

Bill and Ted's  
Friggin' Badass Voyage

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FADE IN:

EXT. VENICE BEACH STRAND - DAY

A perfect, sunny and breezy California day on Venice Beach. Scattered PEDDLERS: A skinny, grimy DUDE selling incense, a BUFF BALD GUY wearing a Speedo with a LARGE SNAKE draped around his neck, a WOMAN selling hemp bikinis. BILL and TED, two chill, good looking, fifteen-year-old best friends, round the corner carrying skateboards. They each wear a T-shirt with half of the logo "ATOMIC GORILLA" and a gorilla riding a skateboard. (One has "Atomic" with half the logo, the other reads "Gorilla" with the other half. When they stand side by side it forms "Atomic Gorilla".) Ted wears a wool lid, plaid shorts, and flip-flops. Bill wears jeans and a pair of Vans - laces untied. They walk towards the camera.

TED  
Hey, Bill.

BILL  
Hey, Ted.

TED  
(knowingly)  
Are you hungry?

BILL  
(overacting)  
I sure am.

They stop walking, lower themselves OUT OF FRAME and pop back up holding only ACOUSTIC GUITARS. (When they play they do not sound good.) Ted strums a chord and softly sings:

TED  
Burrito...

Bill smiles and strums, singing...

BILL  
Guacamole...

They play and WALK towards JORGE'S BURRITO BUGGY. Their music has a Green Day/Spoon vibe. They arrive to find an UNENTHUSED JORGE standing inside and continue their song.

TED  
Hey, hey, Jorge. Como estas? You're  
looking so fine you lost a few  
pounds or mas?

JORGE

I cut out my monounsaturated fat intake.

BILL/TED

That's great!

TED

Please, please, please, two beef burritos with cheese.

BILL

Pico de gallo and pinto beans.

TED

Don't forget the salsa that is spicy. It's nicey--

BILL

Nicey.

TED

Nicey.

BILL

(spoken)

And Jorge, one more thing...

TED

(holding up a finger)

Por favor.

BILL/TED

(seductive whisper)

Extra guacamole...

They bust out into chorus...

BILL/TED (CONT'D)

Holy moly extra guacamole makes us so happy we wanna rock and roll. Share some extra guac with your best friends, you'll wish the day would never end.

They look at Jorge and give him "the signal" - he hands them their burritos. They smile and take a bite simultaneously, look up to the sky, as the sun beams down. FREEZE FRAME.

INT. TED'S BEDROOM - MORNING

PULL OUT from an iMac on the FREEZE FRAME. We've been watching a music video they're working on. Memorabilia and posters from bands like Modest Mouse, The Killers, The Strokes, Green Day, and Spoon adorn the room. A collection of Ted's wool caps hang on hooks. Over the following, Bill habitually tosses a yellow Ping-Pong ball in the air and catches it.

TED

This is where I want to add the fireball effect. It'll look like we're balls of fire!

BILL

I'm not going to lie, Ted. This might be the tightest music video ever.

Bill and Ted do their signature grab, snap, double punch/pound handshake.

TED

Then it's just a matter of time before Atomic Gorilla hits the top of the charts.

(thinking)

Women will flock to us like Canadian geese.

(then, whispering)

They're everywhere.

BILL

(confused beat)

Canadian geese? Or women?

TED

Both. Will be. Later.

IMAC (V.O.)

(sexy computer voice)

Time to go time to go, Bill and Ted. Don't be late for school.

Bill gets up to go.

TED

Wait. This is my favorite part.

IMAC (V.O.)

You both look sexy today. Bone factor: Ten.

BILL

Why thank you, Yessica. I think you  
are correct.

Bill and Ted HEAD OUT. Bill TRIPS on a shoe along the way.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MS. MEDINA's tenth grade history class is in session. She  
paces the room, chalk in hand, in front of a board with some  
information on Hernando Cortez written on it.

MS. MEDINA

Hernando Cortez landed in  
Tenochtitlan in 1519. When he  
arrived, the Atzecs thought he was  
a God and welcomed him.

BILL AND TED open the door slowly and CREEP INTO THE ROOM  
against the wall, trying to remain un-noticed.

MS. MEDINA (CONT'D)

Cortez used this to his advantage  
and in just two years overtook the  
Aztecs--

(then, noticing)

Bill. Ted.

They stop in their tracks.

BILL

Ms. Medina.

TED

Ms. Medina.

MS. MEDINA

You're late.

TED

Uhm... Yes... Yes. We were studying  
so hard at the library this morning  
that we lost track of time.

BILL

Yup. And on the way here we saw one  
of those Blood vans... so we  
stopped to help... the people who  
needed... our... blood?

MS. MEDINA

Take your seats.  
(noticing)  
Where are your books?

TED

Right. Right. Wow. We also stopped  
at a book drive for... hungry...  
blind orphans... and we gave them  
our books to sell to buy porridge--

Ms. Medina rolls her eyes.

MS. MEDINA

Bill, share with Gerald. Ted, share  
with Emily.

TED

(panicked)  
Oh! Uhm. Emily? Emily Rosensweig?

Ted looks over at EMILY. He is transfixed by her boobs.

MS. MEDINA

Yes. Emily. Go. Sit. Now.

Bill raises his eyebrows and winks at Ted. Ted nervously  
APPROACHES Emily's desk. Bill sits next to GERALD, a fat kid  
with braces and a T-Shirt that reads "I (Heart) Bill Gates."

Ted takes a seat next to Emily. He can't look her in the  
face. She slides her book over for both of them to see. He  
tries to look away but always comes back to her boobs.

MS. MEDINA (CONT'D)

Cortez and his men raided the land  
for gold and other treasures...

Ted tries to fix his hair. He licks his finger and turns the  
page - trying to look book smart.

EMILY

(whispers)  
We're still on page 58.

Ted casually licks his finger again and turns the page back.  
He looks around a bit and then back at her cleavage. Ted's  
phone vibrates on the desk, scaring him. He looks to see a  
text from Bill: "Boobies!" He fumbles and CHOKES ON HIS GUM.  
He tries to dislodge it discreetly at first. It gets worse.

EMILY (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Are you okay?

Ted continues to choke. He GETS UP and HURLS his body around, then stands over the chair to try and force the gum out. Bill RUNS OVER. Ms. Medina and the rest of the class watch.

BILL

I'll save you, Ted! I know the hymen maneuver.

MS. MEDINA

Bill! Ted! That's enough.

Chaos as Ted continues to choke. Bill stands behind him, hugging him and pumping his stomach. With one final PUMP the GUM DISLODGES from Ted's throat and FLIES ACROSS THE ROOM, hitting Ms. Medina square in her LEFT NIPPLE. Awkward.

INT. PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

An unhappy, tired, PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER sits at his desk across from Bill and Ted.

TED

I could have died. On school property. Bill saved me!

BILL

And that's what we should focus on, Principal Baumheiser. Life. For without it, we would not be here.

He grabs a sheet of paper off his desk.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

The bigger issue here is your academics. F's. In every class.

BILL

Are you sure? Sometimes E's can look a lot like F's.

TED

It's very hard to distinguish.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

No. They're F's. In every single class...

(reading)

World History, Geometry, English, Science, Spanish...

(MORE)



PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER (CONT'D)

(then)

I can say without any hesitation that you two are the worst students to ever attend San Dimas High. I mean, have you learned even a single thing this year?

TED

Of course we have. Lots of stuff. Right, Bill? For starters... Hernando Cortez.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

Okay. Good. Who is Hernando Cortez?

BILL

(retrospective beat)

Who are any of us? Who is Principal Baumheiser? A loving, caring, well groomed man with an excellent gum line?

TED

We like to think so.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

Enough! This is serious.

BILL

And so is knowledge. To us. We've learned a lot this year. We know about Joan of Arcadia... and mumble mumble Petri schmir...

(then covers mouth)

Wait. I think I did that wrong.

TED

Yeah, I think you cover during the mumble part.

BILL

Oh... you're right.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

Look! You will both have to repeat sophomore year. Maybe this time you will put forth some effort.

TED

Wait. Whoa. What?!

BILL

Okay. Calm down. Everyone just calm down here. I'm sure there's something we can do.

Bill grabs a pen and a slip of paper off the desk and scribbles furiously. He recaps the pen and slides the paper in front of Baumheiser while averting his eyes. The paper reads "We owe you \$2,000,000."

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

No.

Bill reaches over and slowly adds another zero. Principal Baumheiser crumples the page and throws it out.

TED

How about we make you some killer tacos?!

BILL

Ted pulls his own beef.

Bill and Ted stifle a laugh.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

No. It's done. You're getting left back.

Ted starts to fake cry. He wipes his eyes, leans on Bill.

BILL

There, there, Ted.

TED

I guess this is it. I'll have to turn to a life of crime. Thieving. Pillaging. Running in the desert to get across the border... with who knows what smuggled up me buttocks.

Ted weeps. Principal Baumheiser rolls his eyes.

BILL

(holding back tears)  
So, this is my America. "No child left behind?" I guess we proved them wrong.

(pats Ted's head)  
We proved them wrong.

Baumheiser shakes his head as Ted continues to weep.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER  
You guys think this is all a big  
joke. You have no respect for  
education or for your teachers.

BILL  
We appreciate our teachers. To the  
utmost extent of the law.

TED  
Heck, I even want to be a teacher  
when I'm old. It's kinda my dream.

BILL  
Same here. We have to heal the  
children. If not us, then who?

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER  
(sarcastic)  
Oh, really?

Principal Baumheiser lets this all sink in. He leans back in  
his chair and takes a deep breathe.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER (CONT'D)  
So you want to teach...

TED  
Who doesn't?

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER  
Well, then teach you shall.  
(off their confusion)  
You are going to see what it's like  
to actually try and teach a bunch  
of unappreciative, short-attention-  
spanned students.

Principal Baumheiser is clearly excited by his idea. He  
reaches for another file on his desk and opens it.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER (CONT'D)  
(reading)  
Okay... 3rd period. You both have  
study hall.

TED  
Yeah. That's our best subject. We  
love study hall.

BILL

That's where we have our best  
lyrical breakthroughs.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

Well, Monday instead of going to  
Mr. Pickering's room and having  
"lyrical breakthroughs" you and the  
rest of the students who have 3rd  
period study hall will meet in the  
auditorium. Then you will get up on  
stage and for forty-two minutes the  
floor is yours. If you can teach us  
what you have learned this year...  
I'll let you pass 10th grade.

Bill and Ted look at each other knowingly.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER (CONT'D)

And no. It cannot be in the form of  
an Atomic Gorilla song.

They deflate.

BILL

He's onto us.

Principal Baumheiser hands the guys a sheet of paper.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

This is the California state  
required curriculum for 10th grade.  
I expect a full presentation on  
EVERY subject you're failing -  
which is all of them.

Bill snags the sheet.

BILL

We accept your proposal.

Bill and Ted rise and stand side by side - forming the Atomic  
Gorilla logo with their T-shirts.

BILL/TED

(quickly)  
Atomic Gorilla!

They BOLT OUT of the office.

INT. TED'S HOUSE/BASEMENT - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

We pan across textbooks strewn across the floor. Scribbled on one cover we see an Atomic Gorilla cartoon with a bubble:  
"Geometry = Boring X Infinity."

BILL

Oh - easy. Yay-uh!

TED

Like taking candy from a babe in  
the woods! Snagged!

REVEAL the guys engaged in an intense battle on Wii. They wave their controllers as they play the fishing mini game. They cast lines and mime reeling in fish.

TED (CONT'D)

What's up with that World History  
book? Not one picture of a  
dinosaur. That's a crock.

BILL

(duh)

Yeah. Because they're made by the  
government. To brainwash us.

(then, off Wii)

Oh, oh no you don't large-mouthed  
bass! You sneaky ho - got you!

TED

Count it!

(then)

Bill? How are we gonna learn all  
that stuff by Monday?

BILL

If only we could teach people about  
Zelda... or Super Paper Mario. You  
know? Something real... and useful.

TED

'Tis an unfair world.

(then, off Wii)

That's right, you're my bitch now!

BERNARD LOGAN, Ted's father, enters. He is not happy.

TED (CONT'D)

(meekly)

Oh. Hi, Dad.

BERNARD

Theodore. I need to talk to you upstairs. Now.

BILL

Cool. Bathroom break. How long are you going to be?

BERNARD

Goodnight, Bill.

BILL

Oh. I'm not tired. I know old people go to bed early, but--

BERNARD

No. I'm telling you to go home.

BILL

Ohhhh. Right. Got it.  
(pointedly)  
"Goodnight," Mr. Logan. Wink wink.  
(whispers to Ted)  
Good luck.

BILL EXITS as Bernard rolls his eyes.

INT. TED'S KITCHEN - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Ted sits at the table. CHIP, Ted's twelve-year-old brother, eats a Sloppy Joe and enjoys every minute of this. Bernard paces as he gives a serious and sinister lecture.

BERNARD

Theodore. If you don't pass your sophomore year I'm sending you to a place where you will gain the discipline and responsibility you so desperately need.  
(moving closer)  
A place where unless you change, you will be squashed like a cockroach.

TED

No, no. Not...

BERNARD

(slightly dramatic)  
Uncle Gustav's. In Germany.

Ted takes a beat and lovingly eyes his dad. He places a hand to his dad's cheek.

TED  
But I love you, Dad.  
(beat, saddened)  
I wonder how you say that in  
German...

BERNARD  
Ted. You fail; you go to your Uncle  
Gustav's.

Chip cackles as he revs a hair buzzer.

CHIP  
They don't have hair in Germany. I  
hear they wax your entire body.

TED  
Really? My hair? Okay. Well. Thank  
you for that information. You've  
both spoiled my appetite. I will  
not be dining in your company this  
fine eve!

Ted grabs a salt shaker from the table.

TED (CONT'D)  
Foiled again, Chip.

Ted RUNS OUT.

INT. BILL'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ted ENTERS to see Bill standing on a stool in a candy striper uniform. MARLA, his hot, young stepmother is pinning the outfit as GLENN PRESTON, Bill's father, watches her boo-tay.

TED  
Oh no, Bill! You're going to jail?!

BILL  
No. It's a candy striper uniform.

TED  
Sweet. Free candy!

BILL  
No, Ted. It's a trick. It has  
nothing to do with candy. It means  
I work in a hospital. For free.

MARLA

Oh, Billy. Don't be so glum. You'll be doing it with me. Your father and I think this is just the thing you need to cure your case of the lazies.

BILL

But I don't want to be a candy striper.

GLENN

If you don't want to be a damn striper then pass tenth grade!

(then)

Ted, move outta the way. I can't see it.

Ted moves over so Glenn can continue to get a good look at Marla's ass as she bends over to pin Bill's pants. Marla smiles at Glenn as she does a little "dip" and pole dancing move. She rises sexily. Ted stares at her as she does this, with his jaw on the floor. He shakes it off and leans in to have a moment with Bill as Marla works.

TED

This is disastrous, Bill. You're going to get bird flu in a stench-ridden hospital while I'm hairless in Germany eating gruel!

BILL

He's sending you to Uncle Gustav's?

TED

Yeah. This is no joke. We need to pass.

BILL

Nay, my homie. We will pass. But first we need brain food.

They both have the same idea:

BILL/TED

Spicy chicken.

EXT. WENDY'S - LATER THAT NIGHT

Bill and Ted stand in front of Wendy's staring at the "Closed" sign.



BILL

I can see the frosty machine from here. It's so beautiful.  
(rattling the door)  
Pleeeeee! We're starving out here!

TED

Hold on. Look.

Ted points to a sign that reads, "DRIVE-THRU OPEN UNTIL 2AM".

EXT. WENDY'S DRIVE-THRU - MOMENTS LATER

Bill and Ted pretend they're in a car. Ted is in the make-believe driver's seat and Bill in the passenger. They squat as if sitting in a car as they "drive" up to the drive-thru.

TED

(car noises)  
Rrrrrr, squeak...  
(then)  
Hello there. We'd like two spicy chicken sandwiches please.

WENDY'S CASHIER (V.O.)

Sir, move away from the drive-thru. You're not in a car.

TED

Of course we're in a car.  
(car noises)  
Beep beep.  
(yelling back)  
Calm down back there! I'm ordering. From my car window.  
(then)  
Now about those sandwiches...

WENDY'S CASHIER (V.O.)

I can see you. There's a camera right above you. You're hovering, pretending to be in a car.

BILL

(leaning over)  
Uh... it's an invisible car. We borrowed it from Wonder Woman.

WENDY'S CASHIER (V.O.)

That's a jet. And no, you didn't. You need to move on. There's a line of people in cars behind you.

TED

Okay, then. We see how you are.  
Good day, Wendy lady. Good day!

Ted "clicks" his indicator, looks behind him, checking his blind spot, before reversing and pulling away.

EXT. WENDY'S PARKING LOT - A LITTLE LATER

Bill and Ted sit on the curb, dejected and lost in thought. Bill sadly tosses his yellow Ping-Pong ball against a wall.

BILL

Not a good day.

TED

Not the best.

BILL

We need a plan, Ted. Let's think.  
Let's think real hard.

They squeeze their faces, as they try and think hard. A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT BLINDS THEM.

BILL (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Our brains made light!

RUFUS appears inside a BUBBLE OF LIGHT. The BUBBLE VANISHES and he smiles at them.

RUFUS

Hey, homies!

BILL/TED

(confused)

Hi.

RUFUS

Bill, Ted. The fine vision you see before you is not a mirage. I am Rutherford Shimbleshank. You can call me Rufus. Now this might sound totally loco in the membrane, but I have come from the future to help you.

BILL

You came from the future?

RUFUS

Yeah! Crazy, right? Now listen --  
I'm here because the future of the  
world rests upon your shoulders.

TED

I think you got the wrong guys, Mr.  
Rufus. We're not even going to pass  
tenth grade.

RUFUS

I know - and that is why I'm here.  
You have to pass! If you don't, the  
music of Atomic Gorilla will be  
erased from the space-time  
continuum and the world will be  
totally and completely screwed.

BILL

You've heard of Atomic Gorilla?

RUFUS

Oh, yeah. Our entire universe is  
based on their music - your music.

BILL

Hold on, Jack. Before we purchase  
your magical beans... If you can  
travel through time then you *could*  
travel back two hours to when  
Wendy's was open and snag us two  
spicy chicken sandwiches.

TED

Yeah. And two frosties.  
(then)  
Nice one, Bill.

Bill and Ted do their signature handshake as Rufus opens his  
cell phone. THE BLUE LIGHT FLASHES again and a BLUE BUBBLE  
ENCOMPASSES HIM. He VANISHES. HE IS BACK IN ANOTHER FLASH and  
hands them a Wendy's bag.

BILL

No way!

TED

Whoa... Thanks, Rufus.

They eat their sandwiches as Rufus continues.

RUFUS

Here's the deal: take this cell phone and travel through time to learn what you need. You catch up on all the stuff you didn't learn this year so you can show that principal you know what's up. It's like going straight to the horse's mouth. You like horses right?

TED

Uh...

RUFUS

Don't stand behind them. They will mess with your cabeza and kick you! My Uncle Frederico got hit so hard he turned into my Aunt! His manhood folded up inside him!

Bill and Ted are scared and confused.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Now, listen! You look someone up, hit send, and uno dos tres! You're there. This is your time traveling device.

BILL

Sweet! Let's go get Halo 4.

TED

And find out what we look like old!

RUFUS

Sorry, homies. No can do. You can't travel within your own lifetime. It won't work. That's the eighth paradox of time travel.

BILL

Uh... well that's a little ghetto, Rufus.

TED

Kind of takes the fun out of it.

RUFUS

This is important crap I'm talking about here. You guys aren't understanding the gravity of this situation. I'll have to show you!

Rufus dials. A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT and the BUBBLE appears.  
They VANISH.

INT. BUBBLE - CONTINUOUS

Rufus SCREAMS and flaps his cheeks with his hands to make it  
look like he's being pulled by G-forces as they whirl through  
space time in the blue BUBBLE of LIGHT.

RUFUS  
Traveling through time is a totally,  
and very crazy, phenomenon! Two out  
of three people don't even survive!

Bill and Ted exchange a look. Rufus stops holding his cheeks.

RUFUS (CONT'D)  
Just kidding. It's very safe.

TED  
Where are we?

BILL  
Yeah. What is all this stuff?

RUFUS  
Like I told you. We're traveling  
through tiiiiime! Every trip is  
different. Depends on where you're  
going. The trails through time are  
fingerprinted! No two are the same!

They hurdle through space-time.

EXT. CITY STREET - 2688 AD - CONTINUOUS

A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT and the guys appear on a sunny street  
surrounded by futuristic buildings and lined with avocado  
trees. Burrito Buggies and Wendy's establishments abound.  
PEOPLE walk around wearing plaid robes and pajamas.

RUFUS  
Welcome to the year 2688.

BILL  
No way!

TED  
Wendy's! It's alive!

RUFUS

Damn, straight! Wendy's and Burrito Buggies are the only fast food establishments around in the future. The only trees are avocado, in order to provide for the world's ever growing guacamole needs.

Some of the PASSERS by start to notice the guys.

STREET PERSON

Oho!

STREET PERSON #2

OHO!

One by one, people start chanting and pointing "Oho, Oho..."

TED

What are they doing, Rufus? They're freaking me out.

BILL

They're going to eat us!

TED

They must season people with guacamole!

RUFUS

Gentlemen. Relax. Oho. That's you.  
(meaningful)  
It's always been you.

BILL

What do you mean?

RUFUS

Oho. Original Homies. You are them and they are you.

TED

"Original Homies"...?

RUFUS

Yeah. It's the title of your first album.

BILL

Holy crap.

A CROWD has gathered around Bill and Ted, staring in awe.

RUFUS

You see, the music of Atomic Gorilla is what all of future society is based on. The message. The hope. The happiness. Society and nature are in complete harmony... all the effects of global warming have been reversed and the ozone has patched itself. There's no more disease, world peace abounds and the continents have merged back into one. We call it Pangea Dos.

Bill and Ted are amazed and impressed.

BILL

Atomic Gorilla did all that?

RUFUS

Yes. The message of Atomic Gorilla. Its simplicity taught the world how to KISH.

TED

Kish?

RUFUS

KISH.

TED

Who?

RUFUS

You two.

BILL

I'm not kishing him. Well, I mean, I would on the cheek.

RUFUS

KISH! Keep It Simple, Homie - that's actually the title of your second album.

BILL/TED

Ooooooh. Nice.

The crowd moves in closer.

RUFUS

Say something. They await...

TED  
(whispers to Rufus)  
Do they speak American?

RUFUS  
They speak Bill-and-Tedican.  
Anything you say they can  
understand.

TED  
(clears throat)  
Hello citizens of Tomorrow Land!

BILL  
We bring you greetings from San  
Dimas, circa 2008.

TED  
Bill and I feel like forefathers,  
in a way.

BILL  
Exactly... like we birthed each and  
every one of you.

TED  
But not literally, because in our  
time... babies come from... lady  
jewels.

BILL  
And in your time you probably make  
them in a microwave out of laser  
beams.

TED  
Anyway, look, we just wanna say...

BILL  
Yeah... you know...

The crowd anxiously waits.

TED  
Wow. Hmmm... We're on the spot...

BILL  
Uhm... Okay. Remember to be homies.

TED  
Yes! And... love! ...Love thy  
fellow homie.



The crowd goes wild with applause.

RUFUS  
Friggin' A! Let's do this!

Rufus presses a few keys on the phone, FLASH OF BLUE, and the BUBBLE EXPANDS around them. THEY'RE GONE.

EXT. WENDY'S PARKING LOT - PRESENT TIME - NIGHT

FLASH OF BLUE. The guys are back where they started.

RUFUS  
Okay! Now, you must embark on your mission and pass 10th grade. If you go to Uncle Gustav's and you turn into a candy striper the Holy Guacamole video will never be finished! And if it doesn't get finished then it won't go up on YouTube and get noticed by Jack Kugelman of Kugelman records! If he doesn't notice and help you become the Atomic Gorilla you were meant to be we are completely doomed!

(urgent)  
The world will blow up, Kevin Federline clones will become tyrannical robot dictators and death and sickness and rats will roam the planet for eternity!

TED  
Okay! Okay. I get it.

BILL  
Rufus, we can do this. We will save the world.

RUFUS  
Yeah, right! Now get to it, my homies! And here's one more extra important rule: present time will continue to tick on as it normally does. So you have to keep an eye on the time. Remember - you have to make it back for your presentation and pass. Homie out!

BILL/TED  
Adios, Rufus. Thanks!

Rufus dials. A flash of BLUE LIGHT the BUBBLE APPEARS. Rufus is GONE. Bill and Ted stare at their time travel device.

TED

Wow.

BILL

Yeah... This is crazy, Ted.

TED

Crazy awesome. Who should we see first?

Bill shrugs as he scrolls through names on the screen. Ted looks over his shoulder.

BILL

Oh, what about him? He's Principal Baumheiser's favorite.

TED

Yeah. Did you see him when we said his name? Total face boner.

BILL

I know. Right? Okay...  
(then)  
Here goes.

Bill hesitates before hitting "send".

BILL (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

TED

Yeah. Bill. What are you doing? Hit "send".

BILL

I don't know. What if I do it wrong?

TED

You've used a phone before, Bill. I think you can handle it.

BILL

(duh)  
Yeah, but I've never dialed a time-traveling phone before.

TED  
Okay. Let's hit it together.

BILL  
Okay.

TED  
Ready?

BILL  
Ready.

The two dramatically press the green send button. A beat. The phone starts to GLOW and WHIR. A FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT comes out of the phone. They are enveloped by the BUBBLE. They nervously look around hold onto each other as the BUBBLE GROWS in electricity and intensity. They VANISH.

INT. BUBBLE - CONTINUOUS

Bill and Ted's bubble is SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL and SPEEDING through time. They scream as they try and get their footing.

BILL  
What's going on? Why are we spinning?!

TED  
Rufus said every trip was different! Woooo hoooo!

BILL  
I definitely do not like it, Ted!  
Ugh... I feel sick...

TED  
Relax. Just don't puke in the bubble. Do not puke in the bubble.

BILL  
All right all right. Shhh!

EXT. MEXICO, 1500ISH - DAY

CHYRON: Mexico. 1500ish.

FLASH OF LIGHT as Bill and Ted appear.

BILL  
Holy crap! It worked!

TED  
This is badass!

A SPEAR WHIZZES BY, just missing them. ROCKS HURL past. They are in the middle of an INTENSE BRAVEHEART-STYLE BATTLE. A FLAMING ARROW FLIES by. Bill and Ted TAKE OFF RUNNING.

BILL  
Not badass, Ted! We're gonna die of flaming arrow injuries!

TED  
Run behind that tree!

They RUN for a tree and quickly turn around when a GANG OF CONQUISTADORS on horseback CHARGE towards them. They scream and run the other way, their path is thwarted by a BODY LANDING in front of them with an arrow in his chest. They scream! Ted eyes HERNANDO CORTEZ, fighting savagely.

TED (CONT'D)  
Over there! Hernando Cortez!

THEY RUN for the Conquistador, escaping GUNFIRE along the way.

BILL  
(whimpering while running)  
Guns, flaming arrows, rocks, scary men in funny hats, what's next...?

KABOOM! A CANNON BALL lands inches from them. GUNFIRE BLARES.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Holy Mommy Cannonballs!!

The guys dive out of the way, TACKLING CORTEZ in the process, landing on top of him. They are face to face with the conquistador himself as ARROWS continue to fly overhead.

TED  
Hey! Hola!

BILL  
Me, Bill.

TED  
Yeah. Ted. Crap... I wish I knew some friggin Spanish...

BILL  
Oh! What does that guy always say to us at the cafeteria?

TED  
Right! Perfect.  
(to Cortez)  
Cago en tu leche.

Subtitled: I shit in your milk.

Bill and Ted smile and quickly do their signature handshake. Cortez is infuriated. He pushes them off, stands up, picks up his shield and pulls out his sword.

BILL  
That's a big, bedazzled, sword you  
got there...

They back away from him on the ground as he prepares to kill them both. While he walks towards them AN ENEMY comes up to attack Cortez from behind. He simply takes him down with his sword. Bill and Ted scream as they continue to back away.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Please don't cut us.

TED  
Uhm... Hernando.  
(gesturing under nose)  
You got a little something there...

While Cortez wipes under his nose, self consciously, Ted grabs a HANDFUL OF DIRT and TOSSES IT in Cortez' face! Cortez drops his shield and sword and flails his arms around, grabs Bill, wraps his hands around his neck!

BILL  
Aaaaah!

TED  
Bill!

BILL  
Ted! Help!

At a loss, Ted grabs the SHIELD and WHACKS Cortez on the head, knocking him out.

TED  
You okay?

BILL  
Yeah.

TED

Good. Let's get outta here.

BILL

What about him? We can't just leave him. He'll be harpooned.

A SPEAR FLIES BY and lands next to them. A group of conquistadors charge at them. They scream.

TED

Crap! You're right. Come on.

Ted picks Cortez up like a baby. The TWO TAKE OFF RUNNING. Then see an ARMY of AZTECS CHARGING TOWARDS THEM. They turn to RUN THE OTHER WAY.

TED (CONT'D)

Dial! Just dial! Now!

Bill dials. FLASH as the BUBBLE circles them. THEY VANISH!

INT. BUBBLE - CONTINUOUS

Ted cradles Cortez as the three fly through space time.

EXT. TED'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS (LATE FRIDAY NIGHT)

Bill, Ted, and Cortez appear. Ted places Cortez on the ground and catches his breath as he and Bill sit down on the curb.

TED

He looks sweet when he's sleeping.

BILL

You think he's just sleeping? I mean, you hit him pretty hard. What if he's--

TED

He's not dead. Right? Crap, what if I just killed history?!

Ted leans down and places his ear to Cortez' mouth.

TED (CONT'D)

Wait. I can hear him breathing.

Ted slaps him slightly. Nothing. A few more times. Nothing.

TED (CONT'D)

Come on, man. Don't die on us.

A few more slaps. There are signs of life.

CORTEZ  
Ehhhhhh....

TED  
Bill! He needs nourishment!

BILL  
Right!

Bill pulls a Polly-O string cheese from his pocket. He peels a piece and leans down to feed it to Cortez. Bill lifts Cortez' head and opens his mouth and jaw to help him eat.

BILL (CONT'D)  
There we go... Mmmmm. Eat. Num num.

Cortez slowly chews the Polly-O. He smiles.

CORTEZ  
Queso...

BILL  
Polly-O.

CORTEZ  
Queso...

Bill's eyes go wide as he drops Cortez' head back to the pavement - he's OUT COLD. Bill grabs Ted by the shoulders.

BILL  
This is perfect.

TED  
What?

BILL  
Don't you see? Cortez. He speaks Mexican, right?

TED  
Yeah.

BILL  
Queso is Polly-O. Polly-O is queso!

TED  
Oh... Right! So basically we just learned something for Spanish without even being in class.

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)  
(fist pump)  
Si!

BILL  
And remember our fifth grade  
presentation on teeth?

TED  
Of course. We were awesome. And Ms.  
Clarson totally gave us tons of  
extra points because we brought in  
that giant ceramic mouth from my  
dentist cousin, Jeffrey.

BILL  
Right. Cortez is our giant ceramic  
mouth.

Ted looks at Cortez, who is passed out with Polly-O sticking  
out of his mouth.

TED  
(confused)  
Uh huh...

BILL  
We use him as a visual aid. We get  
a whole bunch of experts and bring  
them to school. We use them to help  
us pass!

TED  
Oh... So we get like a science  
expert, a math expert, an art  
expert, a--

BILL  
Yes. All of them. Every subject.

TED  
Bill, you always have the best  
plans.

BILL  
Quick, let's take him inside. He's  
definitely in no shape to travel.

The guys struggle to pick up his limp body.



INT. CHIP'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Chip is at his computer on "Facebook". Over the following Bill tucks the passed out Cortez into Chip's bed, taking off his shoes and socks.

CHIP

No way. I'm busy.

(re: facebook)

I have to write on like eight peoples walls.

(then)

And I don't want to babysit this guy. Why are you tucking him into my bed? Dude.

TED

Look, you should be honored. He's like a celebrity... We just need you to hang with him for a little while -- and feed him cheese.

CHIP

What are you offering?

BILL

Something you simply cannot afford to refuse.

TED

Twenty bucks.

BILL

Twenty-five!

TED

Thirty!

CHIP

Thirty-five.

BILL

Forty and two fish tacos!

CHIP

Deal.

TED

You're a monster.

Chip smiles as Ted begrudgingly pulls out a wad of cash and slaps it in his hand.

BILL

Thanks, Chip. You won't regret it.

TED and BILL EXIT as Chip looks at Cortez drooling all over his pillow - it's like a lake. Chip is irritated.

EXT. TED'S DRIVEWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Ted scrolls through the cell phone as Bill looks at Baumheiser's list of requirements.

BILL

They're kinda asking a LOT for tenth grade.

TED

Well, you can cross Spanish off.

BILL

(crossing off list)  
Right. Spanish is dunzo.

TED

I'm just seeing if anyone fits...  
(scrolling)  
Never heard of him.... No idea...  
ditto... no clue...  
(then)  
Oh nice! This dude is perfect for  
Global Studies!

Ted dials and stands next to Bill. FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT, and the bubble circles them. They're OFF!

EXT. VIKING VILLAGE - 11TH CENTURY - NIGHT

CHYRON: Viking Village. 11th Century Greenland. Thorrablot Winter Feast.

BILL and TED APPEAR in the middle of a cold winter night of a Viking settlement on the coast of Greenland. It's FREEZING.

TED

Holy crap, it's freezing. Where are we?!

BILL

Greenland. 11th Century.

TED

I knew I should have worn pants.  
Who time travels in shorts?

Bill spies something off in the distance.

BILL

Idea.

They peer through the bushes and see a ROWDY GROUP of PEOPLE drinking, singing and dancing around a roaring fire. They see unattended clothes hanging off makeshift clotheslines.

FLIP TO:

EXT. VIKING VILLAGE - SECONDS LATER

Bill and Ted, now wearing FUR CLOAKS, WALK OUT into the party. DRUNKEN NORSE VIKINGS parade around. Some compete in archery and other games. A table by the fire is covered in a food spread.

TED

This is friggin' awesome. Vikings were like party animals.

BILL

If Mrs. Gilbert had told us Erik the Red was a partier I might have actually listened.

TED

Teachers don't know how to relate.  
(then)  
There he is! Erik the Red!

A TALL MAN with a bushy red beard, ERIK THE RED, tells a story to an intent AUDIENCE. They walk over, smiling and grunting as they pass other Vikings. They arrive at Erik's table. Erik finishes his story and everyone erupts in fanfare. Bill and Ted follow suit. Ted leans into Bill.

TED (CONT'D)

How do we get him to come with us?

BILL

I don't know. I'm fresh out of Polly-O.

TED

I'm gonna go get him a drink. Blend in. Make nice. Mingle, if you will.

BILL

Good call.

Ted rises and grabs Erik's cup from his hands. He makes crude gestures signaling he will refill it.

TED  
Chugga lugga down the hatchy?

Erik nods. Ted HEADS OFF, his CLOAK IS CAUGHT on a bush and RIPS OFF - exposing his modern day clothes. The Vikings rise.

BILL  
Ted!

Ted looks himself over.

TED  
Oh boy.

Bill runs over and takes off his cloak, wraps it around Ted.

BILL  
See. Haha. Nothing -- Gar gar.

Bill now realizes he is exposed in his modern clothes.

TED  
Bill!

Ted removes the cloak and puts it back on Bill. This doesn't fix things. The Vikings grow angrier and move in closer - who are these imposters? The guys back up slowly. They hug and try and fit under one cloak. It only looks stranger.

FLIP TO:

EXT. VIKING VILLAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Bill and Ted, now in their street clothes, are tied up. Erik eyes them up and down. Bill tries...

BILL  
Hey. Erik the Red. Nice face hair.

TED  
Yeah. How long that take to cultivate? Give me six days and I can get a pretty mean neck beard--

Erik grunts and signals another Viking who pulls a rope, hoisting the guys upside down. They dangle by their feet. GUYS' POV: Erik's upside down - they are right at his waist.

TED (CONT'D)  
Oh, man. I'm right at junk level.

BILL  
I know. And I think he's rockin'  
commando.

Erik and some of his men move in closer. They draw axes.

TED  
Gulp.

Just then, Bill's yellow smiley face ping-pong ball rolls  
towards Erik's feet.

TED (CONT'D)  
You brought that?!

BILL  
I'm not gonna travel through time  
without my lucky ping-pong ball.

Erik picks it up. His eyes go wide as he smiles.

TED  
I think he likes it.

Bill and Ted both smile and laugh.

BILL  
Ball. Ping-pong.  
(crude gestures)  
Me. Give. You.  
(beat)  
Yeah! All yours.

He curiously eyes Bill.

BILL (CONT'D)  
(slowly)  
Ping-pong.

ERIK THE RED  
Ping. Pong?

BILL  
Let us down and I'll show you.  
(gestures)  
Down.

Erik grunts and thinks this over.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Yeah... that's right. Me balls es  
your balls.  
(gestures)  
Let us down... come on, big guy.

Erik gestures to his fellow Viking. Bill and Ted are lowered.

FLIP TO:

EXT. VIKING VILLAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Bill, Ted, Erik, and some Vikings stand around a makeshift Beer Pong table. Two pyramids of horn, metal, and wooden cups are on either side of the table, holding pints of beer.

BILL  
(slowly)  
Beer Pong.

VIKINGS  
Beer Pong.

BILL  
Very good. Now watch.

Bill tosses one of the ping-pong balls into a cup.

TED  
Now I have to drink. D-rink.

Ted drinks. The Vikings nod excitedly. They're into it.

BILL  
Okay. Let's do it.

FLIP TO:

EXT. VIKING VILLAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

MUSIC CUE: Die With Your Boots On by Iron Maiden

WE SEE A QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS:

Erik the Red takes a shot and sinks it. One of the Vikings on the other team drinks it down as Erik's team cheers.

ANOTHER VIKING takes a shot and makes it. Erik drinks it.

Ted holds his hand up alongside the table. Bill bounces a ball off Ted's hand.

The trick shot bounces onto the table and into one of the cups. The Vikings are impressed. Bill and Ted do their signature handshake.

Ted faces a VIKING. Without looking at the table, he swings his arm over his head to toss the ball. It lands in a cup.

Erik, with his back facing the table, shoots over the shoulder - it's in. He raises his arms and screams.

ERIK THE RED  
Count it! Beetches!

A VIKING chugs from a cup.

ANOTHER VIKING tosses the ball up into the air. As it comes down in front of his hips he "butts" the ball with his ass. The ball bounces onto the table and into a cup.

THREE VIKINGS kneel in front of the table. A VIKING tosses the ball, bouncing it off each helmet. It ricochets off the last helmet and lands in A BIG BREASTED VIKING WOMAN'S CLEAVAGE. Everyone stops to look. The woman squeezes her breasts together and the ball POPS up and FLIES... right into a cup being held by Ted. Everyone cheers.

END MUSIC CUE.

BILL  
Yeah! Nice one, Halgerda!

Ted looks down at the ball, mesmerized. He picks it out, takes a sip. He smiles at Halgerda. She smiles and winks.

Bill and Ted toast. The Vikings all scream, "Beer Pong!" as Erik, Bill and Ted all bump chests, beer spilling everywhere.

TED  
Bill. Even though this party is badass... I think we have to split.

BILL  
I know, Ted. I know.  
(then)  
Erik the Rad! You coming with us?

Erik hugs them as he screams - he's loving them.

ERIK THE RED  
Gahnhhhhh!

BILL

I think that's a yes.

He pats Erik on the shoulder. Erik smiles and waves to his men. Ted dials out and in a FLASH OF BLUE they VANISH.

FLIP TO:

EXT./INT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE - PRESENT (SAT. AFTERNOON)

Chip and Cortez stand in front of FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE, a cheesy castle-shaped arcade, batting cages, and mini-golf. They ENTER across the "moat."

Chip hands Cortez a churro. He bites into it - bliss! He devours it in one bite. Chip is repulsed and begins to walk inside. Cortez snarls at the VENDOR, reaches his hand behind the glass, GRABS A HANDFUL OF CHURROS and runs in after Chip.

Cortez eats churro after churro as Chip leads him around the arcade. They pass tons of video games... lights blaring, noises of every sound and volume: Racing games with steering wheels, motorcycles, guns, the claw machine that always rips you off. They finally arrive at the DANCE DANCE REVOLUTION machine. They watch as TWO TEENS dance on the DDR machine. Cortez is fascinated - this is the Holy Grail.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE/ARCADE - MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC CUE: Pussycat Dolls/Spanish Remixed Dance Music

Cortez is getting down and nasty on the DDR. He is sweating like a maniac - he holds on to the back bar with one hand, spins, jumps - he's drawing a crowd. He smiles as he whips off his hat mid-dance and tosses it into the crowd. PAULA, A BIG, VOLUPTUOUS, 40-something catches it, she smiles. Cortez winks at her, but doesn't miss a beat.

EXT. EGYPT - 40 BC - DAY

CHYRON: Egypt. 40 B.C. Hot as balls.

FLASH OF LIGHT. The guys appear in the middle of the desert. Erik removes his thick coat. He's not as menacing without it.

TED

Good call, E. It's nasty hot.

BILL

So where do you think she is?



TED

Let's see... If I were a sexy queen  
where would I be...? There.

Ted points to a large palace. ANGLE ON SEVERAL ARMED GUARDS  
patrolling the entrance.

BILL

I hope they have AC.

Bill and Ted WALK OFF, Erik FOLLOWS.

EXT. CLEOPATRA'S PALACE/OPEN AIR MARKET - MOMENTS LATER

The guys are behind a wall, Bill and Ted stand on Erik's  
shoulders, peering through a small window. ANGLE ON  
CLEOPATRA. She is HOT, draped in luxury, while SEVERAL  
SERVANTS fan her. One SERVANT kneels beside her, feeding her  
figs while a HARPIST plays softly. Ted is mesmerized by her.

TED

(quietly)

Daaaamn.

Ted slips, making a sound. TWO GUARDS draw their spears and  
move to the window. The guys hop down and RUN BEHIND a pillar  
near the open air market. They eye the palace entrance.

TED (CONT'D)

(still mesmerized)

That woman is fine.

BILL

How are we going to get in?

TED

I don't know. Those guards are  
everywhere.

BILL

Well, maybe we could just go talk  
to them - you know, be ourselves.

ANGLE on an EGYPTIAN MAN approaching the guards, trying to  
get in. ONE OF THE GUARDS STABS HIM WITH HIS SPEAR.

BILL (CONT'D)

Maybe not?

ANGLE ON a COOK and his ASSISTANTS stepping up to the  
entrance. The guards let them through. Bill glances over and  
sees a variety of instruments for sale at a nearby booth.

BILL (CONT'D)  
I have an idea.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. CLEOPATRA'S PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

Bill, Ted, and Erik, now wearing SHORT TOGAS and LAUREL WREATHES around their heads each hold an instrument as they stand in front of the palace entrance. Bill has the lyre, Ted holds a flute, and Erik carries a drum.

TED  
(whispers)  
Why'd I get stuck with the flute?

BILL  
That's all we could afford. We're lucky he took quarters and change in the first place. They use like pebbles and dirt for money here.

The GUARDS eye them. Bill strums a bit on the lyre.

BILL (CONT'D)  
We squires hath brought... song for her majesty... of the realm?

He bows and rolls his fingers forward, Erik and Ted follow suit. The guards eye them suspiciously for a beat... then allow them to pass. One of the guards LEADS THEM IN.

INT. CLEOPATRA'S PALACE - MOMENTS LATER

The GUARD LEADS THEM THROUGH the palace to where Cleo is.

TED  
Hi... your royal hotness.

BILL  
Excuse us, Miss Patra, but we no hablo Egypt.

She looks them up and down, suspiciously. Bill signals the guys. They ready their instruments.

BILL (CONT'D)  
(nervously)  
Check check. Haha - just kidding.  
(then)  
We are Atomic Gorilla... with special guest Erik the Red.

Erik nods and smiles.

BILL (CONT'D)  
And this is "My Chocolate Chicken."

Bill starts to stroke the lyre as he sings...

BILL (CONT'D)  
(softly whispers)  
Cover my pollo with chocolatto...

Ted blows on the flute. Erik stares at his drums and shrugs. They sound pitiful. The guards raise their scimitars.

BILL (CONT'D)  
(slowly singing)  
It's a kinda loco thing. When you  
get that bitter sting... of chicken  
and chocolatto. Chicken and  
chocolatto.

TED  
(loud whisper)  
Erik! Come on.

Ted mimes hitting the drum, trying to show Erik what to do. Erik smacks a drum. Ted nods. Erik slaps the drum a few more times. He likes it. Within seconds he's beating the drums like a pro - the guys are shocked - Erik smiles then keeps the beat while waiting for them to continue.

BILL  
They call it Mole.

TED  
Mole mole mole mole.

BILL  
It makes me say ole.

TED/ERIK  
Mole mole mole mole.

BILL  
Chocolate covered meat is smooth...  
chocolatey meat can help your heart  
soothe.

SLO-MO as Erik performs a killer and attention hoggish drum solo. Cleo takes notice of his rippling muscles as he plays. She smiles and commands the guards to lower their weapons.

FLIP TO:

INT. CLEOPATRA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC CUE: Walk Like an Egyptian by The Bangles (or a Heavy Metal Version of My Chocolate Chicken)

A palatial bed draped in silks moves vigorously back and forth. We see Cleo and Erik's silhouette as they get it on.

EXT. CLEOPATRA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bill and Ted, irritated, wait outside Cleo's bedroom.

TED

This is ridiculous. What are they doing in there?!

BILL

Uhm, Ted. I think we both know what they're doing in there.

TED

Well, we don't have time for this.  
(knocks on door)  
We are on a schedule. Come on!

ERIK THE RED (O.S.)

Count it!

Bill laughs as Ted steams. After a beat, Erik and Cleo walk out. Cleo fixes her hair. Ted glares at Erik.

TED

A fine gentleman you turned out to be.

Ted, annoyed, hands the phone to Bill.

TED (CONT'D)

Take us somewhere where people have  
(in Erik's face)  
manners!

Bill dials, FLASH OF BLUE, bubble - they're OUT!

INT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE/ARCADE - DAY

Chip, with cotton candy, LEADS Cortez to a table. Chip passes LUCILLE, a cute girl. He nervously smiles. Cortez notices. They sit at the table. Chip hands Cortez his cotton candy.

CORTEZ

Gracias, Chip. Usted eres un hombre  
con mucho pasion per un dictador  
como yo--

CHIP

De nada, muchacho.

Cortez rips off pieces of his cotton candy and eats.

CORTEZ

Muy delicioso. Mmmmm.

SLO-MO as Cortez pulls of a clump of cotton candy and tosses it in the air and catches it in his mouth. He EYES PAULA, wearing his hat. She walks towards him, seductively plucking her own cotton candy. Cortez ferociously bites a piece of his cotton candy off as he reaches for her hand, kissing it.

CORTEZ (CONT'D)

Senorita.

Chip watches sadly as Cortez gets up, puts his arm around Paula. Cortez stops and looks over at Lucille, snaps his fingers, points at her.

CORTEZ (CONT'D)

Arriba! Venga aqui!

Lucille looks behind her to make sure he's talking to her. She gets up nervously. Cortez nods towards Chip who rises. Chip and Lucille share an awkward smile.

CORTEZ (CONT'D)

We gonna got freaky!

Cortez LEADS THEM OUT.

MUSIC CUE: An upbeat cover of God Only Knows

We see a montage of their fun together:

EXT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE/BATTING CAGES - LATER THAT DAY

A line of people wait outside the batting cage as Paula, arms wrapped around Cortez, teaches him to bat.

A MAN opens the gate, clearly asking them when they're going to be done. Cortez smiles at Paula, grabs the bat and chases the man out.

INT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE/ARCADE

Cortez plays skeeball. He throws a gutter ball. A few red tickets spit out of the machine. He pounds the ticket dispenser. Pissed off, he stabs his sword into the side of the metal and cuts a hole in the dispenser. He removes the entire roll of tickets and hands it to Paula, sweetly. Chip rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

EXT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE/MINIATURE GOLF COURSE

Cortez and Paula roll around on the astro-turf beneath a windmill with a GIANT PURPLE STUFFED HIPPO sitting by them, as Lucille putts. Chip watches, looking for tips, as they make out. REVEAL a BORED FAMILY waiting for their turn.

INT. FUNZY'S CASTLE PALACE/PHOTO BOOTH

The four friends pose together for a few shots. On the last shot we FREEZE FRAME.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHAPATOK RIVER, WYOMING - 1875 - DAY

CHYRON: Wyoming. 1875. A river. In the woods.

A FLASH OF BLUE. Bill, Ted, Cleo and Erik APPEAR in a picturesque setting. In the distance we see a FEMALE COWBOY sifting for gold. Cleo and Erik are in their own PDA world. They hold hands as Cleo nibbles on Erik's ear and caresses his beard. Ted, annoyed, signals for them to stay put.

TED

Just stay here. We'll be right  
back. Stay here.

As Ted and Bill move towards the stream, we see Cleo and Erik meander off behind some bushes in the background. The COWBOY takes a swig from a bottle of JD and tosses it into a nearby rock, scaring her horse. This is none other than CALAMITY JANE. (Might be funny to bleep her out for a pg-13 rating.)

CALAMITY JANE

Gold! Gold! Mother effin' cock-  
sucker! Where the effs the dick-ass  
gold?! Taint here. That's fer sure!

BILL

Pardon me--

She spins around and draws her gun at the guys! They quickly put their hands up.

TED

Wah! Wait, wait. We're friends.

BILL

Yes, ma'am.

CALAMITY JANE

Ma'am! Ha! That's a fine hot crock of shit! I ain't no ma'am and I ain't takin' no pardon from no one no how!

(re-holsters gun)

Martha Jane. Friends call me Calamity. Tell you right at the get go, if you're thinkin' of pulling a fast one on me you can bet your mama's crotch you'll lose. I'll wear your dick skin on my boots and dance a jig before... Hold on. What the hell in damnation was I saying?

BILL

(scared)

I don't want to repeat it.

CALAMITY JANE

Anyhow, seein' as I'm half drunk and you're probably a hallucination, I'm gonna hit the hay over by the pile of crap my horse, Bessie, just laid. The heat keeps me warm at night!

(then, quickly, sotto)

Shhh! Wait! Shut it! You hear that?

They don't. Calamity takes out her gun.

CALAMITY JANE (CONT'D)

Shit. Those b-tard outlaws are a comin' for me.

Calamity glances around, paranoid. Bill makes the "too much to drink" gesture to Ted who nods, agreeing. Fast as lightening, Calamity turns and FIRES into the distance as she RUNS to take cover behind a boulder. A MAN SCREAMS and a HORSE RUNS OUT from the brush. GUN SHOTS are fired back. Bill and Ted scream as they DUCK BEHIND THE BOULDER.

Calamity grabs a shot gun leaning against the rock and a six-shooter from her ankle holster and hands them to Bill and Ted.

CALAMITY JANE (CONT'D)  
Make yourselves useful, you lily  
livers! Weee hoooo!

Calamity POPS OUT and shoots as THREE MEN on HORSEBACK appear in the distance. Bill and Ted duck as they HEAR ANOTHER SHOT.

OUTLAW (O.S.)  
Give it up, Calamity!

CALAMITY JANE  
Why don't you trot your pansy ass  
on back here and make me!

BILL  
No! No trotting. Don't ask them to  
trot back here!

TED  
Yeah... those dudes are scary. That  
one guy has a scar. On his face!

More SHOTS ricochet off the rock.

CALAMITY JANE  
Yeah! I gave it to him!

More SHOTS. Calamity returns fire.

TED  
I don't wanna die, Bill.

BILL  
Oh man, Ted, I don't either.

TED  
Not in the old west.

BILL  
Not like this!

Bill bites his lower lip and sucks in a few times, whimpering. Calamity grabs them both by the shirts.

CALAMITY JANE  
Listen up! We're all gonna die here  
if you let the friggin fear get ya!  
Now man up!



Calamity stands up and fires as she RUNS to a nearby tree for cover. Bill and Ted eye their guns.

BILL

What are we supposed to do now?

BANG! Another shot is fired.

CALAMITY JANE

Man up!

Calamity SHOTS again. The THREE MEN RIDE CLOSER and dismount. Calamity tries to fire, she's out of ammo. She turns to reach for more bullets but a GUN IS BEING HELD NEXT TO HER FACE. TWO MORE OUTLAWS stand next to her.

OUTLAW

Not so fast, Calamity Jane.

Bill and Ted continue to hide out of view as Calamity raises her hands. Bill and Ted whisper.

BILL

Crap. Crap. Now what?!

ANGLE ON Calamity, now surrounded.

OUTLAW #2 (O.S.)

Lookie what I found here.

ANGLE ON the OUTLAW walking a disheveled Cleo and Erik out at gunpoint. He holds Erik's sword in his other hand.

OUTLAW #2 (CONT'D)

These yours? Found 'em doin' it like jackrabbits in the bushes!

TED

They have Cleo and Erik!

OUTLAW

Looks like it's time for you and your pals to meet yer maker, Janie.

ANGLE back on Bill and Ted taking deep breaths and trying to muster the courage they need.

TED

We have to save them! It's just like a game of Halo.

BILL  
(to himself, chanting)  
It's just like Halo. Just like  
Halo.

TED  
Right. Okay... man up... man up!

Bill and Ted rise in SLO-MO. Ted's face shows no fear. Bill goes white and FREEZES. Ted carefully aims and FIRES. The gun drawn on Calamity flies RIGHT OUT OF THE OUTLAW'S HAND. BANG! BANG! In RAPID SUCCESSION each Outlaw's gun is shot out of his hands. BANG! Erik's sword drops, he swats the guy, knocking him out, picks up his sword, readies to fight. BANG! An Outlaw's HAT FLIES OFF HIS HEAD. BANG! One more shot pierces through the side of an Outlaw's belt, sending his pants to his ankles, revealing his underwear. Cleo takes the opportunity to KICK an outlaw in the balls. He doubles over in pain. Ted looks over at Bill, eyes closed and gun in hand.

BILL  
Did we do it?

TED  
Yeah, Bill. It's okay.

Ted places his hand on Bill's shoulder. Bill slowly opens his eyes and regains his color. The Outlaws stand, stunned. Calamity takes the moment to KNOCK OUT the outlaw closest to her. The other OUTLAWS TAKE OFF RUNNING. Calamity laughs.

CALAMITY JANE  
(yelling after them)  
That's right you gutless ball  
sacks! You run on home and suck on  
your mama's titties! Tell her  
Calamity says, "yeeeeee haaah!"

Bill and Ted walk up. Erik gives Ted a hearty pat on the shoulder. Calamity grabs him and hugs the hell out of him.

TED  
Oh god.

CALAMITY JANE  
Wow! That was some fancy shooting!

TED  
Thanks.

Ted tips his hat with his gun and blows the smoke from the tip of the barrel. Bill is a little embarrassed.

BILL

Uhm... you might wanna actually check my gun. I think it's like stuck or... Maybe there's like dirt or gravel in there or something--

Bill accidentally fires a shot into the ground.

BILL (CONT'D)

Ah! Geez! Okay! Fixed it... Yup.

TED

Calamity, will you come with us to help us pass tenth grade?

CALAMITY JANE

I owe you, so whatever that means, I'm in.

TED

Sweet.

Erik's STOMACH GROWLS as he looks around sheepishly.

TED (CONT'D)

I feel you. Taking down outlaws makes a man hungry!

CALAMITY JANE

Could use a nice side of ribs myself.

BILL

Yeah. I'm starvin' marvin'.

TED

I will take us to the most sacred of holy grails!

Ted dials and they VANISH IN A FLASH OF BLUE.

EXT. CIRCLE K - SOMEWHERE IN TIME - NIGHT

Bill, Ted, and the gang APPEAR in the parking lot.

TED

Behold... The Circle K.

BILL

An enchanting mistress, is she not?

A COUPLE EXITS the Circle K. The GUY wears a denim jacket, a pair of Z Cavaricci's and Nike high tops. His chubby GIRLFRIEND wears her hair in a side ponytail, a gross Cosby style sweater and leg warmers. Something isn't quite right.

80'S GIRLFRIEND

Well, if Steffi is there tonight I am totally going to hurl all over her face.

Ted holds the door open as the GANG ENTERS.

80'S BOYFRIEND

That'd be most excellent.

The couple looks at the motley crew as they pass. Bill and Ted exchange a look after seeing the couple's outfits. Bill spots a newspaper, picks it up, and holds it up to Ted's face before entering. The rest of the gang is now in the store.

BILL

1988?

They watch the couple hop into their metallic blue Firebird.

TED

Huh?

BAM! The guys are pummeled by a SHADOWY FIGURE and hurled behind a set of bushes. It's Rufus.

RUFUS

What in Santa Maria de la Hoya are you two doing at the Circle K?!

Bill and Ted are in shock. Rufus holds them down.

TED

Uhm... hi, Rufus. We're great. How are you?

Rufus sporting board shorts, a tank top and Zinc on his nose holds a bottle of baby oil. He speaks in intense whispers.

RUFUS

Not good! There I was minding my own business at Quesadilla Cove about to get oiled up by my baby, Jasmine, and my alarm goes off! You two are traveling in a restricted zone.

BILL

We needed snacks. What's the big D?

RUFUS

The big D! The big D is that the phone takes you to red letter dates. This is a very important date in time at the San Dimas Cirkle K that you are never to travel to. NEVER. Time travel paradox number thirty-nine.

In the background we see a FLASH of light.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Crap!

Rufus shoves the guys behind the bushes even further.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

He's here!

TED

Who?

RUFUS

Rufus.

BILL

Uhm... we know.

RUFUS

Not me Rufus. Him Rufus!

Rufus points. From their POV we see the familiar scene from the original Bill & Ted's Excellent Adventure where the guys get the phone booth from the original Rufus.

BILL

I don't get it. Who is that?

RUFUS

That is another Rufus. And those two guys are other Bill and Teds.

TED

Wait... what?

Rufus hold up a finger then picks up a rock and uses it to draw a series of intersecting lines on the pavement. He makes two dots along one line.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

This line is your time. The top is the future. The bottom is the past. These dots are Bill and Ted.

(draws another dot)

And this dot is me.

TED

Wait. Why is your dot bigger than mine?

Rufus moves over to another line.

RUFUS

Because I'm sexier! Now, follow me! This line is another universe. A parallel dimension. There is a Bill and Ted here. A Rufus here...

Moving to another line, drawing three more dots.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

In this dimension there's another Bill, another Ted, and another Rufus. Maybe in this one we are all giant talking chickens who eat Spicy Human sandwiches. Who knows.

TED

Wait, we turn into chickens?

RUFUS

In another universe you ARE chickens.

(then)

The point is: the San Dimas Circle K is the center of the universe. Of ALL space and time. Everything!

Rufus draws a giant circle at the intersection of the lines.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

They all intersect here and you two have stumbled upon another Bill and Ted.

Bill and Ted's eyes light up.

BILL

That's so cool! Let's go say hi.

TED

Which one's me?

The two rise and are quickly PUMMELED again by Rufus.

RUFUS

Bill and Teds must never meet! A huge no-no in inter-dimensional travel. You could damage their entire universe and yours. It could cause a ripple effect spreading across all universes!

TED

That sounds bad.

RUFUS

The mucho-est kind of bad.  
(taking a peek)  
They'll be gone soon anyway, just hold on.

BILL

Where are they going?

RUFUS

They are about to embark on their mission to save their universe. Their band Wyld Stallyns is the future of their world... just like Atomic Gorilla is the future of ours.

TED

Wyld Stallyns, huh?

BILL

Wonder if they're any good...

Bill and Ted try and sneak a peek.

INSERT SHOT: Original Bill & Ted vanish in the phone booth.

Rufus stands and gives the guys a hand up.

RUFUS

Now, keep moving! The fate of our universe rests in your hands! Your presentation is tomorrow! Later, homies.

He holds up a hand and in a FLASH OF BLUE he's gone.

INT. CIRCLE K - MOMENTS LATER

Bill and Ted WALK IN. The gang fills their baskets with snacks. Bill RUNS for the slurpee machine. Ted smiles proudly at the gang and addresses them.

TED

Awesome, right? In America when we go on road trips we eat snack food. Snaaaaack foood.

The group repeats "Snaaaaack foood." ANGLE ON Bill, who has a bag of chips dangling from his mouth and an armful of treats, filling up a LARGE BLUE SLURPEE while holding the phone in his hand. The Slurpee fills up and he naturally lets go of the handle to grab a cover for the drink. His eyes go WIDE as he watches the phone DROP RIGHT INTO THE SLURPEE. He quickly looks around to see if anyone saw as he picks the phone out and wipes it with a bunch of napkins. He brushes it against his pants, puts it in his pocket, and walks towards the group.

They all place their stuff on the counter. The STONER CASHIER stares. Erik slams down a few 2 liters, a six pack, and a basket he's filled with bun-less hot dogs and fried chicken.

TED (CONT'D)

And... that'll do us. I assume you take Discover, my good sir.

They pay for the treats. There is an awkward beat.

TED (CONT'D)

Uhh... you got the phone?

BILL

Me? Yeah. Yeah, I have the phone. It's in my pocket. Why wouldn't I have the phone? Nothing's wrong with it.

TED

Okay... You wanna dial?

BILL

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Just didn't know if... you know, anyone needed to use the bathroom... grab some scratch-offs...

(off counter display)  
or a tiny wrench?

(MORE)



BILL (CONT'D)  
(then)  
Anyone need a tiny wrench?

He holds up a tiny wrench. Everyone stares at him oddly.

TED  
I think we're all good, Bill. We  
should probably keep moving.

BILL  
Okay. Yes. You are right. So... I  
will dial.

Bill reaches into his pocket and rubs the phone a few times,  
before pulling it out.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Now. I'll dial now.

He opens the phone as he does a silent "please please" prayer  
and dials. The BLUE FLASH appears and, unbeknownst to the  
gang the bubble is already starting to malfunction and  
CRACKLES ONCE before appearing stable. THEY'RE GONE. The  
cashier looks around to see if anyone else saw that.

STONER CASHIER  
Strange things are afoot at the  
Circle K.

INT. BUBBLE - CONTINUOUS

The gang, squished together in the bubble, eat and share  
their snacks while FLYING THROUGH SPACE TIME.

INT. TED'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - SUNDAY MORNING

CHYRON: Ted's Living Room. San Dimas. Sunday Morning. 10-ish.

Chip and Cortez, in full-on dork headsets, and pajamas play  
Halo 3. They smack talk with some 12 year-olds on Xbox Live.

CHIP  
Suck on my sticky grenade, jag-off!

CORTEZ  
Yaaaah! Eh Sticky!

CHIP  
Tez, grab the sword. Yes! Yes! You  
rock with that!

CORTEZ  
(screaming into headset)  
Hahahaha. Eh, suck that, yes?

Chip and Cortez high-five their victory. Cortez's ears perk up as he hears VOICES from outside. He gets up to take a look. Through the BAY WINDOW he sees a GROUP OF GUYS playing soccer in the PARK across the street. He is intrigued.

CHIP  
It's soccer.

CORTEZ  
Saaa-ker.

CHIP  
Yeah. Go ahead - they'll let you play. Make some friends. I'll watch from here.

CORTEZ EXITS, happily. Chip continues playing, yelling into his headset.

CHIP (CONT'D)  
Eat me! Yeah, 'cause you suck!

INT. FLORENCE STUDIO, 1503 - DAY

A simple artist's workshop. The statue of David stands, a work-in-progress. A FLASH OF BLUE as the bubble appears and reveals our gang, who are instantly impressed by The David. Bill and Ted are sincerely appreciating this work of art.

BILL  
Wow.

TED  
Yeah. I'm not into dudes... but that's friggin' amazing.

MICHELANGELO BUONARROTI ENTERS.

MICHELANGELO  
Ey! Che cosa fai?!

BILL  
Pasta fazul! Macaroni! Tony Soprano!

TED  
We come in peace-oh!

MICHELANGELO

Che cosa? Io non capisco--

TED

At ta ta. Michelangelo... That is awesome.

Ted kisses his hand a couple of times and makes the "mwah" sound. Michelangelo smiles.

MICHELANGELO

Grazie grazie.

CALAMITY JANE

Ain't much to see in the front, but that is one tasty looking peach!

Calamity reaches up for a feel.

ERIK THE RED

Tasty peach!

Erik gives Calamity's a grab while Cleo's not looking. Calamity looks at him, pissed, he raises his eyebrows in rapid succession and grunts, his hand still on her ass.

CALAMITY JANE

Yeah right, you overgrown perv!

Calamity rips his hand off her ass and twists his arm. He screams in pain, but he likes it. He goes in for a kiss and she knocks him one across the face.

BILL

Guys, come on. What are you--?!

Erik shakes it off and grabs her hands - they wrestle - Erik clearly trying to get a smooch. Cleo steams - someone is after HER man.

MICHELANGELO

Smettila! No! No!

Cleo grabs a piece of canvas frame and rushes towards them.

TED

Cleo, don't do that--!

Cleo swats at Calamity with the frame. Calamity grabs it.

CALAMITY JANE

Fine. You want trouble? You come to  
the right bitch!

Calamity splits the frame in two. Cleo pulls Calamity's hair while Calamity tries to slap Cleo off. It turns into an all out brawl. Bill and Ted try and stop them, but get pushed aside. Michelangelo tries to get in the middle of the fight but gets flicked aside by Erik, who is now enjoying the show.

TED

Guys! Stop it--

Ted tries to pull Calamity off Cleo, but gets pushed right into a small sculpture on a pedestal that rocks back and forth. Ted steadies it, a sigh of relief when it doesn't fall over. Calamity gets Cleo off her. She rolls up her sleeves and winds up, headbutts Erik, sending him back into The David. It starts to WOBBLE and TEETERS. Michelangelo screams. The fighting comes to a stop as everyone stares.

CALAMITY JANE

Oops...

BILL

Oh no!

Bill and Ted run towards the statue AS IT FALLS and CATCH IT just before it hits the ground. The two stand, holding the statue, crouching beneath its weight, trying to keep it up...

BILL (CONT'D)

Heavy! Heavy. Heavy. Push!

TED

(realizing where his hand is)  
Oh god! I'm holding the dong. I'm  
holding Italian dong. Can't move!  
Erik! Help! Donnnnng!

Erik runs over and swiftly lifts the statue back to its standing position. Michelangelo breathes a sigh of relief.

MICHELANGELO

Pazzo! Siete tutti pazzi!

BILL

Yeah. Yeah. Pazzi. You have to come  
with us! In de bubble? Si? Art-o.

MICHELANGELO

Eh... Bubble?

TED

Bill. Dial. No time to argue. Let's  
just snag him.  
(to Michelangelo)  
You're coming with us.

BILL

Calamari! Un gatz!

Bill dials. FLASH OF BLUE. They are all in the bubble. As it stabilizes a FEW ELECTRIC SPARKS SHOOT OUT. THEY DISAPPEAR.

EXT. PARK/SOCCER FIELD - LATER THAT DAY

A SWEATY Cortez PLAYS SOCCER with the GROUP OF GUYS. He's playing decently, kicking the ball towards the goal.

SOCCER PLAYER

Aqui! Aqui! Estoy abierto!

Cortez tries to pass the ball but, PEDRO, A PLAYER on the opposing team, KICKS HIM IN THE SHINS and steals the ball. This team plays DIRTY. As ANOTHER PLAYER ON Cortez's team tries to get the ball away, he is SHOVED onto the ground by another PLAYER. Pedro pushes a DEFENDER out of the way and scores a goal. Several of Cortez's teammates lie on the ground as Pedro's team celebrates. Pedro looks at Cortez and smiles and spits towards him. Cortez, steaming, screams.

CORTEZ

Pagaras, panochas!

Cortez raises his hand, ready to battle!

MUSIC CUE: Ravel's Bolero

SLO-MO. Cortez PUNCHES one of the opposing PLAYERS in the face. The REF runs over to intervene - Cortez DECKS HIM, and he is knocked unconscious. CHAOS ON THE FIELD as Cortez single-handedly KICKS THE SHIT out of the other team. Cortez makes his way closer to Pedro while his team watches in awe. He CLOBBERS PLAYERS as he makes his way down the field. He CLOTHESLINES a guy. Cortez and Pedro stare each other down as they move closer. Pedro spits. Cortez spits. Cortez RUNS TOWARDS him and USES HIS HEAD to RAM INTO PEDRO'S GUT. He bobs and weaves, getting in some brutal PUNCHES. He lets out a primal scream and knocks him down with a final kick to the shins. Pedro is taken down by the conquistador.

The OPPOSING TEAM is strewn about on the field like dead fish. Cortez notices PEDRO TWITCH and raise his head.

CORTEZ (CONT'D)  
Hijo de puta!

Cortez KICKS HIM and he passes out again. Cortez's team raises him up above their shoulders in triumph.

INT. BEN FRANKLIN'S HOUSE PHILADELPHIA, 1785 - EVENING

CHYRON: Philadelphia. 1785. An old house. It smells like cheese.

FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT. Bill, Ted, and the gang APPEAR. The BUBBLE SPINS a few times with the gang inside before settling. The bubble is clearly on the fritz. Once it vanishes they are all a bit queasy.

TED  
Oh boy... what was that about?

BILL  
Who knows. I don't know. Crazy time traveling bubbles. You know? Right?

A DOOR SLAMS, followed by FOOTSTEPS coming down the stairs. The guys MOVE OUT OF VIEW.

BEN FRANKLIN (O.S.)  
You were a sheer delight.

LADY OF THE NIGHT (O.S.)  
Ah, it's nothin'.

SHE COMES INTO VIEW as BEN FRANKLIN follows, buttoning up. He RUNS IN FRONT OF HER as she is at the front door and drapes his body in front, blocking her exit.

BEN FRANKLIN  
(sexily)  
Why the hurry? How about another  
dip in the old ink well  
(sing song)  
with the man who invented bifocals!

Ben removes his glasses, showing them off, and winks. ANGLE ON Bill and Ted who look thoroughly grossed out.

LADY OF THE NIGHT (O.S.)  
(unimpressed)  
I'm due at Thomas Jefferson's in  
ten minutes.

BEN FRANKLIN

Oh, Thomas! Isn't that lovely? The two of us sharing a wench. Do give him my regards.

She puts her hand out, waiting to be paid.

BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Ah, yes. Two bits and a bag of rolled oats.

He grabs money and a bag of oats from a table by the door and hands them to her. She BOLTS.

TED

(whispers)

He's paying her with oats?!

Ben upon hearing this, turns to look.

BEN FRANKLIN

Who goes there?

The gang steps out of the shadows.

TED

Uh.... We didn't see anything.

CALAMITY JANE

Yeah, right, you whoremonger!

BILL

Look, uhm, Mr. Franklin... Will you come with us? We need you to help us pass tenth grade.

BEN FRANKLIN

I'll do nothing of the sort.

TED

But we need you for American History.

BILL

Yeah - you were like going to be one of our best catches.

BEN FRANKLIN

Well, yes, I can see how I would be, but--

TED

(catching on to Ben's ego)  
Yeah because you're like... a great  
founding father and inventor - a  
genius, really.

BEN FRANKLIN

Well, "genius", I don't know--

BILL

Look, right now in the land where  
we come from, you're just a  
picture. A fat man in a book.

Ben checks out his belly. ("Am I fat?")

TED

If people could actually see you in  
person they'd be completely amazed!

BEN FRANKLIN

Amazed? Really...

Ben is thinking about it, considering...

BILL

(quickly)  
Naked ladies would throw themselves  
at you! Right? Jane? Don't you  
think?

Bill gives Jane a hopeful look.

CALAMITY JANE

(deadpan, to Ben)  
Yeah, right. You're one hot piece  
of turkey. I'd like to smother you  
in gravy and eat you up.

BILL

Cleo, right? Huh? Get a load of  
this sex pot.

Bill gives Cleo the look. She smiles and pinches Ben's chubby  
cheek. He blushes.

BEN FRANKLIN

Why, ladies. You flatter me. Well,  
I suppose in the spirit of  
education, it is my duty to join  
you in your quest.



Bill dials and FLASH! They grab Ben into the bubble. THE BUBBLE SPARKS before VANISHING. A bolt shoots out, setting a nearby chair on fire. They are gone before noticing.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY CAFE - 1929 - LATER THAT DAY

CHYRON: New York City. 1929. A quaint cafe. They have delicious croissants.

Patrons sit outside and sip coffee. The bubble SPARKS as it APPEARS. All our gang's hair is standing up on end - full of static. They smooth their hair down and look around, perplexed. Bill eyes A MAN sitting, smoking a pipe, and reading.

BILL

Hey! You think that's him?

TED

Definitely. Check out that stache.  
It's in full effect.

They walk over to the man. It's ALBERT EINSTEIN.

TED (CONT'D)

What's up, Einstein?

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Hello.

BILL

We've come here from San Dimas.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

San Dimas?

TED

Yes, it's in a world called America.  
It probably doesn't exist yet.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Well, actually--

BILL

Anyway, look. Don't mean to be rude, but we're on a tight schedule and we have to time travel back--

Einstein jumps at the news.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Time travelers?! Impossible! How?

TED

Uhm... we use this cell phone.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

May I?

Ted hands the phone to Einstein who whips out his magnifying glass to inspect. We ZOOM IN through the magnifying glass into the inner workings. We see some blue Slurpee oozing onto the circuit board.

ALBERT EINSTEIN (CONT'D)

What is this interesting liquid residue? And it smells...

(smelling it)

Like sweet... berries...

Bill grabs the phone from Einstein.

BILL

It's the future. There's all kinds of crazy things you don't know about yet. Come on. We gotta go home. You're our last pick up.

Ted looks at Bill, notices his odd behavior. Bill flips the phone open and dials. The bubble forms. The BUBBLE FLICKERS around them. A bolt of electricity shocks Bill in the ass.

BILL (CONT'D)

Ow!

The BUBBLE VANISHES and sends out a WAVE OF ELECTRIC PULSES in it's wake causing a FIRE HYDRANT TO BURST OPEN.

INT. BUBBLE - SPACE TIME - CONTINUOUS

Einstein beams as he FLIES THROUGH SPACE-TIME.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Weeeeeee!!!

The BUBBLE FLICKERS, Bill and Ted notice and exchange a look. Bill quickly averts his eyes.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - SOMEWHERE IN TIME - LATER THAT DAY

FLASH OF BLUE as the BUBBLE APPEARS. It flickers and turns BROWN. They poke at it - why isn't it disappearing? Finally it disappears in a PUFF OF SMOKE. They inspect their surroundings.

TED

Uhm, I don't think this is San Dimas.

BILL

That's what the phone says.

Ted grabs the phone, looks at it as we hear a SLOW RUMBLE.

BEN FRANKLIN

I say, what is that ruckus?

The gang all take a moment to listen. Calamity puts her ear down to the ground. After a beat her eyes go wide.

CALAMITY JANE

Staaaaaampeeeede!

ANGLE ON a HERD OF BUFFALO BARRELING TOWARDS THEM.

MICHELANGELO

Mama mia! Che cazzo!

TED

Exactly! Holy crap!

They take off RUNNING.

BILL

Dial, Ted! Dial!

Ted presses buttons as the STAMPEDE DRAWS CLOSER.

TED

It's not working!

Bill trips on a rock and eats it. Erik grabs him with one hand and picks him up, carrying him under his arm.

TED (CONT'D)

The scroll key is sticking!

BILL

Just hit send!

TED

I'm trying!

Ted frantically presses keys. After a few beats the BUBBLE STARTS TO FORM and takes the gang away just in time!

INT. HITLER'S BATHROOM - 1942 - EVENING (SUNDAY EVENING)

We are in an ornate bathroom. ADOLF HITLER, with his signature tiny mustache, takes a bubble bath. He wears a shower cap and sings the German lullaby, "A Little Violin".

HITLER

Eine kleine geige mocht ich haben.  
Eine kleine geige hatt ich germ.

The TIME BUBBLE APPEARS FOUR FEET OFF THE GROUND. Hitler is in shock. The gang looks down, tired and confused. Suddenly the BUBBLE DISAPPEARS and they FALL TO THE FLOOR.

TED

Uhm... hello.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Adolf Hitler?!

HITLER

Ein-schtein?!

Einstein runs up to Hitler and open hand slaps him across the face. Hitler, furious, grabs a gun by the side of his tub.

BILL

(escalating intensity)  
Hitler has A GUUUN!

Bill yanks Einstein back. Ted starts banging on keys on the phone. Hitler fumbles the gun a bit with his soapy hands.

TED

Come on! Come on! Something is  
severely wrong with this thing!

The bubble APPEARS and sounds like a LOUD WHIZZING TURBINE and glows BRIGHTLY as it envelopes them. Hitler aims at the crew. Bill covers the gang and pushes them back just before Hitler takes a shot, grazing Bill's right arm. They're GONE.

INT. BUBBLE - SPACE TIME - CONTINUOUS

The gang hurtles through space-time. They move at RECORD SPEEDS. Bill looks at his arm, it's covered in red.

BILL

Aaaah! I'm bleeding! I've been  
shot! Mama Leone!

TED  
What the hell!

PART OF THE BUBBLE DISINTEGRATES, opening a hole, BEN FRANKLIN FALLS OUT. He is quickly snagged by Erik and holds on for dear life. Screams all around as Ben's PANTS ARE SUCKED OFF in the fabric of time.

BEN FRANKLIN  
My pantaloons!

THEY PULL BEN BACK IN. GUSTS OF WIND blow through the bubble.

TED  
Bill! I'm getting really sleepy--

TED PASSES OUT and slouches in the bubble.

BILL  
Ted!

CLEO PASSES OUT and falls into Bill's arms.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Cleo!  
(re: arm)  
Ow!

The group is getting drowsy, having a difficult time standing up straight. Ben Franklin is the next to CONK OUT.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Al, what's happening?!

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
(drowsy)  
My best guess is that until now the time bubble has kept us from feeling the effects of the space time atmosphere -- which must be pretty thin -- similar in composition to that of the stratos--

Albert Einstein PASSES OUT. CALAMITY AND ERIK FOLLOW SUIT.

BILL  
(drowsy)  
Oh, craaaap.

The rest of them FALL ASLEEP. The BUBBLE STARTS TO VANISH around them. Their LIMP bodies FALL through Space-Time!

EXT. INDIA, 1940 - NIGHT

CHYRON: India. 1940. A peaceful mountain top. It's breezy.

They CRASH LAND INTO FRAME, all OUT COLD. SEVERAL SETS OF FEET encircle them. Hand's reach down and grab at the bodies.

INT. GANDHI'S HOUSE - 5 AM THE NEXT MORNING (MONDAY MORNING)

A dark room. A fire crackles nearby. The gang is passed out on cots, tucked in side by side. We hear some CLANKING OF METAL. We slowly start to make out A SHADOWY FIGURE standing over Einstein, pulling Einstein's pants down. Einstein awakens.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

What are you doing? Ben?

We see Ben Franklin, still in his underwear, trying to remove Einstein's pants. They speak in hushed yells.

BEN FRANKLIN

I need your pantaloons.

Einstein puts up a fight and holds the waist of his pants.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Get away from me!

BEN FRANKLIN

Oh, come off it, Al. I'm a founding father and I invented electricity. I should get your pants!

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Please. You electrocuted yourself with a kite. Hoorah for you!

BEN FRANKLIN

Oh, shut it! Just give them to me for a bit. We're the same size.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

No, we're not!

Ben makes one final yank PULLING EINSTEIN OFF THE BED. The THUD awakens Calamity. She opens her eyes to see Einstein and Ben going at it on the floor - wrestling over the pants.

CALAMITY JANE

Hot damn!

Erik slowly wakes from his slumber. We pull out to see Michelangelo NUZZLED UP against him and hugging him like a teddy bear. He pushes Michelangelo off him. They both wake as Ben and Einstein are now thrashing about the room. Bill and Ted are startled awake. Cleo wakes alongside them.

BILL  
What the hell?

BEN FRANKLIN  
Mine! Mine!

Ted is freaked out. He frantically looks around.

TED  
Crap! Where are we?! What's going on?! Bill!

BILL  
I don't know!

LIGHTS ON. A man stands in the doorway, smiling. It's MOHANDAS GANDHI with a tray of tea. Everything comes to a STOP. Ben and Einstein are grabbing onto each other, pants around Einstein's ankles.

GANDHI  
Well, hello.

TED  
Who are you?! What--

GANDHI  
Calm down. You are safe at my home now. I am Mohandas Gandhi.

TED  
You're what?

Bill notices his now bandaged arm.

BILL  
Did you?

GANDHI  
You are quite welcome.

Ted checks his watch.

TED  
Bill! It's five A.M. Monday!

BILL

Crap!

TED

(feeling pockets)

Oh no. Where's the phone?!

Bill feels his pockets - nothing. Gandhi pulls the phone out.

GANDHI

Is this what you speak of? It was  
laying next to you when we found  
you on the hilltop.

Ted grabs the phone and flips it open.

TED

It's dead!

Ted shakes the phone a few times. He notices something on his  
hand. He turns the phone around and sees blue leaking out.

TED (CONT'D)

What the--

He licks the phone and thinks for a beat.

TED (CONT'D)

Blue Razzmatazz Slurpee?

Bill looks the other way.

TED (CONT'D)

Bill?

(nothing)

Bill.

Bill turns back around to see the entire crew looking at him  
in despair. Bill stares back for a beat.

BILL

Okay! Yes. I did it! It's my fault!

TED

What?

BILL

The Circle K! I dropped the phone  
in my Slurpee. I'm the big idiot!  
That's why it was acting so crazy.  
I broke it. And I'm sorry.  
Everybody. I'm really sorry.



Silence. Gandhi places a hand on Bill's shoulder.

GANDHI

Young man, I have no idea what  
you're talking about, but you have  
done a brave thing admitting it.

(then)

Now, for you all to forgive is an  
even greater act of bravery.

Gandhi looks towards the unhappy gang.

BEN FRANKLIN

Hold on a moment. Are you saying  
we're stuck here? In India? Forever?

In unison, the gang breaks out in anger. Ted is silent. Erik  
grunts throughout, punching his hand.

MICHELANGELO

Ma, va fan kulo, figlio di merda!

CALAMITY JANE

You cocksuckin' bitches!

The shouting overlaps, becoming incomprehensible. Amidst the  
chaos, Ben goes for Albert's pants again. Einstein slaps him  
off. Gandhi claps his hands - enough! They stop.

GANDHI

Please! We all need to relax. A  
solution cannot be attained through  
chaos--

CALAMITY JANE

A solution cannot be attained  
without whiskey. Where is it?

GANDHI

I abstain from alcohol.  
(off her confused look)  
I don't allow it in my house.

CALAMITY JANE

Well, now we're really fucked.

GANDHI

Please. Let us give our friends a  
moment.

Gandhi USHERS THE GANG OUT of the room.

BILL

I knew it would happen one day. I would screw up and get stuck in another time in ancient India and everyone would hate me.

TED

Bill--

BILL

No, Ted. Don't "Bill" me. My new Indian name is Balaji. Okay. So get used to it.

(then)

Balaji. The guy who made his friends live in the most boring place ever in the history of the universe. We'll never see Dark Knight... or play Halo 4... or eat a burrito again. I'll never feel the sweet rumble of my Nintendo DS--

Ted springs up.

TED

That's it!

He quickly pops the battery off the phone, runs to a glass of water on the dresser and dunks the phone in it.

BILL

Ted. What are you doing?

TED

Remember when you came over to get your DS and I told you I had Rabies and slammed the door in your face?

BILL

Yeah.

TED

I didn't have Rabies. I had nachos. And got Velveeta all over your DS.

(then)

Sorry.

BILL

So that's what that smell is. I thought it was cat puke.

TED

But I cleaned it. And it worked.

(then)

Well... that one time. I've tried it a few other times and it hasn't. You know how you've "lost" two Xbox controllers? I threw them out and told you they kind of disappear like socks when you do laundry.

(then)

Again, sorry.

BILL

Okay... So what you're saying is it might work... or we throw the phone out like a sock?

TED

Basically.

Ted waves it through the water one last time.

TED (CONT'D)

(counting, to himself)

One Shakira, two Shakira, three Shakira, four.

(takes phone out)

We need heat!

INT. GANDHI'S DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

Erik, Cleo, Calamity, Ben, Michelangelo and Einstein sit around a table. They wear traditional Indian garb. Gandhi serves up minimal portions of unappealing vegetarian fare.

CALAMITY JANE

You got any pig? Some beef maybe?

Erik daintily picks up a lentil and tries it - it's gross. He reaches for the water pitcher and rips his shawl. He looks around, embarrassed. Bill and Ted BUST in from the other room. They stop and look at the gang for a beat. Misery.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Well?

TED

We think we can get it working again. We just need a little time... And an oven.

(to Gandhi)

Which way to the kitchen?

Gandhi points. Ted takes off for the kitchen. Bill follows, only to be grabbed by Calamity who intensely whispers:

CALAMITY JANE

You better get that phone working  
'fore I kill that perv, Franklin.  
He's been touchin' my feet under  
the table the whole meal!

She let's go and adjusts his shirt. Scared, he backs away.

FLIP TO:

INT. GANDHI'S KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bill and Ted stare at the oven... waiting.

BILL

I'm sorry I didn't tell you about  
the phone earlier.

TED

I should have told you about your  
DS. And your Xbox controllers.

(then)

Maybe we should make a deal. We tell  
each other stuff even if we think  
it'll make the other person mad. If  
it's the truth, it's all good.

BILL

I'm cool with that.

GANDHI (O.S.)

Well done, boys. As I said,  
forgiveness is true bravery.

The guys turn to see Gandhi smiling like a proud father with  
the rest of the gang by his side.

BILL

Thanks, Ma-hammanah.

CALAMITY JANE

Cut the sissy talk. Is it workin'?

Ted's WATCH BEEPS.

TED

We're about to find out.

Ted removes the phone with tongs and places it on the table. He blows on the phone to cool it off, then picks it up.

TED (CONT'D)  
Okay, everybody. Here goes.

Ted flips open the phone and presses a key. A beat.

BILL  
Come on... come on...

Nothing. Ted tries again. Nothing. The gang hang their heads. They eye their surroundings... is this where they will spend the rest of their lives? Erik looks like he's about to cry.

TED  
Wait! Look.

The phone is now FAINTLY LIT up and growing in intensity. He picks it up as it starts to flow with electric blue light.

BILL  
Yes!

Bill and Ted do their SIGNATURE HANDSHAKE.

CALAMITY JANE  
Sweet mother of suck! Get me out of this getup!

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Yes! This home spun loin cloth is giving me a terrible rash.

BEN FRANKLIN  
(to Einstein)  
Those pants are mine if I get to them first!

Ben tries to get in front of Einstein, but Einstein easily blocks him. The gang quickly exits.

TED  
So, Ganja. Wanna come with us?

BILL  
(aside, off list)  
What do we need him for? We have everyone.

TED

Bill, he's extra credit. We're,  
like, overachievers now.

BILL

I love it! G, you coming or what?

GANDHI

I'd be delighted. Exploring another  
culture and people is the key to  
understanding and accepting each  
other's differences.

TED

Yeah, yeah. Great.  
(then, calling)  
Guys! Come on! We gotta go!

The gang rushes in, wearing their regular clothes. Einstein  
buttons his shirt as Ted dials. Everyone stands close.

TED (CONT'D)

Okay. Let's go home.

The BUBBLE circles them as Ted presses send. They're gone.

INT. BUBBLE - SPACE TIME - CONTINUOUS

The REVIVED BUBBLE hurdles through space-time. Cheers abound.

TED

So, like, you're important, right?

GANDHI

Well, each and everyone of us is  
important, Ted.

BILL

Good one. I like the way you think.

Bill reaches into his pocket and pulls out a crumpled list.

BILL (CONT'D)

I'm gonna add you to my "list of  
people to Wikipedia."

The BUBBLE HURDLES OFF...

INT. TED'S KITCHEN - PRESENT TIME - DAY

Chyron: Ted's kitchen. 9:06 AM. Monday.

SHAZOW! The BLUE BUBBLE APPEARS and the gang is all back. Ted notices a note on the counter.

BILL

It worked! Suburban San Dimas, I love you!

TED

(reading)

"Cabrons. With my hombres. Text me. Tez"

(to Bill)

"Tez"? He has a cell phone?

Ted grabs his REGULAR CELL PHONE off the counter.

FLIP TO:

EXT. SAN DIMAS GALLERIA - SAME TIME

AN EL CAMINO pulls up in front of the mall. Cortez and a few of his SOCCER BUDS are inside. Cortez hops out.

CORTEZ

Gracias por el paseo.

SOCCER PLAYER

You kicked ass yesterday. You can play anytime!

They rev the engine and drive off. He waves and yells.

CORTEZ

Adios, cock-sookers!

Cortez's PHONE BEEPS. He looks at it.

FLIP TO:

INT. TED'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Ted looks down at his cell phone and reads.

TED

"At mall, cork sackers!?" Crap. We gotta go get him.

Bill waves his hand for the gang to follow.

BILL

Vamos, homies!

They all EXIT.

INT. LOS ANGELES CITY BUS - MOMENTS LATER

The gang sit uncomfortably on a cramped city bus. (Ben now sporting a pair of Ted's shorts). Weird looks from all. Bill and Ted smile to PASSENGERS to assuage their fears. Erik belches. An ELDERLY WOMAN next to him makes a disgusted face and walks off. Calamity notices A MAN IN A SUIT staring. She curls her lip and makes a rough "kiss" gesture to him - "you wanna go?"

CALAMITY JANE

Pussy.

The bus stops. Ted springs up.

TED

Whoop! Here we are.

They start to FILE OFF.

INT. SAN DIMAS GALLERIA - AFTERNOON

Bill and Ted, with their crew behind them, ENTER the mall.

TED

All right. This is the world famous  
San Dimas Galleria.

BILL

It's one of the seven wonders of  
the modern world!

TED

Stay here by the Pottery Barn until  
we get back. Don't move!

BILL

We're gonna find Cortez. No move-o!

Bill and Ted TAKE OFF in opposite directions on a mission to get Cortez. Everyone stands for a moment, eyeing the wonders around them. They can't help themselves and slowly start to SPREAD OUT, WALKING OFF in different directions.

MUSIC CUE: Supermodel by Jill Sobule

INT. MALL/HOOKAH LOUNGE

Albert Einstein passes a Hookah lounge. Intrigued, he walks in and takes a seat with a GROUP of COLLEGE STUDENTS.



INT. MALL/COLOR ME MINE

Michelangelo walks in to see PEOPLE sitting and painting various ceramics... He smiles when he sees the paint and brushes all around him. Like a kid in a candy shop he grabs a ceramic bear and takes a seat. He thinks for a second as he eyes the possibilities in the bear. He begins to grab brushes and paint from some neighbors.

INT. MALL/DICK AND HARRY'S SPORTING GOODS

Cortez and Erik the Red walk around the store, manhandling everything from Nerf balls to basketballs. They chuck several items as they go, tearing through the store.

Cortez spots a sneaker display stand and goes for it. He picks up a Heely and is intrigued by the wheels.

Erik eyes TWO JOCKS tossing darts and walks over curiously. One of the Jocks offers Erik a dart. Erik tosses it at the board. It flies into the wall. The two guys laugh.

INT. MALL/YOGA FOR U

Gandhi is in the middle of an intense Yoga class. His skills are amazing. He pulls off some moves that don't even exist, building up a sweat and a CROWD OF ADMIRERS.

INT. MALL/VICTORIA'S SECRET

We see a MANNEQUIN wearing red lace underwear and bra. A set of hands come from behind and start to grope the plastic woman. Ben Franklin pops his head around.

BEN FRANKLIN

Ah, yes. She'll do. She'll do just fine! How much for the lady doll?

A nearby SHOPPER puts down a pair of underwear and EXITS. A disgusted SALESWOMAN walks over.

SALESWOMAN

Sir. The mannequin is not for sale. Can I help you?

BEN FRANKLIN

Why, yes. I'd like to see these in a large.

Ben holds up a pair of white tights.

INT. MALL/VICTORIA'S SECRET/DRESSING ROOM AREA

Ben EXITS a dressing room in his new tights and admires himself in the full length mirror.

BEN FRANKLIN  
Splendid!

INT. MALL/HOOKAH LOUNGE

Einstein enjoys the Hookah as it passes around in a circle. One of the students removes a baggie from his pocket and adds some more "stuff" to smoke.

ANGLE back on Einstein who now has one arm under his shirt by his stomach and his other arm connected to the opposite, empty sleeve, doing that pumping motion where the sleeves go up and down and the stomach goes in and out. He laughs insanely at his bit.

INT. MALL/PRADA

Cleo sees the Prada store and lights up. She ENTERS the store and starts to devour the racks, picking up several items. The SNOBBISH SALESPEOPLE take note of her, eyeing her closely.

INT. MALL/PRADA DRESSING AREA

Cleo, wearing a Prada skirt and bra, checks herself in the mirror while SEVERAL MEN stand by admiring. Not completely satisfied, she rips away at the skirt, making it short and giving it a slit. Jaws drop as she removes the bra and replaces it with a scarf that she ties around herself. THE MANAGER walks up, angered, until he sees her. Cleo grabs a gold belt and puts it around her head, then wraps a necklace around her ankle and one around her arm. Finally, she puts on some hot shoes and WALKS OUT, leaving the men drooling.

ALARMS RING as she EXITS, scantily clad, looking like a runway model. Salespeople watch her go, too stunned by her beauty to do anything. A MALL PASSERBY walks smack into a large phony plant - he can't take his eyes off her. A MOTHER shields her young boy's eyes. The WHOLE MALL is bewitched.

INT. MALL/HOOKAH LOUNGE

Einstein is feeling very happy. The entire group of students hang on his every word.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
...at the center of the black hole  
lies the singularity.  
(MORE)

ALBERT EINSTEIN (CONT'D)

A magical place where space and time cease to exist! Matter is crushed to infinite density. If one could figure out a way to travel through the singularity... and withstand the unimaginable forces... that would make time travel possible!

(then)

Of course it get's a bit tricky what with the whole paradox of traveling back in time and possibly affecting major future events--

Einstein stops. He sniffs. The amazing scent excites him.

ALBERT EINSTEIN (CONT'D)

Sweet glory of Isaac Newton!

(rises)

That smell. That magnificent smell! It calls to me like the a proton to a neutron! I must find the source! So long, future San Dimans!

Einstein, a man on a mission, heads out the door.

INT. MALL/DICK AND HARRY'S SPORTING GOODS

Erik tries another dart and misses. The jocks continue to mock. In the background we see Cortez wearing the Heelys. Furiously, Erik pulls out his sword and hurls it at the wall - bulls eye! It splits the board. He grunts and bumps his chest in their face. The JOCKS TAKE OFF RUNNING. Erik proudly walks to the wall, pulls his sword out. AS A MANAGER approaches with SECURITY Cortez sees this moment of chaos as the perfect moment to leave. He wheels out of the store on the Heelys.

INT. MALL/COLOR ME MINE

Michelangelo is covered in paint. Several brushes lay around him as he mixes colors. PATRONS nearby sit with nothing to do as he has stolen most of the paint and supplies. He furiously paints the bear as a stuffy MANAGER comes over and takes the brush and paint away, points for him to leave.

MICHELANGELO

Che cosa? Oo fa! Vecchia stronza.

(pissed)

Pazza maiala con un cuore di merda!

In the middle of his rant he spots some large pillars outside in the mall. He happily LEAVES.

INT. MALL/PILLARS

Michelangelo stares at the marble pillars - such potential. He whips out his hammer and chisel and begins to chip away. He doesn't see, Einstein, his hair as crazy as ever, WALKING by aimlessly with a huge grin on his face. He sniffs the air as it leads him off in a different direction.

INT. MALL

Calamity smiles when she sees spots a Western-themed restaurant, "HOWDY PARDNERS!"

INT. MALL/HOWDY PARDNERS!

Calamity rides the MECHANICAL BULL in the center of the restaurant while guzzling a bottle of whiskey. The bull moves faster and faster, but Calamity holds on tight. The CROWD goes wild. She guzzles down the rest of the bottle.

CALAMITY JANE  
Yeaaaaa fucking haaaaaah!

She throws the empty bottle, it shatters the mirror behind the bar. The crowd FALLS SILENT and the bull comes to a STOP.

CALAMITY JANE (CONT'D)  
Well, what the hell you do that  
fer? I was just gettin' started!

The BARTENDER creeps up from behind the bar, his hand shaking, he reaches for the phone.

BARTENDER  
Security?

INT. MALL/PILLARS

Michelangelo is hard at work on his pillar. A naked figure is emerging. THE SECURITY OFFICER WALKS UP and grabs him.

INT. MALL/YOGA FOR U

The class applauds Gandhi. The IRRITATED INSTRUCTOR, stands, arms folded, with a SECURITY GUARD by his side.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR  
That's him. He's not even a member!

The guard grabs Gandhi by the arm and hauls him off as the instructor tries to gain control of his class.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT/LOCO TACO

Bill and Ted walk around. They call out in search.

BILL  
Hernando! Helllllooooo!

TED  
Where the hell is he?!  
(re: watch)  
It's 9:45!

Erik, Cleo, and Calamity RUN BY. SECURITY GUARDS CHASE them.

TED (CONT'D)  
Uh-oh.

BILL  
Major zoinks moment.

Benjamin Franklin, out of breath, RUNS UP.

BEN FRANKLIN  
The others have been taken to the  
barracks! We must make haste!

Einstein, way out of it, SIDLES UP, munching on a Cinnabon.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
I searched and searched and found  
the source of this delectable odor!  
It's absolutely splendid. Have you  
tried this? I'm sooooo hungry. Yum  
yum, open the lighthouse.

Einstein feeds Ben a taste. TWO TEENAGE BOYS WALK BY,  
pointing at Ben.

TEEN  
Check it out. It's the Quaker Oats  
guy!

Einstein giggles along with the teens.

BEN FRANKLIN  
I beg your pardon? I am Benjamin  
Franklin.

TEEN #2  
Yeah right, Quaker Oats. You look  
fatter in person.

They laugh and MOVE OFF as Ben steams. Einstein cracks up.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Quaker Oats man! Hilarious!

BEN FRANKLIN  
Oh, shut up, Albert. E equals M C  
two! What's that anyway?  
(barking)  
The stove, bifocals, glass  
harmonica, swim fins - those are  
real things!

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
This is real too--  
(gives Ben purple nurples)  
Titty twister!!

Albert laughs as Ben slaps him off. A SECURITY GUARD comes towards them. They all scream and RUN AWAY.

INT. MALL - CHASE MONTAGE

Bill, Ted, Ben, and Einstein flail their arms as they RUN from the security guards hot on their heels.

INT. MALL/ESCALATOR

They RUN UP a DOWN escalator, passing shoppers as they go.

INT. MALL/HOT TOPIC

Two guards walk by the Hot Topic, looking for the guys. Bill, Ted, Ben and Einstein are in the store window, posed as mannequins, wearing Hot Topic-ware - Einstein in leather and metal, Ben, a Hello Kitty rainbow hoodie, Bill, in a leather corset, and Ted with striped feetie pajamas. When the GUARDS HAVE PASSED, they break and RUN in the opposite direction.

INT. MALL/ESCALATOR

They RUN DOWN an UP escalator, passing SHOPPERS as they go.

INT. MALL/GROW THIS

CUSTOMERS peruse a flower shop. SECURITY RUNS BY, looking everywhere. Ben, Einstein, Bill and Ted pop up amongst the foliage wearing large plants on their heads. They RUN.

INT. MALL/ESCALATOR

Bill and Ted RUN DOWN an escalator... into Ben and Einstein who are RUNNING UP. They scream and RUN in opposite directions.

INT. MALL/CHILD'S PLAY AREA

We are on a ball pit. GUARDS WALK BY. After a beat, Bill, Ted, Ben, and Einstein POP THEIR HEADS OUT.

BEN FRANKLIN

We must find a way to rescue our comrades.

TED

We need to hatch a plan from our brains. A smart one. Einie? You must be able to cook something good up in that noggin of yours.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Ooh... we could use your time travel thingy and travel back to before we arrived at the mall, stop everyone from doing bad stuff, hence creating a skewed timeline in which no one is busted.

TED

Sounds like you're suggesting we time travel within our own lifetime.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Exactly! Yay!

BILL

Exactly retarded, Einstein! We can't. That's the eighth paradox of time travel. Is there anything even behind that mustache and crazy fro! Huh! Geez! Think next time!

Ted, Ben, and Einstein are taken aback.

TED

Bill.

BILL

I-- I don't know what happened. I mean, I guess I'm stressed out... and the presentation... and... I'm sorry, Einie.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Talk about stress, homie...  
apparently I'm to blame for the  
nuclear bomb.

BILL  
Oh crap. Yeah. You win.  
(then aside, to Ted)  
Einstein's a bit of a one-upper.

Ted nods - he's noticed. Ben tries to get in on the gossip.

BEN FRANKLIN  
(eagerly)  
And I think he fancies the men-folk.

Einstein gives Ben a dirty look. Bill snaps his fingers.

BILL  
These balls give me an idea!  
Huddle up.

The gang all huddle up as Bill whispers the plan.

BEN FRANKLIN  
Jolly good!

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Ingenious! But perhaps I could stop  
for a water first. A bear claw,  
maybe?

TED  
No time for that! Let's do it!

The gang breaks from their huddle and TAKES OFF.

INT. MALL SECURITY OFFICE - LATER

We see a quick series of shots as Poloroid pictures are taken  
of each one of the perps:

FREEZE FRAME as Cleo strikes a pose for the camera.

FREEZE FRAME as Michelangelo throws his hand from his chin at  
the camera.

FREEZE FRAME as Cortez blows a GIANT BUBBLE with his gum,  
covering part of his face.

FREEZE FRAME as Gandhi smiles a little.



FREEZE FRAME as Erik sticks his tongue out at the camera.

FREEZE FRAME as Calamity grabs her crotch for the camera.

ANGLE ON Bill, Ted, Einstein, and Ben spying on the GUARDS from outside. They look at each other and nod - it's go time.

Ben Franklin ENTERS, leading Ted in by the ear.

BEN FRANKLIN

Ahoy there! This young rascalion  
has defiled my storefront! I run  
the wig and glasses shop and this  
scoundrel pilfered from me!

SECURITY GUARD

We know how to handle scum like  
this. Lock him up.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Achtung! Unhand my son at once!

Einstein marches up to Ben and tries to grab Ted from him. He slaps Ben in the face, who quickly retaliates with his own slap. The two begin to fake bitch fight. Ted dramatically grabs stuff and starts throwing and smashing - tape dispenser, pens, a phone a computer monitor over his head...

TED

Your son! Please?! Why do you think  
I turned to a life of crime! It was  
a cry for help. Ahhhhh!

Ted starts to weep.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Junior! Stop crying! Papa did not  
raise a weak son!

TED

Papa didn't raise a son! At all!

Ben and Einstein continue to fight, Ted continues to chuck things as the guards try to stop them. It's a madhouse. Amidst the chaos we see Bill's FEET POP OUT from underneath a garbage can and TIP TOE over towards the holding cell. He opens the holding room door and the gang SHUFFLES OUT.

Attention turns to the escapees as they inch towards the EXIT. Bill PULLS THE FIRE ALARM and the SPRINKLERS GO OFF. Bill, Ted, Einstein, and Ben quickly empty their pockets - which are full of marbles - and dump them onto the floor.

TED (CONT'D)  
Try walking on marbles!

BILL  
The Game Shoppe! Mezzanine level!

They are OUTTA THERE.

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT

Bill and Ted lead the crew as they RUN. They stop for a breath as Bill looks at the cell.

BILL  
It's 10:20! We have ten minutes!

Ted spies a bike rental shop.

TED  
We ride!

EXT. STREETS OF SAN DIMAS

The guys CRUISE down the street. Ted and Cleo ride a bicycle built for two. Ben, Michelangelo, Calamity and Erik a four-seater. Einstein, still high, rides a mountain bike and pulls Cortez by his heelys. Gandhi's in Bill's basket, ET style.

SEVERAL SHOTS:

The gang rides on the street, passing cars stuck in traffic.

They screech around a corner, narrowly avoiding an OLD LADY WITH A WALKER. She raises her fist in anger.

All STOPPED at a red light. They nervously tap their handlebars. It seems like it's taking forever. GREEN!

TRAFFIC. Too many cars to navigate around. Ted waves his arm - he knows a short-cut. The gang FOLLOWS onto a side-street.

The gang RACES through a suburban street, cuts into a front yard, RACING through to the back.

They BLAZE through a BACKYARD BBQ. As he passes, Erik grabs a hot dog from an open-mouthed BEER-BELLIED MAN.

A small man-made pond in a park. TWO LOVERS feed each other crackers and Brie. SUDDENLY, one by one, bikes FLY over a large mound of grass and are airborne over the water.

They see San Dimas High in the distance. They SCREECH up to the parking lot, ditch their bikes and RUN into the school.

INT. SAN DIMAS HIGH SCHOOL/AUDITORIUM

STUDENTS sit in the auditorium. In the back row Principal Baumheiser eyes his watch and shakes his head "expected this from those two..." After a beat Bill and Ted fly through the doors. They RUN onto the stage.

BILL

Hello and welcome fellow students,  
faculty, alumni and janitors.

A JANITOR in the back stops mopping and smiles, for once in his life he has been acknowledged. He takes a seat to watch.

TED

We have traveled far and wide  
through space and time. Seen lands  
and people we thought were just  
part of a crazy make believe world  
created by bored and lonely  
teachers. But, today, we're here to  
tell you that history is actually  
real. And it connects all of us to  
each other.

BILL

Ted Theodore Logan, and I, Bill S.  
Preston Esquire will now take you  
on a magical and mystical journey  
of bedazzling proportions to  
showcase our knowledge and prove  
that we really are fully soaked  
sponges... that have absorbed all  
sorts of stuff from the 10th  
grade... Ready to be wrung out dry  
to start over again in the 11th  
grade -- from scratch.

Baumheiser thinks on this analogy. The crowd is silent.

TED

Thank you... for... holding your  
applause until the end of the show.

INT. AUDITORIUM - MONTAGE OF SCENES

Bill, in a tank top and boxers spray painted gold, carries a rolled up carpet towards Gandhi, dressed as Caesar (a wig and a robe). Ted, also in gold, narrates.

TED

Cleopatra was amazing at impressing  
all the right people. She was  
seductive, clever, and bold.

Bill unfurls the carpets and Cleopatra sexily pops out to a  
delighted Caesar and starts to seduce him.

TED (CONT'D)

Not to mention hot.

(then)

Sex sells in modern American and I  
can tell you that ancient times  
were no different. A smokin' hot  
lady or dude could influence an  
entire civilization.

BILL

It's true. Like, say you were  
trapped by guards in ancient Egypt  
thinking you were about to be  
sliced open. Then one hot piece of  
man meat intrigues the right  
powerful queen and - poof! You're  
off the hook.

TED

Cleopatra knew all about the power  
of sexuality. She used her hotness  
and skills as a seductress to win  
over any person she set her sights  
on. She even won the heart of the  
powerful Caesar.

Cleo kisses Gandhi on the cheek.

TED (CONT'D)

I knew I should have played Caesar!

FLIP TO:

Hernando Cortez stands in front of a chalkboard writing:  
"Hola, Me llamo Senor Cortez." Bill and Ted stand by.

CORTEZ/AUDIENCE

"Hola. Me llamo Senor Cortez."

(then)

Senor Ted. Senor Bill. Por favor...

They take a beat and nod...

BILL/TED

Para continuar en espanol... o  
prema el asterisko?

CORTEZ

Muy bien! And now... we fight!

Ted and Cortez mock fight with swords.

BILL

(to audience)

Not only does Hernando hablo the  
Espanol like nobody's business,  
he's one badass mofo with a sword.

Cortez cuts Ted's sword, flinging it out of his hand, then  
pretends to stab Ted who dies an overly dramatic death.

FLIP TO:

Calamity stands at center stage. Bill and Ted stand next to  
her wearing cowboy hats and vests.

BILL (CONT'D)

I think that famous quote, "Fear is  
scary," comes from the wild west.

TED

Correct, Bill. But if the world was  
full of people who were afraid,  
nothing would get done. History is  
written by the men and women who  
laugh in the face of fear. Those  
courageous ones who are sometimes a  
little bit crazy. The sexy cowgirl  
you are about to meet defines  
fearless. She fought off bad ass  
Indians and outlaws and paved the  
way for the formation of many of  
the Western states -- San Dimas  
wouldn't even be alive without her.  
Here she is... Calamity Jane!

CALAMITY JANE

Thanks, boys.

(then, to audience)

Being a scout in the old West was  
all about Shootin' lootin' killin'  
and fuckin'. Lord knows there was  
lots of fuckin' in the mining towns.

The audience is in shock. We ANGLE ON Ben Franklin and Einstein. Ben nudges Einstein with his elbow.

BEN FRANKLIN

What say you and I carriage to the nearest mining town, eh, Al?

ALBERT EINSTEIN

You're a pig, Ben.

CALAMITY JANE

...I killed many a man with these here hands! Working under General Custer, I took down twenty -- no thirty -- no it was fifty-three men. Bastards didn't even see me comin'!

ANGLE ON a BESPECTACLED TEACHER looking at Calamity doubtfully. He thumbs through his textbook, looking for proof. Calamity sees him doing this and nips it in the bud.

CALAMITY JANE (CONT'D)

Weren't no survivors that lived to tell about that one. Not a one. But heck, I left few survivors in my wake! Now, I'll show you how to do it. How about a volunteer?

(re: audience)

You! Porky! Step on up! I'll have you down on your knees cryin' for mercy like the bitch you are--

Bill and Ted RUN to her side and grabs the mic.

BILL

No. No volunteers. Let's skip that part. Thanks.

FLIP TO:

Bill and Ted, dressed in black robes and white wigs sit behind a wooden desk. Opposite them are Ben Franklin and Erik the Red, dressed as Thomas Jefferson. Ted slams his gavel.

TED

Here, here!

BILL

We, the lords of the Congress appoint Ben Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and...

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)  
others to do something about those  
evil British people!

BEN FRANKLIN  
Gentlemen. We know that with the  
American War of Independence  
underway for over a year now  
something must be done. We will  
forge a document for the July 1  
deadline to declare freedom from  
Great Britain!

TED  
Spot on!

Ben faces the audience, addressing them.

BEN FRANKLIN  
And I can see by the looks of  
things today... and your amazing  
San Dimas Galleria, that we have  
achieved our goal of independence  
and freedom!

TED  
(breaking from character)  
Not only did Ben Franklin invent  
the Declaration of Independence. He  
also discovered electricity.

BEN FRANKLIN  
Oh, go on.  
(beat)  
Seriously. Please. Go on.

Ben leans over to Bill and slides him a folded note.

BILL  
Uhm...  
(reading off note)  
He was a renowned author, printer,  
political theorist, civic activist  
and contributed to the advancement  
of medicine by inventing... cat  
haters.

BEN FRANKLIN  
Catheters.  
(then)  
And there's so much more.  
(MORE)

BEN FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

So if any of you young ladies would like to hear more about me and my amazing accomplishments let's meet for a hot toddy after the show. Perhaps a round or two of bury the banger--

BILL

Okay. Next up!

FLIP TO:

Bill and Ted stand alongside Michelangelo wearing smocks. They all hold large blobs of clay.

TED

It's hard to be moved or inspired by art when you see it in a textbook.

BILL

But we're here to tell you it's real. We have seen it.

TED

(uncomfortably)  
And touched it.

BILL

So take out your blobs of clay and get ready to create with a master. Michelangelo?

MICHELANGELO

Grazie, grazie.  
(then)

Questo... si deve amare. Prima di fare qualcosa di bello, si?

Nothing.

MICHELANGELO (CONT'D)

Amore!

He starts to "love" the clay, kissing and caressing it. The audience is a bit weirded out... but a few follow suit.

FLIP TO:



Erik stands proudly at the head of his ship. Gandhi and Cortez wave a long piece of blue fabric behind him, for water. Erik looks off into the distance. A natural actor, he is into it.

TED

Imagine you're in Greenland during the eleventh century. You're freezing your A off, but you don't care because you're a Viking. You get to eat with your hands, drink out of horns, and wear a fur cape. You work during the day and at night you party like a friggin' rock star.

BILL

And there was no better Viking than Erik the Red. He was a great explorer who was respected by his people and founded the first Nordic settlement in Greenland. He would go down in history as one of the greatest Viking's of his time. And one of the best beer pong players EVER!

FLIP TO:

Einstein has four chalkboards worth of equations. It's intense.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

...which we then multiply by the speed of light, three times ten to the eighth meters per second, to arrive at E, the energy content of the body in question. So, it's simple.  $E=MC^2$ .

The audience is dead quiet. Beat.

TED

Uh... What he said?

BILL

Exactly.

TED

And that is how Albert Einstein basically invented science.

BILL

But it was more than Einstein's giant brain that made him who he was. He was curious and open to new possibilities... And he had an amazing magical mustache.

Einstein touches his mustache and smiles.

FLIP TO:

Gandhi stands on stage. Bill and Ted flank him. All the rest of the historical figures stand, smiling proudly.

GANDHI

And if there is one thing we have all learned from this experience... it's that no matter your color, race, creed, or even your place in time... we are all but beings on this earth hoping to leave a footprint in our wake. What kind of footprint we leave is up to each and every one of us. So, we ask that you listen carefully and follow this with all your heart: with every day every one of us is given the chance to take a step. Choose to make it a positive one full of love, kindness, and respect toward thy fellow human.

(beat, prompting from Ted)

Thy fellow... homie.

They all bow. The audience erupts in APPLAUSE. Principal Baumheiser has no choice but to stand and clap in awe. Bill and Ted do their signature handshake.

PRINCIPAL BAUMHEISER

Well, F me, they did it.

INT. TED'S BASEMENT - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

The gang hangs out enjoying Burritos and Spicy Chicken.

TED

You guys were awesome!

BILL

Yeah. You really kicked some ass up there today.

A FLASH OF BLUE. Rufus appears.

BILL/TED

Rufus! Guys. Rufus. Rufus. Guys.

They wave and exchange hellos.

RUFUS

This is amaaaaazing! You guys did it. You saved the planet!

TED

We owe all these guys.

RUFUS

You probably do! But now it's time for me to take them home. Everyone kiss and grope goodbye. I have to get back for So You Think You Can Dance. I'm hosting tonight and I haven't even powdered my twins yet. They get swampy when I'm nervous!

TED

Wait, that show exists in the future?

RUFUS

Of course it does. Anything exists if Atomic Gorilla wills it.

BILL

Wow... hold on.  
(deep thought)  
Sweet.

TED

What did you do?

BILL

I just made spicy chicken sandwiches always cost 99 cents!

RUFUS

Yes! Now we can all live like kings! You truly are the chosen ones.

(then)

Come on, old historical people.

TED

Wait! We have to say goodbye.

RUFUS

Okay, but make it rapido.

BILL

I wish you could all understand us...  
we're really going to miss you guys.

TED

And gals.

Ted raises his eyebrows to Cleo.

BILL

And... Well, we didn't know what we  
were getting into... You know, when  
Rufus first gave us the phone. But  
getting the chance to meet you -  
and visit your worlds...

TED

And seeing that all that textbook  
stuff is actually real...

BILL

And that you guys and us are... a  
lot alike, you know.

TED

Right. Despite the billions of  
years that separate us.

BILL

Anyway. It's been the most amazing  
thing Ted and I have ever done.

Rufus tries to hide a tear.

BILL (CONT'D)

And you probably don't realize  
it... But coming here from the past  
to save the present... has saved  
the future.

TED

And I don't have to go to Germany.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

(sotto)

Well, you certainly dodged a bullet  
there.

BILL

You will live on in our hearts and  
in the songs of Atomic Gorilla.

Hugs and shakes abound. The guys do their SIGNATURE HANDSHAKE  
WITH ERIK. ANGLE ON Bill and Calamity.

BILL (CONT'D)

Hey.

CALAMITY JANE

Hey, yourself, kid.

BILL

Look, about the shoot out. My gun  
wasn't really stuck. I guess I  
kinda froze... it's lame--

She grabs his ass. Hard!

CALAMITY JANE

Shut your hole, jackass. Some  
slingers take a little time to get  
their gumption. Don't by any  
stretch think you ain't got it. I  
saw you take that bullet for your  
friends. For me. That there is some  
mother effin courage!

BILL

I don't even know what--

CALAMITY JANE

Instinct. That's what happened.  
Courage is in your blood now. You  
got my respect, kid! And that ain't  
something I just hand out.

Her hand still firmly on his ass, he smiles and reciprocates  
with a good firm grip on hers.

BILL

Thanks, Jane.

ANGLE ON Cleopatra as she leans in and gives Ted a kiss on  
the lips and caresses his face - her gift to him. He eats it  
up and lingers in the moment, a babbling idiot.

TED

Guuuuuhhhhhh...

Rufus opens his phone and dials, the BUBBLE APPEARS.

RUFUS  
Homies out!

The crew waves goodbye. FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT AND A GUST OF WIND. They are gone. A few scattered Spicy Chicken wrappers flutter in the air and settle.

BILL  
I'm going to miss them.

TED  
Me too.

A beat as they look off, pensive.

BILL  
Hey Ted, did you just kiss a queen?

TED  
Why yes, Bill, I did.

BILL  
So... if you can bag a queen you should totally be able to ask Emily Rosensweig out.

TED  
You know what?! I'm done staring at her boobs. I'm gonna stare at her face and ask her out. And we're probably gonna make love on the second or third date.

BILL  
I have no doubt, homie.

TED  
So... what do we do now? I mean, Atomic Gorilla's supposed to change the world. That's a pretty gigantic responsibility.

BILL  
Indeed it is. But I have faith... not just because we've been to the future and seen that we actually do change the world... but because we're smarter now. You know?

TED

I know. I mean, a few days ago I never would have thought two sexy guys from San Dimas could do so much good and create such a world full of love and hope. But now...

BILL

Feels like we could do... anything.

TED

Right! We're gonna lock ourselves in my room, finish the video, put it on YouTube and begin our destiny!

They stand side by side, forming the Atomic Gorilla logo.

BILL/TED

Atomic Gorilla!

They RUN OUT. Bill trips over a box and falls on his face. Ted RUNS back to and grabs his arm to lift him.

BILL

Ow. Ow. Bullet arm. Bullet arm.

TED

Crap. Right. Sorry.

Ted grabs the other arm and pulls him up. They RUN OFF.

FADE OUT.

THE END...?