

Final Phineas and Ferb-inator Script

Characters

Phineas Flynn 	Ferb Fletcher 	Perry the Platypus 
Candace Flynn 	Linda Flynn-Fletcher 	Dr. Doofenshmirtz 
Isabella 	Buford 	Baljeet 
Major Monogram 	Carl 	Jeremy 

Settings

Phineas and Ferb's Backyard



Perry the Platypus's Secret Lair



Doofenshmirtz Evil Incorporated



(The scene opens up with Phineas, Ferb, and their friends all in the backyard working)

Phineas: What's your problem?

Candace: It's a big backyard. You know, we're all at the forefront of a field.

Buford: (laughs) The coolest thing in the world.

Phineas: Wow. That sounds crazy.

Candace: I didn't need that.

Phineas: Candace, you didn't come there. You came here, Buford. It's your backyard.

Candace: Yeah.

Phineas: So, what are you up to now?

Candace: Okay, I'll stay put. (at Buford) You wanna come with me, Baljeet?

Buford: Sure.

Candace: What?

Buford: Don't worry. I'll show you guys.

(Buford and Baljeet jump over Phineas and Ferb and leave the scene.)



Phineas: Ferb, I know what we're gonna do today!

(The giant water balloon flies off, and onto the grass)

Phineas: (He and Ferb look) Wow, that is, the most impressive thing we've ever built.

(The water balloon lands in Phineas's back yard, and the leaves kick off his feet, revealing nothing)

Isabella: Hey guys, looks like we're having some great weather this afternoon!

Phineas: We can't wait to set up the tent. First thing everyone to hide in plain sight is the Tri-State Area! Who wants to go tent camping?

Everyone: Who wants to go camping?!

(Ferb presses a button which activates a large storage closet door in the backyard)

Phineas: Hey, where's Perry?

(Perry bounces up to the garage door and hops in)

♪ Doo be doo be doo bah ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo bah ♪
♪ Agent P! ♪



Major Monogram: Ah, there you are, Agent P.

(Perry chatters)

Remember the fabled Doo be doo bah, the persistent, flat-footed little bunny who never rests until his owner picks him up for a lazy, tired nap? That's wrong with the universe, you know. **Anyway, our sources tell us that Doofenshmirtz has been shopping around for a means of defusing the Earth.** We don't know what that means, but we know it's "solar coordinates". It's zero GAZ. We need you to get to the front desk and come out here. (Agent P salutes, then leaves) And don't forget to bring your -inators!



Carl: (offscreen) Bring them back!

Major Monogram: Uh, I'm not sure if it's a problem, but if you're going to do this, you'd better get started. Well, here's a couple of pointers. First, make sure your coordinates match up. Then, get to the top of your Fireside Girl Plan. (Perry salutes) And last, but not least, get your Fireside Girl Patch. (He gets up) **Good luck, Agent P!** (He walks off)

(Scene shifts to the garage. Perry accidentally drops a battery on the alarm clock.)

♪ Doo be doo be doo ba... ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo ba... ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo bah... ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo ba... ♪
♪ Wa-wa-wa-wa-wa ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo ba... ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo ba... ♪
♪ Doo be doo be doo ba... ♪

Carl: (offscreen) I gotcha, ma'am, can't we just use ice cream?

Candace: Ah, hey, Phineas and Ferb. What are your friends gonna do after that pie?

Phineas: Well, I don't know, Ferb, but I don't think they could've done it on their own.

Candace: Well, it's a big hit, and they're doing it really well.

That's great, but--

Phineas: Candace, you gotta take the next level!

Candace: You gotta do the next level?

Phineas: Candace, you gotta do the next level?

Candace: Well, that's super growthin'! Aah! Candace, you gotta bust the boys and--

Candace: (dusts herself)

All right, let's get things started.

(She goes to the couch and opens the door.)

Candace: Mom, you've gotta see what Phineas and Ferb have built in the garage.

Linda: What's that?

Candace: Oh, I don't know, but it's noticeably colder in here. Mmm-mmm. Oh, what is this thing? Let me grab this and go.



♪ Doofenshmirtz Evil Incorporated! ♪

(Perry crashes through the door to **get trapped** in a chicken leg)

Doofenshmirtz: What the?! **How did you get in here?** That's the crux of it. Don't ask me how I do it! A mouse and a bird. Ooh, and it's not even midnight, so I had to use an idiot to get in. That's how lucky I am. Now I'm gonna try to rattle the Naughty-inator with some sort of beaver-duck-duck. That will make it fly away. Unfortunately, there was a hitch. **You see, the Naughty-inator was programmed with all of the most obnoxious of toys: my pepper spray.**

I also have a - what the point is, pepper spray - if I put on any more pjär these days, you're gonna start wearing those dark pants I wear.

And I'm gonna zap my nephews into debutantes, just so they can attend my bidding. (disappears) I don't want to make a scene, but I should, I really need



nervous re-mailing. It's, um, whatever you want.

(In the Flynn-Fletcher backyard, Phineas and Ferb are taking ice cream)

Isabella: Whatcha doin'?

Phineas: Oh, hi, Isabella.

Isabella: Cool hat, Phineas.

Phineas: Thanks. (To Ferb) Isabella, you wanna join us for our man cave?

Isabella: (Gasps) Awesome!

Isabella: You betcha!



(Song: Man Cave)

♪ You're the only one that follows ♪
♪ Man, cave, cave ♪
♪ You say you don't have a caveman? ♪

♪ Man, cave, cave ♪
♪ You think you don't belong on earth ♪
♪ Man, cave, cave ♪
♪ You're a total anomaly ♪
♪ But just because we can't
find you ♪
♪ Not everyone can sing the
manilla song ♪
♪ You're a total anomaly ♪
♪ In case you're wondering ♪

♪ You're not in a uniform,
you're in a cave ♪
♪ You're in a cave"?
(Ferb does so easily)

♪ No, I'm not in a uniform ♪
♪ No, I'm not in a uniform, ♪
♪ I'm just a dutch boy with a caveman look ♪
♪ I'm in a cave, I'm in a cave ♪
♪ You're in a cave, you're in a cave ♪
(Ferb notes his own voice)



(Cut back to D.E.I. Perry picks up his beaver tail and goes outside to find Doof not there. He follows the ice cream cones as they roll on a sidewalk.)

Doofenshmirtz: **Perry the Platypus, did that make you feel any sweeter?** That's a very classy way to go. Oh, great. I'm going to have no taste buds left. What happened? What happened to that ice cream cone thing? (Perry runs over to the other one.) Oh my gosh! I gotta apologize. (Perry sits on the other cone.)



Now you'll want to throw that one out, right? (Perry throws it away.) It's kind of nice up here at the... (Perry turns the handle on the dish and it starts raining.) Ah, you've just come up with a nice nice nice nice nice... (**Perry kicks Doof away** and the rain stops.) Wow. That was...a lot of...thick.

(Perry slides the cage across the ice cream cone but the cage rises out of the cone.) Really? Really? Oh look, now I've actually got a...Hmm... (Perry gets out a baseball launcher like the one Perry used to fire at Perry.) That looks kinda...cool. (Perry fires right off the edge of the cone as well.) Looks like a baseball!

♪ Perry! ♪



(Cut back to the backyard; Candace, now in the process of starting over, notices a slightly bigger ice cream cone)

Candace: AHHHHH! (realizes suddenly) What the heck happened?

Phineas: Ferb and I decided to store the ice cream inside of a smaller container.

(Cut to the house, we hear a rumbling noise. 2 minutes later, the door slams open.)

Linda: Hey, there you are, Candace.

Candace: Mom!

Linda: What are you doing out here?



Candace: It's just a few feet from the door.

Linda: Is that the case? For some mysterious reason, your brothers seem to be building leaps and bounds out in the backyard.

Candace: Uh...yes! Mom, I've been trying to call you all afternoon!

Linda: All afternoon? So you just sit there and enjoy the view?

Candace: (grabs her arm) This hourglass is magnified!

Linda: I think it will be this greatest adventure ever.

Candace: Don't you have goals, by the way, do you gain?

Linda: goals? That's the idea! I'm getting a videophone.

Phineas: Okay, let's run some numbers. If we start with the normal attrition rate, and then we add the part time labor, that would bring in foreign exchange for instance. Or pass on some of that to your TV or radio.

Buford: Well, maybe I should. But I say to myself, "Hmm, TV ratings are down, but not down this size, let alone twice as big!" And then I add in the hidden bonus of being from a small town, where I'm aware that a large building is just a temporary fixture kept secret from the other side for generations, until the public got the idea about it (Buford's eyes pop, and then his face becomes sheepish) that not all foreign investment is evil. (to Phineas and Ferb) But now, with your host family, and your hidden camera, it's time to bring it down! Let's use your host family as a launching pad! You see, foreign investment is up, but U.S. investment is down. So, here's the normal inflation-fighting magic of home- (briefly, but dramatically) here's the deal: my house is now my hedge, and your house is now your house! (short beat) Wiz your pants, sis!

Phineas: Oh, there you are, Perry!

