

PHINEAS AND FERB

"DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC?"

(Double length)

Randy Astle

Randy Astle  
randyastle@yahoo.com  
801-368-1007 cell  
347-726-7699 home  
4841 Broadway #3  
New York, NY 10034

PHINEAS AND FERB

"DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC?"

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

PHINEAS and FERB sit in their pajamas, eating Marshmallow Henge Cereal. PERRY blinks mindlessly at their feet. LAWRENCE walks in.

LAWRENCE

Morning, boys. What's it going to be today?

PHINEAS

Oh, the usual.

CANDACE, in a bathrobe with horrific hair, wanders in with a slice of toast. Lawrence whips out a star chart and laser pointer.

LAWRENCE

Well, not for me. It's the summer solstice--the longest day of the year. At precisely 11:28 a.m. the sun will reach the northernmost point of its diurnal motion, 71 degrees from the equator at our latitude, using a geocentric model, of course.

PHINEAS

Of course.

Ferb nods. Candace rolls her eyes.

LAWRENCE

That means that at 11:28 the sun will momentarily hold still, a giant celestial pendulum hanging in the sky, waiting for the downstroke towards autumn to begin.

PHINEAS

Woah. That is so cool.

CANDACE

More like so lame.

She leaves. Lawrence shrugs.

LAWRENCE

So, anyway, I'm going to spend the day on an observation tower charting the angles of the sun at five minute increments. Care to join me?

Phineas and Ferb look at each other.

PHINEAS

Sounds fun, Dad, but I think we'll do something else.

LAWRENCE

Suit yourselves, but it'll be a roaring good time.

LINDA comes in with her car keys and purse.

LINDA

Boys, I'm off to my book club.

PHINEAS

What'd you read this month, Mom?

She pulls a book out of her purse.

LINDA

Oh, it's called 'The Enigma: Harvesting the Powers of the Universe for Your Own Personal Gain and Pleasure.' It's silly, really. But, a book club's a book club. What are you gonna do?

Linda gives them each a kiss on the head.

LINDA (CONT'D)

You kids be good today.

PHINEAS

Sure thing.

LAWRENCE

Dear, do you think you could drop me at the observatory?

LINDA

What, now? I'm already late as it is....

Lawrence and Linda walk out. Ferb starts arranging pieces of his cereal on the table.

PHINEAS

So, Ferb, it's the summer solstice. Think we could maybe tap into a little cosmic power from the universe ourselves?

Ferb unveils his creation: a miniature Stonehenge made of cereal pieces and marshmallows.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)  
That's right. Ferb, I know what  
we're gonna to do today.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Candace is sprawled across her chair with a magazine. Her  
phone RINGS.

CANDACE  
Hello?

She bolts upright.

CANDACE (CONT'D)  
Jeremy?! Hi! Hi! How are you?  
Hi!

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - DAY

JEREMY  
Hi, Candace. Hey, I was wondering  
if you'd like to catch a film today?

CANDACE (O.S.)  
ARE YOU KIDDING?!

His ear is nearly blown out by her answer.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Candace regains her composure.

CANDACE  
Ahem. I mean, I guess.

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - DAY

JEREMY  
Great. Meet me at the theater at  
11:30?

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CANDACE  
Yeah, whatever. See ya.

She hangs up, speed dials, then starts talking a mile a  
minute.

CANDACE (CONT'D)  
Stacy, guess who just called me!  
Jeremy! AAAAH! And he asked me to  
go to the movies! AAAAH!

INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Jeremy is listening to his phone.

CANDACE (O.S.)  
And I said I could go! AAAH!

JEREMY  
Um, Candace? You called me back.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Candace blanches.

CANDACE  
Oh, um, yeah, so 11:30, right? I  
guess I'll see you then or something.

She hangs up and speed dials again.

CANDACE (CONT'D)  
Stacy, guess who just called me!  
Jeremy! AAAAH!

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Phineas, Ferb, and Perry sit underneath the tree examining an array of books, maps, and star charts. While Phineas speaks we see photographs and facsimiles of Stonehenge and its layout.

PHINEAS  
The original Stonehenge in England  
has dozens of stones, each about  
four tons, in a circle 360 feet wide.  
They were each carried about 160  
miles, so the whole thing took 1,500  
years to build.

Phineas looks up from his book.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)  
And we've only got 'til 11:28. Still,  
it'd be fun to do it the old fashioned  
way, with Perry dragging huge stones  
for thousands of miles.

But Perry is gone.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)  
Say, where is Perry? Oh well, let's  
just use giant robots.

Ferb holds up a blueprint he's been drawing of a giant robot.

EXT. BACK FENCE - DAY

Perry, standing by the fence, dons his fedora. He slaps the fence with his tail two times. The boards swing forward, swatting him on the behind and launching him into the air.

EXT. TREE - DAY

Perry lands on a branch next to a bird's nest. He shoos a ROBIN out of the nest then turns one of the eggs like a combination lock. The nest flips up, revealing a hole in the branch into which Perry jumps.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Perry slides down a chute through the tree trunk and into a watery cavern, landing on a jet ski. He drives through a tunnel and off a waterfall, jumping to grab hold of a trapeze bar. He flips from bar to bar, past lasers and drill-stalagmites, finally swinging himself into a water slide.

He shoots down the slide, checks his watch, jumps out just before falling down a pit at the bottom, and bounces off a trampoline. He goes up and into a new chute, through an automatic door, and into his secret hideout.

INT. SECRET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Perry shakes the water off and hops into his chair. On the screen MAJOR MONOGRAM is playing with a paddleball; when he notices Perry it hits him in the eye.

MAJOR MONOGRAM

Ow! Oh, Agent P, you're here! What took you so long? Didn't you use the new shortcut?

Perry glares at him.

MAJOR MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

Oh, well, yeah . . . we added some features . . . Did you like the trapeze? That was my idea.

CARL (O.S.)

Hey, it was my idea!

MAJOR MONOGRAM

Quiet, Carl! Anyway, Agent P, it's Dr. Doofenshmirtz. He appears to be setting up a lemonade stand. That, uh, doesn't seem too evil, so we need you to check it out and find out what's so evil about it.

(MORE)

MAJOR MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

He's just about four houses down.

Good luck, Agent P!

Perry salutes, turns on the helicopter blades hidden in his fedora, and flies out through a hole in the ceiling.

SINGING VOICES (V.O.)

Perry!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Candace is still chatting away on her phone. She doesn't even notice the twelve-foot ROBOTS carrying huge stones outside the window.

CANDACE

It was like completely like he could read my mind, like he knew that I wanted to go see a movie today. I don't even care what movie...

STACY (O.S.)

But, Candace, don't you have to go in like ten minutes?

Candace looks at her watch.

CANDACE

AAAH! Gotta go! Bye!

She hangs up and darts off in a flash. A giant robot peeps through the window to see what that was.

INT. CANDACE'S BATHROOM/BEDROOM - MONTAGE

Candace hurriedly washes her hair, brushes her teeth, picks an outfit out of many comical options, and gets dressed.

ROCK-AND-ROLL SINGERS (V.O.)

(singing)

She's got a date, don't wanna be late.

Gonna meet him in a minute at the Movies 8.

She's gotta hurry up, pick it up, make good time

'Cause it's a Thursday morning and she is feelin' fine.

Go, Candace, go, Candace, go, Candace, go!

Go, Candace, go, Candace, go, Candace, go!

(MORE)

## ROCK-AND-ROLL SINGERS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Go, Candace, go, Candace, go, Candace,  
go!  
And whatever you do don't look out  
the window!

Passing by her bedroom window, Candace notices Phineas, Ferb,  
and the giant robots setting up a stone circle on the lawn.  
The music screeches to a halt.

CANDACE

What the--? Oh, you guys are so  
busted!

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Phineas and Ferb come out into the driveway while several  
giant robots, bluestones in hand, file into the backyard.

PHINEAS

That's the way. Keep moving, keep  
moving. Oh, this is gonna be great,  
Ferb!

ISABELLA pops up.

ISABELLA

Hi, Phineas. Whatcha do-in'?

PHINEAS

Oh hi, Isabella. Ferb and I are  
just building our own Stonehenge to  
celebrate the summer solstice. We're  
going to cast spells.

Ferb whips out a huge, dusty old tome entitled 'Ye Olde Booke  
of Spelles.'

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

See?

Isabella's troop of FIRESIDE GIRLS appears behind her.

ISABELLA

That's great! Could we help? We're  
working on our Necromancy Badge.

PHINEAS

That'd be great!

BALJEET and BUFORD walk past. Baljeet is carrying a large  
box of lemons.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Hi, Baljeet. Hi, Buford. Whatcha do-in'?

BALJEET

Hello. I am about to embark upon my first foray into the American capitalist system: a lemonade stand! I am just giddy with excitement! It is a rite of passage, you know.

PHINEAS

Cool. We're using giant robots to build a replica of Stonehenge in order to practice sorcery during the summer solstice.

BALJEET

Well, that's nice too.

ISABELLA

Buford, why are you helping?

BUFORD

I just want to make sure this little twerp understands how market forces effect supply and demand and the resultant prices of commodities and services.

PHINEAS

I hope that goes well.

Baljeet gulps, eyeing Buford.

BALJEET

Me too.

BUFORD

Let's go, pipsqueak.

They go.

PHINEAS

You guys wanna see our ancient monument?

The girls all follow Phineas and Ferb through the gate to the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Phineas is giving a tour as the robots are hard at work.

PHINEAS

As you pass through the outer ditch  
you'll come to the first stone circle.

Candace bursts out of the house.

CANDACE

Phineas, what do you guys think you're  
doing?

PHINEAS

Hi, Candace. We're celebrating the  
solstice by building our very own  
Stonehenge. We're going to cast a  
good luck spell for the upcoming  
year.

CANDACE

Not if I can help it. I'm calling  
Mom.

She whips out her cell phone and dials.

INT. BOOK CLUB MEETING - DAY

Linda sits with a group of women when her phone RINGS.

LINDA

Hi, Candace.

CANDACE (O.S.)

Mom, Phineas and Ferb are building a  
model of Stonehenge and then they're  
going to do magic tricks!

Linda pauses for a moment.

LINDA

Okay...

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

CANDACE

No, Mom, it isn't what you think!  
This is for real!

INT. BOOK CLUB MEETING - DAY

LINDA

I'm sure it is. Look, Candace, don't  
call me anymore, okay?

She hangs up.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

CANDACE

Mom? Mom?!

Candace hangs up then glowers at Phineas, who smiles blithely.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Ooooh. I'm so gonna bust you before  
I go meet Jeremy.

PHINEAS

Sure, stick around!

EXT. BALJEET AND BUFORD'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

Baljeet and Buford are setting up their stand--20 cents a glass. As they work, Baljeet, scared silly, continually stares at Buford.

BUFORD

...It's a family recipe that's been  
passed down for generations. And  
now behold: the secret ingredient!

He holds aloft a small leaf.

BUFORD (CONT'D)

A mint leaf! Put that baby in there  
and it creates a flavor sensation  
that makes your taste buds swirl.

He drops it in the lemonade cooler and stirs.

BUFORD (CONT'D)

But tell anyone my secret ingredient  
and you'll be swimming in lemonade,  
got it?

Baljeet looks at his pants.

BALJEET

I believe I just made a secret  
ingredient myself.

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ is setting up his own lemonade stand, though he has no lemonade yet. There is a freestanding door on the sidewalk next to his stand.

SINGING VOICES (V.O.)

Doofenshmirtz Lemonade Sta-and!

Perry flies down and breaks through the door.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Perry the Platypus! What an incredible surprise! And by "incredible surprise" of course I mean completely credible and not at all surprising. See? I even brought you your own door to break down.

Perry looks at the pieces of the door.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

But you're wasting your time, Perry the Platypus: This is merely my newest business venture. I want to earn a little money so I can kick back and enjoy the rest of my summer without having to do evil all of the time.

Perry raises an eyebrow.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Hey, even evil geniuses get a summer break! It's in the union rules, you know. You can look it up.

Doofenshmirtz walks around and sits down behind the stand.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

So you're welcome to hang around if you want, Perry the Platypus, but it's fifteen cents a glass.

Perry turns his pockets inside out--nothing. He looks around, shrugs, then sits on a nearby lawn chair. Immediately robotic bands strap around his waist, arms, legs, and tail.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Ha! I tricked you, Perry the Platypus! It's actually twenty cents a glass. Also, this is not a normal lemonade stand at all, but an EVIL lemonade stand. Let's see, let's see...

He examines the stand to make sure everything is there.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Cups, napkins, complementary mints. All I need to do now is go pick up my lemonade. Do you wanna come or wait here? What am I saying, of course you'll want to come--you're my nemesis!

He pushes a button on the stand. A piece of the sidewalk slides back and Doofenshmirtz pushes Perry's chair down into a tunnel.

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S UNDERGROUND LAIR - DAY

Doofenshmirtz and Perry emerge into an enormous room full of scientific paraphernalia.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

And now, Perry the Platypus, I will give you the obligatory explanation of my diabolical plan.

He steps into a spotlight in the center of the room.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

You see, as difficult as it may be for you to fathom, I was not always the most popular kid in my village. When I was sixteen I attended my first school dance.

INT. DOOFENSTEIN SCHOOL DANCE FLASHBACK - NIGHT

A young Heinz Doofenshmirtz, in smart lederhosen, is standing by the refreshment table with other NERDS at a gaudy school dance. Polka music plays lightly in the background.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)

I only went because I really wanted to dance with Claudia von Schmontsenguswantenmeyer. What an angel.

We see young CLAUDIA--plump with braids and freckles.

Young Doofenshmirtz fills his glass from the punch bowl and saunters toward her.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But just when I was about to ask...

Young Doofenshmirtz takes a drink, gasps, and makes a horrendous pucker-face.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...I drank the lemonade from the punch bowl! It was so sour that I made a tremendous puckery face and couldn't even speak!

A brawny YOUNG MAN walks up and sweeps Claudia out onto the dance floor. Young Doofenshmirtz watches in puckered rage, shaking his punch glass at them.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.) (CONT'D)

So she danced with Otto von New Brunswick instead. It was in that moment that I decided to become evil.

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S UNDERGROUND LAIR - DAY

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

And today I will finally exact my revenge on Otto von New Brunswick and all the other pretty-faced people like him! Behold my latest invention: the Lemonadinator!

Doofenshmirtz pulls a cord and a curtain falls, revealing a two-story vat on tank treads. There is a driver's cabin in the front, a ladder to the top, and a boardwalk around the rim of the bowl with a control panel. A giant magnifying glass is held by a robotic crane arm above the bowl.

Perry says nothing.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

The Lemonadinator holds up to 145,000 gallons of lemonade, which I concocted myself to be especially sour. It's a special recipe of sour lemons, sour grapes, sweet and sour soup minus the sweet, and pretty much anything else that was sour at the grocery store. The secret ingredient is this.

He removes a box of candy from his pocket.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Sour-Face-Sour-Drops candy! At precisely 11:28 the sun will reach its zenith for the summer solstice. I will concentrate its rays through this giant magnifying glass while dumping a box of these babies in there. The resulting reaction will create a lemonade that is so sour that anyone who drinks it will get a puckery face--PERMANENTLY!

(matter of factly)

...And then I will get all the dates in the tri-state area.

Perry is unimpressed.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)  
 You don't believe me? Well you get  
 to be my guinea-platypus. Isn't it  
 nice when nemesises do fun things  
 together?

Perry CHATTERS his teeth.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Phineas, Ferb, Isabella, the Fireside Girls, and the robots  
 are admiring their shiny new Stonehenge.

PHINEAS  
 Good job, everybody.

CANDACE (O.S.)  
 Argh!!

They look and see Candace trying to pry up one of the stones.

CANDACE (CONT'D)  
 Why can't I just have normal brothers  
 like everybody else?

Phineas and Ferb walk over.

PHINEAS  
 Isn't this great, Candace? Our very  
 own ancient historical monument!

She gives up, panting, and starts to storm off.

CANDACE  
 There's no way you can hide this one  
 from Mom, Phineas, and when she finds  
 out what you've done to her yard...

She walks up to a Ticket Booth that Isabella is manning.

CANDACE (CONT'D)  
 Tickets? Who's going to buy tickets  
 for this crazy thing?

ISABELLA  
 Candace, if you build it, they will  
 come . . . buy tickets!

Phineas and Ferb follow Candace.

PHINEAS  
 Yeah. This baby's going to be the  
 most popular spot in Danville.

CANDACE

Phineas, nobody's going to come pay to see a bunch of rocks you stood up. What kind of person would do that?

Phineas points behind Candace.

PHINEAS

That kind.

A huge group of AGING HIPPIES stretch as far as the eye can see: flower children, neodruids, faux wizards, and so on.

CANDACE

Oh.

HIPPY #1

Dude, killer ancient historical monument.

PHINEAS

Thanks.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A suburban home sits peacefully, then quickly flips completely open, making way for the Lemonadinator to rumble out of the darkness below.

EXT. TOP OF THE LEMONADINATOR - DAY

Perry is tied up with a rope, dangling from the crane above the lemonade. As the sunlight strikes the surface of the lemonade it begins to bubble ominously.

INT. LEMONADINATOR CAB - DAY

Doofenshmirtz calls to Perry.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

So, Perry the Platypus, is everything all right up there? Woah!

He slams on the brakes.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Lemonadinator screeches to a halt behind a mass of stopped traffic, cars like Volkswagen vans painted with flowers and peace symbols. Hippies wander about among the vehicles.

INT. LEMONADINATOR CAB - DAY

DOOFENSHMIRTZ  
Hey, what's going on?

He looks at his watch.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)  
Oh, come on! I've got a solstice to catch. Let's go, let's go!

He starts laying on his HORN.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A HIPPIY looks up from the hood of his car.

HIPPY #2  
Calm down, brother. We'll all get there in time.

INT. LEMONADINATOR CAB - DAY

DOOFENSHMIRTZ  
Oh, easy for him to say. He's not trying to wreak havoc on the entire tri-state area.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Candace is aghast, but a hippy party is in full swing. There are hippies playing guitars, harmonicas, and sitars, picking and distributing flowers, face painting, practicing yoga, meditating, and trying to stand eggs upright. Isabella is raking in the cash.

SINGING VOICES (V.O.)  
Flower child! Ooh-oooh.  
Summertime, and the sun is bright.  
Flower child! Ooh-oooh.  
Everything gonna be alright.  
When the sun is high and the day is long  
Join with us as we sing this song:  
Flower child! Ooh-oooh.  
Summertime, and the sun is bright.  
Flower child! Ooh-oooh.  
Everything gonna be alright.

Phineas and Ferb climb onto a newly built stage wearing top hats and capes. Phineas talks into a mic.

PHINEAS

Excuse me, excuse me. Ferb and I would like to thank everyone who came out to our solstice today. The sun's almost to its high point, so we thought we'd do a little magic for you.

The hippies CLAP obligingly. Ferb takes off his hat to show the audience.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Observe, there is nothing in Ferb's hat. But one reach inside and...

Ferb reaches inside his hat and removes . . . a rubber chicken. APPLAUSE.

CANDACE

That's their magic? That's not even real.

Phineas holds a paper cone, Ferb a bottle of milk.

PHINEAS

Behold one regular paper cone and one bottle of regular milk.

Ferb pours the milk into the cone, and it disappears. Candace is not impressed.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Presto! And now for something really special. What are the words again?

Ferb holds up the enormous magic book. Phineas scans it then turns to the audience.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Eeny Lermus Packa Dermus!

A puff of smoke bursts in the middle of the crowd, clearing to reveal an elephant in Indian regalia. It TRUMPETS.

CANDACE

<GASP>

HIPPIES

Oooh, aah.

Phineas smiles at Ferb.

PHINEAS

Pretty good. What else have we got?

Another puff of smoke appears on the stage between Phineas and Ferb. Out steps MERLIN, a white-bearded old wizard in the traditional blue robe, pointed cap, and wizard's staff.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Woah, pretty good, Ferb.

FERB

Um, actually...

Merlin steps forward.

MERLIN

(British)

I am Merlin the Magnificent, the greatest wizard in the world! Who has been performing these magical arts?

PHINEAS

That'd be Ferb and me.

Merlin looks at the two boys. Candace and Isabella both gulp.

MERLIN

Aren't you a little bit young to be tinkering with the powers of the universe?

Phineas smiles.

PHINEAS

Aren't you kinda old to be bothering little kids?

Merlin is downcast.

MERLIN

Yes. Yes, I am.

He regains his composure.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

But at any rate I must challenge you to a Wizards' Duel. It's in the union rules: "If you exercise magic, you must pass through a duel pursuant to joining any local, blah blah blah."

PHINEAS

Cool.

Merlin rolls up his sleeves.

MERLIN  
So let the challenge begin!

FADE OUT

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Merlin stands smugly next to Phineas and Ferb on the stage, with dozens of hippies gathered round below.

PHINEAS  
Okay, listen up, everybody, we're going to have a Wizards' Duel.

The crowd CHEERS.

CANDACE  
That's it. I'm gonna go GET Mom. I'll be able to bust Phineas and Ferb and get to the theater in time.

Merlin turns to Phineas.

MERLIN  
But to duel properly we must have an arbiter, a judge.

PHINEAS  
How about Candace? She's always judging us.

MERLIN  
Brilliant.

He waves his staff and Candace floats above the hippies' heads and back to the stage. The hippies APPLAUD.

CANDACE  
Woah! Phineas! Put me down!

Merlin obliges, dumping her at his feet.

MERLIN  
Young lady, you are to be the Judge of our duel. Whoever can perform a feat of magic that cannot be undone or superseded by the other party wins. And the loser must leave Danville . . . FOREVER!

CANDACE  
Um...

She looks at her watch then at Phineas and Ferb, who both smile broadly.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

I've gotta go. I've got to bust these two AND make it to the theater in five minutes.

PHINEAS

Don't worry, Candace. Everything will be fine.

MERLIN

Besides, you've already been selected.

He puts a black cone-hat on her which reads JUDGE across it, then turns to the crowd.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Now, for my first trick, I will perform a feat you have never beheld before!

The hippies watch anxiously. Merlin puts his hands together and pretends to split his thumb in half by covering it with his finger.

HIPPIES

Oooh.

CANDACE

Oh boy.

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

The Lemonadinator inches forward with the traffic, just reaching Doofenshmirtz's lemonade stand, where a parking cone reserves a space.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Finally. I'm glad I saved myself a parking space.

He parallel parks, flattening the car in front of his space and rolling completely over the car in back before parking on the lawn behind the stand.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Perry swings above the bubbling lemonade.

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

Doofenshmirtz gets out of the cab and walks over to his stand to change the sign.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

With all this traffic I can charge  
at least 50 cents a glass!

He sets out a little tin can.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

There. First I will create demand,  
and then I will create puckery faces  
throughout the tri-state area!

He sits behind his stand and watches car after car drive by.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Oh, customers! Come get some  
lemonade!

He is answered by nothing but CHIRPING CRICKETS. A MOTHER  
with a TODDLER in a stroller walk past.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Would you like to buy some lemonade?

MOTHER

Don't look at the pointy-nosed lab  
technician, sweetie. We'll get some  
at the other lemonade stand.

They hurry off, but Doofenshmirtz is enraged.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Another lemonade stand! Who would  
dare challenge me, Dr. Heinz  
Doofenshmirtz?

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Perry rolls his eyes.

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

I mean besides you! I'm going to go  
see!

He jumps up and heads off.

EXT. BALJEET AND BUFORD'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

Baljeet and Buford are serving an enormous line of hippies,  
suburban families, and medieval wizard re-enactors. They're  
sign reads: 'Lemonade - \$1.25.'

BALJEET

Our venture has succeeded beyond my wildest expectations.

BUFORD

What did I tell ya? Mint leaf.  
Mint leaf!

BALJEET

Oh, the joys of American capitalism!

Doofenshmirtz walks up and is astounded.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

What?! Two little boys? And you're charging \$1.25? That's ridiculous! Mine's only 50 cents! Hey, everybody, I'm selling lemonade for just 50 cents!

HIPPY #3

Hey, get in line, pharmacist dude.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Fine. I will.

He goes to the back of the line and folds his arms, moping. He kicks an empty tin can.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Perry looks to see that Doofenshmirtz is gone, then starts swinging, reaching for the control panel with his beak. He grabs the DROP ROPE lever and manages to pull it. Immediately his rope goes slack, dropping in the lemonade and disintegrating. He unravels himself then takes off with his helicopter hat.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Phineas is up at the mic.

PHINEAS

For our next trick we'd like to summon some mythological creatures from an alternate dimension.

Merlin is standing next to Hippy #1, who is trapped in a set of Chinese handcuffs.

MERLIN

What? You really think that would be better than this?

Ferb holds up the book.

PHINEAS

Centaurus und fungus, bring creatures  
among us!

Dozens of small wormholes to an alternate dimension open up amongst the crowd, and CENTAURS, FAUNS, GRIFFINS, and other creatures spring out and start PLAYING their lyres. The hippies APPLAUD.

MERLIN

Oh, yeah, really impressive.

HIPPY #1

Geez, how do you do this thing?

CANDACE

Point for Phineas and Ferb.

MERLIN

Okay, fine. Here, pull this hanky  
out of my pocket.

Candace gives him a "You've got to be kidding me" look.

EXT. BALJEET AND BUFORD'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

Doofenshmirtz hasn't moved; he looks at his watch, then points in the other direction.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Hey look, everyone, a lost platypus!

The crowd turns and stampedes off.

CROWD

Where is he? We've got to help the  
little guy! Etc.

Doofenshmirtz is now in the front of the line.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

I'd like one glass, please.

BUFORD

That'll be \$3.99.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

What? But it was only \$1.25 when I  
got in the line!

BUFORD

Inflation.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Okay fine.

He gives them the money and gulps down his lemonade.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Say, this is really refreshing.  
What's your secret ingredient?

BUFORD

How do you know about the secret  
ingredient?

BALJEET

It wasn't me!

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

All lemonade has a secret ingredient.

BUFORD

Oh yeah.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

But it doesn't matter, because you're  
ruining my plan and you're not even  
secret agents.

He slaps a giant electronic belt around them then quickly  
blindfolds them.

BUFORD

Hey, what gives?

BALJEET

Oh, the price of success.

Doofenshmirtz picks them up under one arm and starts to walk  
off.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Now it's off to the Lemonadinator  
with you.

He pops back to leave a sign 'Doofenshmirtz Lemonade 1 Cent.'  
It has his portrait and an arrow towards his stand.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Doofenshmirtz climbs to the top of the Lemonadinator with  
Buford and Baljeet.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Hey, where did Perry the Platypus  
go? You leave him alone for one  
minute... No matter, now YOU will be  
my test subjects.

He hooks the electronic belt to the rope, blindfolds them, and hoists them over the vat of lemonade.

BALJEET

Is this at all like being outsourced?

BUFORD

It is, little buddy. It is.

Doofenshmirtz looks at his watch.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

It's almost time for the solstice!  
I'll just put in my secret  
ingredient...

He pours the box of Sour-Face-Sour-Drops in. Buford sniffs it.

BUFORD

Hey, are those Sour-Face-Sour-Drops?  
I love those!

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Well you don't get any, okay?

He pulls a lever and moves the magnifying glass into place. The sun's rays focus through the lens and the lemonade boils and fizzes even more. Buford takes a satisfied SNIFF.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

It's just a shame that Perry the  
Platypus isn't here to witness my  
final triumph. I would so like him  
to see this.

Perry drops from the sky and starts pummeling Doofenshmirtz with his tail.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Ow! I didn't mean it literally!

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Phineas, Ferb, and Isabella survey the crowd, as hippies mingle with centaurs and fauns play hopscotch in the grass. Candace, holding a pile of colored hankies, turns to Merlin.

CANDACE

Trust me, I can't believe it either,  
but I think Phineas and Ferb won.

MERLIN

Impossible! I am the greatest wizard  
in all the universe!

Purple clouds start to gather, blocking out the sun.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Now, prepare to behold the wrath of  
Merlin the Magnificent!

Lightning strikes around him. He aims his staff and shoots bolts all around Stonehenge. In a flash, it is decorated as a disco, complete with a ball.

MERLIN (CONT'D)

Um, that's not right.

A 1950s style R&B ballad plays. The centaurs and hippies start to dance. Merlin's jaw drops.

SINGING VOICE (V.O.)

My heart . . . is beating inside me.  
It keeps on with you here beside me.  
And though I'm not a mushy guy  
I can't help but wonder why  
It does that with you.

PHINEAS

Now there's something you don't see  
every day.

ISABELLA

Say, Phineas, wanna dance?

PHINEAS

Naw. . .Thanks for asking, though.

He keeps smiling obliviously.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Perry and Doofenshmirtz roll around the boardwalk above the bubbling lemonade. Perry reaches for the SELF DESTRUCT lever, but Doofenshmirtz yanks him away and reaches for the DROP ROPE lever. Perry honks his nose and pulls him back.

Blindfolded, Buford and Baljeet notice nothing. Baljeet WHISTLES a merry tune.

Perry is bending Doofenshmirtz's nose back in a half-nelson when he wiggles free and pulls out a remote.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Geez, Perry the Platypus, I have a  
remote, you know.

He pushes a button, the DROP ROPE lever flips, and Buford and Baljeet plummet toward the lemonade.

BUFORD/BALJEET

Woah!

Perry leaps over the vat, activating his helicopter hat and grabbing them with the other hand. He flies off the Lemonadinator and drops them in a bush.

EXT. BALJEET AND BUFORD'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

The crowd returns.

CROWD

I just don't understand where he  
could have gone. Poor little lost  
platypus. Etc.

They see Doofenshmirtz's sign.

MAN IN THE CROWD

Hey, look, there's lemonade for one  
cent right over there!

They all storm off toward Doofenshmirtz's stand.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Now, the final step: Lemonadination!  
Ha ha ha ha!

He pushes a big red button. The magnifying glass adjusts and the lemonade nearly erupts at his feet. Perry flies back but sees it's too late.

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

The crowd waits at Doofenshmirtz's stand.

MAN IN THE CROWD

Hey, where's the lemonade?

WOMAN IN THE CROWD

But look, complementary mints!

The crowd MURMURS its approval.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

The purple clouds over Phineas and Ferb's house grow, blocking out the sun. As the sun disappears the lemonade stops bubbling. Perry notices, but Doofenshmirtz is too busy pulling the SERVE DRINKS lever.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

And now, Perry the Platypus, behold:  
puckery faces throughout the tri-  
state area!

He pulls the lever, and little straws pop out the side of  
the Lemonadinator down to the stand.

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

People start putting their pennies in the can and having  
their cups filled by the Lemonadinator.

CROWD

Oh, thank you. What nice lemonade.  
And such a bargain. Etc.

Doofenshmirtz scurries down the ladder.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Hey, what's going on? Where are  
your puckery faces? Isn't the  
lemonade sour enough?

An AGING HIPPIY WOMAN pinches his cheek.

AGING HIPPIY WOMAN

Young man, this is the nicest lemonade  
I've had in ages.

Perry jumps down on Doofenshmirtz and ties him up with the  
rope.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Hey, Perry the Platypus, no fair! I  
was commiserating with my customers!

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

All the creatures are dancing as the song plays. Merlin is  
extremely annoyed.

MERLIN

Once again, ahem, once again behold  
the wrath of Merlin the Magnificent!

The music stops as the clouds swirl down into Merlin's glowing  
staff. He shoots lightning out of it--again--and this time  
the bolts take the form of an enormous DRAGON. Everyone  
watches in amazement.

PHINEAS

Cool.

The dragon flaps its wings and breaths a burst of fire. Candace starts trying to speed dial on her phone but can't take her eyes off the dragon.

CANDACE

Dra-- dra-- dra--

MERLIN

Now, be free, my child! Reign with flame and terror and bear witness to my greatness!

The dragon ROARS and flies into the air.

EXT. SKY - DAY

Breathing fire, the dragon flies over the rooftops.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Candace succeeds in calling her mom.

CANDACE

Mom! Phineas and Ferb built Stonehenge and summoned Merlin the Magnificent and he created a dragon and it's flying over town breathing fire and wreaking havoc!

INT. BOOK CLUB MEETING - DAY

Linda and all the other women are wiping their eyes and BLOWING their noses.

LINDA

Oh, Candace. I can't talk now. We've been having the most wonderful discussion about the powers of the universe.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

CANDACE

That's what I'M talking about, Mom! Just look outside!

INT. BOOK CLUB MEETING - DAY

LINDA

Okay, I'm going to the window.

She looks outside.

EXT. BOOK CLUB MEETING - DAY

Seen in the window, Linda turns to blow her nose just as the dragon flies past.

LINDA

And I see . . . nothing. Candace, honestly, I would think you'd have better things to do with your time.

She hangs up.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

CANDACE

That's it, I'm calling Dad.

She dials his number and waits.

EXT. OBSERVATION TOWER - DAY

Using sailor's equipment, Lawrence carefully measures the angle of the sun.

LAWRENCE

70.88 degrees. Almost there.

His phone RINGS.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Hello?

CANDACE (O.S.)

Dad! Phineas and Ferb built Stonehenge to celebrate the solstice and now they've summoned a dragon to wreak havoc on the city!

Lawrence looks around and spots the dragon dropping an empty car on a rooftop.

LAWRENCE

Oh yes, I see it. What a great way to celebrate solstice. Good for them. Thanks for ringing, love.

He hangs up and goes back to work.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

PHINEAS

What'd Dad say?

CANDACE

Argh!

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S LEMONADE STAND - DAY

All of Doofenshmirtz's customers are leaving, highly satisfied. He lies, tied up, at Perry's feet.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ  
Well at least I made 37 cents.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

With the purple clouds gone, the sun's rays focus through the magnifying glass and once again the lemonade begins to froth. Perry carries Doofenshmirtz up on top, setting him down.

Doofenshmirtz looks in the sky and sees the dragon flying in circles, breathing fire.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ  
Say, that's pretty evil, too.

Perry looks up and sees it. He whips out his helicopter blades and flies up toward it.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)  
Well look who's a little goody-two-shoes.

EXT. BOOK CLUB MEETING - DAY

Still weepy eyed, Linda gets in her car, not noticing the dragon flying overhead.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Phineas, Ferb, and Isabella look through the magic book.

PHINEAS  
There's got to be an antidote for dragons in here somewhere.

Merlin stands smugly over them.

MERLIN  
If you can't defeat my dragon then you've lost the duel.

ISABELLA  
It says here the only way to stop dragon fire is to give it something really sour.

PHINEAS  
Great. Where are we going to get that?

EXT. SKY - DAY

The dragon flies through the air, breathing fire. It stops for a moment then starts to COUGH.

Perry flies up next to its head. The dragon looks at him. Perry CHATTERS his teeth. Pause. The dragon CHATTERS its teeth. Perry CHATTERS. The dragon CHATTERS, pointing at its mouth. Perry nods, CHATTERS, and points down at the vat of lemonade. The dragon CHATTERS a thank you and flies down.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Doofenshmirtz sees the dragon flying straight toward him.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

AAAH!

The dragon lands on the side of the vat and takes a huge drink. It sits bolt upright and starts to WHEEZE and GASP. Then it makes an enormous puckery face.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, of course it works now! He didn't even pay!

The dragon COUGHS a few sour coughs and turns to fly away. Doofenshmirtz stands.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Hey don't fly away! You owe me a penny!

The dragon's tail accidentally knocks Doofenshmirtz into the vat. Perry lands.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

The kids are still scouring the book.

ISABELLA

Here's one for a giant vortex.

PHINEAS

That might work. "Foogy Faggin Bye-bye Dragon"

An enormous wormhole opens in the sky above their heads. The dragon, WHEEZING sourly, flies over and right into it.

Merlin cannot believe his eyes.

MERLIN

You vanquished my dragon. I guess  
you really are worthy to be wizards.  
And now I too must go, never to return  
to Danville for the rest of eternity.

He disappears in a cloud of smoke.

PHINEAS

But be sure to write!

Candace, watching the skies, creeps out from behind a  
bluestone. She walks right in the center of the circle.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Candace, hold it right there! We've  
got one spell left to cast.

CANDACE

Oh no you don't! You've ruined the  
yard, you've ruined the city, you've  
ruined MY DATE WITH JEREMY! The  
movie starts in two minutes!

Phineas smiles.

PHINEAS

That means the solstice is right . .  
. now.

The sun shines through the pillars of Stonehenge, making a  
constellation of light around Candace.

HIPPIES

Oooh.

PHINEAS

Finneos, Ferbioos, Magikoos Muck,  
Brinktius Candaskoos lotas good luck.

Candace glows momentarily, but is so furious she doesn't  
notice. The sun moves a degree and the magic is gone. The  
hippies, centaurs, etc. come up to the stage.

HIPPY #1

We're going to go too, dudes, but  
thanks for a killer solstice.

PHINEAS

Come back next year!

HIPPY #1

Will do.

The hippies all climb on the mythical animals and ride off.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

The hippies ride off one direction just as Linda drives up from the other.

EXT. STONEHENGE - DAY

Candace hears the CAR ARRIVE.

CANDACE

Mom's home! Now you're gonna get it!

Phineas looks at the littered paper cups and napkins from the dance.

PHINEAS

But first we'd better clean up a little.

EXT. LEMONADINATOR VAT - DAY

Perry searches with a pole in the lemonade for Doofenshmirtz. He bumps something and pulls Doofenshmirtz up: his face has been sucked completely inside his head.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Mmmf phumphff!

Perry loses his grip on the wet Doofenshmirtz, dumping him back in. As he does, the back end of his pole hits the DUMP LEMONADE lever. The entire vat of the Lemonadinator turns to the side, spilling a river of lemonade down the street.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Linda, still teary eyed, gets out of her car as Candace starts pulling her arm.

CANDACE

Mom! Mom! You gotta come see this!

LINDA

Okay, I'm coming.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The river of lemonade rushes through people's backyards.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Phineas and Ferb, capes and hats off, and the Fireside Girls have put all the garbage into bags.

PHINEAS

A good wizard always cleans up.

They walk with the bags onto the back porch just as the lemonade rushes through the yard. The rocks of Stonehenge immediately start to pop and sizzle and disintegrate, with the bigger pieces washing away. The kids do not notice Doofenshmirtz washing away also.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Cummmff-ffmoo, Pfffffy the  
Plafffftypuffff.

The yard is immaculately clean as Candace and Linda come through the gate.

CANDACE

See, Mom? It's--

She sees but is not surprised.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Oh. ...All completely vanished as though it never happened, of course.

LINDA

Is that lemon air freshener I smell?

PHINEAS

We cleaned up.

She pats him on the head.

LINDA

Thank you, boys. That's the power of sending positive thoughts into the universe--your boys clean up!

She walks in the back door. Candace collapses and starts SOBBING.

CANDACE

I can't take it any more! I just can't do it!

PHINEAS

But, Candace, what about our last spell?

She looks up.

CANDACE

The dragon?

PHINEAS

No, the good luck spell we gave you  
for the whole year.

ISABELLA

You've been charmed.

Candace sits up.

CANDACE

Charmed? You mean that you did all  
of this to wish me good luck this  
year?

PHINEAS

Yup. Didn't I tell you everything  
would be fine? But you'd better get  
movin'.

Candace looks at her watch.

CANDACE

AAAH! Jeremy! Gotta go, gotta go!

FERB

Good luck, Candace.

She jumps on her bicycle and pedals off madly. Watching her  
go, Phineas notices Perry at his side.

PHINEAS

Oh, there you are, Perry.

INT. MALL MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Jeremy waits alone in front of the theater. Candace, frantic,  
comes running up.

JEREMY

Candace, you made it!

CANDACE

Am I on time? Can we see the movie?

JEREMY

Well, it started five minutes ago.

CANDACE

Oh.

JEREMY

But I just noticed I have some coupons  
for Smoothy-Mart. Do you wanna go  
get a smoothy?

He holds out his hand, which she nervously takes.

CANDACE

Yeah . . . lucky us.

They walk off.

Buford and Baljeet, still in the electronic belt, shuffle up to the box office. They have a tin can stuffed full of cash.

BALJEET

It is fantastic that we earned so much money. What will we watch to celebrate?

BUFORD

We're gonna see 'Daisy Doo and the Flower Garden Fairy Tale.'

Baljeet looks at him.

BUFORD (CONT'D)

And if you tell anyone...

BALJEET

My lips are sealed.

(pause)

Do you think we could stop by the restroom?

FADE OUT

THE END