

PHINEAS AND FERB
"THE GREAT DANVILLE EGG HUNT"

Written by

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Based on *Phineas and Ferb*
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ACT ONE

INT. FLYNN-FLETCHER KITCHEN - EASTER SUNDAY, MORNING

PHINEAS is walking around the kitchen with an Easter basket, looking for Easter eggs. LINDA and LAWRENCE sit at the breakfast table with CANDACE. They are all dressed in their Sunday finest. Phineas picks up an egg.

PHINEAS

Look, Ferb! I found another! Right here in the cookie jar! Did you check in the couch cushions?

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ferb pops up between two couch cushions holding a basket full of eggs. He gives a thumbs up.

SFX: DING

INT. FLYNN-FLETCHER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

PHINEAS

I knew it! Same spot as last year!

LINDA

I'm sorry, boys. It looks like the Easter bunny's getting a little lazy with his hiding.

She coughs towards Lawrence a little too loudly. He looks up.

LAWRENCE

I'm sorry, dear. Did you say something?

PHINEAS

Candace, wanna help us look?

CANDACE

Sorry, twerp. I'm too old to search for Easter eggs. I'm gonna be too busy doing adult Easter things. That's why I'm dressed all pretty and stuff, because Jeremy and I are going to a romantic Easter brunch!

PHINEAS

Romantic and secular! Awesome!

Ferb enters the kitchen with his basket. He and Phineas sit down at the table.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)
Looks like our egg hunt is complete!

LINDA
Well, you boys have fun today! Your father and I are off to brunch ourselves.

PHINEAS
Man, Easter's the best! What other day of the year combines the adventure of a scavenger hunt with the fun of candy?

LAWRENCE
What about Halloween? Don't you walk around an entire neighborhood getting candy?

LINDA
I think what the boys enjoy about Easter eggs is the fact that you don't know where they are and have to find them.
(chuckling)
Imagine that: searching an entire neighborhood for Easter eggs.

PHINEAS
That's it! Ferb, I know what we're gonna do today! Hey, where's Perry?

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

PERRY THE PLATYPUS walks on all fours wearing Easter bunny ears. As he approaches a stray Easter basket, he removes the ears, puts on his fedora, and becomes AGENT P. Agent P hops into the basket.

INT. AGENT P'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Perry falls down into his chair. Eggs rain down with him. MAJOR MONOGRAM appears on the screen.

MONOGRAM
Good morning, Agent P. Happy Easter!
(MORE)

MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

Sorry to call you in on the holiday, I know it's a usually festive day with your host family. But it seems like one person who won't be spending the holiday with his family is Doofenshmirtz.

A picture of VANESSA and CHARLENE posted on Vanessa's social media appears over Monogram's shoulder.

MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

We've received word that he's not with Vanessa, which is weird, because it's his year to spend Easter with her, seeing as his ex-wife spent Easter with her last year. This could only mean one thing: he's up to something. Find out what it is, and put a stop to it.

Agent P salutes Monogram. CARL, the college-aged intern, calls out from off-screen.

CHORUS (V.O.)

(singing)

Perry!

CARL (O.S.)

Sir, do you want to try my Easter bread? It took-

(snickering)

Three days to rise!

MONOGRAM

Carl! You can't say that! Standards and Practices will be all over us!

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD, AN HOUR LATER

ISABELLA, BUFORD, and BALJEET are standing in the backyard as Phineas and Ferb hand them each Easter baskets. Baljeet is dressed in traditional Indian garb.

PHINEAS

Thanks for coming over on such short notice, guys! And Happy Easter!

ISABELLA

No worries! We don't celebrate Easter anyway.

BUFORD

Yeah, I already ate all my candy,
so I had nothing better to do.

PHINEAS

Baljeet, you look awfully festive.

BALJEET

Easter is a day of major importance
in my family. Sadly, I have never
partaken in an Easter egg hunt,
because I was told it would take
too much time away from my studies.
So I am very confused by the basket
that I have just received.

PHINEAS

Well, fear not! Because you're
about to have your very first egg
hunt! Introducing, the Eggth Wonder
of the World!

Ferb presses a button and a giant, metal Easter egg rises
from the ground. The kids all "ooh" and "ah." A map of
Danville is projected on the screen on the side of the
invention. The top pops open.

BUFORD

"Eggth wonder?" Mediocre pun, but
great payoff.

PHINEAS

Ferb and I have randomly hidden 300
eggs all over Danville. Anywhere
you see on the map is fair game!
The five of us have two hours to
find all of the eggs and return
them here to the good ole' Eggth
Wonder, which will count our eggs
at the end to see who's the
champion!

BUFORD

So, uh, what does the winner get?

BALJEET

Do you ever play games just for
fun? Why does there always have to
be a prize?

BUFORD

Sounds like something someone who
always loses would say.

PHINEAS
I'm glad you asked! The winner will
receive a chocolate Easter Bunny!

BALJEET
Ooh! Is it a 10-foot, cream-filled
GIANT chocolate bunny?

PHINEAS
No! It's just a normal chocolate
bunny that Ferb and I bought from
the Easter Bunny's official
website!

Ferb holds up a box with the chocolate bunny inside.

ISABELLA
Wait, but if you hid them, won't
you know where all of them are?

PHINEAS
Let me rephrase. We came up with
the idea, but someone else has
hidden all of the eggs.

ISABELLA
Ohhhh!

BALJEET
It was Irving, wasn't it?

PHINEAS
Yes! Yes it was!

INT. SEWER - CONTINUOUS

IRVING is working his way through the sewer carrying a big
burlap sack labeled "EASTER EGGS."

IRVING
(sing-songy)
I am loving this!

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - SOME TIME LATER

CHORUS (V.O.)
(singing)
Doofenshmirtz Evil Incorporated!

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - CONTINUOUS

Agent P kicks the front door open and walks in to see DOOFENSHMIRTZ sitting on his couch with a large Easter basket.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ
Ah, Perry the Platypus! Happy
Easter!

He hands Perry the Easter basket.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
I got all sorts of candy in there
for you to snack on, which is very
nice of me, because you're gonna be
here for a while!

He presses a button on a remote, and the basket's bows extend and tie Perry up inside it.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
I hope you like your trap! You
know, I like the theming on this
one, it seems much less harsh than
my other Easter-themed trap. I was
going to put you in that trap over
there...

Doof points to a trap shaped like a crucifixion cross that hangs on the wall.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
But I think Standards and Practices
would have been all over me if I
used that trap.

Agent P is shook by the cross.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
Anyway, please, make yourself at
home. Enjoy a...a, a peanut butter
chocolate egg or something, I don't
know. Anyway, I asked Vanessa not
to be here today so I could work on
my latest scheme.
(solemn)
It all began when I was a boy in
Gimmelshtump...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S CHILDHOOD HOME, GIMMELSHTUMP - 30 YEARS AGO, MORNING

A young Doof sits at a table with a candle for light as he paints several eggs.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)
One year, on the night before
Easter, I wanted to surprise my
family by painting several eggs and
hiding them around the house for
them to find in the morning.

Doof walks around his house hiding eggs in random places.

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S CHILDHOOD HOME - THE NEXT MORNING

His FAMILY (Mother, Father, and Roger) look around the house but can't seem to find any of the eggs. Doof looks on, excitedly.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)
However, I was so good at hiding
them, that none of family could
find them!

Doof's mother begins wagging her finger at him and scolding him. Doof's smile disappears as he begins to cry.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)
My family then believed that I had
lied to them and began gaslighting
me, telling me I didn't actually
hide any eggs! And I was like, 8,
so I didn't even know what
gaslighting was at that point!

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S CHILDHOOD HOME, GIMMELSHTUMP - WEEKS LATER

Doof plays with his toy train while his parents read the newspaper upside-down on the couch. Their noses perk up at an awful smell.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)
It wasn't until weeks later that
they would believe me, because the
house began to smell like rotten
eggs. It was atrocious!

Doof's father looks under the couch and pulls out an egg with a visible stench rising off of it.

DOOF'S FATHER

Ze eggs!

Doof is excited once again.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)

I was so happy! They were finally going to recognize all the hard work I had done for them!

(then)

Wrong.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S CHILDHOOD HOME - THAT NIGHT

Doof stands outside his house with a backpack as his parents slam the door in his face. Doof sadly walks away.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (V.O.)

Because my parents were so angry about the smell of rotten eggs in their house, I was banished from my home for a whole year. So off I went to live my adoptive ocelot family once again.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - CONTINUOUS

Doofenshmirtz moves to a machine covered in a tarp.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Now, every time I think of Easter, my day is ruined by the memory of those rotten eggs. Which leads us to today...

He removes the tarp.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Behold! The Rotten Egg-Inator! When I aim this device at random Danville homes, it will make all the eggs in their house rotten! Thus ruining Easter, thus making people too sad to vote for mayor, and thus making me ruler of the Tri-State-Area!

(then)

(MORE)

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
Somehow. I- I haven't worked out
all the kinks yet.

Agent P looks at the camera.

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The kids are all waiting at a makeshift start line. A giant timer rests on a table that is being manned by Irving.

PHINEAS
Thanks for helping us out once
again, Irving.

IRVING
Of course! You really think I have
something better to do on Easter
Sunday than roam around the sewers?

BUFORD
So some of the eggs are in the
sewers, got it.

ISABELLA
Ew, I am not going in the sewer,
Irving!

BUFORD
Well then, I guess you're gonna
lose Isabella.

ISABELLA
Well, as someone who received their
Egg-Hunting Patch last year, I
wouldn't talk as much game as you
are. I can still beat you without
going in the sewer.

BUFORD
You wanna bet?

Buford gets real close to Isabella's face.

ISABELLA
Buford, please don't make me
humiliate you in front of everyone.

PHINEAS
Guys, guys, calm down-

BUFORD
We'll make a bet-

ISABELLA

I wouldn't do that if I were you
Buford-

BUFORD

You're just worried you're gonna
lose!

ISABELLA

Ugh! You know, I'll make that bet.
Winner buys the other lunch.

Isabella forcefully grabs Buford's hand. Buford begins
shaking it.

BUFORD

Oh, it's on!

PHINEAS

Alright, that remained for the most
part non-confrontational with a
somewhat wholesome outcome! And who
said you can't have it all?

IRVING

Alright, the race is about to
start.

The kids line up and one at a time, cock their Easter
baskets. Phineas leans over to Baljeet.

PHINEAS

You ready for your first egg hunt,
Baljeet? Maybe you should join the
bet with Buford and Isabella.

BALJEET

I admire your confidence, Phineas.
Not only in yourself, but also in
me, for I do not see any logical
reason why one would put such a
hope on my fragile

IRIVING

3, 2, 1!

Irving fires an air horn. Baljeet screams from the air horn
and falls over. The other kids get a head start and start
running. Baljeet stumbles up and continues off, running.

**INSERT SONG WHERE ALL THE KIDS RUN AROUND DANVILLE FINDING
EGGS, GET ALEX TO HELP?**

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - MINUTES LATER

Doofenshmirtz pushes the -inator onto his balcony and aims it.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Now, Perry the Platypus- watch a live demonstration of my latest venture into the pure depth of my evil diabolical...ness.

(then)

I- I really hope that's a word. I think it is? Who knows.

He fires the -inator. A green beam emerges from the front.

EXT. FARM CHICKEN COOP - CONTINUOUS

The green beam hits the outside of a large chicken coop. Cartoonish stink lines radiate off of it. HUNDREDS OF CHICKENS begin clucking erratically and escape from the chicken coop. A FARMER walks by the coop and stops dead in his tracks.

FARMER

My, oh, my! What is that smell?

(then)

It smell's like ma's cooking!

MA (O.S.)

I heard that!

FARMER

Sorry, ma!

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - MINUTES LATER

Doofenshmirtz is leaning over his balcony, smiling at his latest invention working so well.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Yes! It's working! It's working!
I just got to make a few more modifications- and then my plan will go eggs-actly the way I want it to!

MUSIC: DRAMATIC STING

He strikes a villainous pose and laughs, which then dies down.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
(laughing, then sighs)
That was, uh, that was just a
mediocre pun. But it'll have a
great payoff, I promise.
(then)
Although, I need to think of a
really good pun before I fire this
bad boy off.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Candace sits across from JEREMY as they eat their breakfast.

JEREMY
I'm glad you could come to
breakfast this morning.

CANDACE
Of course, my little easter basket!
Why wouldn't I?

JEREMY
I don't know, I just thought that
you might have some, you know,
"busting business" to get to.

CANDACE
What! Absolutely not! There is no
way that I am letting my little
brothers get in the way of our
perfect, adult Easter brunch date.

A WAITER comes by with a tray.

WAITER
Your side dish, madame.

CANDACE
Side dish? I didn't order a side
dish!

The waiter lifts the lid off a tray, revealing a shining
easter egg. Phineas runs up behind Candace and grabs it.

PHINEAS
Cool, another egg!

CANDACE
Phineas??

PHINEAS
Oh, hey Candace! Jeremy!

JEREMY
Hey, Phineas!

PHINEAS
Come on guys, there's gotta be some
more in here!

The other kids follow suit, as several other waiters lift
their trays to reveal eggs.

ISABELLA
Woo-hoo!

BALJEET
Found another!

BUFORD
And who said brunch was just for
boring grandmothers?

Ferb points off-camera.

PHINEAS
You're right, Ferb! We should check
the dangerous power tool factory
across the street next. Bye
Candace!

The kids exit, and Jeremy watches them.

JEREMY
Man, your brothers are so cool.
Anyway, you were saying, Candace?

He turns back to Candace, who is shaking and twitching.

CANDACE
W-what? Huh? Me? You?

JEREMY
You...have something you need to
do?

CANDACE
No no no no, it's okay! I can stay,
I promise! Everything's fine!

She grips onto the table so hard, it leaves a permanent dent.

JEREMY
It's okay, Candace. I knew this was
gonna happen.

CANDACE
You-you did? And you're sure you're
okay with this?

He lifts up the bill from under the table.

JEREMY
In fact, I already paid the tab.

Candace quickly runs out of the room.

CANDACE
(quickly)
You're the best boyfriend ever,
thank you Jeremy!

She pops her head back into frame.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Oh! And Happy Easter!

JEREMY
Happy Easter, Candace.

She giggles and takes off once again. Jeremy chuckles.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
That's my girl.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. STREETS OF DANVILLE - MOMENTS LATER

Candace is running and rips out her phone to call Linda.

CANDACE

Mom, Mom, Mom!

LINDA (O.S.)

Candace? Aren't you supposed to be on your brunch date with Jeremy?

CANDACE

No time for that! Phineas and Ferb are running all around town on a wild goose chase! Or wild egg chase! A wild goose egg chase!

LINDA (O.S.)

Oh, now that's adorable.

CANDACE

No, Mom! It's not! They're going in and out of local Danville businesses causing a peaceful disturbance on this holy day!

INT. FLYNN-FLETCHER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Linda has her face buried in a bouquet of flowers.

INTERCUT WITH LINDA

LINDA

I'm sorry, Candace, but I can't talk right now. Your father just surprised me with the most beautiful flowers, and I'm just so taken aback! I can't get enough of them. They're so thoughtful!

She takes a big whiff and sighs.

LINDA (CONT'D)

I can't wait for you to see them when you get home, love you!

She hangs up.

CANDACE
Wait, Mom, no- ugh!

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - MOMENTS LATER

Doofenshmirtz is modifying his device with a wrench while Agent P looks at the crucifixion cross and notices a nail sticking out in the middle. While still tied in the basket, he hops over to the cross as Doof rambles on.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (O.S.)
Maybe something like, "Let the egg-stravaganza begin!" No, that's too jolly, this is supposed to be evil! I can't be jolly.
(then)
"How eggs-citing!" No, that one doesn't really make much sense either. I need to stop using the word "eggs," it's really limiting me.

While he rambles, Agent P hops higher and higher in the basket, until the nail sticking out of the cross rips the tied bow trapping him. As the bow rips, Agent P flies out of the basket and strikes a spy pose as he lands.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
I've got it! "The yolk's on you!"
That's perfect!
(laughs)
Ah, "yolk's on you." That's good, I'm really proud of that one-

Agent P flies behind Doof and kicks him in the back of the head. He tumbles downward.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
Oh come on, Perry the Platypus! I was in a groove with my puns!

He looks to his left and sees a carton of eggs on a table next to him.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
I guess you could say you made me all...scrambled!

He quickly grabs the eggs and throws them at Agent P. Agent P shields his face with his hat, which the eggs slide down and back out, hitting Doof in the face.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
Oh no, now I've got egg on my face!
Literally! Not just the expression!

He wipes his face off with a smile.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
Wait! "Eggs-pression!"
(then)
Eh, that one's not as good. All the
puns where I use the word "eggs"
have been really underwhelming- ow!

Agent P kicks him in the head again.

EXT. TELEVISION STORE - CONTINUOUS

Candace runs right past a store with a display of TVs in the window.

CANDACE
Gotta find Mom, gotta find Mom,
gotta find Mom!

The TVs switch to a news broadcast.

NEWSMAN (ON TV)
We interrupt this broadcast to
bring you this special news
bulletin!

The TV reporter is in front of Phineas and the gang running through the streets of Danville with their easter baskets.

NEWSMAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)
Easter Spirit is spreading all over
Danville, as two boys by the names
of Phineas Flynn and Ferb Fletcher
have organized a city-wide Easter
egg hunt!

Candace runs back into frame and looks at the TVs displaying her brothers.

NEWSMAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)
It is being reported that an egg
hunt of this size is historically
unheard of!

Candace pulls out her phone and begins giggling.

CANDACE
Mom! Mom! Mom! Are you at home?

INT. FLYNN-FLETCHER HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Linda is sitting on the couch, holding the flowers.

LINDA

Yes, dear. Just smelling my flowers
on the couch.

INTERCUT WITH LINDA

CANDACE

Turn on the TV!

Linda begins looking for the remote.

LINDA

Okay, okay! I'm looking!

NEWSMAN (ON TV)

Phineas, what do you have to tell
the viewers at home?

PHINEAS (ON TV)

I wish I could say more, but our
egg hunt has only ten minutes left
and we have to get home, so I'll
just say happy Easter, everybody!

CANDACE

Mom, hurry up!

As Candace nervously watches on, the Newsman on the TV looks
off-camera, horrified. The kids escape the shot.

NEWSMAN (ON TV)

Huh??

Suddenly, he is trampled by the swarm of chickens from
earlier. They keep clucking as he cries out.

LINDA

Okay, I found it!

She turns on the TV. She sees the Newsman being trampled by
the chickens.

NEWSMAN

Breaking news! A swarm of chickens
is running amok in Downtown
Danville! It's chaos, I tell you,
chaos!

Candace stares at the screen dumbfounded.

Suddenly, the camera falls over and is lying on its side on the ground. Several chickens run down the street as the Newsman leans down to the camera.

NEWSMAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)
Stay inside! Save yourselves! Stay
insiiiiide!

The feed on the TV cuts out.

LINDA
Oh my goodness, Candace! That does
seem dangerous, get back home as
soon as you can!

She hangs up. Candace's face does not move at all. She falls forward into the glass window, slamming her motionless face into the glass. She slowly slides down.

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The timer finishes as all of the kids run back with full egg baskets.

IRIVNG
3-2-1! Time's up!

Everyone tries to catch their breath.

BALJEET
Was that an angry swarm of
chickens?

BUFORD
Nah, they weren't angry. A little
startled, but not angry. Their
necks weren't raised and their
wings weren't pointed toward the
ground and away from the body.

Everyone stares at Buford.

BUFORD (CONT'D)
What? I have a lot of free time!
You don't know everything about me!

PHINEAS
Alright, everyone! Two hours is up
and it's time to count our eggs!

Ferb stands next to the Eggth Wonder, dressed as Vanna White. He poses.

BALJEET
Has he always had that dress?

PHINEAS
Ferb and I will go first.

They climb up the ladder on the side of the Eggth Wonder, and dump their eggs in. The screen on the side reads the score:
FERB: 41, PHINEAS: 40.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)
Wow, so close! Good game, bro.

They give each other a fist bump. Buford runs up.

BUFORD
Me next! I'm next!

Buford dumps his in and the score reads **BUFORD: 57.**

BUFORD (CONT'D)
Ha! I'm winning!

ISABELLA
Not for long.

BALJEET
Ooooooh! I am excited to see the payoff to this subplot!

Isabella enters her eggs. Score: **ISABELLA: 32.**

BUFORD
Ha! You lost so bad! I'll take a burrito, extra cheese.

ISABELLA
Wait for it...

Isabella whistles.

FIRESIDE GIRLS (O.S.)
(chanting)
Hup hup hup hup!

Suddenly, the FIRESIDE GIRLS (GRETCHEN, ADYSON, GINGER, MILLY, HOLLY, and KATIE) repel down from the roof of the house with their sashes. One at a time, they each parkour to the top of the Eggth Wonder and drop the eggs from their respective egg baskets.

Gretchen finishes it off with a slow-motion backflip over the Eggth Wonder, dropping in one final egg.

She sticks the landing as Isabella's score skyrockets. The score now reads **ISABELLA: 58.**

ISABELLA
Thanks, girls!

MUSIC: FIRESIDE GIRL STING

The Fireside Girls all salute Isabella in perfect unison. Buford's jaw is dropped, Isabella walks over to him and pops his jaw back up.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
Number one rule of getting your Egg-Hunting patch: The more you work together, the more eggs you'll catch.
(then)
I'll take a full pizza- extra cheese. Thanks, Buford!

PHINEAS
And finally, the man of the hour. Let's see how you did on your first egg hunt, Baljeet!

Baljeet nervously approaches the top.

BALJEET
Oh dear, if I do not do well in this competition, then all of my time spent not studying will have all been for naught.
(to himself)
I am sorry, school.

He closes his eyes and pours his eggs in. The score reads:
BALJEET: CALCULATING...Everyone gasps in awe.

ISABELLA
Why is it taking so long?

PHINEAS
(playful)
Ferb, did you add a dramatic suspense feature?

Ferb pulls out a remote and presses a button.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)
He does this sometimes.

The score reads **BALJEET: 104.** Confetti pops out.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)
Baljeet wins!

BALJEET
I win! I win! And I found the exact
number of eggs that there are days
in summer vacation!

PHINEAS
Cool!

IRVING
Yay! I'm glad I got to be a part of
this!

He picks up his timer and begins to walk home.

IRVING (CONT'D)
My time here is done, thanks once
again, guys!

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - CONTINUOUS

Doof is swinging an empty carton of eggs at Agent P. He is
covered in yolk.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ
You may be a....hard-boiled agent,
but I'm the one you've got
to...beat!

He swings downward, but Perry ducks. Perry kicks Doof in the
chin, knocking him backwards. Doof lands on the button to his
inator, which fires a green beam off of Doof's balcony...

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The green beam hits the Eggth Wonder of the World, and
cartoonish stink lines radiate off of it.

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Candace runs in the backyard and is stopped dead in her
tracks.

CANDACE
Mom, Mom, Mom!
(then)
Ew, gross! What is that horrible
smell?

She looks and sees the stink lines off of the Eggth Wonder.
She covers her nose.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
(nasally)
They are so busted! Mom! Mom! Mom!

All of the kids cover their noses.

BALJEET
Oh heavens, what is that unpleasant
aroma?

ISABELLA
Ew, Buford!

BUFORD
It's not me! For once.

PHINEAS
Aw, man! Ferb and I have
cartoonishly large noses, so it's
even more stinky for us!

FERB
I guess you could say that this egg
hunt was not all that it
was...cracked up to be.

PHINEAS
Now THAT'S a good egg pun!

At that moment, a garbage truck pulls up to the backyard. A
GARBAGE GUY who sounds an awful lot like Dan Povenmire's
"Parsnips Candace" voice or literally any other Dan Povenmire
voice besides Doofenshmirtz approaches the kids.

GARBAGE GUY
You got a 100 or so rotten eggs in
that thing we can pick up?

PHINEAS
Yeah, how'd you know?

GARBAGE GUY
We got a bunch of complaints and
requests to come take care of it.

PHINEAS
Wow, that was fast!

INT. FLYNN-FLETCHER KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Candace runs in as Linda is still smelling the flowers.

CANDACE

Mom! Mom! Mom!

LINDA

Candace, I'm so happy you're safe from the swarm of chickens. Did you get hurt? Do you need a band-aid?

CANDACE

Mom! Phineas and Ferb have built this giant egg thingy in the backyard and it smells really bad!

LINDA

Candace! Look at what your father got me for Easter! Oh, they smell so good! And so pretty, too.

CANDACE

Mom! Do you not smell that horrific, pungent, gag-inducing stench that is emanating from our backyard???

LINDA

I can't smell anything else right now while I'm enjoying these flowers!

(sigh)

Aren't they lovely?

CANDACE

Ugh! Yeah, that's great, Mom! Now let's go! Let's go! Let's go!

She drags Linda out the door, who never lets go of the flowers.

LINDA

Careful, Candace! These are orchids!

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The garbage truck backs out of the driveway, the Eggth Wonder in the back of the truck, as Candace and Linda rush out. The kids stand there with their egg baskets. Candace has her eyes closed and is holding her nose.

CANDACE

See, Mom? Now, what do you smell?

LINDA

Well, it smells like a perfectly normal, beautiful spring afternoon.

CANDACE

That's right! A perfectly normal, beautiful spring after- wait what!?

Candace opens her eyes and sees the boys waving. Her jaw drops.

PHINEAS

Hi, Mom!

LINDA

Hi, boys! How was your egg hunt?

PHINEAS

We had a great time, and Baljeet won his first egg hunter!

BALJEET

I do not like to brag, but I am proud of this accomplishment!

LINDA

Oh, how cute! How about we celebrate inside with some jelly beans?

BUFORD

Yes! My favorite kind of bean!

The kids ad-lib excitement as they all follow Linda inside as Candace stares at the empty space. Her face scrunches up.

CANDACE

Was that smell me the whole time?

She sniffs herself.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

I should really shower.

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INC. - CONTINUOUS

Agent P knocks over the crucifixion cross, which lands on Doof. He's pinned under it.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Ouch! You know, I always have bad luck with crosses. I can't think of anyone else in history who would have possibly had worse experiences with crosses than me!

Agent P whistles, and a BUNNY flies through the window and strikes a pose similar to Agent P.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

What's this? A bunny?

The bunny puts on a bow tie.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

The Easter Bunny!?

The EASTER BUNNY and Agent P nod, and the Easter Bunny puts on a fedora.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Wait, the Easter Bunny works for OWCA? That doesn't even make any sense! Does he only work on Easter? I have so many questions-

The Easter Bunny kicks Doof in the jaw and knocks him down. He then grabs some easter baskets from behind his back, swerves them around like nunchucks.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Wait, what's he doing with those baskets! There are eggs in there and they're breakable, you know!

The Easter Bunny's eyes go all cute and cuddly, and he begins hopping around the apartment hiding eggs.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Oh nooo! The Easter Bunny is hiding eggs all around my apartment! I'm so scaaaared! What's next, is Santa gonna start putting presents under my tree? I'm dooomed!

The Easter Bunny finishes hopping and nods to Agent P, who goes to press the button on Doof's inator.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)
 Wait! Don't hit the inator! The
 apartment is now full of eggs,
 it'll stink in here! Oh man, I
 shouldn't have been mocking you!

Perry puts on a gas mask, as does the Easter Bunny. He slams
 the button as he and the Easter Bunny run and hop out of
 Doof's window. Perry uses his hang-glider, and the easter
 bunny's basket turns into a jetpack. They fly off as
 cartoonish stink lines emanate from Doof's building.

DOOFENSHMIRTZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Curse you, Perry the Platypus! And
 you, the Easter Bunny who I did not
 know was an OWCA Agent!

EXT. FLYNN-FLETCHER BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The kids are sitting in the backyard with their egg baskets,
 eating jelly beans.

ISABELLA
 Thank goodness the Eggth Wonder was
 taken away so we could enjoy this
 beautiful day without it being too
 stinky.

BUFORD
 Eh, I kinda miss the stink.

PHINEAS
 Here you are, Baljeet. You won this
 fair and square.

Phineas hands Baljeet the Official Chocolate Easter Bunny.

BALJEET
 Oh, thank you Phineas! I am
 tingling with excitement!

PHINEAS
 So how was your first official egg
 hunt?

ISABELLA
 Yeah! Did you like it?

BALJEET
 Well, I should say, I thought it
 was..."eggs-cellent."

The entire group laughs.

BUFORD

I tell ya, there's no better Easter puns than the ones that have the word "egg" in them.

Perry walks back in and sits next to Phineas, back to his "non-agent/household pet" form.

PHINEAS

Oh, there you are Perry! Just in time to celebrate the best Easter ever.

Perry makes the signature platypus sound.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Happy Easter, everybody! Alright, dig in!

They all dig into their candy. Baljeet opens up his box, pulls out his bunny, and is surprised.

MUSIC: ENDING GUITAR RIFF

The music is cut off for Baljeet's final lines.

BALJEET

That's funny-

REVEAL: The Chocolate Easter Bunny is wearing a fedora.

BALJEET (CONT'D)

I didn't know the Easter Bunny wore a fedora.

MUSIC: GUITAR STING

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. OWCA HEADQUARTERS - THE NEXT DAY

Monogram and Carl sit at a desk and address someone off-camera. Monogram holds a stack of papers that he rifles.

MONOGRAM

Now, while your application was certainly impressive, and your world traveling experience renowned, we sadly regret to inform you that you cannot join the OWCA as an agent.

REVEAL: SANTA CLAUS is sitting across from Monogram and Carl.

SANTA CLAUS

But the Easter Bunny gets to be an agent! Why can't I?

MONOGRAM

Well, quite simply put, the Easter Bunny is an animal. And we unfortunately only accept animal agents here.

(then)

And uh, you're not an animal.

CARL

But we are looking for interns! Trust me, I could use someone else around here to help lighten the load. Whaddaya say, huh?

SANTA CLAUS

(pause)

Yeah, I'm outta here. Ho, ho, and ho!

He exits and slams the door. There's an awkward silence.

CARL

Do you think he'll put us on the naughty list?

MONOGRAM

We better start doing more of our chores.

END OF EPISODE