

Suddenly, Austin wakes up from his diarrhea dream in a cold sweat, lying in bed.

AUSTIN

Oh thank Horny Baby, it was all just a dream!

He lifts up the covers and a cloud of farts heads toward his face.

AUSTIN

Dutch ovened, baby, no! That's not right!

The farts make him pass out again. Austin is now on a football field on the set of the movie "The Blindside". He is dressed as Sandra Bullock's Oscar-winning character LEIGH ANNE TOUHY. TIM MCGRAW reprises his role as SEAN TOUHY. THE BLINDSIDE is in his football uniform standing with his back to them.

TIM MCGRAW

You're changing that Blindside's life.

AUSTIN (as Leigh Anne Touhy)

No, he's changing mine.

The Blindside turns around. It's OLD BASTARD in a football uniform.

OLD BASTARD (as Blindside)

I LOVE MY MOMMY!

Austin wakes up from his diarrhea dream again, panting.

FELICITY

Austin! I was so worried about you!

She notices he has a boner under the covers.

FELICITY

But I can see you're alive and well-endowed.

AUSTIN

Morning wood...you like a shag?

FELICITY

Not now, Austin! We've got to find Mustafa.

INT. CARNEGIE HALL - NIGHT

Felicity and Austin sneak around backstage during a live production of the 1982 Broadway Smash THE LION KING. Austin's erection persists and he walks with shitty pants'd gait.

FELICITY

We should wait until after the show's over.

AUSTIN

Nonsense. If we're going to--

Austin vomits in a nearby wastebasket for 10 seconds.

AUSTIN

It's the only time we know Mufasa will be here.

Felicity feels compelled to tell Austin the difference between theater and real life but thinks twice. She's pretty sure Austin's dying.

FELICITY

We should get you to a doctor.

AUSTIN

Nonsense. Does this look like the penis of a dying man?

ANGLE ON: Austin's very persistent erection.

Just then, we see an ACTOR take center stage in a Mufasa costume.

ACTOR

(as Mufasa, to the cast)

I am Mufasa. Tremble before me, Lion Kings!

Austin hears this and charges onstage, tackling the costumed actor.

AUSTIN

Mufasa. You're coming with me! Back...to the future.

Austin does a long take to camera. Just then, a GUNSHOT rings out. The Actor falls dead. Austin looks up to see the REAL, CARTOON MUFASA standing in a box seat, holding a PISTOL.

FELICITY

(whispering from offstage)

Austin, I think there's a glitch with the time travel. We've crossed dimensions!

CUT TO: Audience, which is half-filled with famous cartoon characters

AUSTIN

That may be, baby, but first things first. We've gotta finish the big number!

(to the theater audience)

Now where were we?

Austin removes the large ornate crown costume piece that the dead actor playing Mufasa was wearing and places it on his own head as the music picks back up again and hoards of actors in African animal costumes dance around. They skillfully and artistically remove the dead actor as Austin picks up the choreography and finishes the big number.

FELICITY

OK, NOW we need to fix the glitch with the time travel machine or we could get stuck between real life and cartoons forever!

AUSTIN

I've never shagged a cartoon. Sounds groovy, baby. What do you say, real quick before we fix all these very time sensitive dilemmas?

FELICITY

Oh, Austin!

Austin welcomes a slew of cartoon characters (including Jessica Rabbit, Tina Belcher, Popeye, Peter Griffin, Marge Simpson, Elsa from Frozen, Spongebob Squarepants) into backstage dressing room as sexy music plays and he and Felicity flirt and distribute drinks. The door shuts. Austin opens the door and peeks out.

AUSTIN

(directly to camera)

If the dressing room's rockin' don't come a-knockin', baby!

Meanwhile, Dr. Evil is walking the streets of New York City, dejected, kicking along an empty can of beans. Audio of his 'Zip-It' challenge loss plays as a single tear rolls down his cheek. 'Clocks' by COLDPLAY plays over the entire montage

Cut to: Dr. Evil passes a trash can. He stops and pulls out a card that reads 'Evil Villain Certification'. He doesn't even look twice at it as he throws it in the trash, shuffling away.

Cut to: Dr. Evil is shuffling along the highway, the skyline of New York City behind him.

Cut to: Dr. Evil is under a bridge in a hobo circle, warming his hands in an oil drum fire. He is bearded, wearing shabby clothes and fingerless gloves. He looks to the full moon and the 'Zip-It' loss audio plays again.

Cut to: Dr. Evil is running along the side of a freight train, trying to steady his hobo bindle. He jumps in and settles into a modest bed of straw.

Cut to: Dr. Evil, worn and weary, approaches a seaside town in the Pacific Northwest.

Cut to: an old battered fishing ship, tossing and turning in a dark ocean storm. Dr. Evil is among the hard working crew, pulling in nets as the waves angrily slam the boat to and fro.

Cut to: The catch is sold in the markets in town, but the GREEDY CAPTAIN (cameo Tom Hanks) takes most of the earnings. He gives the fisherman a pittance: one gold coin each.

Cut to: Dr. Evil walks the streets of the seaport town dejectedly, kicking a can of beans. He walks by a man, played by some UCB guy, I guess, who recognizes him.

MAN

Hey...aren't you Dr. Evil?

DR. EVIL

Not anymore. Now I'm just Dr...Nobody.

'CLOCKS' by Coldplay swells as he continues down the road.

Dr Evil passes a TV on the street playing people doing the Ice Bucket challenge and stops.

DR. EVIL

Why would people do this thing? Don't they know that ice was used to freeze a man from the past? Austin Powers!

Just then an idea comes over Dr Evil. He's realizing that he needs to help Austin defeat his idiot son Scott played by that real-idiot Seth Green.

DR. EVIL

I'll use my powers as a doctor to cure all the ills of the world, Ebola included!

Dr Evil, now with a full head of hair and beard (from living in the northwest) begins working on his solution - a time machine that will travel to the beginning of disease, 1982 BCE. He designs the machine out of what he has around as a fisherman. What he builds is something very similar to the Soul Plane, but a boat. It's got very Pimp-ish colors and a lot of gold.

DR. EVIL

Now I can finally do good by everyone I ever wronged. Including my son.

Dr Evil begins the final adjustments to the machine and prepares for his journey. He fills a backpack with everything he'll need in the past. A syringe, a bottle of pills labeled with anti-biotics and a copy of "On The Road" by Jack Kerouac.

As Dr evil puts the final touches on the machine, he sets the dial to 1982 but misses where it says BCE and sets it to just CE. He presses the GAS pedal and off he goes! To the wrong 1982!

Cut BACK to Austin, he's just finished his last Shagging episode for the night and they walk down the new half-cartoon world.

Felicity and Austin pass well-known cartoon characters like in Roger Rabbit.

OPTIMUS PRIME (passing by)
Hey watch it, you jerk!

Optimus Prime transforms into a semi-truck and nearly runs them over.

FELICITY

That's the biggest semi I've ever seen!

AUSTIN

Give it a moment, baby. Ten minutes makes a vas deferens.

Suddenly, the sky vibrates and a cartoon version of Dr. Evil's BOAT TIME MACHINE bursts into the sky. Austin spots Dr. Evil at the helm.

AUSTIN

Well well well, those friendly skies just got a little more evil...
Evil-er? Be right back, darling. Going to join the Mile High Club.

Austin bionically jumps into the air and punches the time machine.

Felicity reacts to the offscreen battle between Austin and the Time Machine. Cringe after cringe after cringe after cringe after cringe.

FELICITY

Austin! Be careful! Austin! Austin!

Her voice echos...

FADE TO: EXT. 1982 CITY STREET - DAY

Back in the non-cartoon world, Felicity leans over a woozy Austin trapped and squirming under Dr. Evil's time machine.

FELICITY

Austin! Austin, are you okay?

AUSTIN

(wincing)

Ship shape!

A small anchor is thrown overboard and hits him in the dick.

A robotic ladder ominously lowers off the boat with Dr. Evil holding onto it. The ladder gets stuck, lowers, goes up, down, gets stuck, and up and down as Dr. Evil unsuccessfully attempts to reach the ground.

DR. EVIL

(struggling on ladder)

Ooop. Ay. Ooop. Did I? Did I get it? Aargh. Ooof.

AUSTIN

Looks like you never know whether you're coming or going.

DR. EVIL

To indulge myself in some of your filthy lexicon, I'm always coming.

(a beat)

That doesn't sound right. Can you say that?

AUSTIN

After that knock I got, probably with some surgery. So, what's your evil plan this time?

DR. EVIL

You would be surprised to know I traveled back in time to make things right. After seeing the horrors that unfettered capitalism has wrought on the United States in the decades since 1982, you will be surprised to discover that I have already been in the history books. Later today, President Reagan will leave after making a speech at the Washington Hilton. I will wait in a crowd and

(music swell, dramatic zoom on DR. EVIL)

Shoot President Reagan!

(maniacal laugh)

FELICITY

Dr. Evil, that happened in 1981. 69 days into Reagan's presidency!

AUSTIN

Yeah baby!

FELICITY

The assassination attempt only made Reagan more popular in the hearts of the citizens, and his enduring popularity made a second term a cakewalk!

DR. EVIL

Damn.

FELICITY

Austin, I just remembered something.

AUSTIN

That you and all of your girlfriends would never shag Dr. Evil under any circumstances?

DR. EVIL

I don't see why that was necessary to mention.

FELICITY

Well I never forget that. Bigger problem, we left Jeremy Lin to try and sneak into Scott's lair on his own!

Scene changes to JEREMY LIN disguised as OLD BASTARD wearing a delivery driver outfit that says "BIG PACKAGE" on the front. He's walking towards a security checkpoint where HENCHMAN is waiting.

HENCHMAN

Excuse me, Mr. Bastard, but I'll need to check your clearance.

JEREMY

Och, I'm just delivering a package. A BIG package.

HENCHMAN

I can't wait to examine your package, Mr. Bastard, but as a long time associate of the Evil family you understand that we have to give everything a hands on inspection.

JEREMY

Och, if my package needs a hands on job, I bet you're the one for it.

HENCHMAN opens the box. Camera changes to a POV shot of the henchman looking into the box and it's the face of DICK IN A BOX GUY. DICK IN A BOX GUY winks and then his fist erupts through the cardboard box, KO'ing the guard. Jeremy reaches into the box and shakes his hand.

JEREMY

Thanks, Dick in a Box Guy. I hope I can do this.

DICK IN A BOX GUY

(his head pokes out of the cardboard box)

Never give up on your dreams, Jeremy Lin.

Jeremy continues to sneak through the lair. He encounters an attractive woman dressed as ANOTHER HENCHMAN, and the same sequence from before happens again, this time more aggressive.

ANOTHER HENCHMAN

Mr. Bastard, but I'll need to check your clearance.

JEREMY

Wait, didn't I...I'm just delivering a package.

ANOTHER HENCHMAN

We have to give everything a HARD hands on inspection.

JEREMY

No, you really don't...

ANOTHER HENCHMAN

Totally normal, give me that sweet package.

Another Henchman opens the box. DICK IN A BOX GUY winks.

DICK IN A BOX GUY

Hey girl, whatcha doing? You looking fly.

Another Henchman looks up at Jeremy and then back down at DICK IN A BOX GUY.

DICK IN A BOX GUY

Don't question it, girl. Go with what your heart wants.

Another Henchman blushes, DICK IN A BOX GUY hand comes out and touches her cheek. She leans down, and starts to make out with DICK IN A BOX GUY in the box. Jeremy is extremely uncomfortable.

ANOTHER HENCHMAN

This feels so wrong.

DICK IN A BOX GUY

If this shit is wrong, I don't wanna be right, baby.

Small sexy montage as the three of them have a sexy dance, Jeremy trying not to get involved but being sexually pressured by DICK IN A BOX GUY and Another Henchman to join in the sex.

The montage is interrupted by SCOTT EVIL and MAXI-ME walking into the hallway.

SCOTT

What's going on here? What are you doing in my hallway? This is... this is a place of work people. I mean, people are walking through here and you're... are you orgy-ing? Are you trying to orgy in my hallway?

ANOTHER HENCHMAN

I'm sorry, I don't know what came over me Dr. Evil--

SCOTT

That's MR. Evil! Vanessa, it's MR. Evil. We've talked about this. Ugh. I'm really disappointed in you Vanessa. I expect this from Carly, but you? I mean, OSHA has regulations for a reason. I-- Old? Old is that you?

JEREMY

I-- yeah. Hey, it's me. I'm so old.

SCOTT

Hahaha, so true. Man, it's really good to see you. Like, REALLY good. I never got to thank you for last summer. Maxi-Me, help him up and bring him in for a hug.

Maxi-Me pulls him up. As he's doing so, a strip of fake fat latex peels off and falls to the floor. Maxi-Me pushes Jeremy into Scott's arms.

JEREMY

Yyyeah. Last summer. I really did something for you there.

Maxi-Me notices the strip of fat on the floor and bends down to examine it.

SCOTT

Haha, yeah, you could say that. Brothers in ink!

Scott pulls back the sleeve on his arm to show a horrible tattoo. It's Old Bastard's face, kind of in the style of that Spanish woman's terrible Jesus painting.

Maxi-Me tentatively licks the strip of fat on the ground.

SCOTT

What's that you're licking, Maxi-Me?

Jeremy/Old Bastard looks nervously at the strip of latex fat. Jeremy's face turns from nervous to determined.

Compilation of FAT BASTARD SCENES play in thought bubble above Jeremy's head.

V.O. OF REAL FAT/OLD BASTARD

I'm bigger than you and higher up the food chain. Get in my belly!

Ah, mah titties!

Unfortunately, my neck does look like a vagina.

I'm dead sexy. You were crap!

This diaper's making my nuts rub together. It's gonna start a fire.

I've got a turtle-head poking out.

JEREMY (*inner monologue*)

It's time to box out and go for the swish, just like you do currently for the Charlotte Hornets. You gotta get Linsanity back and make Austin Powers proud! You are Fat Bastard!

JEREMY

(*in authentic Scottish accent*)

Oh, sonny. Yer Maxi friend foond meh secret stash uncured meats. Ee've got mehself ah mehtsleeve. Oh, it's a sleeve and it's of meht! Wutch it dangle. Wutch it sweh. That right there a piece of delicious 'am. Ay, from meh mehtsleeve!

SCOTT

Take a bite, Maxi-Me.

Maxi-Me takes a bite of the latex fat. Chews it tentatively then aggressively. Maxi-Me swallows latex fat and a lump is shown going down his throat. Maxi-Me smiles approvingly and flexes muscles.

JEREMY

(*in authentic Scottish accent*)

Ay, Scotty. Give it a go. Ee've got eh peece of salameh near meh left neeple that yer gunna luhve.

SCOTT

Hmm... That's the Old Bastard I know and love! Sure, give me a hunk!

INT BIG BOY RESTAURANT - DAY

Austin Powers and Dr. Evil are at a Restaurant having a meal.

DR. EVIL

(to waitress) This DOES have cheese on it! Ma'am?

The WAITRESS ignores him and walks right on by.

DR. EVIL

(sighs) This is just swell, we're frickin' stuck
Here and it's your fault! No time machine, no travel!

AUSTIN POWERS

Chill, bay-bee, We can enjoy
All the ladies of the Eighties!

DR. EVIL

Is that ALL YOU THINK ABOUT?!

Dr. Evil yells loudly and other patrons notice the commotion.

DR. EVIL

You're a sick animal, you know that?

AUSTIN POWER

Uncool!

DR. EVIL

There's more to life than getting your rocks off!

AUSTIN POWERS

What, these?

Austin Powers holds up several PET ROCKS that he has with him.

DR. EVIL

AHHHHH! SHUT UP! YOU SWINE!!!

Dr. Evil lunges over the table and scratches at Austin Powers.

AUSTIN POWERS

Yipe! Guess it's time to Rock & Ride!

Austin Powers hops onto the table, poses like a groovy cat (licks his paws, smoothes his ears back) and moves to hurl a rock at Dr. Evil.

DR. EVIL

Wait! What the FRICK is that?

AUSTIN POWERS

You like? I call it the pussy-

DR. EVIL

Oh my GAWD! NO! Would you ZIPIT for just a half a FRICKIN second? Do you smell that?

Austin Powers stops and sniffs the air. Sniffs his own armpit. Puts Dr. Evil in a headlock and sniffs his head.

AUSTIN POWERS

Ooooooh! Smells like a horny-

At that VERY moment, DWAYNE "The Rock" JOHNSON kicks down the door between the dining room and the kitchen, wearing a giant chef's hat and whatever he wore when he was a wrestler. A speedo? I don't know.

DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON

DO YOU SMELL WHAT THE ROCK IS COOKING?

Suddenly, a deafening cheering can be heard. The walls of the diner pull up to reveal a WWF WRESTLING RING. The Rock circles Austin Powers and Dr. Evil, slamming his hands against his chest and barking. Or whatever The Rock did/does to intimidate his foes.

DR. EVIL

Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson! My old henchman.

AUSTIN POWERS

Did someone say...Johnson?

DWAYNE "The Rock" JOHNSON

That's my frickin LAST NAME, YOU JABRONEY. I'm here to get WHAT'S MINE, Professor Evil!

DR. EVIL

I'm a frickin DOCTOR, now, The Rock!

Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson grabs Dr. Evil's arm and performs some kind of traditional wrestling move that cracks the bone in an unbelievably upsetting manner.

DR. EVIL

Ouch! Dwane, You just broke my frickin arm!
This is going to cost me... one million dollars.
Yeah baby! (said just like Austin)

DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON

I'm running for president. Do you smell what I'm cooking?

The Rock leaves the ring to pursue his career in politics.

AUSTIN POWERS

(He now has cat contacts lenses in his eyes)

Me-ow! Yeah baby. Verry horny indeed.

I don't smell what the rock is cooking,
but I do like how his cock is looking? Groovy!

Austin, on all fours, cat walks over to Dr. Evil who is now writhing on the floor in pain. He keeps muttering the word, "frick" over and over. Cat Austin begins to lick Dr. Evils broken arm.

AUSTIN POWERS (cat version)

Don't worry, I know just the thing, baby, yeah.
Hold still, while I help you groovy. Me-ow. Honry!

DR. EVIL

Oh this is frickin perfect.

Austin has somehow become even more catlike. His face has changed shapes, his ears have moved to the top of his head, he has a light fur all over his body, and he has even become small like a cat. He is adorable. He nozzles Dr. Evil's face, and crawls onto his back. He begins to do that cat massage thing, exactly like the Chuck Jones cartoon "Feed The Kitty". This slowly melts Dr. Evil's cold heart.

DR. EVIL

(to himself) Well... I guess I do love kitties.

DR. EVIL (*cont.*)

The reason I love kitties is because I think they are independant.

AUSTIN POWERS (CAT VERSION)

I also love kitties because I love myself.

Mr. Powers, and his friend Mr. Evil, are petting each other in front of everyone. MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE comes in and says:

MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE

Remember when the Rock went to go into politics? Well he's the president now and I'm the vice president. And I'm on TV and check this out.

Macho Man Randy Savage exits.

AUSTIN POWERS

I wonder if I have a man dick or a cat dick?

CROWD MEMBER

Oh my gosh! That cat is pulling out his...

CUT TO: Garbage man emptying Garbage.

OTHER GARBAGE MAN

Dick, quit emptying garbage and check out the TV
Because you can see a cat's...

CUT TO: Woman running a marathon. A different woman runs next to her.

DIFFERENT WOMAN

Dick!

WOMAN RUNNING MARATHON

My name is Dick. look at the TV that cat has a...

CUT TO: Little boy mowing the lawn.

BOY'S MOTHER

Dick!

LITTLE BOY

My name is Dick too. Look at the TV because a cat has a...

BOYS MOTHER
Dick! That pussy has a dick!

LITTLE BOY
Mother!

CUT BACK TO: Austin is zipping up.

AUSTIN
Well I guess we solved that mystery, baby! I'm still the Cat's meow!

DR. EVIL
Austin, I think I miss my son. I miss my Scotty.

AUSTIN
Well that's just the Cats in the Cradle and Silver Spoon baby!

DR. EVIL
No, Austin...I am being serious...I just feel...

AUSTIN
Mac and Cheese Look at the TV!!!!

CUT TO: A TELEVISION SET - We see President The Rock giving a speech.

PRESIDENT THE ROCK
This nation has become corrupt and immoral. I want to make sure my sons and daughters to grow up in such a sinful age. When do you think was the best time to grow up...IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU THINK. That's why as of today. I am issuing a Presidential decree that it is illegal to get Horny or make anyone Horny. You can still have sex as we need to populate this great nation from Sea to Shining Sea, but no one can be Horny.

CUT TO: Close-up on Austin's face.

AUSTIN
NOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Camera zooms in on his mouth, then through CGI we go through his whole body where we end up in Austin's brain. In his brain, there is an ANGEL AUSTIN and a DEVIL AUSTIN. They are not cats in his mind.

ANGEL AUSTIN
Seriously un-groovy, baby.

DEVIL AUSTIN
Most un-groovy.

ANGEL AUSTIN
It's like... without getting a little horny, there's no love, baby.
There's no connection. The sacred union between a man and a woman, or
a man and a man--

DEVIL AUSTIN
Or a woman and a snake--

ANGEL AUSTIN
However you swing, baby. That sacred union... it won't exist. Without
getting a little horny...humanity will have been robbed of all that
is divine. (beat) Baby.

DEVIL AUSTIN
And without getting a little horny, you can't drink absinthe with Ted
Cruz in a subterranean shame bunker and then double team a frozen pig
carcass while making unblinking eye contact.

ANGEL AUSTIN
Not my bag, but to each his own, baby. But I think we agree...

BOTH
The president must be stopped.

DEVIL AUSTIN
On a side note: is the crotch in your getup as tight as mine? (tugs
at devil-costume crotch)

ANGEL AUSTIN
Oh, I ain't wearing anything under my robes, baby. My altar boy's all
alone in the cathedral.

*Angel Austin and Devil Austin lock eyes, trapped in desire. Ave Maria
plays. The move towards each other, and just before their lips touch
the scene draws out, back to Cat Austin.*

CAT AUSTIN

It's gonna be tough, but I need to make President Johnson think with his johnson!

INT. WATERGATE HOTEL

Cat Austin and Dr. Evil creep through the lobby. A large sign reads, "PRESIDENTIAL SCREENING OF 'GANDHI' TONIGHT -- CHESAPEAKE ROOM. MEN UNDER FORTY FURRY (M.U.F.F.) CONFERENCE -- NIXON BROOM CLOSET"

DR. EVIL

Are you sure he'll be here?

CAT AUSTIN

(nibbling on catnip)

Paws-itively, baby! President Johnson has one weakness: oscarbait!

DR. EVIL

And 1982 Ben Kingsley is a sexy beast. I'd make love to him. . . one million times!

President Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson and 1982 BEN KINGSLEY, surrounded by an entourage, swan into the lobby.

1982 BEN KINGSLEY

It's no big deal, Mr. President, but I lost thirty pounds for the part and did all my own stunts.

PRESIDENT DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON

You have incredible eyes, Ben Kingsley.

Just then, 1982 PIERCE BROSNAN, dressed as a BUNNY, and 1982 RICHARD GERE, dressed as a GERBIL, walk into the lobby.

1982 PIERCE BROSNAN

(noticing Cat Austin)

Meow-ma mia! This naughty kitty has hardened my Remington Steele!

1982 RICHARD GERE

(to Cat Austin)

If you're under forty, we'd love to get horny!

CAT AUSTIN

Looks like Cat Austin still has his mojo baby, yeah!

1982 PIERCE BROSNAN

(to Cat Austin)

What do you say you and I go sneak into The Rose Garden, and have us
a Thomas Crowne Affair.

1982 RICHARD GERE

(to Cat Austin)

Or if you're not in the mood for something British, I'll be your
American Gigolo.

CAT AUSTIN

Decisions, decisions baby. I think I'm gonna go with C. All of the
above.

DR EVIL

Oh of course Austin is getting all the attention. No one ever pays
attention to me and my... mini me.

CAT AUSTIN

Don't worry baby, while I'm off in the Rose Garden, you have the
shagadelic mission of stopping the president.

*Cat Austin, 1982 Pierce Brosnan, and 1982 Richard Gere giggle together
and exit through a side door. Dr. Evil feels emboldened with his new
found sense of purpose. He pulls out a pocket mirror.*

DR EVIL

Looks like it's up to just the two of us... you and I.

PRESIDENT DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON

Hey! You're not allowed back here. How'd you get into the White
House?

DR EVIL

I um.. I uh..

PRESIDENT DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON

Seize him, guards! Get out your tasers! The most electrifying tasers
in all of the White House!

DR EVIL

(Aside)

Little does he know tasers make me stronger, they make me more...

(puts pinky to side of mouth)

EVIL.

The guards shoot their tasers at Dr. Evil, Dr. Evil begins to wince and flail around like he in extreme pain.

DR. EVIL

OOH! OW! OWIE OW! YIKES! NO NOT ELECTRICITY! OUCH!

He continues to fake his pain, and then begins to laugh maniacally as he absorbs the electricity and shoots it back at the guards. The guards fall to the ground.

DR. EVIL

You should know by now, Mr. President, I cannot be so easily defeated. I'm not like your predecessor, Jimmy Carter. Defeating me will be no small peanuts.

PRESIDENT DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON

The only small peanuts here are your little balls.

DR. EVIL

I don't want to get into semantics with you, Rock'em Sock'em Johnson, but I have perfectly normal sized balls.

Cat Austin, 1982 Pierce Brosnan and 1982 Richard Gere re-enter through side door. 1982 Richard Gere is holding his buttohole and crying.

CAT AUSTIN

Sorry Richie, baby. Once you put that gerbil in your ass, I was going to have to tear it up. I am horny little kitty cat. ME-OW.

DR. EVIL

Austin! Quit fucking around, and claw the President's eyes out!

CAT AUSTIN

I love to dick around.

DR. EVIL

I hate you.

Cat Austin dashes across the ring and dives into PRESIDENT DWAYNE "THE ROCK" JOHNSON's clothes. The President swats at the cat lump furiously racing around his body in a magical, sexual dance. We enter slo-mo as "When a Man Loves a Woman" plays and we see Dr. Evil reacting to the cat love fury in front of him. Cat Austin erupts from beneath the President's clothes as the President's heart EXPLODES from the sexiness.

DR. EVIL

Wow, Austin. That was truly incredible.

CAT AUSTIN

Never underestimate the power of a tiny pussy, baby.

VICE PRESIDENT MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE enters the arena.

DR. EVIL

Mr. Savage, it appears that you're the president now.

MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE

Austin, you've shown Americans the importance of raw sexiness and defended their constitutional right to get freaky deaky, oh yeah.

CAT AUSTIN

Yeah, baby.

MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE

Oh, yeah!

CAT AUSTIN

Yeah, baby!

MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE

OH, YEAH!!!

CAT AUSTIN

YEAH, BABY!!!

IGOTTA BONER

NOT SO FAST.

IGOTTA BONER strolls into the arena with MILEY CYRUS held at gunpoint and a smoking time machine behind them.

DR. EVIL
Igotta Boner!

CAT AUSTIN
Oh good, I'm not the only one, then.

IGOTTA BONER
Zip it! Both of you! How do you like it now, huh? I'm saying Zip it!

DR. EVIL
What are you doing here you frikkin moron?

IGOTTA BONER
To put an end to your pathetic attempt at being "Evil"- and. Wait, why are you a Cat?

CAT AUSTIN
I'm the furriest pussy who still shaves his good bits, baby, Yeah!

IGOTTA BONER
Really? You became a cat so you could call yourself a "pussy"?

CAT AUSTIN
I think so! Yeah baby!

Just then, Macho Man Randy Savage ends his silence and throws a chair at Igotta Boner, knocking him out cold! He lifts up Dr. Evil, Cat Austin, and Igotta Boner and throws them all into the time machine.

MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE
You're all a bunch of confusing pussies to me!

The crowd goes wild. MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE holds Miley Cyrus' hand tenderly.

MACHO MAN RANDY SAVAGE (Cont.)
You're safe with me

As Miley and Macho Man make out passionately, we zoom into the time machine which is set to go back... to the Future! The Time Machine

brings them to 2017, where a slightly older SCOTT EVIL is waiting for them- with JEREMY LIN's head on a spike!

ALL
Scott!

AUSTIN
*(who has been turned from Cat Austin back into Regular 2017 Austin,
because science)*
LIN! NO!

SCOTT
LIAM!!

LIAM NEESON, a henchmen of Scott's, appears.

LIAM
Yes, Evil Scott?

SCOTT
Take this away, would you? While I wipe the floor with these others.

*Liam Neeson doesn't get the Linoelum pun because he only heard the
latter half, looks blankly at SCOTT. SCOTT's annoyed. Liam bears
Jeremy Lin's head on a pike away.*

AUSTIN
Great Scot, Scott, why'd you do it, man?!

SCOTT
Are you really that surprised? I'd say it was pretty... Scott-ish of
me.

Collective groan.

AUSTIN
You really can't pull off puns, baby.

SCOTT
DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN AND CAN'T DO, AUSTIN POWERS. You've never
taken me seriously - as an Evil, as a NEPHEW, even NOW - now that I'm
finally your arch-nemesis, you spend the entire movie in 1982?!? And

send a dated pop culture icon to defeat me instead?!? Well, I've had enough of being ignored.

(turns to IGOTTA, who has been a double agent all along. Cont.)

NOW!

Igotta begins to charge towards Austin. There's a groovy 60s mod/acid style/slow motion scene where everyone is erotically scared/confused/fighting set to Taylor Swift's Bad Blood played in the style of the Doors. As we're about to see Igotta lunge towards Austin, KANYE WEST enters.

KANYE WEST

You think you slick huh? *(Kanye grunt thing)* On Scott's dick huh? Playing a trick huh? Oh now they love Kanye, explain the kind-of-confusing plot all day.

IGOTTA

Zip it 'Ye. I said zippp iiiiii--

KANYE

(interrupting)

Imma let you finish but I'm the best interrupter of all time. And you ain't nothing but a double agent. #beyoncewasrobbedofamoonmanin2003

IGOTTA

(Scoffing. Taylor Swift style hand on mouth fake humble thing)
What? Me? Why would I play both side? I mean whaaat? My dad and Scott are both #evilsquad members and I would never, ever betray them.

Kanye projects a video montage of Igotta making deals with Scott, capturing Miley Cyrus from an orgy with all of those furies from the time travel scene.

AUSTIN

Oh yeah baby! That's some good TEA!!

Every character in the scene turns to the camera and sips tea.

SCOTT

(throws down tea cup to break the silence. Shoots Igotta)
Useless! Liam attack!

Liam Neeson lunges towards Austin, Austin stops him.

AUSTIN

Liam, baby! Let's strike a groovy deal. I've got a certain set of skills you might find...arousing baby, yeah!

Liam Neeson shakes his head, then redoubles his efforts to bring Austin to the ground. They are now wrestling. Igotta looks down, putting a hand to his stomach.

IGOTTA

I always knew it would come to this. This is how it was meant to end. I'm just sorry it's you on top and not me, brother.

Time seems to stop for a moment. All other action in the room pauses. Quick shot of Austin and Liam, who both look up, and Kanye, who is dancing to no music, but stops to stare at this revelation.

SCOTT

What? How? But your father--

IGOTTA

Yeah, we all know who my father is. But my mother *(breathing is becoming labored)*, is Frau Farbissina.

FLASHBACK MONTAGE

We see shots of the one-night stand between DR EVIL and FRAU, and, it turns out, NUMBER TWO was there as well. Quick cut to a hospital, FRAU laying in bed, DR EVIL to her right, a nurse brings her a baby. FRAU and DR EVIL look at the baby, she's doting, he's plotting. Then another nurse brings a baby, puts it in FRAU'S left arm, camera pans out to see NUMBER TWO to her left.

SCOTT

All I ever wanted was a brother!

IGOTTA

I know, Scott. But now, now you have more evil credibility than most villains ever get.

AUSTIN

(still entangled with LIAM NEESON)

Wait, didn't we already do the secret brother bit?

LIAM

Yeah, but that was forever ago, it's okay.

IGOTTA

But, at least you get to scream at the heavens to avenge me.

SCOTT

I do, indeed... Brother.

Scott and Igotta take a moment to digest the enormity of this information. They look deeply into each other's eyes with their hands on each others shoulders. "Huey Lewis And The News"- 'HEART AND SOUL' (OR ANY SONG OF THEIRS) swells and the action goes into SLOW MOTION MONTAGE. KANYE moonwalks over to a really lovely fern in the corner and whispers "KIM" while humping it. LIAM and AUSTIN do the Macarena and then the NAE NAE. SCOTT and IGOTTA lean into each other and softly kiss and then deeply hug. JEREMY LIN's head opens it's eyes and begins to sing along with The Huey Lewis And The News song. The embrace between SCOTT and IGOTTA ends. They glower at each other.

IGOTTA

That being said. At the end of day, we cannot deny our most eeeeevil instincts. While we are brothers - we are still eeveevil.

SCOTT

The fleeting emotional warmth of discovering that I have a brother has ONLY FANNED MY FLAMES OF EVIL. LET US DO BATTLE.

Scott and Igotta take on a Mortal Kombat fight stance with Jeremy Lin's head in the middle. Liam and Austin stand to the side.

LIAM/AUSTIN

Daaaaangggggg.

(MORE SERIOUSLY)

FINISH HIM!

As Scott and Igotta start to lunge toward each other, DWAYNE THE ROCK JOHNSON crashes through the wall like the Kool-Aid Man. It's the inimitable DWAYNE 'THE ROCK' JOHNSON FROM 2016 DRESSED LIKE HE IS ON BALLERS! He inserts himself between the brothers to break up the fight.

DWAYNE 'THE ROCK' JOHNSON

WAIT! HOLD ON! HOLD ON! You guys are BROTHERS. HALF. So, that means that the two of you put together, make ONE brother. You guys need to remember OHANA. You ever watch Lilo & Stitch? Ugh. Awesome movie. Anyway, let's put down the weapons - cause the only guns we need..

(ripping off his shirt)

...are right here. (kissing his arm muscles)

Everyone freezes. The Rock's muscles are glowing and shooting light. Everyone is mesmerized.

SCOTT

WHOA! How did you get those muscles so big? P90X? Kettlebell training? Crossfit? Corepower Yoga?

JEREMY LIN'S HEAD

Yeah, what's your secret? Do you drink and sell shakeology smoothies and shakes? All the cool stay-at-home mom's I know do.

THE ROCK

NO. I got these muscles by being a good person, a good son, a good husband, a good landlord and an inspiration to all. If you followed me on social media, you would see how great I am. Follow me @therock on twitter and instagram. Also maybe check out stamps.com and build a cool website with square space.

IGOTTA

Wow that's awesome, I have been looking to build a website for my business.

Igotta gets out his laptop and starts working on a website. While this is happening, Scott sneaks up behind him with a SHAKE WEIGHT and holds it above his head, about to whack him.

SCOTT

Sorry this didn't shake out the way you wanted it to. Your death with be a heavy weight on my shoulders.

JEREMY LIN'S HEAD

Damn, dude, you suck. You could have easily make a jack off pun.

Igotta leaps up from his chair, ready to once again fight his half brother. PSY, followed by THE CAST OF LOST, BURST from the hole in the wall where "The Rock" burst through, but there is no longer a wall

there, so they half-heartedly mime bursting through a wall, kicking some bricks and rubble.

PSY

If yall are gonna battle, it better be a dance battle!!!

"GANGNAM STYLE" plays.

As "Gangnam Style" plays, everyone in the room stops what they are doing and does the hottest dance craze of 2012 with the cast of the hottest TV show that ended in 2010...LOST, BAYBEE!! While the dance is in full swing, the room begins to shake and we hear glass rumbling. The camera pans to the ceiling where we see a GIANT CHANDELIER. MADDIE ZIEGLER (THE LITTLE GIRL FROM SIA'S "CHANDELIER" MUSIC VIDEO) appears in the crowd in her nude leotard, doing the choreography from the video as "Chandelier" begins to blare. SIA then begins to descend from the chandelier. As she is coming down, everyone stares at her. She is wearing her famous half-black, half-platinum-blonde wig that covers the majority of her face.

PSY

Holy...

KANYE WEST

Shit...

JEREMY LIN'S HEAD

Is...

SCOTT

That...

THE CAST OF LOST (in unison)

SIA?????

As Sia has reached the ground, we notice MANY OTHER "SIAS" are coming down from the ceiling, 7 Sias in total. Everyone looks confused. All of a sudden, we hear a robotic noise and the Sias' NIPPLES are revealed to be guns because they're actually FEMBOTS. Their boobies begin shooting people. The Cast of Lost is quickly killed, followed by Psy, The Rock, Kanye West and basically every other cameo that is still alive (ALL MAJOR CHARACTERS STAY ALIVE).

AUSTIN

Wait a tick...

People are dodging bullets left and right and then Austin remembers that he needs to use his power of seduction to stop the Sia Fembots (as seen in the first movie). Austin disappears for a moment and then reappears wearing a nude leotard and Sia wig like in the Chandelier video.

AUSTIN

(cat voice) Hello ladies...

Fembots shoot at Austin. Austin dodges the bullets in the most sexy way possible, that just so happens to be the EXACT CHOREOGRAPHY of the Chandelier video. As Austin dances, he rips off his clothing, revealing a SIA BLONDE WIG above each of his nipples, his belly button and even a Sia wig on his dick. All but one Fembot explode, and the last one pins Austin to the ground with a knife to his neck.

CAPTAIN FEMBOT

Your sexy won't help you anymore Mr. Powers. I'm a lesbian fembot.

AUSTIN

(SHOCKED) I did not sia that coming.

CAPTAIN FEMBOT

Yea.

AUSTIN

You think you've Sia'd it all.

CAPTAIN

Got it.

AUSTIN

So... you don't Sia something you like?

CAPTAIN FEMBOT

Time to die Mr. Powers.

AUSTIN

(crying) But I don't want to die...

Austin's last words echo in the Captain Fembot's ear as time flashes forward ala the movies "LUCY" and "A.I." Everyone in the room turns

to BONES and then to DUST and then NEW AGE PEOPLE appear and they too turn to dust and then FLYING CARS appear and then the room turns to GLASS and we can see a futuristic world in the background which suddenly lights up as NUTRINO BOMBS go off in the distance. The Earth begins to die around her, but she is a robot who will live forever. Darkness sets in when suddenly an ALIEN approaches the Fembot, who is just sitting there holding Austin's SIA DICK WIG.

INT. ALIEN SPACE CRAFT - MEDICAL RESEARCH LAB - TIME UNKNOWN

ALIENS IN LAB COATS, surrounded by beakers of colorful glowing liquids, scan Austin's SIA DICK WIG with a black light. The light reveals splotches in the shape of a "MALE SYMBOL." One alien nods assuringly to another. They place Austin's SIA DICK WIG into a giant glass tube with all sorts of cables and pipes running into it. The chamber fills with GOOEY TRANSLUCENT LIQUID. The CHIEF ALIEN enters the lab. He presses his LONG ALIEN FINGERS to his temples, closes his eyes. A gentle hum begins. A BURST OF PURPLE LIGHT fills the room. The speakers in the lab suddenly turn on, emitting a loud distorted tone. The aliens try to turn the speakers off, but can't. Suddenly, they notice in the tube...a NUDE AUSTIN POWERS suspended in the goo, which slowly begins to drain. The distortion turns into a TOTALLY SHAGADELIC BOSSA NOVA GROOVE.

Austin drops out of the bottom of the tube and onto the floor of the lab. A bit dazed and COMPLETELY NUDE, he stands look around the room trying to familiarize himself with the space.

AUSTIN

Good to be back, baby! ...oh shrinkage.

Austin cups his genitals with his hands. A group of small LAB TECHNICIAN ALIENS surround him, checking his vitals.

AUSTIN

Oooh, that tickles. Oh dear that's tender. DUCHESS OF CORNWALL!!

The door to the lab busts open and in walks lead scientist alien ANA L'PROBE. She's a bookish alien with glasses and wears her tentacle-hair up, but when she loses the glasses and lets down her tentacles, it's VA-VA-VOOOOOOM! She has EIGHT BOOBS.

AUSTIN

Nurse, I'm ready for my physical.

ANA L'PROBE (w/upper-class british accent)

Agent Powers, allow me to introduce myself. I'm lead scientist ANA L'PROBE. The year is 6969 and we're here to debrief you.

She extends her arm to shake hands. Austin obliges, letting go of his junk. He blushes.

INT. ALIEN SPACE CRAFT - OBSERVATION DECK - SPACE SO NOT DAY OR NIGHT

Ana leads Austin, now dressed in a FUTURISTIC JUMPSUIT, to a giant viewscreen which conveniently displays visuals for Ana's speech...

ANA

As I'm sure you've surmised, the Fembot Captain went on to destroy all life on Earth. Everything and everyone you knew is gone.

AUSTIN

(solemnly) Groovy. Wait, I mean not groovy. Do I have any catch phrases for when something bad happens?

ANA

But it didn't stop there. It travelled the galaxy, destroying any sentient life it came across. Any being capable of love.

As Ana monologues, Austin casually grabs a nearby glass of BUBBLING GREEN LIQUID and takes a long refreshing drink.

ANA (CONT'D)

The handful of beings you see on this ship are all that's left in the universe. We only survived because my people...NEVER get horny.

Austin performs a massive SPIT TAKE right in Ana's face. Then he turns and spits on a nearby scientist. Then all over an important looking machine. It goes on like this for several minutes. Finally:

AUSTIN

Never get horny?! That's impossible, baby! That's not living at all!

ANA

Perhaps you're right. We lack the necessary...proclivities to undo the damage the Fembot did. That's why we've brought you here...

Ana taps a button and the viewscreen rises to reveal a WINDOW that floods the ship with GLOWING PINK LIGHT. Austin squints.

AUSTIN
What...is it?

ANA
The pleasure center of the universe, Agent Powers. The Pink Hole. SWEEPING JOHN WILLIAMS MUSIC plays as we see: a GIANT SWIRLING MIASMA OF PINK STARDUST. Distant MOANS of all sorts of species emanate from its center. At its top, a CLITORIS-SHAPED PLANET spins on its axis.

ANA (O.S.)
This is where life on Earth began, when the human you call God jerked off into its center 12,000 years ago.

As Austin stares in awe at the Pink Hole, Ana touches his shoulder.

ANA
And now... all it needs is one drop of semen to kickstart a new human race.
(holding up an EMPTY VIAL)
Your race.

Knowing what he needs to do, Austin nods. He unbuckles his pants, pulls them down, and gets ready to jerk it. He closes his eyes...

Hazily at first, but then clearly, VANESSA appears--the first time he ever saw her. Austin smiles and starts jerking happily. But then VANESSA'S FEMBOT HEAD EXPLODES. Austin frowns and stops jerking. FELICITY appears. Back at it! But then she's mauled by a CARTOON HIPPOPOTAMUS. Bummer. FOXXY appears. We're back, baby! But then BEYONCÉ refuses to sign a new contract to appear in this film. Austin stops. He turns back toward Ana, looking sadder than we've ever seen him. Even his bare ass seems to have lost its lustre.

AUSTIN
I don't know who to think of. Every woman I've ever loved... is gone.

ANA
No. Think not of love. Think of... what makes you randy.

Austin closes his eyes again...

A BLUR OF WHITE, like an angel from on high, with LONG, FLOWING HAIR. As she comes into focus, the white blur coalesces into a DOCTOR'S COAT draped over Helen Mirren's still-fantastic cleavage.

AUSTIN

(like how Shrek says it)

Donkey.

DR. DONKEY

My sweet, sweet Austin. I am here.

Dr. Donkey slowly saunters out of the cosmic boondocks and approaches Austin. Her boobs are like "WHAT! SERIOUSLY? AT HER AGE?"

AUSTIN

(like how Shrek says it)

Donkay... I've missed you more than-

Dr. Donkey puts her Tales from the Crypt-old finger to AUSTIN's lips.

DR. DONKEY

Close your eyes my sweet, sweet Austin.

AUSTIN

(Like how Shrek says it)

Donkay. You make me Randy, baby.

DR. DONKEY

I know.

Austin closes his eyes. The background of space fades to white and a montage of the good times between Austin and Dr. Donkey set to Vanessa Carlton's "A Thousand Miles" speeds by. Brief vignettes of them filter through. (Tandem biking in Central Park, Austin spilling mustard on his ascot while eating a corndog as Dr. Donkey smiles at him and shakes her head, Austin going through the most terrible, visceral stages of the Ebola virus and shrugging at Dr. Donkey as if to say "ain't I a stinker?", Austin almost spilling mustard on his ascot while eating a corndog again but Dr. Donkey catching the falling speckle of mustard just in time, causing them to meet eyes)

AUSTIN

(like how Shrek says it)

Donkay... I... I think I've got a-

DR. DONKEY

-A big honkin' Bone Zone?

Austin looks down to see that his WEENEE (played by DANNY DEVITO) is fully engorged and is already leaking marshmallow fluff out of the tip (Danny DeVito's head). He looks back up into Dr. Donkey's eyes...

AUSTIN

I'm dripping into the apex of the universe, baby, and it freaks me out!

A single drop of baby cream BLOOPS out of his Weenee. We follow the drop as it slowly flies through the depths of space, from the tip of his DeVito into the massive swirl of pink. With a TWINKLE, the drop is swallowed and the Pink Hole starts vibrating uncontrollably. The moans of a thousand species ring forth.

AUSTIN

In space, noone can hear you scream...but they can hear you cream, baby, yeah!

The planet floating at the top of the Pink Hole terraforms.

We see cells. Plants. Fish. Mothers kissing babies. Wild dogs fighting each other. Then the images start turning towards more classic stock footage: a train going into a tunnel. One of those big oil rigs pumping into the ground. A fat man eating a hot dog.

AUSTIN

I can feel it. I can feel life. Pain, joy, family, a fat man eating a hot dog. It's all there. That's my world, baby, and it's very groovy.

He turns, looking for Dr. Donkey's approval, but she's gone...or perhaps she was never there to begin with.

The terraformed planet detaches itself from the Pink Zone, and the pulsating pink mass begins to dissipate, wisping away into the darkness of space.

AUSTIN

Okay, this has been fun...but I should be getting back.

As the familiar sounds of Soul Bossa Nova kick up again, Austin walks up to a space diving board. He walks past the Red Bull space diver Felix Baumgartner, nervously biting his nails. Austin passes him and dives right off!

AUSTIN (falling)

Oh be brave, baby, yeah!

Austin plummets to this strange new earth, striking a series of horny poses on his way down. He thrusts, he booty-wiggles, he rubs his nips. Then a couch appears alongside him and he uses it to do that gag where it looks like he's taking the stairs, an escalator, a canoe, and then an elevator. He's falling a real long way so he just has tons of time to kill doing gags and whatnot. Finally, he hits the ground at sixty-nine thousand miles per hour and is knocked unconscious.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Austin is in a hospital bed, unconscious. From his POV, we see his eyes open. Foggy figures surround him. As they come into focus, we see that they're all his friends: Felicity, Old Bastard, Basil, Jeremy Lin, Dr. Evil, and even Scott Evil.

AUSTIN

You're alive! Baby, you're all alive!

FELICITY

Of course we're alive, Austin! We were worried about YOU!

OLD BASTARD

You took a real knock to the noggin, laddy! I haven't seen a skull crushed like that since I sat on a baby's head and farted!

Austin notices that Jeremy Lin has his body back and is also wearing a Brooklyn Nets uniform now.

AUSTIN

Jeremy! I thought your head was on a spike and also that you played for the Charlotte Hornets!

JEREMY

You were in a coma for so long, you missed NBA Free Agency!

Everyone laughs.

AUSTIN

Dr. Evil! You're here too?

DR. EVIL

Evil? What is that word? My name is Dr. Nice.

SCOTT EVIL

And my name is Scott Nice.

Austin is very confused by this, but before he can ask, a NURSE enters.

NURSE

Alright, visiting hours are over. Let the horny man rest.

Everybody leaves except for Basil. Austin sits up on the side of his bed.

AUSTIN

I had the strangest dream, Basil.

BASIL

Oh, it wasn't a dream, Austin. Not only did you stop ebola, but you created a new world with your mojo, one where people make love, not war. Evil doesn't exist!

AUSTIN

Now that's groovy! But how do I know it's all real, man?

BASIL

Why don't you look out the window and see?

Austin looks out the window, up into the sky, like Emma Stone at the end of Birdman (which sucked, btw). He sees Dr. Donkey and his Danny DeVito Penis floating in the sky, waving goodbye at Austin. Austin waves back in disbelief.

AUSTIN

(whispering to himself, like how Shrek says it)
Donkay..

A Pink Hole opens in the sky. Dr. Donkey and Danny DeVito hold hands and fly into the Pink Hole. It disappears. Austin looks to the ground below and sees EVERYBODY making FREE LOVE in a MASSIVE GLOBAL ORGY. Austin looks at the camera.

AUSTIN

It's a horny new world, baby, yeah!

Austin whips his dick out from under his hospital gown and jumps out the window and into the orgy with glee. Freeze frame on Austin in mid-air. The Austin Powers theme music plays.

FADE TO BLACK

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A NOTE FROM THE SECRET SEQUEL SOCIETY

The last Austin Powers film was released in 2002. Think about that. That means that there are young teenagers who have lived a life without ever being able to see a British superspy shag his way through time on the big screen. If you can even that "living a life."

Here at the Secret Sequel Society, we believe that if Hollyweird won't make sequels to our beloved pop culture franchises, we might as well do it ourselves. When we embarked on this journey more than 2 years ago, we knew we wanted to write a new Austin Powers, but we also knew that we had neither the dedication nor interest to write it all by ourselves. So we decided to try a new system, a crowdsourced system, the rules of which were simple:

- We'd anonymously e-mail a writer and ask them to write a single page.
- If they agreed, they'd be given only the page before theirs to read, a few one-line page summaries of what had come before, and a 24 hour deadline to write.
- When they sent it back, they'd nominate 3 more possible people to write a page and the plague would continue to spread.

As you've seen, the resulting script is an impressively coherent patchwork quilt of comedy. Maybe it's because a lot of our writers come from the world of improv, but everyone was respectful of what came before them and built off the gifts that had been left for them...and while there are many reasons this could never be an actual Austin Powers sequel, we'd also argue that this would actually be a PERFECT Austin Powers sequel.

From all of us here at the Secret Sequel Society...oh behave, and we'll see you on the Internet.

Interested in writing a page for a future project?

E-mail secretsequel@gmail.com with the subject line "USE MY BRAIN" and we'll keep you on the list.