

Doctor Evil Saves the World

By
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Doctor Evil Saves the World?

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Unfinished Work in Progress.

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FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM -- AFTERNOON

Everyone is sitting around the large conference table; Scott is there with Frau Farbissina and others. The sign on the wall reads 'DE Empire, Inc LTD'

NUMBER TWO

Today is a great day in the annals of evil. Thanks to Muhammad Assold Murat de Sade, the world will forget all about Doctor Evil, and he can return today and wreak havoc on mankind. Muhammad why don't you tell the group all you accomplished this great feat.

MUHAMMAD ASSOLD MURAT DE SADE

It was very easy, I seeded the clouds with H9E7, which once inhaled by everyone causes them to forget all about Doctor Evil. Of course we all took the antidote before we released the chemical. Doctor Evil is a Free Man, thanks to me. As long as no one drinks 3 ounces of V8 juice and 6 ounces of beer no one will remember Doctor Evil.

(Speaking in broken
French Middle Eastern
accent.)

NUMBER TWO

Thank you Muhammad, Carl, signal
Doctor Evil its time to return.

Carl takes out his Evil Cell Phone and calls Doctor Evil.

FADE OUT:

EXT. SPACE DOCTOR EVILS' SPACE SHIP RETURNS TO EARTH --
EVENING

Doctor Evil returns to earth on the bumpy ride back to earth.

FADE OUT:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM -- DAY

Doctor Evil walks into the Board room waving his hands, everyone is there Mini-Me, Scot, Frau Farbissina, Number Two, Fat Bastard, Muhammad and others.

DOCTOR EVIL

Please stay seated. Thanks to Muhammad and Number Two I am back ready to do evil and now my plans are,

Interrupted by Number Two.

NUMBER TWO

Doctor Evil, we acknowledge what a great evil man you are, in fact the world has never witness a greater evil than you. But times have changed, the fact is your organization DE's Empire is very wealthy now, but knowing you need to do evil I have a suggestion, may I stand?

Looking at Doctor Evil who has his hands on the 'buttons'

DOCTOR EVIL

OK, if you must!

Number Two stands up looking at Doctor Evil's hands.

NUMBER TWO

We own a great many assets, for example we own a mattress factory outside Cleveland. We make a decent profit, but you could close the factory move it to Mexico, replacing all 500 employees and we could double our profit!

DOCTOR EVIL

But what if we got caught?

(Looking Confused.)

NUMBER TWO

We did nothing wrong, but you would have the great pleasure of taking away 500 peoples jobs! Many will not find other work and they will loose their houses when the bank forecloses.

Doctor Evil Smiles.

DOCTOR EVIL

I like it, tell me more!

Frau Farbissina jumps up.

FRAU FARBISSINA

Now Wait! We own the bank that has
the mortgage , we would be shooting
ourselves in the foot!

Doctor Evil slams his fist on the table.

DOCTOR EVIL

Damn What's an Evil person to do?

NUMBER TWO

Well Doctor Evil that's the price
you pay for being the second richest
person in the world.

(Doctor Evil looks
angry)

DOCTOR EVIL

What?

After a beat

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

Who is the richest?

CLOSE-UP OF NUMBER TWO

NUMBER TWO

Phil Rates Founder of Microhard
Software.

CLOSE-UP OF DOCTOR EVIL

DOCTOR EVIL

Phil Rates!

NUMBER TWO

Yes Doctor Evil, sometimes I forget
about you being in and out of current
events, but Phil Rates started
Microhard Software while you were
frozen in space, today Microhard
Software is used by 99% of all
computers in the world.

DOCTOR EVIL

Yes this in and out can really screw
you up. Ok lets kill Phil Rates!
(angrily)

NUMBER TWO

Wait Doctor Evil, even you can't
kill Phil Rates!

SCOTT EVIL

Hey if you did, that would be so cool, like you would become a hero of all the world, everyone hates Phil Rates and Microhard.

Everyone in the room says " yes"

Number Two looks like he has an idea

NUMBER TWO

You know Scott may be on to something. We won't kill him we will just kill his business. Suppose we announce we are going to release a new Computer operating system called Dresser 2004!

DOCTOR EVIL

So are we going to create this 'Operating System?'
(Using both hands to make a quote)

NUMBER TWO

No, we only say we have created it, we can start rumors on the Internet hell we can even have the operating system reviewed by the press. Muhammad can you create a chemical that will allow us to convince technical reviewers that they have tried the operating system?

MUHAMMAD ASSOLD MURAT DE SADE

Of course I can.

DOCTOR EVIL

I still don't understand!
(with a puzzled look on his face)

NUMBER TWO

Doctor Evil what we'll do is buy a lot of Microhard stock then a few weeks later when you announce that we have a brand-new operating system Dresser 2004. We will sell all our stock and the stock price will drop. Then we will turn the operating system over to the reviewers who will put in a good review then the stock prices will drop more. Then Doctor Evil, people will think you saved the world by ridding the world of Microhard. You become a kinder more gentler Evil person.

SCOTT EVIL

Yep, like a compassionate Evil dude!

Doctor Evil still has a confused look on his face that slowly becomes a smile.

DISSOLVE TO: OPENING CREDITS

FADE IN:

INT. M1 HEADQUARTERS -- DAY

Austin Powers is walking into Basil Exposition Office at M1.

AUSTIN POWERS

So Basil, like what's so important that you had to see me right now? Hey wait right now was then, so now is when, can you dig it, there is no 'right now'

Basil sets down behind his desk and motions for Austin to sit down.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Now Austin you know you are one of our best agents?

AUSTIN POWERS

Like wow so I am finally getting the top spy of the month award, I mean you didn't really.

Basil waves his hands in the air.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Now Austin let me finish. You know its very important that we all follow all the rules here.

Austin interrupts Basil.

AUSTIN POWERS

That was a legitimate expense, like I was interrogating that chick, I just did the interrogating in the bed, I mean
(Looking very defensive)

Basil again interrupts Austin.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Now Austin you've got to let me finish.

(MORE)

BASIL EXPOSITION (CONT'D)

(Angrily)

Because of all these years you were frozen it turns out you're now well over the mandatory retirement age. So I am afraid this will be your last day. You need to clean out your desk and leave, and please turn all you keys and secret codes to Roger on your way out.

AUSTIN POWERS

You've got to be kidding!

(Shocked)

What am I going to do now?

Basil gets up and comes over to Austin and puts his hand on his shoulder.

BASIL EXPOSITION

Austin, I envy you. Now you will have all kind of time for the ladi, I mean Chicks. You can travel, maybe even settle down. Come on I'll help you clean out your desk.

Both Austin and Basil get up and leave the office.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE HUMPING TO PLEASE LINGERIE SHOP -- DAY

Austin enter the 'Humping to Please Lingerie Shop. It is a small shop in a busy business district. A sign in the window reads 'All our models are Humping to Please, discreet Billing'.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE HUMPING TO PLEASE LINGERIE SHOP -- DAY

There is a small waiting area with a counter to the right. There are eight curtains leading out of the waiting area. The room is dimly lit with a reddish glow. Austin goes up to the counter. He is very depressed. A heavysset woman approaches.

AUSTIN POWERS

Is Judy in?

STORE CLERK 1

Who?

AUSTIN POWERS

Judy Putsout!

STORE CLERK 1
 Hold on, Putsout, a man wants you!
 (yelling to her back)

Judy comes from behind the curtain wearing a scantily clad lingerie.

JUDY PUTSOUT
 Austin you look terrible. What's wrong?

AUSTIN POWERS
 They canned be baby. I feel awful.
 Can we go to my pad now?

JUDY PUTSOUT
 Now?

A beat

JUDY PUTSOUT (CONT'D)
 OK, Marge I am gone for today. Tell Gladis.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE HUMPING TO PLEASE LINGERIE SHOP -- DAY

Austin and Judy leave the shop. The sight of Judy causes automobile wrecks and pedestrians to bump into each other as they stare at Judy.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN'S PAD WITH JUDY PUTSOUT -- AFTERNOON

Austin is setting on the sofa with Judy Putsout who is trying to comfort Austin.

AUSTIN POWERS
 Like Judy, I don't know what I am going to do now, being a spy was the only thing I was really good at.

JUDY PUTSOUT
 Come on Austin, there is something else you are good at, I mean why don't you write a book about chicks, you're pretty good with them.

Austin jumps up.

AUSTIN POWERS
 That's it, I'll write a book titled.
 (MORE)

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)
 'How to Really Pickup, Really Horny
 Chicks who will Shag Your Brains
 Out'

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM DAY

Everyone is sitting around the table in the board room.
 Doctor Evil enters waving his hands.

DOCTOR EVIL
 Please everyone remain seated.

Doctor Evil Walks to the head of the table.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)
 I've been doing some investigation
 about Microhard and with Scott's
 help, Scott! Where is Scott. Look
 I gave instructions for everyone to
 be here at 9:00 AM sharp, I arrive
 at 9:30 and I expect to see everyone
 here. Scott!
 (yelling)
 OK he's in big trouble this time,
 I'll send him to the torture chamber
 for three days. Scott!

FRAU FARBISSINA
 Now, he is only a teenager.

DOCTOR EVIL
 I don't care, when I was a teenager
 I was foreclosing on widows property,
 I had orphans working 16 hours a day
 in my father's factory. Scott!

Scott comes into the room as if he has been asleep stretches
 his arms.

SCOTT EVIL
 Don't holler, what's the big deal?

DOCTOR EVIL
 Young man you're late.

SCOTT EVIL
 You're full of,

DOCTOR EVIL
 Watch what you say. I told you to
 be here at the meeting at 9:00 its
 9:30 so what do you have to say for
 yourself?

Scott walks over to Doctor Evil.

SCOTT EVIL

Like it's only 8:30 and you're crazy
look at my watch.

NUMBER TWO

Doctor Evil,
I don't think Scott knew about
Daylight Saving Time, remember he
was raised in Arizona and they don't
have Daylight Saving Time.

Doctor Evil looks at Scott's watch and motions for him to
set down. Doctor Evil looks a little confused.

DOCTOR EVIL

Why Not?

NUMBER TWO

I believe the state legislature feels
it would be the federal government
controlling them and they're against
that.

DOCTOR EVIL

So the rest of the frigging country
is on daylight saving time and Arizona
isn't! That's crazy.

NUMBER TWO

Well actually Indiana isn't on
daylight saving time either or that
is most of Indiana isn't on daylight
saving time, some of the city's in
Northern Indiana and Southern Indiana
are on daylight saving time.

DOCTOR EVIL

Wait a minute that's insane how does
anyone in Indiana know what time it
is?
Why isn't Indiana on daylight saving
time?

NUMBER TWO

Well I guess the farmers feel corn
won't grow in daylight saving time.

DOCTOR EVIL

Who cares about corn.

NUMBER TWO

Well actually Doctor Evil we own 10,
000 acres,

Frau Farbissina whispers in Number Two's ears.

NUMBER TWO

Make that 10,500 acres of corn fields in Indiana. We just bought some foreclosed family farm yesterday.

DOCTOR EVIL

So we are growing corn in Indiana?

NUMBER TWO

No we don't growth the corn we just have corn fields, the federal government pays us a subsidy not to grow corn. Last year we got about \$2 million which we use to buy more foreclosed family farms.

DOCTOR EVIL

The world has gone mad, and they call me evil!

Scott starts to get up from his chair.

SCOTT EVIL

Do I need to stay for this?

DOCTOR EVIL

Set down, we are here to talk about Microhard. I can't believe people use their operating system. It crashes all the time, I can't watch movies and write a letter at the same time without getting a blue screen. If you call Microhard for support, they put you on hold forever and then they blame the word processor that they created for crashing the operating system. Its nuts.

Everyone agrees by nodding their head.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

So I have decided that instead of just telling people we have built a better operating system, we will really build one, now what we,

Number Two interrupts him

NUMBER TWO

Doctor Evil how are we going to create an operating system?

SCOTT EVIL

That's the cool part! We borrow some of Microhard's software engineers and make them an offer they can't refuse!

DOCTOR EVIL

Scott are you at the head of the table? I don't think so. Now when you are at the head of this table you can answer the questions. Understand!

Scott Lowers his head.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

Now Number Two, what we are going to do is, well lets see, OK Scott you tell em.'

Scott stands up with a gleam in his eyes.

SCOTT EVIL

Like thanks already!, This is so cool. Here's the deal, every year Microhard rents a yacht and takes all there senior software engineers on an all day cruise in the Puget Sound. Like I understand everyone gets real loaded. All we do is nap some of the best ones.

NUMBER TWO

But how are we going to nap them?

Doctor Evil stands up looking upset.

DOCTOR EVIL

Look I am just the leader, I don't need to provide all the details, beside anyone who can get money from the government for not planting corn can I am sure figure out how to pull off this simple caper.

Number Two writes some stuff down in his PAD.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- MORNING

Inside Phil Rates very large Office, Phil is pacing the floor. Steve Ballsher is Trying to calm him down, The Office has a faked window that keeps changing outside scenes, it is some type of prototype 'Living Adjustment Enhancer' that Phil has patented.

PHIL RATES

Do I have to go on this damn staff cruise? Hell I don't like those programmers anyway?

STEVE BALLSER

Look Phil we go through this every year. I know you don't like them, I don't like them either, but one day a year we need to treat them like kings.

PHIL RATES

But all they talk about is bits and bytes. Hell don't they have a life?

STEVE BALLSER

Well maybe if you didn't make them work 75 hours a week they could talk about something else.

PHIL RATES

What?

STEVE BALLSER

Never mind, let's go on the cruise and don't try to pickup any of the women this year, I think Janet has a spy on board.

PHIL RATES

Janet?

STEVE BALLSER

Your wife!, Phil I don't want to have to pay another two million dollars to her like I did last year. Put the receiver in your ear, so you can know who to give the bonus checks out to.

Phil takes the ear receiver from Steve and puts it in his ear

PHIL RATES

I just hope no one falls off the boat this year.

STEVE BALLSER

Don't worry Phil, I've hired a new security company. They will have three boats following us. They are also tough enough to stop any pictures from being taken by the press.

(MORE)

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)
 I don't want to have to pay a lot of
 money again this year to destroy the
 pictures. Here are the bonus
 envelopes.

Steve hands the envelopes to Phil.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE BOAT DOCK -- MORNING

Phil and Steve are walking to the boat dock to board the
 yacht. They stop at the gang plank.

STEVE BALLSER
 Phil I would like you to meet our
 new security team.

Steve takes a two way radio out of his pocket and speaks
 into it. A very large shadow starts walking toward the two
 men. The shadow gets closer it is Fat Bastard AKA Halsey
 Harland.

HALSEY HARLAND
 Top of the morning gents. How are
 you Mr. Steve?

STEVE BALLSER
 Halsey Harland this is Microhard
 founder and CEO Phil Rates.

Halsey Harland shakes hands with Phil.

HALSEY HARLAND
 Mr. Phil, sir it is my pleasure to
 meet you on this grand morning. And
 don't you be worrying about the press,
 if we see any of those scoundrel we
 will Kill them all.

PHIL RATES
 What?

HALSEY HARLAND
 That is to say sir, we will separate
 them from any information and pictures
 they may have. Yes sir its a pleasure
 to defend Microhard. The SSS will
 be taking care of you.

Phil looks shocked.

PHIL RATES
 What?

HALSEY HARLAND

The Scottish Security Service! If we can't do it no one can. Top of the morning to you both, have a great cruise.

Halsey goes around the the gang plank and gets into a smaller boat. Phil and Steve get on the yacht. Steve gets out his walkie-talkie.

STEVE BALLSER

Ok control, open the public gate.
(speaking into the
radio)

A group of about 25-50 screaming females come running down the barricaded area. Some carry signs saying " Damn it, Janet is a slut. Dump her take me." And " I want Phil, to father my child" and "Take me, I'm great in bed" Some of the women are throwing their panties at the boat. The guards have a hard time holding back the crowd as the software engineers come up the gang plank. Phil is watching the whole episode with delight.

PHIL RATES

I want the little blond in the blue dress.

Steve looks very upset.

STEVE BALLSER

Phil !

PHIL RATES

Steve you know Janet is just a gold digging slut. Look just make it happen! Tell everyone we have hired her as my personal server today.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE YACHT DAY

One at a time the software engineers go up to Phil to shake his hand and receive their bonus check. Steve makes sure each engineer spends no more than five minutes with Phil. One slightly over weight man with a short beard and dirty tee shirt that has a scantily clad woman on it approaches.

PHIL RATES

Calvin Brewer, I am so glad to see someone I really know. How long have you been working for me now, is it 20 years?

(Shaking hands with
Calvin)

CALVIN BREWER

Yep it will be 20 years next March.
It's a long way from your garage?
What did you think about 'The Forward
Pass?

(lowering his voice
as he spoke)

I mean that will keep us on top for
another 20 years once we perfect it.

Phil moves closer to Calvin.

PHIL RATES

I think its the best idea you ever
had. I know the bios will be able
to support it within the next two
years. I was talking to Ray about
it the other day.

Handing Calvin his envelope.

PHIL RATES (CONT'D)

Everyone knows there would not be a
Microhard if it wasn't for the work
that you, Benedick and Dean did.
And don't go and try to buy into
another major league team this year.
Save some of the money!

CALVIN BREWER

And Phil, thanks for the million you
donated to The Alliance for Intercity
Teens. I know the kids would like
to thank you.

Turning to Calvin.

PHIL RATES

I am glad I could help. Enjoy the
cruise.

Calvin leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE YACHT DAY

A security guard takes notice of what was said. He has an
earphone on and is taking notes.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE YACHT DAY

After Calvin leaves Phil turns to Steve.

PHIL RATES

I can't believe how dumb Calvin is. Hell he could ask for one million dollars a year, and It would still be under paying him. What a schmuck. And those loser kids he works with. Well at least we get a tax write off.

STEVE BALLSER

I know, I wouldn't be surprised if he isn't into this teen thing just to pickup someone. I can see it now, we will need to spend all kinds of money to beat the Statutory Rape laws. I mean god can you see anyone going to bed with him? Oh well at least the other two don't hang out with the undeserving poor.

Steve motions for the next person to come up It's Benedick Fairfax, A skinny nerd with a shit eating grin on his face.

PHIL RATES

Benedick, I was just telling Steve how glad I was that I would get to see you.

BENEDICK FAIRFAX

Yea, I mean, I kind of enjoy the cruises, Hope we have better food than last year.

(Looking lost)

Let's see what was I going to ask you, Wait a minute I remember, OK yea ugh oh what did you think about 'The Forward Pass?'

PHIL RATES

Its great, you guys have done it again.

(Whispering in
Benedick's ear)

And I am sure this will speak for its self.

Handing Benedick the bonus envelope. Benedick opens and takes out the check and looks confused.

BENEDICK FAIRFAX

Now what's this for, oh yea the work I did, Hay thanks a lot. Have you seen Joyce.

STEVE BALLSER

Now Benedick, let's not be whipping anything out this year. Keep the python in its cage. Or at least wait until she has had a couple of drinks, OK?

Patting Benedick on the back. Benedick nods his head and leaves.

PHIL RATES

I mean Benedick so creepy, his brains are fried. I don't know how he gets any thing done at work.

(Looking at Steve)

STEVE BALLSER

What to you expect? After all he did over do it a bit. You know what he has done to himself?

A Beat

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)

16 hours a day in front of a PC will do that to anyone.

Someone with a shy look on his face approaches.

PHIL RATES

Dean, good to see you again, how are you?

DEAN AINSWORTH

Ok

STEVE BALLSER

You had another great year. Phil has something for you.

(Turning to Phil)

PHIL RATES

Dean, thanks for your hard work.

He hands Dean the envelope.

DEAN AINSWORTH

Ok, thanks.

Dean walks away.

PHIL RATES

Have you ever met anyone as introverted as Dean? I don't think I have heard him say more than ten words? Oh well I am sure glad we keep them insured!

STEVE BALLSER

Yep, I wish we could get more than 10 million dollars for each of the Key employees, but it would raise the red flag. Anyway 'The Forward Pass' will keep us in business for another 20 years.

Phil looks over the yacht and the people on it, like a King looking over his kingdom.

PHIL RATES

Yes it will kick ANL's butt they don't even know 'The Forward Pass' was their idea, or at least Sally Swinger's idea.

STEVE BALLSER

Phil, shut up, the walls may have ears, remember they are still looking for her.

Phil and Steve leave the area they are in walking toward the bar.

CU OF AREA WHERE THEY ARE STANDING. WE SEE A MCI BUG.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE YACHT DAY

An explosion is heard. There is lots of smoke. Two security guards grab Phil and Steve and take them to one side of the boat where they disembark for a smaller boat that has just pulled up. There is pandemonium everywhere. Two other guards grab Calvin, Benedick, and Dean spraying something in their face.. Then they are thrown overboard.

EXT. IN THE WATER DAY

Calvin, Benedick and Dean are descending into the water. They are unconscious. A very small submarine moves toward them. The submarine doors open and someone pulls them inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE YACHT DAY

Everyone is panicked. People are diving off the boat as the boat PA announces. 'Off the boat. It's going to blow!' The three security boats are joined by four other boats pulling folks from the water. As the last person is pulled from the water all the rescue boats race to get away from the stricken yacht before it blows up. The yacht is ablaze and explodes.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALSEY HARLAND'S SECURITY BOAT DAY

Halsey has a walkie-talkie and his belting out orders as he walks toward Phil and Steve.

STEVE BALLSER
What the hell happen.

HALSEY HARLAND
Hold on sir!.

A beat

HALSEY HARLAND (CONT'D)
The engine blew, and that set fire
in the engine room. Hold on.
(As he talks in the
walkie-talkie)
I don't care. I want a count and I
want it now!
(Turning back to Steve)
I think we have picked-up everyone,
I'll know in a minute.

PHIL RATES
How could you know some of the people
were picked-up be the other boats?

HALSEY HARLAND
Those were our extra boats Mr. Phil.
Hold on.

STEVE BALLSER
But I thought I only paid for three
security boats.

HALSEY HARLAND
That you did, But I always have
backups, just in case. Hold on
please.

Halsey is talking into the walkie-talkie. He is upset.

HALSEY HARLAND (CONT'D)
I have some bad news. There are
three people missing. I'll have
their names shortly.

A beat

HALSEY HARLAND (CONT'D)
Are the divers looking!
(Into the walkie-talkie)
OK I understand.

A beat

HALSEY HARLAND (CONT'D)
 I am afraid I have some very bad news. The three are Calvin Brewer , Benedick Fairfax, and Dean Ainsworth. It looks like we lost them.

Turning to Steve and Phil.

STEVE BALLSER
 My God, are you sure?

HALSEY HARLAND
 Yes Sir!

PHIL RATES
 Halsey don't worry, you did everything you could. I need to ask you, and don't think I am cold. Can we keep this quiet for awhile? I mean I can control the people who work for me, can you keep your people from saying anything?

HALSEY HARLAND
 Not to worry, no one will say anything. You can count on me Sir.
 (With a somber look
 on his face)

PHIL RATES
 Steve you need to get a press release out saying everyone was rescued. And get aboard each boat to control our people. Can we get Steve to each of the other boats.
 (Turning to Halsey)

HALSEY HARLAND
 Consider it done.

PHIL RATES
 Ok everyone lets get to work!

Steve starts making phone calls on his secure cell phone. Halsey turns and the look on his face turns into a smile once he is out of site of Steve and Phil. The boat they are on move closer to another boat. Halsey walks passed the lady with the blond hair and blue dress and winks at her as she goes below to get out of site. Steve gets on another boat still talking on his cell phone as the boat that Phil is on moves closer to shore.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM DAY

Everyone is seated in the board room. Doctor Evil enters the room waving his hands.

DOCTOR EVIL
Please stay seated.

Some of the people around the table shake their heads as they look down so as not to be seen by Doctor Evil. Doctor Evil takes his place at the head of the table. Number Two hands Doctor Evil a report of the events of yesterday on the yacht. Doctor Evil reads the report in record time smiling as he reads each page.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)
I Can't believe it! Phil Rates
kidnaped Sally Swinger from ANL.
That's terrible!

Number Two coughs.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)
What we it was for the better good.
Is everyone OK?

NUMBER TWO
Yes, they all think they have been
working for us forever. I have moved
300 computer programmers from other
operations to help create our new
operating system. The latest estimate
is it will take another four weeks.
In three weeks we will leak the story
that three senior software engineers
were lost in the accident to the
press. Then the following day you
will unveil Dresser 2004 at the annual
Microhard Haters Conference. We
will dump all our microhard stock
the next day.

Doctor Evil is looking around the table.

SCOTT EVIL
Yea, you know that Benedick Fairfax
invented Pac Man when he was 12 years
old?
(looking at Doctor
Evil)

DOCTOR EVIL
What's a Pac Man?

Doctor Evil has a very confused look on his face.

SCOTT EVIL

On man, you see that's what I am talking about. Why can't you be normal like other kids dads. Frank's dad was Pac Man champion in 82!

Doctor Evil is upset.

DOCTOR EVIL

What the hell is a Pac Man?
(turning to Number
Two)

NUMBER TWO

You know what pinball is?

DOCTOR EVIL

Of course, when I was a kid, I invented a slog nickel, it had a wire on it. One night I 'broke the bank' at the Truck Stop., So is Pac Man like that, cost a nickel?

NUMBER TWO

Well I believe it cost a quarter back in the 80's, but it was a game, kind of like pinball. The object of the game was to eat all stuff, before you were gobble up.

DOCTOR EVIL

Ok, I want a Pac Man game here today!

NUMBER TWO

Doctor Evil, the games are almost antique, and they will cost a lot of money. Are you sure you want one.

DOCTOR EVIL

Number two, how much do I pay you?

NUMBER TWO

Let's see, my salary is \$900,000.00 a year.

DOCTOR EVIL

Yes but I paid you over fifty million dollars last year! So where did the other money come from?

NUMBER TWO

Doctor Evil, that's just the standard compensation package, bonus's, stock options, no interest, never need to repay executive loans, that sort of stuff.

DOCTOR EVIL

Well I believe you can afford to buy
me a Pac Man game! Scott
(turning to Scott)
I challenge you to a game in the
morning.

SCOTT EVIL

Cool!

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM DAY

Everyone except Doctor Evil and Scott are seated at the table.
Scott enters followed by Doctor Evil

SCOTT EVIL

Everyone, it was awesome! His score
was 3,333,360 ! A perfect score!
Like No one ever scored 3,333,360 .
(Addressing the
assembled group)
That was so Cool!
(Turning to Doctor
Evil)

The two take there seats at the table.

Doctor Evil Stands and Looks around the table.

DOCTOR EVIL

No wonder the world is in such a bad
shape. That Pac Man game would make
any kid bad, it teaches violence to
young kids. I'm glad to see the
game is no longer around. Teaching
all the evil could create very evil
people. I mean I can't stand too
much competition.

NUMBER TWO

Well Doctor Evil today's games make
Pac Man look like a Sunday School
Lesson. There is realistic blood,
Sex and Death and Mutilation, that
sort of thing.

Doctor Evil looks at Number Two with a discussed look on his
face.

DOCTOR EVIL

I mean what moron would create such
games for kids? That's insane

Number Two Interrupts Him.

NUMBER TWO

Well Actually Doctor Evil we own the company that creates the most violence games. The company earns us a fortune. Our research shows that the mature action packed, which as you know is the same as saying violence - evil games are played by unsuspecting kids as young as ten years old. So we know they will be our customers for many years to come. But you shouldn't worry about someone as Evil as you, I mean you are the top dog, uno numero, the big cheese.

Doctor Evil tries to say something.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

The Chairman of the board, the Big Kahuna, the Top Dog, De Man, die Numerus eine, The Big Boss, The Top of the heap.

DOCTOR EVIL

All right enough of this! Number Two please bring us up to date.

NUMBER TWO

Well Doctor Evil, The annual meeting of International Microhard Hater's Association is next week. You are a secret Guest. You will stun the world by announcing a new Operating System that will be released soon. Doctor Evil you will become the hero of the group.

Doctor Evil seems pleased.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- AFTERNOON

Phil is setting at his desk looking this way then the other way. He has a board look on his face. Steve comes into the office.

STEVE BALLSER

Phil.

Phil ignores Steve.

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)

Phil!

Phil looks at Steve.

PHIL RATES

Yes what's up.

Steve comes around Phil's large desk close to Phil.

STEVE BALLSER

Something is up at the annual meeting of International Microhard Hater's Association next week. The Keynote speaker is a secret. But those ass holes are getting the press to attend. I don't understand.

Phil shakes his head.

PHIL RATES

Look Steve, let them make fools of themselves, look what are they going to do tell the world they have acquired a majority of the stock? Relax I'm worried about those SOB's at the Justice Department, I thought after the election things would be different.

STEVE BALLSER

Don't worry about them, you know you gave the Attorney General's brother that big contract. They are not going to bother us any more. But I don't know about the idiots who will meet next week.

PHIL RATES

Let them have their seven minutes of fame. Beside in a few years I will control everything.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. A LARGE MEETING HALL -- DAY

A large hall with a few hundred people. There are signs on the Wall that read ' Microhard Software Sucks' Phil Rates is the Devil' " Boycott Microhard' Someone on the speaker stand is bring the meeting to order.

SPEAKER1

Welcome to the annual meeting of International Microhard Hater's Association. It is so good to see everyone. I know after you hear our surprise guess speaker you will know that our prayers have been answered.

(MORE)

SPEAKER1 (CONT'D)
 And so I call to order this the
 fifteen annual meeting of
 International Microhard Hater's
 Association.

Cheers from the crowd!

SPEAKER1 (CONT'D)
 Now it is my pleasure to introduce
 you to our President and founder
 Nathan Zusman.

More Cheers.

NATHAN ZUSMAN
 Thank you. Thank you. And Thank
 you Tommy for that great introduction.
 (pause)
 Are you ready to see the destruction
 of Microhard?

The crowd shouts back Yes

NATHAN ZUSMAN (CONT'D)
 I can't hear you.

The crowd shouts louder.

NATHAN ZUSMAN (CONT'D)
 That's better. Today it is my
 pleasure to introduce you to a great
 and good man. A man who unlike the
 other chickens and cowards has decided
 to take on Rates and his bug ridden
 software. A man who at great cost
 and sacrifice will change the world
 and I know become a hero to everyone.
 I am pleased to introduce you to our
 new friend and benefactor. Doctor
 Evil.

The crowd yells its approval. Doctor Evil goes up to the
 podium and waves his hands around.

DOCTOR EVIL
 Please stay seated. Thank you. Yes
 thank you very much. OK
 (pause)
 You know it was just recently that I
 tried to use a computer. Well What
 do you think happen? It locked up.
 It didn't work. So I called the
 folks at Microhard Support, after it
 took me an hour to find a phone number
 to call.

(MORE)

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

Well after they took my fifty dollars they told me it was the
 (making a quotation
 mark with his hands)
 Computer. The Computer. Well it turns out I make the computer and well the computer is find, the problem is that Microhard's Operating System Sucks!

The crowd yells its approval.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

So I turned to Number Two, he's second in command, and told him let's build an Operating System that works!

More yells.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

Number Two who usually agrees with what I say, tells me no one can compete with Phil Rates, the richest man in the world. Well I am not the richest man in the world but I am not the dumbest man either. I tell Number Two let's build a better Operating System. And friends I am here today to tell you that in a few weeks I am releasing a new operating system that will work and run all the software you are currently running. The Operating System is called Dresser 2004!

More yells from the crowd!

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

So what do you think I should charge for an Operating System that actually works? \$299.00 well that's what Phil Rates charges. No, I say No, not \$299.00 what would you say if I told you we are to sell Dresser 2004 for \$199.00?

More yells from the crowd.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

But wait a minute I wanted to something really big. So if you order now you will not have to pay \$199.00. How does \$99.00 sound?

The crowd yells Yes.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

OK, No I can do better than that.
Anyone who places an order within
the next 7 days can receive Dresser
2004 which will retail for only
\$199.00 for

(pause)

Now listen up. Only \$49.99. That's
right \$49.99 make your check out to
DE Empire and I'll even pay shipping
and handling. Mail your check to me
Doctor Evil, Tucson AZ and I'll see
that you will be the first to receive
this new Operating System. It comes
with a money back Guarantee.

The crowd goes crazy.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

And now here is the commercial that
we will run on prime time on all
network and cable channels on Thursday
night.

The house lights dim and an image is displayed on the screen.
Doctor Evil waves and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. A HOME OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

A man is setting in front of his computer typing something.
He looks upset as he his moving his mouse around. HE bangs
his hand into the table.

VOICE OVER

We all know the 99% of the worlds
computers use Microhard's Operating
System. We all know of the
frustration we feel when the Operating
System crashes, or nothing seems to
work.

The man picks up the phone and pounds a number.

VOICE2

Your approximate time on hold will
be 2 hours.

The man throws the phone to the floor.

VOICE OVER

What you may not know is the software
that powers your Television is also
made by the incompetent people at
Microhard.

(MORE)

VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

Not only that, they make the software that powers your microwave and coffee maker.

(pause)

But after all these years of frustration with software that never works there is finally hope.

A light beam from space shines on the man and his computer.

VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

Doctor Evil has created a new Operating System that will change the way you work. An Operating System that works, the first time and every time. 24/7 support with software engineers who will answer your call within 60 seconds.

The screen on the computer changes to the Dresser 2004 desk top.

VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

Best of all this new Operating System, Dresser 2004 cost only \$199.00 But if you order now you can receive Dresser 2004 for only \$49.99. That's right \$49.99. Make your check out to DE Empire and mail today to Doctor Evil Tucson AZ.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- LATER

Phil Rate is banging his hand on his desk. Steve is in the office.

PHIL RATES

What the hell is going on. How could anyone develop an Operating System and no one here knew anything about it? Who is this Doctor Evil?

STEVE BALLSER

Look Phil I am upset too. I am trying to find out. Calm down.

Someone comes barging into Phil's Office.

PHIL RATES

Counter what do you want.

B COUNTER

The stock just dropped 30%. Someone just dumped a large block of stock.

B throws some papers on Phil's desk.

STEVE BALLSER

That's just great. Look Phil I've got as much, more to loose than you. I am not going back to selling used cars!

(pause)

B why are you still in room you are just the old CFO and CFO's are a dime a dozen these days, that is if they are not all in prison.

B COUNTER

Do you want to buy more stock.

PHIL RATES

Yes

STEVE BALLSER

No, Phil let's wait and see what happens. We have a large payment due the banks next week. We had better hold on the cash we have.

PHIL RATES

OK

B leaves the room as another man bumps into him as he enters the office.

DICK DICKSON

You sent for me.

Phil looks up at Dick and then at Steve.

PHIL RATES

Who the hell is that?

STEVE BALLSER

That's Dick Dickson VP of security.

(pause)

Dick what do you know about this Doctor Evil?

DICK DICKSON

Nothing! No one can find any information about Doctor Evil, but DE Empire is a very large conglomerate, it's private, we assume Doctor Evil is the owner. The front man at DE Empire is Number Two.

STEVE BALLSER

Number Two!

PHIL RATES

Number Two!

DICK DICKSON

Number Two. We don't

PHIL RATES

Is there an echo in here? Dick why didn't your boys know about any of this?

DICK DICKSON

I don't know. We were surprised as you were.

Phil gets up and shakes his head.

PHIL RATES

OK Dick thank you.

Dick leaves. Steve is looking at Phil.

STEVE BALLSER

What a Prick.

PHIL RATES

Who?

STEVE BALLSER

Dick.

PHIL RATES

What's Dick's a prick?

STEVE BALLSER

Yes. Phil lets get that man we had for the company cruse to do some under cover work. I bet he can gig up some dirt of the Doctor Evil fellow.

PHIL RATES

What cruse?

STEVE BALLSER

The cruse with software engineers, you remember the one where we lost our star developers!

PHIL RATES

Right, OK set it up.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM -- AFTERNOON

Everyone is at the table. Doctor enters the room carrying a bunch of newspapers he starts waving his hand.

DOCTOR EVIL
Please everyone stay seated.

Number Two looks around the table. Everyone is trying to hold back a chuckle.

NUMBER TWO
Doctor Evil, no one was standing!

DOCTOR EVIL
Well you should stand when I enter the room. I am the new hero of the world. Here what does it say say.

Doctor throws the paper on the Table.

Frau Farbissina picks up the paper.

FRAU FARBISSINA
Let's see oil prices sore, thousands laid off at energy giant.

Doctor Evil grabs the paper from Frau Farbissina.

DOCTOR EVIL
No. Here. It says Doctor Evil and his new Operating System, Dresser 2004 saves the World. Not bad for a kid from Shithall Kansas.

Number Two looks agitated.

NUMBER TWO
Doctor Evil may I get down to business?

DOCTOR EVIL
Well the bathroom is down the hall.
(laughing)
OK, so how much money did we take in.

NUMBER TWO
So far we have received 13 million checks. We estimate when all is said and done we will receive another 20 million checks.

DOCTOR EVIL
Well that's not too bad.

NUMBER TWO

Well it gets better. We are automatically signing everyone up for premium support for \$99.00 per year and we are debiting their bank account now that we have all their account numbers.

DOCTOR EVIL

What if anyone questions the debit from their bank accounts?

NUMBER TWO

That's the great part. We will explain that they will be assigned a personal support person, if they persists we will credit back the money, but about 80% will never notice or call. It's like when you buy something at a store and the sign reads on sale for 99 cents. But when the item is scanned it scans for \$1.25. Most people will never notice those who do are told it was a computer error.

Doctor Evil has a confused look on his face.

DOCTOR EVIL

And there are stores that do this?

NUMBER TWO

Of course, all stores do that, otherwise they would never stay in business. We sell special scanners to help stores charge more than the advertise price. They sell like hot-cakes.

DOCTOR EVIL

OK anything else?

Fat Bastard slowly stands up.

FAT BASTARD

You are not going to believe this. Phil Rates as hired me to spy on Doctor Evil.

Everyone in the room laughs. Doctor Evil makes a telescope with his hands looking around the table. Everyone laughs. Fat Bastard also makes a telescope with his large hands and points it at Doctor Evil, who is across the table. The two men look into their telescopes looking over every inch of each other. Everyone in the room laughs more. Number two is waving his hands trying to get folks to calm down.

NUMBER TWO

You know this is just the break we need.

DOCTOR EVIL

What are you talking about? Having Fat Bastard spy on me is the the break we need.

NUMBER TWO

Look Doctor Evil, we can have Fat Bastard tell Phil Rates that you wish you had never tired to create an operating system, and that you wish you could meet with him to work out some deal.

DOCTOR EVIL

Why?

NUMBER TWO

His confidences will go up, he will agree to meet with you alone, Phil Rates is never alone outside his office.

DOCTOR EVIL

Oh I see when we meet then I can kill him. Good I like, the SOB deserve to die, look at all the suffering he has caused the word his crappie software he created.

Number hold his hands.

NUMBER TWO

No Doctor Evil we are not kill Phil Rates, but you are going to kill his ego. You will meet with him, put him down, then the next day we will dump more Microhard software stock and the stock will really take a nose dive. Fat Bastard this is what you tell Phil Rates.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- AFTERNOON

Fat Bastard, Steve is with Phil who is behind his desk.

HALSEY HARLAND

So sir as you can see this Doctor Evil fellow well he's blowing smoke, so my advice is for you to set up a meeting.

STEVE BALLSER
 Thank you Halsey, Phil do you have
 any questions?
 (Turning to Phil)

PHIL RATES
 No, god job Halsey.

Fat Bastard leaves the office. Phil gets up from his chair and walks around to where Steve was setting. Steve stands up.

PHIL RATES (CONT'D)
 I don't know, I mean if things were
 going that bad why didn't some of
 his people call us.

STEVE BALLSER
 Phil, look this is our lucky day.
 Doctor Evil doesn't know that we
 know things aren't going all that
 well for him, so if you call him up
 now, you know on the pretense that
 you want to see the rhetoric calmed
 down. When we meet with him offer
 to cover his loses and have him back
 off.

PHIL RATES
 So you think I should call him, or
 should you set up the meeting?

STEVE BALLSER
 I'll call this Number Two character
 to set up the meeting, I'll call him
 him now.

Steve picks up the phone.

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)
 Margie get Number Two on the line,
 at DE Empire.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM AND PHIL RATES OFFICE-SPLIT
 SCREEN DAY

Someone bussess the intercom. Number is standing in the board
 room Doctor Evil is beside him close to a speaker phone.

INTERCOM VOICE
 Number Two is on line one.

Steve punches a button ont he speaker phone.

STEVE BALLSER
Number Two, hello, this is Steve
Ballser of Microhard.

NUMBER TWO
Hello, are you alone, is anyone else
on the call?

Steve winks at Phil.

STEVE BALLSER
No I am all by my self, anyone else
on your end?

NUMBER TWO
No just me.

Doctor Evil covers his mouth to keep the phone from picking
up his laughter.

STEVE BALLSER
Good. Look a nasty ad campaign is
going to cost us both money, I would
like for you and Doctor Evil and
Phil and I to have a private meeting,
you know to see if we could work
anything out. I think I can convince
Phil to meet with you folks.

NUMBER TWO
You know Steve, that's funny because
I was just thinking the same thing.
But Doctor Evil would want to meet
alone with Phil. I know how Doctor
Evil thinks. So If Phil is willing
to meet him alone in a public place,
say in Mighty Mac's House of New
Music, at well lets say 8:30 tonight
before the crowd arrives we have a
deal.

Doctor Evil is shaking his head yes, Phil is shaking his
head no he is very upset. Steve presses the mutt switch.

STEVE BALLSER
Phil, calm down!

Steve turns the mutt switch off.

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)
Let me run this by Phil, if I can
catch him and I'll get back to you.
OK?

NUMBER TWO

Steve, I can keep Doctor Evil's schedule clear tonight for long, so call me back within twenty minutes. Good Bye

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- CONTINUOUS

Phil is upset.

PHIL RATES

Look I can't meet anyone by myself. I mean what if ask me a question you know I really don't have a clue about anything.

Steve is trying to calm down Phil.

STEVE BALLSER

Look Phil it will be OK, it's not the guy is going to kill you! We will wire you so we will know what is being said and I'll have the SWAP team a block away. This could be our chance, if they're worried we can go in for the kill, just don't seem too anxious, lets see what he has to say.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM DAY

Number two is talking to the hands free phone. Both Doctor Evil and Number are very happy.

NUMBER TWO

Good, Doctor Evil will meet him tonight. Good bye

Number two turns to an elated Doctor Evil.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

He going to meet you. I'll have the signal busters setup. His people will hear a fake conversion taking place. Also I'll take care of the SWAP team.

Doctor Evil looks very happy as the both leave the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MIGHTY MAC'S HOUSE OF NEW MUSIC -- NIGHT

Doctor Evil is setting at a table in a dimly lit bar. The band is doing a sound check playing a few bars of their songs that will perform later that night. Cautiously Phil Rates approaches the table, looks over everything. His eyes are looking around. Doctor Evil is becoming impatient that Phil has not sit down. Slowly Phil takes a seat by Doctor Evil.

PHIL RATES

Doctor Evil, I am Phil Rates it is good to meet you.

Holding out his hand.

DOCTOR EVIL

OK, enough of the nicely! So you are the Phil Rates, the richest man the world, maybe the universe. You know I wanted to kill you but Number Two said I shouldn't, Scott, my son was all ready with the Mk14 I gave me him for his birthday. Kids what do you do?

Phil is not sure how to take what Doctor Evil is saying, he thinks its some kind of joke.

PHIL RATES

Yes today's kids, I don't know, they just don't want to work hard, they want it and they want it now, they hate any competition for their affection, it's ME, ME, ME. I don't where they get that from.

DOCTOR EVIL

Well like I told Scott why waist the bullets, my idea was to drop you in a cage with man eating penguins. They kill you slowly, you know first they eat your eyeballs, then they eat your noise, well the fingers are next, well you get the idea. But I don't know if you are good enough for my man eating penguins!

Phil is becoming upset, he can't figure out what to say, he is waiting for his team to come rescuer him but little does he know that they are hearing a quiet conversation.

PHIL RATES

You're crazy there are no such thing as man eating penguins!

DOCTOR EVIL

Yes there are! I did some gene splicing, you know we took a man eating shark and a penguin and well we created a man eating penguin. I have about a hundred of them now.

PHIL RATES

Why would you want to have man eating penguins?

DOCTOR EVIL

Well it's the help, these days that are, well how can I say it, you know they are crap! So when they really screw up into the cage they go with the man eating penguins for a couple of hours. Of course then they come out of the hole minus an eye or nose but I'll tell you one thing they don't screw up again!

PHIL RATES

Really?

(pause)

Anyway could I buy some of them?

DOCTOR EVIL

No! Create your own. Look we are not here to talk about the sorry state of the help you hire. We are here to tell you it's over. It over, you're done, coputed, finished, washed up.

Just then mini-me walks over to the table. Phil is shocked as he first looks at Doctor and then Mini-me.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

Mini-me, this is the one and only Phil Rates chairman of Microhard Software.

Mini-me spits at Phil the spit hits his trousers at his crotch.

PHIL RATES

What the hell, I am getting out of here.

Phil starts to stand up when mini-me kicks him in the knee.

DOCTOR EVIL

You leave when I say you can leave, not before.

(MORE)

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

You know I can see it now, oh excuse me, where are my manners, Phil Rates this is Mini-me, he is a clone of me, well we hadn't perfected the process but I do rather like him, I mean he would never suggest that I use a bullet to kill you like Scott my crazy son.

Phil is afraid and wonders why no one has arrived to rescue him.

PHIL RATES

So what are you going to do now.

DOCTOR EVIL

I am going home, in a few months you will be standing in front of the Lexus Dealer begging for a few hundred dollars to buy a bottle of Dom Perignon. What I sight. You see Phil, the whole world loves me, and well I must say you brought this on yourself releasing software that doesn't work, terrible support. All those updates. Oh well I will enjoy watching your empire tumble and since you may be working for me soon remember what I told you about the penguins.

Doctor Evil get up and starts to walk out. He turns and looks a Phil one last time.

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)

You can leave now.

Phil just sits there for a moment or two, he is getting very mad. Phil slams his fist into the table, then pushes the table over and leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- MORNING

Phil is pacing the floor, Steve is there his head is lowered, Dick Dickson is standing beside Phil.

PHIL RATES

Ok let me get this straight, you didn't here Doctor Evil threaten me with man eating penguins, or the clone who spit on me?

STEVE BALLSER

Look Phil we have been over this many times. Doctor Evil must have planted a something to disrupt the wire that was on you, the only thing we heard was casual conversion, You know what I can't understand is how he knew to broadcast the fake conversions over the frequencies we were using, or how he altered the TV camera we planted. Even the three people we had in the place did not see what was really going on. Somehow he knew what we would do.

DICK DICKSON

We must have a mole.

PHIL RATES

What?

DICK DICKSON

A mole.

STEVE BALLSER

Dick's right there must be a mole, you know someone who is giving Doctor Evil information.

PHIL RATES

I know what a mole is I am not stupid!
(pause)
But who?

DICK DICKSON

The way I see it you and Steve knew about this so one of you must be the mole!

STEVE BALLSER

Dick you're crazy! I had my girl setup the security with your office, so how do we know you are not the mole.

PHIL RATES

So you think Dick is a mole?

STEVE BALLSER

Right now I don't know who to trust. Now Dick get out there and find out where the leak is, and stop the leak!

Dick leaves the room. Steve turns to Phil.

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)

What a prick!

PHIL RATES
Who?

STEVE BALLSER
Dick!

PHIL RATES
So Dick's a prick?

STEVE BALLSER
Phil !!

PHIL RATES
Ok so what do we do now?

STEVE BALLSER
We need to run a hard hitting ad
campaign.

Steve goes over to the intercom.

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)
Maggie, get Madison in her pronto.

PHIL RATES
Who's Madison?

STEVE BALLSER
Madison Ave, our adman, one of the
top admen in the country.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- LATER

Phil is fiddling with some stuff on his desk. Steve is pacing the floor. Madison enters the office. He is a small very thin mad wearing the three piece Brooks Brothers Suit.

MADISON AVE
Gentlemen, would you like that in red or blue, you know if you care enough to give give the best. Not only that, you'll save first time and every time.

STEVE BALLSER
Madison! Hold up, we need your help. We have got to fight this Doctor Evil fellow, I mean let's take the gloves off, hit below the belt. We need an ad campaign that frightens people, I want to get a close to malice as I can, without loosing a lawsuit.

MADISON AVE

OK, I've got it. We'll be on the
air in three days!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. SOMEONE'S HOME -- AFTERNOON

Inside Joe's home Joe is watching TV but hears a noise. He opens the front door to see what is going on.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Joe sees a wrecker picking up his car. Joe runs outside.

JOE SOMEONE

What's going on? Why are you towing
my car?

The guy in the tow truck moves his head out the window.

TOW DRIVER

Hay, I've got orders to repossess
your car. You don't pay, you can't
drive.

JOE SOMEONE

I paid my car payment on my computer
last week!

TOW DRIVER

That's not what our records show
buddy.

The tow pulls off with Joe looking very angry and confused. A car pulls into the driveway and a prim looking middle woman with glasses approaches Joe.

PRIM WOMAN

Joe I am taking little Sara and
placing her in child protection. We
receive an Email that you are beating
her!

Joe is shocked!

JOE SOMEONE

That's crazy. I would never harm my
little angle. What Email?

The Prim woman hands Joe a note. Joe looks at the note in disbelief.

JOE SOMEONE (CONT'D)
 That's not what I typed on my
 computer! I typed that Sara had
 beaten everyone in the spelling bee!
 I don't understand.

Little Sara comes out of the house and the Prim Woman grabs
 and Little Sara resists as the Prim Woman drags her off.

LITTLE SARA
 Daddy don't let take me away, daddy.

VOICE OVER
 Don't let this happen to you. If
 you use a computer to pay your bills
 or send email you can't afford to
 take chances on a unproved Operating
 System. Stay with Microhard, because
 you know exactly what you're getting!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

The TV screen goes blank. Doctor Evil bangs his fist on the
 table. Number Two jumps up.

NUMBER TWO
 Doctor Evil, that's great. They did
 just what I had hoped they would do.

Doctor Evil looks confused.

DOCTOR EVIL
 I don't understand. What if people
 believe this?

NUMBER TWO
 Just give me a couple of minutes.

The phone beside Number Two rings. Number Two picks up the
 phone.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)
 Yes. OK. Good

Number Two hangs up the phone.

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)
 Doctor here is our response ad that
 will be on the air within the next
 hour.

CUT TO:

INT. SOMEONE'S HOME -- AFTERNOON

Inside Joe's home Joe is watching TV but hears a noise. He opens the front door to see what is going on.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Joe sees a wrecker picking up his car. Joe runs outside.

VOICE OVER

Here are facts. No one has ever had
a car repossessed who uses Dresser
2004. No One!

CUT TO:

INT. SOMEONE'S HOME -- AFTERNOON

A young child age 10 or 11 is standing beside an male adult who is is steed. They child looks sad. The adult looks frustrated. As the camera moves we see they are looking at a computer screen. The camera continue to move and we see it is the Blue screen of death.

VOICE OVER

So why does Microhard lie? Why don't
they tell us about the thousands of
errors in their operating system?
Why don't they tell us about
frustration we have when we try to
phone for technical support? Tell
the Phil Rates and the people at
Microhard to stop lying. Call 1-800-
STOP-LIE and tell Microhard to stop.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Doctor Evil is elated. Everyone in the room is cheering Number Two.

DOCTOR EVIL

How can we get that commercial on
the air so soon?
(looking confused)

NUMBER TWO

I purchased the time two hours after
the Microhard commercial ran. It
seems that folks in the Broadcast
Industry hate Microhard worse than
others.

(MORE)

NUMBER TWO (CONT'D)

They believe Phil Rates will try to take over their industry next. They tipped me off when he made his buy. We'll send the spot by satellite and saturate the air.

DOCTOR EVIL

Well Number Two I hate to admit it but you did good. Good job!

NUMBER TWO

Of course they will retaliate but it will take them 5 or 6 days to get another ad on the air. And wait until you see our response to it!

Everyone looks pleased and the camera moves back with Doctor Evil smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- AFTERNOON

Phil Rates is pounding his fist on his table. Steve and Dick are watching his outrage.

PHIL RATES

How did they get a spot on the air so soon? I'm tired of playing softball. It's time to Kill Doctor Evil.

STEVE BALLSER

Phil don't talk like that. Calm down.

(pause)

You need to talk to our lawyer if you are going exterminate anyone.

Steve goes over to the intercom,

STEVE BALLSER (CONT'D)

Get Al in her on the double.

PHIL RATES

Who is Al?

STEVE BALLSER

Al Screwyou, our corporate attorney and your private attorney. We hired him from the firm of Screwyou and Wiggle. If you plan on killing anyone you need to talk to Screwyou first.

Al Screwyou a large slight overweight man in his fifties charges into the office

AL SCREWYOU

Al Screwyou, now we can get to the bottom of things. Gentlemen, and I use that term loosely, what can I do to you today?

STEVE BALLSER

It's this Doctor Evil character, we, well need to see that he is eliminated. Do you have any suggestions.

DICK DICKSON

I am not sure I should be hearing all of this.

PHIL RATES

Shut up Dick!

AL SCREWYOU

Dick you're always popping up where you are not wanted. But you better stay because we need you.

DICK DICKSON

OK but I am not taking the fall on this one. Screwyou this your idea.

AL SCREWYOU

OK, what we need to do is call in the Eliminator, Arnie Schwarzenegger the number assassin according to the latest New York Times- CNN pole. If anyone can kill Doctor Evil it is The Eliminator!

STEVE BALLSER

So how much is this going to cost?

PHIL RATES

I don't care what it costs. I want see Doctor Evil's head on a silver platter!

DICK DICKSON

OK I've heard enough. I don't want to know the details. Good-bye!

Dick leaves the office.

AL SCREWYOU

Look I have the Eliminator here before the end of the day, and now Gentlemen, and you too Phil if you will excuses

(MORE)

AL SCREWYOU (CONT'D)
 me I'll get to work right after I
 fill out my time sheet.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- EVENING

Phil and Steve are seated. The Eliminator pushes in the door and the large door crumbles like a cupcake.

PHIL RATES
 Arnie would you like to seat down?

The Eliminator is angry. He grabs a chair and throws it through the window and and grabs Phil by the neck and lifts Phil him up.

ELIMINATOR
 Don't call me Arnie! Understand?

The Eliminator puts Phil back on the floor.

PHIL RATES
 I am sorry Mr. Eliminator I didn't
 mean any disrespect.
 (Going back over to
 sit behind his desk)
 So tell me how will you eliminator
 Doctor Evil?

The Eliminator looking around the room.

ELIMINATOR
 I would like to arrive in an Apache
 Helicopter with six of my best men.
 Then we would blow up the walls a
 rush the compound killing everyone
 in site until we found Doctor Evil.
 Then I would like to make him hold
 an explosive and watch him as he was
 blown into a thousand pieces.

PHIL RATES
 That sounds great. When can you
 start?

ELIMINATOR
 Like I said I would like to do all
 that.
 (pause)
 But with the new guidelines for
 private assassins I can't!

PHIL RATES
 That's terrible. What guidelines?

STEVE BALLSER

That's right the government has poked
it's nose in the assassin business.

ELIMINATOR

It's almost enough to make a person
want to run for public office!

(pause)

But don't worry at least I can still
kill him and I will.

PHIL RATES

Great. When?

ELIMINATOR

As soon as I am paid.

PHIL RATES

How much?

ELIMINATOR

Fifteen percent of the Microhard stock
now and another ten percent when the
job is completed.

STEVE BALLSER

What? That's highway robbery!
Phil!

PHIL RATES

OK it's a lot of money but it will
be worth it.

(pause)

It's a deal. I have Screwyou transfer
the stock.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR EVIL'S BOARD ROOM -- NIGHT

Doctor Evil is alone in the board room. He is working on
his computer. At the other end of the room the Eliminator
quietly moves making sure he is unseen. Doctor thinks he
hears a noise, he looks up but the Eliminator hides and
remains unseen. Doctor returns his attention to the computer.
The Eliminator moves closer and draws his gun. Just then
Doctor Evil looks up and sees the Eliminator.

DOCTOR EVIL

You're late!

ELIMINATOR

Sorry they were working on the
highway.

DOCTOR EVIL

Well that's no excuse, they are always working working on the frigging Highway.

(Upset)

So what did you get?

ELIMINATOR

Fifteen percent of the stock!

DOCTOR EVIL

That's great!

Just then Scott comes into the room.

SCOTT EVIL

Oh man that's it! Look is it OK if I kill my best friend Roger, he just asked Lilian to the Monster Tractor pull!

DOCTOR EVIL

Young man don't come barging in hear when I doing business! Beside you know the rules, you can only kill one person per month so Roger will have to wait!

SCOTT EVIL

That's not fair! Your stupid rules don't make any since. Why can't you be like other dads.? My friend Tom can kill as many people as he wants!

Scott storms out of the room.

DOCTOR EVIL

Kids!

ELIMINATOR

I know, it's not like the old days when you could punish a kid by chaining them to a stake outside. But it's just a phase he is going through, in a few years he won't care if he kills anyone for months.

DOCTOR EVIL

So tell me what happen.

ELIMINATOR

You owe me ten bucks.

(pause)

I threw the chair out the window!

DOCTOR EVIL

Get out of here!

ELIMINATOR

It scared the crap out of him. Then when I picked him up my his collar I think he messed in his pants! What a smock!

SKIP TO END FOR NOW

Skip to the end for Now.

Skip to the end for Now.

INT. SEA ATC AIRPORT TERMINAL -- AFTERNOON

At the arrival area of the Sea ATC airport a young large bust women with a very low cut blouse and a very short skirt is watching the passages as they walk pass the restricted area. The women see Austin Powers and runs up to him.

WILLU LICKME

Austin Powers
(Pause)
Willu Lickme?

Austin looks surprised as he checks the young women out.

AUSTIN POWERS

Well yes, but not here, I mean not in a public place baby?

Ms Lickme looks confused.

WILLU LICKME

You are Austin Powers? I'm Willu Lickme. I'm from the publishing company and I'm going to take you to the TV station.

AUSTIN POWERS

Oh, forgive me I thought you wanted me to

Just then a airport announcement drowns out the rest of what Austin was saying.

AIRPORT VOICE

Fight 69 from Spokane has just touched downed.

Willu Lickme is confused because she did not hear all that Austin had said. She shakes her head.

WILLU LICKME

What?

AUSTIN POWERS

Never mind. I am too tired anyway.
Do I have time to go the hotel and
rest for a bit.

The two are walking toward the baggage area.

WILLU LICKME

No, the show is live in less than
three hours and Larry wants everyone
in the studio one hour before air
time. But you are on first so after
your interview I can take you to
your hotel, but you should wait around
I believe the local press will be
there to talk to you.

Austin is upset and shakes his head as a Limo driver greets
them and motions them out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. TV STUDIO DRESSING ROOM -- EVENING

Makeup people are working on Austin. A producer is pacing
the floor.

TV PRODUCER

Mr Powers I am so glad you are on
our show tonight. I gave copies of
your book to everyone I know, of
course not my wife.

Austin nods.

TV PRODUCER (CONT'D)

I mean she already left me once before
for another women!

AUSTIN POWERS

Oh!

TV PRODUCER

Well let's see I have everything you
requested. Do you want something to
drink now?

AUSTIN POWERS

No man, I am too tired, you know I
don't want to fall asleep during the
hour that Larry is interviewing me!

The TV Producer look confused.

TV PRODUCER

Mr. Powers you are only on for the first 10 minutes. Larry is interviewing Doctor Evil.

AUSTIN POWERS

Who?

TV PRODUCER

Doctor Evil, you know the great man who who destroyed Phil Rates and his empire Microhard.

Austin looks boarded.

AUSTIN POWERS

Sorry I don't follow Politities here in the States. So who is Doctor Evil anyway?

The TV Producer hands him a copy of Time Magazine.

TV PRODUCER

Here you can read all about him. He was voted man of the year. A lot of people hope he will run for President.

(pause)

Maybe I can arrange for you to meet him.

AUSTIN POWERS

Oh that would be cool! I have never meet a man of the year.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY KING SET -- LATER

Larry and Austin are seated. A copy of Austin's book is on Larry's desk.

LARRY KING

So Austin what's next on your agenda.

AUSTIN POWERS

Well I was hopping to take Ms. Lickme back to my hotel room.

LARRY KING

Well I see we are out of time, the book, a best seller, worldwide 'How to Really Pickup really Horny Chicks who will Shag Your Brings Out' published by the Vatican Press.

(MORE)

LARRY KING (CONT'D)

(Pause)

Now don't go away, when we return we will spend the rest of our hour with the most beloved man in America, Doctor Evil, voted Time's Man of the year, and at last count there were 42 states with active committees to Draft Doctor Evil for President. We see what he has to say about this and other topics, and we will include your calls. So stay where you are.

TV PRODUCER

We are off the air for 2 minutes.

Austin shakes hands with Larry and leaves the set. He and Doctor Evil cross paths as Doctor Evil is walking to take his seat. The two look at each other.

CUT TO:

INT. TV STUDIO DRESSING ROOM -- LATER

Austin is sitting in a chair and Willu Lickme walks into the dressing room. Austin looks up at her.

AUSTIN POWERS

Hay baby how did I do?

Willu Lickme puts her arm around Austin and her partially exposed large breast cover the front of his face.

WILLU LICKME

Oh Austin you send chills down my back Oh-Oh- Oh my god just caressing my face is Oh.

AUSTIN POWERS

Hold on Baby.

Austin pulls her back.

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)

I had a long hard, very hard flight.
How about something to drank?

Willu Lick me shakes her head yes. Austin grabs two large highball glasses and goes over the mini refrigerator in the room and pulls out two beers and one V8 juice. He pours some beer into one glass and then pours some V8 into the glass.

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)

OK baby, I'll sample the drank first.

Austin takes a slip and then start preparing the other glass. He looks up at the TV monitor where Larry King is Interviewing Doctor Evil. Austin drops the other glass he was pouring.

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)

Oh my Good it's Doctor Evil. You better run for it.

Austin pushes Willu Lickme out the door.

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)

Help!

Two Television Station guards arrive at Austin's room. They enter the room and seeing the glass with the beer and V8 each a gulp. They hear Austin cry for help again so they run down the hall after him to see what the trouble is.

GUARD

What's the trouble Mr. Powers?

Austin is running toward the room where Doctor Evil and Larry are at. The two Guards run after Austin.

AUSTIN POWERS

That's Doctor Evil, I've got to stop him!

Austin runs into the set. There is total chaos on the set as Austin grabs Doctor Evil.

CUT TO:

INT. THE STUDIO SET -- CONTINUOUS

AUSTIN POWERS

All right Doctor Evil. It's over!

LARRY KING

Austin What's the problem That's Doctor Evil the most beloved man in the country!

The Guard who drank some of the mixture realizes who Doctor Evil is and draws his gun.

GUARD

Larry Austin is right. That man is Doctor Evil he tried to destroy the world. I don't why no one remembers.

Austin eyes roll around. He notices the guards mustache is damp.

AUSTIN POWERS

Wait a minute! Someone bring me my glass. Now!

Someone arrives on the set with what is left in Austin's glass. Austin gives the glass to Larry.

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)

Here take a sip.

LARRY KING

Well OK.

Larry takes a sip of the drink and his eyes almost pop out as he looks at Doctor Evil.

LARRY KING (CONT'D)

Austin you are right. That is The Evil Doctor, Doctor Evil.

(pause)

What's in the drink that let me remember him?

AUSTIN POWERS

Let's see.

(looking into the camera)

Yes, take 6 ounces of beer and 2 ounces of V8 juice. Now everyone must mixup that drink now!

Austin turns to Doctor Evil.

AUSTIN POWERS (CONT'D)

Well it looks your plans are spoiled again!

DOCTOR EVIL

I wouldn't be so sure. I didn't arrive here alone.

Just then mini-me walks into the set carrying a very large Ak14, the gun is almost as big as he is. He throws Doctor Evil a very small pistol. Austin looks at mini-me and then Doctor Evil. The guard drops the gun he had pointed at Doctor Evil. Austin turns to Doctor Evil.

AUSTIN POWERS

Why is his bigger than yours?

Doctor is upset he points his gun at Austin.

DOCTOR EVIL

Size doesn't matter! You of all people should know that!

(pause)

Now enough of this. Austin Powers do you have anything to say before I kill you on National TV?

AUSTIN POWERS

I don't think the votes have been tabulated yet! Beside you would never kill me tonight. The final episode of Survivor is on, no one is watching us.

DOCTOR EVIL

You're wrong! The final episode of Survivor was last week! We have a huge audience!

AUSTIN POWERS

So there you go, what about all those witness even OJ's lawyers couldn't get you out of this one.

DOCTOR EVIL

I don't need anymore frigging lawyers. You see after I kill you I plan to eliminate everyone.

(Looking at Austin
then into the TV
Camera)

You see I have a satellite and from now on for 24 hours a day, seven days a week, 365 days a year the only thing on radio and TV will be the WrestleMania 2001. People will go crazy after just a few days.

AUSTIN POWERS

Well I for one like WrestleMania 2001, It was a lot better than this year! I don't believe

DOCTOR EVIL

Shut up! And now you will die.

Austin throws the glass in his hand at Doctor Evil knocking the gun out of his hand. The guard jumps Mini-Me and takes the AK 14 out of his hands. Doctor Evil pushes the desk over and runs for the door with Mini-Me right behind him. Just then a large black Hummer limo bursts into the studio. The large lettering on the hummer says Evil-mobile. Doctor Evil and mini-Me jump into the limo that speeds away.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE THE SPEEDING LIMO -- MOMENTS LATER

Doctor Evil and Mini-Me are seated. A panel raises from the floor. A big red button with lettering 'Launch Me'

DOCTOR EVIL

We've got to get out of here fast.
(MORE)

DOCTOR EVIL (CONT'D)
 Buckle up, or as my nemesis Austin Powers would say, Click it or Lick it Baby.

Doctor Evil pushes the button and the seat starts shaking soon the back on the limo is launched into space.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY KING SET -- LATER

Larry is trying to composed himself. Someone speaks through a speaker

VOICE OVER
 We are still Live.

LARRY KING
 Well what a night. Austin Powers you are new hero of the world. Thank You.

(Pause)
 Anything else you have to say?

Austin moves closer to the turned over desk.

AUSTIN POWERS
 I am just a spy, catching evil people is what I do best.

LARRY KING
 Hold on, the Producer just told me we have an overseas call on line 2. Let's see who it is.

(Larry press the button on the phone.)
 Hello caller you have a message for Austin Powers.

BASIL EXPOSITION
 Hello, can you hear me?

LARRY KING
 Yes you are live on the air. Go ahead.

BASIL EXPOSITION
 Austin this Basil, are you OK.

AUSTIN POWERS
 Nothing that five minutes with Willu Lickme can't fix.

BASIL EXPOSITION
 Yes, OK, it's is you. Good show.
 (MORE)

BASIL EXPOSITION (CONT'D)
Austin I just got off the phone with
the queen,

AUSTIN POWERS
Basil this is live Television you
know you should be a little more
discreet about your orientation.

BASIL EXPOSITION
No Austin, I am talking about the
Queen, your Queen. Anyway the Queen
has issued a Royal Degree Ordering
you back into the service of Her
majesty Spy service. So I expect
to see back at M1 right away. That
is as soon as you finish with Ms
Lickme.

Austin is elated.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE PHIL RATES OFFICE AT MICROHARD. -- CONTINUOUS

Phil and Steve are watching. Both are very happy. Phil
removes a file from his desk and hands it to Steve who looks
at it. Steve smiles and shakes his head.

PHIL RATES
That was close, no we can resume our
plans.

STEVE BALLSER
Nothing ca stop us now.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S EVIL SPACE SHIP -- CONTINUOUS

Doctor Evil is shivering as he watching his monitor.

DOCTOR EVIL
I don't get it, Phil Rates gets to
stay there and carry out is diabolic
plans and I'm stuck here in frigin
cold space, where the justice!

FADE OUT:

THE END CREDITS