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Madagascar 3: Europe's Most Wanted

By Eric Darnell

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OK. Wind her up, boys!

It's Monte Carlo or bust.

- Struts.

- Check.

- Flaps.

- Check.

- Diamonds and gold.

- Check.

We'll be back from our gambling spree
in a couple weeks.

- Bye!

- Or whenever the gold runs out.

- Buh-bye!

- Good-bye.

All right! We'll be waiting for you!

Just kidding!

We're never coming back!

Sorry! What was that?

Initiate warp drive.

Did they just say

they were never coming back?

Guys?

Marty?

Oh, goody, you're here!

Why don't you just chew on this?

I'm hungry.

I'm just messing with you.

I lost all feeling

in this thing years ago.

Melman? Why do you look like that?

Look who's talking.

Gloria? Why are you guys so... elderly?

Now, when was the last time

you looked in the mirror?

What?

No!

Wake up! Wake up, Ally-Al!

- Wake up!

- Marty!

Marty, it was horrible.

That same nightmare again, huh?

We were stuck here in Africa,

and we were all super-old and wrinkly...

Well, I aged well,
but the rest of you looked terrible!
Relax, Alex.
'Cause I got a surprise for you!
Is it the penguins?
Have they come to take us home?
Nope. But it's the next best thing.
Another day bites the dust.
Come on, now!
Watch it. Watch yourself. Small divots!
Sorry, little incline there.
Back up this hill.
A low-hanging branch,
then just over this bluff and veil!
Happy birthday, pal!
Whoa.
Wow! New York City.
Surprise!
Gloria! You're the Statue of Liberty!
Bring me your huddled masses, baby!
And, Melman, you're the Brooklyn Bridge!
Actually, I'm the Triboro Bridge.
Wow! You guys made this?
Yeah. From memory!
From crazy, obsessive memory.
Hey! Fifth Avenue... with no traffic!
There's Times Square, with its
modern-day corporate lack of character.
Nine Duane Reads on the same street!
And the zoo.
Wow, our home.
Look! There's a little me.
And little all of us-es!
Alex! Alex! Alex!
Oh, no!
You guys.
You've both made and ruined my day.
Make a wish, sweetheart.
Your wish has come true!
Oh, yay!
My tummy is speaking to me!
Oh, gross!
I wouldn't eat that side of the cake
if I were you.

Alex, what was your wish?
I wished we could go home.
I mean, don't get me wrong.
I love this.
But it's not the real thing.
That's because it's a mud model, Alex.
It's not actually New York.
I hope that was clear.
What are we doing?
Here we are relying on the penguins
to come back for us.
But... we should just go to Monte Carlo
and get them.
How do a lion, a zebra, a giraffe and
a hippo walk into a casino in Monte Carlo?
I don't know. Ask the rabbi!
- Hey, I'm serious.
- Come on!
We can do it!
We can do anything! It's us!
We're us!
Yeah, that's right.
We've gone halfway around the world!
Compared with that, Monte Carlo's
just a hop, skip and a swim away!
Yeah.
To home.
- Home!
- Home.
- Home.
- Cheeseburger.
Tell you what, bet those penguins
will be glad to see us.
Yeah, they're probably
bored out of their minds!
You pillow fight
like a bunch of little girls!
Chimichanga! These pillows
are filled with baby birds!
What?
There it is. The casino!
What?
I said, "Perfect."
That's where we'll find the penguins."

What?

Come on, guys.

Operation Penguin Extraction

does not include levity.

We can't draw attention to ourselves.

We're invisible!

I'm talking really, really quiet.

Everybody dance now!

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Everybody dance now!

Yeah!

OK. Phase One:

grab the penguins,

and get them

to take us back to New York

in the Monkey-Powered Super Plane!

Check.

Phase Two:

for abandoning us in Africa.

Check.

Phase Three:

We apologize to the penguins

for overly harsh chewing outing,

but we've gotten our point across.

Phase Four:

- Yes!

- I like it!

All right, we take

these ventilation ducts

to the crawlspace above the casino

where we find the penguins.

I just need to figure out

which duct each of us should take.

Pause

Back with the bass

The jam is live in effect

and I don't waste time

On the mic with a dope rhyme

Jump to the rhythm

Jump, jump to the rhythm, jump...

Oh, no!

Take cover!

- Hi, honey.

- OK!

OK, OK. I got you. I got you, honey.

Now, they're not gonna let
animals on to the casino floor,
so expect some kind of disguise.

Look at that!

That is one ugly, mug-ugly lady!

That is roach-killing ugly!

That's not a lady.

That's the King of Versailles.

And that's not the King of Versailles.

That's the chimps.

And the chimps are like smoke.

And where there's smoke, there's fire.

And by fire, I mean the penguins!

King of Versailles wins again.

I say we let it ride.

Then we'll pick up the hippies
and fly back to New York in style.

Can we buy an Airbus A-380?

Solid gold, baby!

Sir! A solid gold plane
wouldn't be able to fly.

Kowalski, we'll be rich!

The rules of physics don't apply to us.

Let it ride!

Right-o!

OK. In exactly two minutes and 17
seconds, the lemurs will cut the power.

- Now?

- No.

- OK?

- No.

- Now?

- No.

I drop down, grab the penguins.

You crank me up, and we are out of here.

Let me drop down!

I'll grab the penguins!

You don't have fingers, Marty.

- Now? Do it?

- No. No!
These are things a leader
has to think of.
Why should you be the leader?
Why not me?
'Cause I'm the phase tracker!
The king is letting it ride.
- How did I get phased out?
- You're part of a phase.
A phase isn't something you own,
it's something you're in.
That's it.
Who voted you
Grand Phase Master anyway?
Me! I voted me!
'Cause I'm the leader!
- Black!
- That's it, baby!
- Now?
- No!
The King of Versailles wins it all!
- Maybe I should be in charge.
- Melman!
I am a doctor.
- Now!
- No.
Why can't we all be leaders?
Enough! I'm gonna lead.
What's new, pussycat?
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
Marty, what phase are we at?

Phase Three:

Right. Oh, man, we are so sorry.
Apology accepted. Let's roll!
Marty! We skipped Phase Two!
We didn't chew them out!
Don't look at me.
I'm just following the leader!
- Now!
- I'm a bit busy right now.
Just pull the switch!
OK, fine.
What the heck is going on

with the lights?
Yo, tell me what you want
What you really, really want
I'll tell you what I want
What I really, really want...
What are you doing?!
Come on!
Initiate lockdown!
And get me Captain Dubois
from Animal Control!
Speak.
Oui.
A zebra?
A hippo?
A giraffe?
A lion?!
When I was seven,
I strangled my first parrot,
flushed my first goldfish,
punched my first snake.
Now I have finally reached the moment
I have been preparing for my entire life.
The pinnacle of my career:
to hunt the king of the beasts!
- Oh, no.
- Lockdown, eh?
What do we do?
All right, everybody, stand back.
I got this one.
Never mind.
Well, you only get one chance
at a first impression.
- What just happened?
- Where are we? What is this?
We call it
the Luxury Assault Recreational Vehicle.
The car goes vroom-vroom!
Step on it, boys!
Captain Dubois, I am so happy
to see you! You will not believe...
Get back, you fool! Your cheap cologne
is obscuring the animal musk!
Oh, my face!
Poor, poor animals.

You should never have left the forest.
Now you deal with me.
Kowalski, signal the chimps to meet us
at the rendezvous point
with the Super Plane.
Hotel Ambassador. Let's move it!
Voil. Giraffe at twelve o'clock.
Guys, we've got a tail.
Paparazzi!
Pedal to the metal, Private.
Don't take any photos, please!
Hi!
Here I am!
Don't take... any... photos.
- No more pictures!
- Medic!
- ETA to rendezvous point?
- Two minutes, 37 seconds, sir.
Man your battle stations!
Hey! Wait! Nobody's at the wheel!
Get back there! Negative on the driver!
There's no driver!
Help! Nobody's driving!
Oh, no! We're going to die!
Don't just sit there, fancy pants.
Grab the wheel!
Are you kidding?
I don't drive. I'm a New Yorker!
Move over, Miss Daisy!
What are you doing? Zebras can't drive!
Only penguins and people can drive.
What do all these buttons do?
Help me!
Nice one, Stripes!
Crazy woman gaining!
Our Omega-3 slick will take them down.
Private, activate!
She's good!
Kowalski, intel.
Sir. We have a serious problem.
Captain Chantal Dubois.
Monaco Animal Control.
Perfect case record.
You're going the wrong way, Marty!

Just call me Marty-o Andretti.
No. You're Sucky-o Andretti!
Stop backseat driving!
I'm passenger-seat driving.
Give me the wheel.
It's not a wheel, it's my baby!
Your hoofs aren't meant to be on a wheel!
- Hey! Too late for you to drive!
- Don't look at me!
Don't look at me when we argue!
Look at the road!
Be cool, be cool!
Hi, Officer. Is there a problem?
Hi.
Watch out!
We need more power.
Time to fire up
Kowalski's nuclear reactor.
- That's a nuclear reactor?
- Nuclear.
She's on the roof!
But, sir, it's not ready.
The control rods
will have to be calibrated.
And don't even ask me
about the Uranium-238 blanket.
OK.
OK, Marty, we lost her!
Maybe you can slow down now.
I can't! There's no brakes!
No brakes?
Way to commit, soldier.
Let's get out of here!
Go, go, go! Move! Now!
Hey, where's everybody going?
I'm flying!
I'm flying!
I'm the first flying monkey!
Oh, yay!
That's our ticket out of here!
Yeah, baby!
Everybody!
On the monkey chain!
Deploy banana gun!

Grab the little guys! Toss them up!
Let's go! Go, go, go! Go!
Faster! Faster! Faster! Come on!
Come on, Melman!
Yeah!
Melman!
My neck!
Put your backs into it!
Double banana overtime!
Serpentine! Serpentine!
Hey, this lady's
really starting to freak me out.
Fix it, Mort.
Hold this.
Alex, be careful! She's crazy!
You think, Marty?!
That's right! Home free, baby!
I can breathe!
Au revoir, Dubois!
Well played, lion.
Game on.
New York, New York
It's a heck of a town
- The Bronx is up
- But the Battery's down
New York, New York
Kowalski, status report.
So the good news is
this song is almost over.
Well, that's music to my ears.
And the bad news?
The gear assembly is badly damaged, sir.
It's only a matter of time before...
Why can't we ever
just make a normal landing?
Oh, man!
Hold on, Melman. OK?
I'll get you down, sweetie.
Where is he?
Must find King Julien. King Julien!
It's getting hot in here
So take off all your fur
I am getting so hot
I want to take my fur off

Skipper, what about the plane?
The chimps will work through the night.
No breaks, no safety restrictions.
Hey, where are you going?
Get back here! We have a contract!
Yes. Well, I'm afraid labor laws
are slightly more lenient in France.
You see, they only have to work
two weeks a year.
Well, someone else
has the Canadian work ethic!
But you penguins,
you can still fix it, right? Right?
Yeah, yeah. You're
a little crackerjack, can-do team.
You want me to give it to you straight?
Yes! Yes! No.
Bend it a little?
Well, the plane's totaled.
Kaput, blammo, busted!
Never to fly again.
So that's it? That's it then,
we're never gonna get home?
No! We've got to get home!
We can fix it! We'll fix it!
Yeah, guys, come on, we'll fix it!
You just start from the outside pieces,
and you work your way in.
And, yeah, perfect!
Come on! Don't just stand there, guys.
Marty! Drag that thingy over here.
And we'll just attach it
to this dealy-bob over here. And...
We're not going home.
We're never going home.
It's the fuzz!
What are we gonna do?
We can't hide forever!
And we can't just blend!
You know this ain't Africa.
Oh, what's the point?
Tell me one conceivable way
that extra-large animals like us
are gonna be able

to move through Europe
without attracting unwanted attention.
Hey...
Where are you coming from?
Please, you got to hide us.
Just until the heat dies down.
Absolut no outsiders.
So wipe that Smirnoff your face
and Popov!
Come on, man. You gotta do
one cat a solid. Cat to cat.
Do a solid here, buddy. Come on.
Nyet! This train is
for circus animals only.
They sound like they be in trouble.
Stefano, we do not invite trouble
into our circus. I don't trust lion.
Hair too big and glossy!
Aw, come on, Vitaly, you're being mean.
He not lion.
He lioness... with a beehive.
This is awkward.
We can hear everything they're saying.
It is not our problem!
No, no! Wait, wait, wait!
Just give us a minute. He's on the phone
and... can't get him off!
We cannot leave them there!
Only circus animals on this train!
Wait, listen! We are circus animals.
You got to let us in!
You are really circus?
Yes. Full circus!
My momma was circus.
My daddy was circus.
Gia! Shut the door!
Please.
Over there! Over there!
They are circus. Circus stick together.
Wow! Circus americano!
You must all be very famous!
- Yeah, we...
- Absolutely.
We're relatively well known...

But Alex is really the star.
Well, I'm not... I wouldn't say "star."
More like... well, star.
What is your act, Alice?
Well... I basically,
uh, I jump up on my rock...
- Rock?
- Yeah. It's a very high... rock.
- A really high rock!
- And then?
And then, well, I roar like...
like a serious "Rawrrr!"
- And then?
- And then I jump off the rock.
- And then?!
- And then... And then what?
- That is all?
- Into a pool!
- Full of water!
- Full of cobras!
Actually, it appears
like I'm jumping in to a pool...
- With cobras!
- Aquatic cobras.
For effect. But I actually pull up
at the last second.
- Pull up?
- Yeah.
- How do you do that?!
- Wire harness!
- Balloons!
- Jet pack!
I flip off the wire harness,
ignite myjet pack,
and then toss balloons
to the children of the world.
Kids love it. Kids always love that.
Is this like the trapeze?
Yes! Trapeze! Exactly!
Wow! Trapeze americano!
Hey, I have a great idea!
Maybe you come with us to Roma!
Hey, Vitaly is just playing around.
He is good, no?

Yeah, thanks. Thanks.

But we're gonna get off

at the next stop

so we can get back to America.

That is such a coincidence!

Because we're going... going to...

Let me finish!

We're going to America, as well!

- What?!

- America?

- Going to America?

- What?

- S.

- Wow? When?

After Roma, we go to London.

And then a big-time promoter will see us

and then send us to New York.

They're going to New York!

Well, only if he likes what he sees.

New York? Seriously?

That's our home. That's where we live.

Isn't that fun?

- Could we go with you?

- Sure!

You can bunk with Vitaly!

- Whoa!

- Or not.

Nyet!

Oh, no.

I don't think Vitaly likes that idea.

What's he gonna do?

Which one of you is leader?

Tell your comrades

there is one rule we do not break!

Thou shalt say it and not spray it?

Nyet!

Circus owner no allow stowaways!

I hear you, Russki.

Although, the circus owner

may allow stowaways

if the stowaways

just happen to be the owners.

Riddle me that.

What is sharply dressed

little birdie talking about?
Show 'em, boys.
You have a deal, mi amigo.
I am sure this circus
will bring you great success!
I guess this is good-bye and good luck!
What do we know about owning a circus?
Nothing. But it's our only shot
at getting home.
You better know what you're doing.
You're risking
Private's community college fund.
I'll never be president.
Hey, this is not first class.
Definitely coach.
Mort! Stop it!
Hey, gorgeous.
Has anyone ever told you
that you look like a supermodel?
Albeit a fat, hairy one who smells.
You have a very hairy back.
I like that in a woman.
That's it! I'm going in.
Stop! It's too dangerous!
Don't be a hero!
Lion.
Twelve hours old.
Two hundred and fifty kilograms.
Glossy mane.
Too much conditioner.
Stupid bozos!
Hello, kitty!
So, you ran away with the circus.
What a cliché.
What a dump!
If they want to attract
a decent sports team,
they should bulldoze this rat trap
and invest in a new arena.
The Colosseum, Marty!
The original theater-in-the-round.
- My ancestors used to perform here.
- No kidding!
Yeah. Every show had a captive audience.

- Apparently, they killed.
- Sounds like a great gig!
Trenta minuti, everybody!
Trenta minuti!
This is so exciting!
Remember, we just lay low.
Stay out of the way.
Let them do their thing.
Would you look at this?
You gotta go back
in your momma's belly,
'cause you're too cute
to be out here in the real world.
- Oi! Naff off, you muppet!
- Whoa! What the...?
Marty, they're professionals. Come on.
You look gorgeous!
All right, animals!
We may be your new owners,
but we don't want to reinvent
the circus wheel here,
so just go out, do what you do!
Just think of this as a fun warm-up
for that promoter in London.
Right, Marty? Marty?
I want to be a circus horse!
We could paint you white!
And then paint you pink!
- Awesome!
- Not laying very low, are we, Marty?
Sonya! Where is the bear?
Sonya! We're about to start!
Hey, Vitaly!
Got your game face on.
Good game face.
What is that cat's problem?
"I'm a mean Russian cat
who isn't nice to anybody."
Hey, honey, look! Look, I'm doing it!
Guys, stop fooling around.
We're just having a little fun.
Let's let these animals do their show.
Da-da da-da-da-da-da-da, circus!
Da-da da-da-da-da-da-da, Afro!

Circus Afro
Circus Afro
Polka dot, polka dot, polka dot, Afro!
Really?
Sonya! Where is Sonya the bear?!
I want to kiss
every inch of your huge head.
It may take me a number of weeks.
Hey, watch it!
That was heavy.
Don't cry. Stop crying!
It makes me cry
to see you cry, my darling.
I will get you something even better.
Hey, you can buy love.
Whoa, not too fast!
Ladies and gentlemen,
presenting Gia,
the trapeze-flying jaguar!
And there she go.
The triple-flip roll
with a double leap, and...
What are you doing?!
That's just paper.
Were you spying on me?
No! I just came by to say
that I don't want you to think...
I don't want you to think of me
as some sort of authority figure.
Don't worry. I don't.
- You don't?
- Not at all.
Well, the other circus animals
might find me a bit intimidating.
No. Nobody is intimidated at all by you.
Oh, good stuff. Good. Good news.
In fact, I do not think
they have given you a second thought
since you showed up.
That's good to hear.
If anything,
they're starting to feel sorry for you.
OK, I get it. OK?
Is there more?

I just wanted to thank you
for letting us get on the train back there.
I know the big cat with the accent...
...wasn't so excited
about us getting on.
Look, lion guy.
This circus means everything to us.
And if you do anything
that threatens this circus,
you will have to answer to me. Capiisce?
I capisce, cool. Trust me, we're cool.
You call this laying low?
Faster! Faster!
Where there is circus, there is lion.
And when in Rome...
Vive la France!
Halt!
Come on, my hairy queen.
We'll do doughnuts in the Pantheon.
You're in big trouble.
Now you're really in big troubl...
Now you're really, really in big tro...
I'm new!
OK! Strike up the band!
You have a band?
Prepare to be blown away!
- Blow me away!
- Here we go!
Look at this. Whoa! Hey!
It's nice to be...
Yay...
Hey!
Whoa! How do dogs do that?
Get on with it!
Stupido!
Well, that was worth
the price of admission.
Watch it, mate!
Who's from Cincinnati?
Stefano, you know
"blown away" means good, right?
Don't worry.
The big finale is coming up!
Give me a downbeat! Look at this!

Oh, no. No, this is not happening.
You have a deal, mi amigo.
It's good, no?
Yes, go out and get food and come back!
Deep breaths.
You're in a happy place. It's all good.
There's an angry mob outside,
and they're demanding
their money back!
I think we all know the right thing to do.
Come on, come on!
Come on! Hurry up!
Hop on the train!
Come on, guys!
Mamma mia!
Hurry up!
Grazie, Alice.
Just throw us the money!
Captain Chantal Dubois. Get up.
I'm going to have to send you
back to Monaco under maximum security.
What?!
It's just a pillow!
That's the oldest trick
in the book, Comandante.
Every bambino in Italy knows that one.
Maybe, but do they know
about the old escape hole
behind the innocent-looking poster?
Or the really old "I'm gonna
hide up on the ceiling" trick!
Of course.
The secret tunnel under the bed!
Get this thing out of the way.
Let's go!
This secret tunnel is a dead end!
There's nothing but bedsprings
and mattress stuffing down here!
Was that the sound
of a cell door closing?
Voilà!
Was that the sound
of my HP printer printing?
This is a disaster!

We blow all our money on a bad circus,
and we're not any closer to New York!
If anything, we're further away!
We could have at least bought a circus
that knew how to circ!
I don't even know why we bought
a circus in the first place.
We had enough dough for a plane!
Are you kidding me?
You must have some money left over.
I used it to buy teeth
and then have them capped in gold.
Now I can eat apples!
Sadly, I discovered I don't like apples.
No promoter is sending this show
to America. It's too up!
Now it all makes sense.
No wonder the circus master
was so happy to sell.
He was happy, all right.
Happy about ripping us off!
Where did Alex go?
I don't know.
Come on! This way!
No, no, no. You come this way!
Alice, watch your head!
Alice!
I'm fine!
Fantastic!
Was that trapeze americano?
Yeah. Sort of.
Incredible!
I hope this is important.
Come this way, Alice!
By the way, it's "icks" not "iss."
Alex. Like New York Knicks.
I know. New York Kniss. Is not hard.
Whoa.
What is this place?
I know you think we are
a stinky, poopy circus,
but there is something you must know.
There was a time
when Circus Zaragoza,

we were a great circus!
Numero uno in all the Europa!
And Vitaly...
he was the biggest star of us all.
He was fearless.
Taking risks. Always new.
He jump through the hoop
like he could fly!
Stefano!
Make the hoop smaller.
Like this?
Smaller.
- Like this?
- Good!
It had never been done before
because it was physically impossible!
And the people... they loved it!
Viva Vitaly!
Smaller!
And the hoop, she got smaller!
Like the ring
on a finger of the tiniest lady
with the slimmest of fingers.
Bravo, Vitaly!
He would not stop pushing.
And one fateful day...
...he push too far!
Light the hoop on fire!
He fly too close to the sun...
and he got burned.
Literally. The extra virgin olive oil
is extra flammable.
And he lost everything.
His wife, she run off with a musician.
He lost his dignity... his fame...
...his passion... and his fur.
And when it grow back, it is less soft.
More like a prickly beard.
Scusi. Vitaly!
Nothing!
His only passion now is the borscht.
Whoa.
He was our inspiration.
So when he lost his passion,

well... as Vitaly goes,
so goes the circus.
This is why we need your help.
What sort of help?
You can teach us to do new circus.
Americano style!
We find a new passion.
Make a new show.
And we go all the way to US and A!
I know. It is stupido idea.
We are a lost cause.
No, no, this isn't stupido.
This could work!
- What?
- What you just said.
- What?
- The idea you said. Two seconds ago.
- What?
- Your stupido idea!
- It could?
- Stefano, you're a genius!
No, no, no, no.
I am only average intelligence.
Some say I'm even slightly below.
We are gonna rethink everything
anybody's ever known about circus!
I call it Phase 4-7B,
wherein, in order to get home,
we will come up with something fresh,
something amazing,
something brand-new!
Fresh, never before seen!
Off the chain!
Something that'll blow
that circus promoter away!
I missed.
- Off with your head!
- I'm gonna chew his leg off!
Circus has been same for generations!
We make good,
classic family entertainment.
But last few generations,
families... not so entertained.
That's right.

Families not so entertained
because you're just going
through the motions out there.
It's missing passion.
How one to have passion
for stool poked in face?
Exactly! And by stool
you mean chair, right?
The fact is, you guys,
you got stuck in a rut.
You stopped pushing,
you stopped taking risks.
But those days are over.
Because now we're going
to completely change the show.
Then it wouldn't be a circus, would it?
Circus is not about the acts you do.
Circus is in here.
How come Freddie gets all the circus?
Circus is about following your passions,
wherever they take you!
You cannot change circus.
There is long tradition!
That's what everybody thought, Vitaly,
until those French Canadians came along,
drunk off their maple syrup
and cheap pharmaceuticals,
and completely flipped the paradigm.
Now they play Vegas.
Fifty shows a day in 52 separate venues.
And one of them
completely in the nude.
Yeah, that's right.
And you know how they did it?
Take off their clothes?
- No. They got rid of the animals.
- What?
- Say it ain't so!
- Che stupida! No animals...
- How could they?!
- Well, you know what I say to that!
I say they can take
the animals out of the circus,
but they cannot take

the animals out of the circus!

I mean, they cannot...

I think you understand what I'm saying!

- Yeah!

- Yes!

No!

We don't need humans
because we've got passion.

What does a human say
when he's passionate?

He says, "I'm an animal!"

Well, we are animals!

We'll make an all-animal circus!

Because if we follow our passion,
we can go anywhere.

- Anywhere!

- We can do anything!

- Anything!

- If we do it together!

- All of us!

- Yeah... Yeah, yeah!

- Our circus!

- Yeah!

We're in! We'll have some of that!

Can I hear you say "fur power"?

Fur power!

Take our circus back,
and we'll do it together!

You and me, baby! An act together!

I love it!

We can do

that funk and groove dance thing!

- Dance?

- This thing right here. Look.

Me and you! We got this!

But I can't dance.

Fur power!

Chanting is fun! Chanting is fun!

I do not trust this lion.

Vitaly, I may not trust him, either,
but I am tired of sitting
and standing and rolling over.

It is great tradition

of sitting, standing, rolling over.

You know our circus is in trouble.
This could be our last chance.
But we will not do this without you.
Circus always stay together.
OK. I do one hoop.
I want a hug, too!
Attention! I have found our lion!
He is hiding with the circus!
Come on, Maurice, give it to me!
More boomstick, Rico!
I really want to fly!
Are you really going
to shoot yourself out of that thing?
I've always dreamed of doing this,
from time I was a little pup,
to be a human cannonball!
Except, you know...
a sea lion cannonball.
Is it dangerous?
Is it dangerous?
Yes, of course it's dangerous!
- Now, are you sure about this?
- I'm sure.
'Cause if blowing up is your thing,
then you in the right place.
S. That's means yes!
Ready for launch?
Ready for launch!
Fire in the hole!
Wait!
Mamma mia!
Help me!
Rico! Get the cannon ready!
Same charge!
Fire in the hole!
All right!
Yeah!
Marty! I'm so glad you're here.
I was flying! I was effin'-L-Y-in'!
I'm proud of you, but...
...I don't think
I can hold on much longer!
Oh, yeah, right.
Sorry about my enthusiasm.

Here, wrap this around you.
All right, I got you! I got you!
Forget about being part of the herd!
I'm gonna be part of the flock!
I'm going to fly, baby!
Oh, yes! What a triumph!
- Hand over that circus, Freddie!
- I'll have your guts for garters!
Hey, hey, put your weapons down.
Guys, chill out. Cute and cuddly's
obviously not your thing.
He's got us pegged.
I got a better idea. Show 'em, Rico.
That was great!
- Flippin' 'eck!
- Rocket shoes!
I want to try that!
Jonesy! Jonesy!
Hey. Hi.
I admire how you
have inspired these animals.
Thanks.
And what you said about passion,
it was like poetry.
I love passion and poetry.
They go together, really.
I know they don't rhyme.
Trapeze is my passion!
Terrific. I look forward
to seeing you up there.
You can teach me!
- What?
- Teach me.
Well, I've always
been kind of a solo act.
So that kind of rules that out.
I wonder if you actually do trapeze.
- Oh, I actually do do trapeze.
- Show me!
"Show me"? What are we, five?
I am five, yes.
Dancing.
All you're doing is moving
and not getting anywhere.

I mean, the music
totally throws off my timing.
You want excitement?
Check it out. Who's on a tightrope, huh?
Who's on a...
I'm on a tightrope!
I'm on a tightrope!
Melman! Oh, my gosh!
- Help me!
- Baby, hold on. Hold on.
I'm coming right now!
Melman?!
Calm down, Melman.
I'm going to fall
and break all of my neck!
Just look at me. Look at me.
- All eyes on me.
- OK.
- Come to me.
- I can't.
It's just like dancing, Melman.
Two steps forward, one step back.
I can't dance, OK? There, I said it.
Maybe because you've never tried.
No, I have tried.
I practiced in private
because you dance so well.
You practiced? For me?
Yes, but it's no use.
I never know
what to do with my arms.
Hold it.
That part is so easy, Melman. OK?
'Cause all you have to do
is put them around your partner.
See? Two steps forward.
One step back.
- I'm dancing. I'm dancing!
- Two steps forward...
- We're dancing on a tightrope!
- You're great.
I'm dancing!
OK.
All right.

So when do we get
the jet packs and aquatic cobras?
This is a beginners' class,
and that's a pretty advanced maneuver.
OK, how do we begin?
It's a bit complicated
unless you understand
the whole pitch and yaw...
arc and gravity.
All that stuff,
which I won't bore you with. OK.
- Do you need a push?
- No.
Just watch and learn!
Like that?
That's one way of doing it, sure.
You use a net!
Yes! Trapeze americano. We use the net.
Trapeze americano!
Look at him go!
Wow!
E bravo! Bravissima!
Hey, Vitaly,
maybe you even do two hoops, no?
Seorita Bell-bottoms.
Tenemos una problema grande.
Qu? Qu grande problema?
Oh, no! She's onto us!
Don't make it any easier on the psycho.
- What are we gonna do?
- We'd better vamoose... pronto.
But we're not ready.
We're in the middle of rehearsals.
Then why don't you lilt over,
grab your peduncle,
and kiss New York good-bye?
Are you sure we are ready?
Of course we're ready! Born ready!
Ready steady! Come on, let's go!
Let's go, go, go, go, go!
All right, you heard the cat.
Move it! Come on! All aboard!
Grab your luggage
and drain your bladders.

It's going to be a long ride!
All right, everybody,
let's blow that promoter away!
London, here we come!
Sunshiny London, yes!
Vitaly! Vitaly! Vitaly!
Come on, come on, come on.
Where is he?
Bingo!
If that's not a red-blooded
American promoter, I don't know what is.
We need to get this show on the road.
Private! Tell them the eagle has landed.
The eagle has landed!
Roger that.
And keep an eye out for Dubois.
Aye, aye, guvnor!
The promoter is in the house!
New York is closer than ever!
Let's not get ahead of ourselves.
First, we got a circus to do.
We're on, folks!
- Do we go on before or after the dogs?
- Yes.
- What?
- Overlap, your acts overlap.
- Where's Vitaly? He opens.
- I don't know.
Stefano! Hey, Stefano!
Have you seen Vitaly?
Hey.
Stefano, why the sad little face?
Vitaly... he will not go on!
What?
I tried everything I could.
Wipe away the tears. Calm down.
Where is he?
I'm sure I can reason with him.
Vitaly, what are you doing?
You missed.
You're leaving? You're just gonna
walk out on everybody?
They have good show without me.
Look, I got a good left foot,

but without my right foot, I can't walk.
You get fake foot, then you walk.
I don't want fake foot! OK?
What happened to "circus stick together"?
"The show must go on."
Clicks.
Come on, man.
Stop being this guy! Be the other guy!
What other guy?
The guy who was all circus!
The guy who jumped through hoops!
Give me that!
The guy everybody looked up to.
Come on. Where's that Vitaly?
That Vitaly is no more.
Listen, man.
You may have given up on yourself,
but your friends
haven't given up on you.
Are you just going
to turn your back on them,
and sit and eat borscht
the rest of your life?
Or are you gonna get out there
and jump through that tiny little hoop?
It is impossible.
It was always impossible, Vitaly.
That's why the people loved it.
That is why I loved it.
Because I did the impossible!
I was once a brave tiger.
And if I go down in flames...
...so be it!
You know, I think
I might have an idea for you.
Light the hoop on fire!
Mamma mia, Santa Maria, Santa Maria...
Mamma Maria, mia Santa,
Santa Mia Farrow...
Come on, you got it.
Yes!
All right, what are you waiting for?
We got a show to put on.
Let's go. Go, go, go, go, go!

Look!
We're going to America!
Today!
That's what I call crack-a-lackin'
to the mack-a-lackin'!
- We did it, Alice!
- Yeah!
Maybe I am
average intelligence after all!
Perhaps even slightly above.
No, I don't think so.
Hair conditioner. Great idea, my friend!
Feel. Go ahead. Soft like kitten, no?
Look at that.
Slippery but not flammable.
You smell like peaches and herb!
Gia and Alex, the trapezing cats!
We did pretty good.
You will flip, and I will catch.
And sometimes I will flip,
and you will catch.
And then we will both flip,
and we'll travel the whole world!
Flipping and catching,
and I will flip you...
You know, the thing is...
I may not always be around.
Where are you going?
Well, I'm... I'm... I'm...
Bravo, bravo!
What a heartwarming performance,
Monsieur Circus Master.
It brought tears to my eyes.
No, not really.
Monsieur, we both know
the lion does not belong to you.
It's that horrid woman!
He is a fugitive from justice.
You will turn the lion over to me
so that I may put him
where he belongs.
On my wall.
- What?
- Incoming!

Outgoing!
Wait!
Up high!
Down low. Too slow.
- Well done, Private.
- Did I do good?
Nah, not really.
Man, that was close!
Alex?
You are from a zoo?
Yes. Yes. But wait, there's more.
- More?
- Or less. There's less.
You were never circus?
We had to say we were circus.
Or you'd never have let us on the train!
After all we have
been through together...
...you want to go live in a zoo?
- Gia, I...
- You used us.
No, no, no. I mean, yes, but...
Trapeze americano,
you make that up, too?
It didn't exactly exist
when I taught it to you.
Jet packs and aquatic cobras!
I should have known.
Balloons to the children of the world
was not real, either?
Yeah, that's not real.
But look at what we did.
I was shot out of a cannon!
I could have died!
But I thought it was
your lifelong dream.
For all I know,
your name is not even Alice.
No, Stefano, but it never really was.
I don't feel safe!
Gia, I...
We trusted you.
My tears are real!
You are not!

I can't believe you lied
to all us circus folk.
Me? Stay with the circus?
I am a king! I want to rule New York!
We should talk.
Whoa!
Stop it! No means no!
Or in your language...
Not everything
is solved that way, you know.
Sonya? Are you listening to me?
Now I'm getting
the silent treatment, am I?
Come over here, right now!
Don't shut me out, baby!
What is wrong with you? Speak!
OK... if these are your feelings,
I understand now.
And I'm going!
It's obvious I'm just an emotional
whoopie cushion for you to sit on!
When you look for where I am,
I won't be there!
Come, everybody.
We have show to do.
But how do I go on without Marty?
- Stefano.
- I don't know what to do.
You can still do cannon solo.
But... I want to do solo act with Marty!
And what do I do?
Go back to sitting
and standing and rolling over?
No.
We can do impossible!
And we never go back
to way we used to be.
The way it used to be
isn't the way it was.
And it won't be the same without them,
whatever way it is.
Well... we're here.
Home.
My rock looks smaller

than I remember it.

Look at the mural.

Doesn't actually capture
the real thing, does it?

Wow.

I forgot about that wall
in between us, Melman.

Was that always there?

Guys, I'm sorry

I ever left the zoo in the first place.

What do you mean?

I mean, if I had just stayed put,
we wouldn't have
anything to be sad about right now.

Leaving the zoo was the best thing
that ever happened to us.

Really?

Yeah. Out there, in the world,
we were really living.

- Yeah!

- It was exciting!

- It was romantic.

- It was dangerous.

I never felt so alive!

When we were with the circus,
we were already home.

I only wish we'd realized that sooner.

I'm really going to miss those guys.

What do you say we go back?

Really?

- I'm with you!

- I'm in!

But what do we tell them?

We make it right by telling them
how wrong we were.

It's worth a shot.

And if we go down in flames, so be it!

- Yes, let's do this!

- I like it!

Yeah, yeah!

Is my neck getting longer?

Feel my fur. It's so soft.

It is soft.

I'm like a candy cane

in a black and white movie.
Oh, no.
Dubois.
Sonya, I miss you, baby!
I miss my stinky bear!
Babe... your fishy kisses!
Surprise!
He will never fit in the carry-on.
But his head will!
- Hey!
- Qu'est-ce que c'est?
Look! Look what she's done!
You brought back Alex the lion!
- It's a miracle!
- Thank you! Thank you!
Sonya, where are you?
Sonya!
Excuse me.
Sonya, baby!
I don't want to be king anymore!
I was so hung up on who I was...
...who you was...
what you smelled like...
...when all that really matters
is what we smell like together.
I know!
Baby, forgive me.
Oh, hello?
Gasp! It's Dubois!
Baba booeey!
Where did you get this?
I got it from the zoo.
The hippies got ambushed!
What? We have to help them!
But they lied to us!
Yeah. Why should we lift a paw?
They are our friends!
They're not even circus!
That's Bolshevik!
I never thought I'd say this
on American soil, but the Russki's right!
Alex! Alex! Alex! Alex!
Oh, no.
Alex?

Where are you?

Gloria! Are you OK?

- What is happening?

- Alex!

- No, no! No, no!

- Alex the lion!

No!

Thank you. Thank you all for coming
to this special celebration.

And now, the woman

who made this all possible,

who brought Alex the lion

and a couple of...

...three?

Three other animals back to New York.

And she's French.

Please welcome Chantal Dubois!

Alex?

It was never about the money.

It was about...

...the lion.

- Gia?

- Circus stick together.

Da-da da-da-da-da-da-da, circus

Da-da da-da-da-da-da-da, Afro

Circus Afro, Circus Afro

Polka dot, polka dot!

Look! A flying circus!

No!

Operation Afro-Circus Rescue... engage!

Aye, aye, Skipper!

Unleash the seal.

- I am a sea lion!

- Whatever.

Two tons of fun. Dive, dive, dive!

Let's rock.

You and me, baby!

Wow!

Suck in that gut!

I am impressed!

Mission accomplished.

Now let's get out of here!

- Wait! Wait for me!

- Stefano!

Don't leave without me!
Oh, no!
Go, Stefano!
Climb!
Come on, my friend!
Stefano!
Help me!
I will have your head!
Oh, no! Help me!
Alex!
Marty! Shoot me a line.
You got it. Afro, don't fail me now!
What are you doing?
We are doing trapeze americano.
Let's do it!
- Frankie, Jonesy! Be ready!
- You got it, boss!
Go, go, go!
Gia! Take Stefano!
Alex!
Aquatic cobras!
If I am going down,
your head is coming with me!
I don't think so!
Oi, let's go!
You're going down,
but not with my head.
Jet pack! He pull up!
Your days of chasing animals
are over, Dubois!
Because you've just messed
with the king!
This is where animals like you belong!
Now sit!
Lie down.
Naughty me.
Roll over.
Good, Dubois.
Now stay!
We did it!
Balloons to the children of the world!
Trapeze americano!
- It is real.
- It's real!

That's how you do it!

So you want to run away with the circus?

- Live a life of adventure?

- Full of romance?

- And danger!

- Really living!

What do you say?

Ra-da-da da-da-da-da-da-da, circus!

Da-da da-da-da-da-da-da, Afro!

Circus Afro, Circus Afro!

Polka dot, polka dot, polka dot, Afro!

I like to move it, move it

I like to move it, move it

I like to move it, move it

You like to...

Move it!

Skipper, what did you end up doing
with the crazy lady, anyway?