

## THE COUNTDOWN

*Open in a cavernous underground secret layer. Dr. Evil and Austin Powers with his beautiful sidekick are in a standoff. Between the two is a large rocket with Dr. Evil's face on it.*

Dr Evil: Ok Powers you've got me. You truly are the world's greatest spy. The only problem is, my anti-orphan rocket is set to launch in 60 seconds and there's nothing you can do about it. Hahahah!

*The countdown on the rocket timer reaches 00:60. 00:59...*

Austin Powers: You're right about one thing, doctor evil....I am the world's greatest spy. And now I'm going to disarm the rocket and save all the orphans but first, I'm going to do something that I've been waiting to do for a long time.

*Cut to austin powers placing a plate of corn dogs in a microwave and hitting a "cord dog" button. The microwave starts.*

Powers: I'm absolutely famished. I haven't eaten since the chippy and bevs at lunch.

Sidekick: Austin what are you doing we don't have time for that!! The missile is about to launch!

Powers: Relax baby! Foster Farms corn dogs only take 47 ticks in the microwave. They're quick like a snack but warm and delicious like a main course. It's the best of two groovy worlds baby!

Dr. Evil: No way it cooks in 47 seconds. The outside will be hot but the inside will still be frozen when it's done cooking. Truly an evil design!

Powers: That's where you're wrong, evil. The food scientists at foster farms have carefully tested cooking lengths and 47 seconds is the optimal duration. Warm golden brown breading with a touch of sweet honey on the outside, and an out of this world wiener on the inside. All cooked to perfection.

Sidekick: \*Rolls eyes\*

*Microwave dings. Powers takes out the cord dog and eats it in one bite.*

Powers with his mouth full: Groovy baby

*Powers throws the corn dog stick into Dr. Evil's eye. He screams. Powers begins to laugh then chokes on the corndog that he's still trying to chew. He falls to the ground choking. The sidekick walks over to the missile, pushes a few buttons, and cancels the launch just in time.*

Sidekick: Austin, I don't care how good those corndogs are, you almost put every orphan in the world in mortal danger.

Powers: Oh behave baby, I had everything under control...and on a stick

Cut to cue card: Foster Farms Corn Dogs. From farm to funky in 47 seconds.

*Call back shot after cue card*

*Powers and sidekick are standing next to microwave waiting for more cordogs.*

Powers: Do I make you hungry baby?