Here's my day so far:
went to jail,
lost the girl of my dreams,
and got my butt kicked pretty good.
Still, things could be a lot worse.
Oh, that's right.
I'm falling to my death.
Guess they can't.
How'd it all come to this, you ask?
My end starts at the beginning.
The very beginning.
Yes, that's me.
I had a fairly standard childhood.
I came from, what you might call,
a broken home.
Literally broken.
I was eight days old
and still living with my parents.
How sad is that?
Clearly it was time to move on.
Here is your minion.
He will take care of you.
And here is your binky.
You are destined for...
I didn't quite hear that last part,
but it sounded important.
- ...two, one.
- Destined for what?
I set out to find my destiny.
Turns out a kid from the Glaupunkt
quadrant had the exact same idea.
That was the day
I met Mr. Goody Two-Shoes...
...and our glorious rivalry was born.
Could this be
what I was destined for?
A dream life filled with luxury.
Apparently not.
Even fate picks its favorites.
No big deal.
A much different fate awaited me.
A baby! How thoughtful.
Oh, yes.
Yes, I saw it and thought of you.
Luckily I found
a lovely little place to call home.
Can we keep it?
A place that taught me
the differences between right...
...and wrong.
Mr. Goody Two-Shoes,
on the other hand,
had life handed to him
on a silver platter.
Our baby can fly.
Yes, yes, nothing
but the best for you, darling.
The power of flight,
invulnerability, and great hair.
But I had something far, far greater.
My amazing intellect...
...and knack
for building objects of mayhem.
After a few years, and with some
time off for good behavior,
I was given an opportunity
to better myself through learning...
...at a strange place called shool.
It was there that I once again ran
into Mr. Goody Two-Shoes.
He had already amassed a gigantic army
of soft-headed groupies.
He bought their affections
with showmanship
and extravagant gifts of deliciousness.
So I, too, will make this popp-ed corn
and win over those mindless drones.
Lights out.
That's when I learned
a very hard lesson:
Good receives all the praise
and adulation,
while evil is
sent to quiet-time in the corner.
So fitting in wasn't
really an option.
While they were learning
the Itsy Bitsy Spider...
...I learned how to dehydrate animate objects and rehydrate them at will. Some days, it felt like it was just me and Minion against the world. No matter how hard I tried, I was always the odd man out, the last one picked, the screw-up, the black sheep... Get him! - ...the bad boy. - Freak! Weirdo! Was this my destiny? Wait, maybe it was. Being bad is the one thing I'm good at.

Then it hit me:
If I was the bad boy, then I was going to be the baddest boy of them all. I was destined to be a super-villain, and we were destined to be rivals. The die had been cast, and so began an enduring, epic, lifelong career. And I loved it. Our battles quickly got more elaborate. He would win some. I would almost win others. He took the name Metro Man, defender of Metrocity. I decided to pick something a little more humble: Megamind... ...incredibly handsome criminal genius and master of all villainy. Read on your own time. Open up. - Hey! - Boo! Oh, good morning, Warden.

Great news: ...and I'm ready to re-enter society
as a solid citizen.
You're a villain,
and you'll always be a villain.
You'll never change,
and you'll never leave.
You're fun.
You got a present in the mail.
Is it a puppy?
From Metro Man. "To count every
second of your 85 life sentences."
That's funny. Never thought Metro Man
was the gloating type.
Oh, but he does have nice taste.
I think I'll keep it.
Any chance you could give me the time?
I don't want to be late for the opening
of the Metro Man Museum.
Oh no. Looks like
you're gonna miss it,
by several thousand years.
Oh, am I?
Happy Metro Man Day, Metro City.
It's a beautiful day
in beautiful downtown,
where we're here to honor
a beautiful man, Metro Man.
His heart is an ocean
that's inside a bigger ocean.
For years he's been watching us
with his super-vision,
saving us with his super-strength
and caring for us with his super-heart.
Now it's our turn
to give something back.
This is Roxanne Ritchi,
reporting live
from the dedication
of the Metro Man Museum.
Wow. OK, the stuff
they make you read on-air,
that's un-freaking-believable.
It's crazy.
I wrote that piece myself, Hal.
What I was trying to say was,
I can't believe
that in our modern society,
they let, like,
actual art get onto the news.
- Nice save, Hal.
- What are we...
Like, let's just get
a coffee or something.
Come on, it's time to get
in the Metro Man Day spirit.
Well, if I were Metro Man,
Megamind wouldn't be
kidnapping you all the time.
- That's the first thing.
- That's sweet, Hal.
And I'd be watching you,
like a dingo watches a human baby.
OK, that sounded...
- OK, that sounded a little weird.
- A little bit. Yeah.
And you're making a weird face,
and that's making me feel weird.
The point is, I would watch you
like someone...
Not love. We're not in love.
I'm not saying I love you.
Hey, I love you. Whatever.
But I'm not saying I like
I'm in love with you. I'm saying...
Roxanne? Roxaroo?
- Whoa... What?
- Hey...
Get back to work.
The city doesn't pay you to loaf.
- Freeze!
- Whoa. What are you doing, guys?
It's me! It's the warden.
Hey! Open up!
No, you fools. He's tricked us.
You were right.
I'll always be a villain.
Well, hello good-looking.
Need a lift?
Certainly do,
you fantastic fish, you.
- Get in the car, you.
- I'm free!
Right?
Nice work sending me
the watch, Minion.
- You got it, boss.
- Punch it!
AII right,
put your hands in the air.
Ladies and gentlemen,
your Metro Man!
- Who's your man?
- Metro Man!
Yeah, Metro City!
Gimme some. Come on. Give it now.
Give it to me. Right on.
Gimme the good stuff. AII right.
Hey, Metro City.
Hey. Hey.
You know, you know,
I just want to bring it down a bit.
Boys, a little lower.
Thank you, fellas.
Let's get real for a moment.
That's right. That's right.
That's right.
Although getting a whole museum
is super-cool, is super-cool,
you want to know what the greatest
honor you've given me is?
Do you really want to know? Really?
I'll tell you.
The greatest honor you've
given me is letting me serve you,
the helpless people of Metro City.
And at the end of every day,
well, I often ask myself...
...who would I be without you?
- I love you, Metro Man!
- And I love you, random citizen.
I tell you, Minion.
There's no place like evil hair.
I've kept it cold and damp
just for you, sir.
How do I look, Minion?
Do I look bad?
Disgustingly horrifying, sir.
You always know what to say.
Oh, the brain-bots
certainly missed you, sir.
Did you miss your daddy?
Who's a menacing little cyborg?
You are. Yes, you are. No biting.
No, no, no, no, no, no.
You want the wrench?
Go get the wrench.
- Oh, I look at that.
- Now, back to laughing.
She's awake. Quick, to work.
Miss Ritchi, we meet again.
Would it kill you to wash the bag?
You can scream all you wish,
Miss Ritchi.
I'm afraid no one can hear you.
Wh... Why isn't she screaming?
Miss Ritchi, if you don't mind?
Like this...
But that's, that's a poor lady scream.
He's a little better.
Is there some kind
of nerdy super-villain Web site
where you get Tesla coils
and blinky dials?
Actually, most of it comes
from an outlet store in...
Don't answer that.
- Romania.
- Don't! Stop!
She's using her
nosy reporter skills
on your weak-willed mind
to find out all our secrets.
Such tricks won't work on me...
- Please talk slower.
- ...temptress.
What secrets?
You're so predictable.
Predictable? Predictable?
Oh, you call this predictable?
Your alligators. Yes.
Yeah, I was thinking about it
on the way over.
What's this? Boom! In your face.
- Clich.
- No! Look, watch.
- Juvenile.
- Shock and awe.
- Tacky.
- Oh, it's so scary!
- Seen it.
- What's this one do?
Garish.
- OK, the spider's new.
- Spider?
Yes. The... The spee-ider.
Even the smallest bite
from Arachnis deathicus
will instantly paralyze...
Get it off! It bit me!
Give it up, Megamind.
Your plans never work.
Let's stop wasting time and call
your boyfriend in tights, shall we?
It is with great pleasure that
I present to Metro Man his new museum.
If you please.
- Metro Man!
- Hey! My kid can't see.
- Megamind!
- Oh, bravo, Metro Man.
Boo!
Yes, I can play along too. Boo!
Should've known
you'd try to crash the party.
Oh, I intend to do more than crash it.
This is a day you and Metrocity
shall not soon forget.
It's pronounced Metro City!
Potato-tomato, potato-tomato.
We all know how this ends:
with you behind bars.
I'm shaking in my custom baby seal leather boots.
You will leave Metrocity, or this will be the last you ever hear of Roxanne Ritchi.
Roxanne! Don't panic, Roxie.
- I'm on my way.
- Yeah, I'm not panicking.
In order to stop me, you need to find me first, Metro Man.
We're at the abandoned observatory.
No, we're not!
Don't listen to her. She's crazy.
Metro Man approaching, sir.
Hold on a second.
Oh, good heavens!
You didn't think you were in the real observatory, did you?
Ready the death ray, Minion.
Death ray, readying.
Over here, old friend.
In case you haven't noticed, you've fallen right into my trap.
You can't trap justice. It's an idea, a belief.
Even the most heartfelt belief can be corroded over time.
Justice is a non-corrosive metal.
But metals can be melted by the heat of revenge.
It's "revenge," and it's best served cold.
But it can be easily reheated in the microwave of evil.
Well, I think your warranty is about to expire.
Maybe I got an extended warranty.
Warranties are invalid if you don't use the product for its intended purpose.
Oh, girls, girls, you're both pretty.
Can I go home now?
Of course. That is, if Metro Man can withstand the full,
concentrated power of the sun!
Fire!
Minion. Fire?
- It's still warming up, sir.
- Come again?
- Warming up, sir.
- Warming up? The sun is warming up?
One second more and...
...just tippy-tappy tippy-tap-tap,
tip-top more,
- and we are ready in just...
- Honestly!
On my way, Roxie.
I told you to have things ready.
I told you countless times.
Why do you always blame me?
My spider bite is acting up.
Your plan is failing. Just admit it.
Yeah, good luck with that one.
Whose side are you on?
- The Losing side.
- Thank you.
Could someone stamp
my Frequent Kidnapping Card?
You of all people know
we discontinued that promotion.
- Ciao-ciao, all!
- Same time next week?
Dag! Crab nuggets!
- What did he just say?
- "Crab nuggets"?
Fackled fish cracker!
Ten seconds to full power.
- Good Lord, I'm trapped.
- Ten...
- What kind of trickery is this?
- ...nine...
- You mad genius.
- ...eight...
- Your dark gift has finally paid off.
- ...seven...
- It... It has?
- ...six...
This dome is
obviously lined with copper.
- Yeah? So?
- Sir...
- Copper drains my powers.
- ...two...
- Your weakness is copper?
- ...one.
- You're kidding, right?
- Full power.
I don't think
even he could survive that.
Well, let's not get
our hopes up just yet.
- Look!
- Metro Man!
Metro Man!
- You... You did it, sir.
- I did it?
He did it.
- I did it?
- He did it.
- You did it, sir.
- I did it!
- You did it!
- I did it! Metrocity is mine!
- You did it, sir!
- I did it! Yeah, me, me!
- Yes, I did it!
- Us! We both did it!
- Not us! I!
- You, a little more
- than me but still, come on!
- A lot more than you.
When they're giving out the awards,
- I'm gonna be right there next to you.
- What awards? What awards, for what?
Hit it!
Drop 'em!
First off, what a turnout.
How wild is this?
All I did was eliminate the most
powerful man in the universe.
Are there any questions?
Go on. Yes! You in the back.
I'm sure we'd all like to know what you plan to do with us and this city.
Good, I'm glad you asked that.
Imagine the most horrible, terrifying, evil thing you can possibly think of, and multiply it... by six!
In the meantime,
I want you to carry on
with the dreary, normal things you normal people do.
Let's just have fun with this. Come on.
And I will get back to you.
Now slam the door really hard.
They... They can still see you.
- Now?
- Your elbow's still in.
Good.
There he is, Mr. Evil Overlord
Oh, Minion, did you think this day would ever come?
No way. Not at all, sir.
Never. Never in a million...
I mean...
- Yes, I did.
- Look at the intricate mouldings.
I'm looking. I'm looking.
And what's this?
It's like one of the giant monitors in the air.
But it seems to only carry one station.
Oh, that, sir, is called a window.
- Window?
- All the kids are looking through them.
I've never had a view before.
Metrocity, Minion, it's all mine.
If my parents could see me now.
Sir, I'm sure they're smiling down from evil heaven.
And now that Mr. Goody Two-Shoes is out of the way,
I can have everything I want, and there's no one to stop me!
I know. I know.
Always thirsty, never satisfied.
I understand you,
Little well-dressed bird.
Purposeless, emptiness.
It's a vacuum, isn't it?
It's... What's your vacuum like?
Hey, hey, hey, hey!
Not now, Minion.
I'm in a heated,
existential discussion
with this dead-eyed, plastic desk toy.
Is... Is something wrong, sir?
Just think about it.
We have it all.
Yet, we have nothing.
It's just too easy now.
I'm sorry, you've lost me, sir.
I mean, we did it, right?
Well, you did it, sir.
Yes, you've made that perfectly clear.
Then why do I feel so... melon-choly.
"Melon-choly"?
- Unhappy.
- Well...
What if tomorrow,
we could go kidnap Roxanne Ritchie.
That always seems to lift your spirits.
Good idea, Minion.
But without him, what's the point?
- "Him," sir?
- Nothing.
OK, all right. We'll just...
that's something to consider...
...and... Well, I think I'll just
power down for a while then.
He was always there for us. Dependable.
Perhaps we took him for granted.
You know, maybe,
we never really know how good
we have it until it's gone.
We miss you, Metro Man. I miss you.
And I have just one question

for Megamind:
This is Roxanne Ritchi, reporting from a city without a hero. Coming up next, are you ready to be a slave army? What you need to know. And... wrap that up and give it to a child on Christmas, 'cause we're done. OK. See you tomorrow, Hal. Wait. Roxie, I'm having a party at my house. It's gonna be, Iike, off the hook, or whatever. You should come over. I got a deejay, rented a bouncy house, made a gallon of dip. It's gonna be sick. Oh. I... I don't know, Hal. I don't really feel Iike being around a bunch of people. No, no, no, that's the best part. It'll just be Iike you and me. Wow. That... that's certainly very tempting, but... I did hire a wedding photographer. That's just in case we were Iike, something crazy happened and we wanted a picture of it. Like, maybe we should have this for, Iike, ever. Like a memory, you know? I'm gonna pass. I have some work here that I need to do, anyway. Cool. So Thursday? Soft Thursday? - Good night, Hal. - That's a soft yes on Thursday. What's wrong with me? Rented a bouncy house? Chicks don't Iike bouncy houses. They Iike clowns. Stupid van! You broke my finger! I've made a horrible mistake. I didn't mean to destroy you. I mean, I meant to destroy you,
but I didn't think
it would really work.
What are we supposed to do?
Without you, evil is running rampant
through the streets.
I'm so tired of running rampant
through the streets.
What's the point of being bad
when there's no good
to try and stop you?
Someone has to stop Megamind.
- Hey, we're closing soon.
- You scared me.
- Barry, right?
- Bernard.
Bernard. I was just...
Well, I was talking to myself.
You probably think
I'm a little bit nuts.
I'm not allowed to insult
guests directly.
Thank you. Just...
Bernard, I'll just be another minute.
OK.
Thanks.
I had so many evil plans in the works.
The illiteracy beam.
Typhoon cheese.
Robo-sheep.
Battles we will now never have.
You know,
I never had the chance to say goodbye.
So it's good
that we have this time now.
You know, before I destroy the place.
Nothing personal, it just brings back
too many painful memories.
Hello?
- Hello?
- Roxanne.
- That's a pretty tasteless costume.
- Costume?
Megamind's head is not
that grossly exaggerated.
And you even made a cheap replica of his dehydration gun. How...
Hello? Is someone there?
Hello? Who's there?
It's just you, Bernard.
Yes. It's just me. Bernard.
Well, thank you for letting me stay.
Look, I wouldn't stay here for more than two minutes and 37 seconds if I were you. We're having the walls and ceiling removed.
Wow, that sounds like quite the renovation.
I guess I'll catch a ride down with you then.
I kept thinking he was gonna do one of his last-minute escapes.
Yeah. He was really good at those.
Oh, if only the world had a reset button.
I've looked into the reset button. The science is impossible.
Oh, Bernard...
I didn't know you had... feelings.
Are you OK?
Metro Man's gone. And now there's no one left to challenge Megamind.
Oh, come on, Bernard.
As long as there's evil, good will rise up against it.
Oh, I wish.
I believe someone is gonna stand up to Megamind.
- You really think so?
- Yeah. I mean, it's like they say, "Heroes aren't born, they're made."
Heroes can be made. That's it!
All you need are the right ingredients.
- Yeah. Bravery.
- Yes.
- Strength.
- Of course.
Determination.
Imperative!
And a smidgen of DNA.
Oh, with that, anyone can be a hero!
Yeah!
I think we should run!
Bye!
Time to put the past behind us.
Only the future...
I'm too close!
I'm genuinely scared right now.
I hope no one's seeing this!
Create a hero? Wait, wait, what?
Why would you do that?
So I have someone to fight.
Minion, I'm a villain without a hero.
A yin with no yang.
A bullfighter with no bull to fight.
In other words, I have no purpose.
Now, ask me how I'm going to do it.
Go on! Ask!
How are you gonna do it?
I'm going to give someone...
I don't know who yet...
Metro Man's powers.
I'm going to train that someone
to become Metrocity's new hero.
Over here! Follow!
And then finally,
I'm going to fight that hero
in an epic battle of good and evil.
Which will put everything back
the way it was...
...when the world was
perfect and rosy.
Behold, Minion, Metro Man's cape.
Look closely. Tell me what you see.
-Dandruff?
-Yes. It's his DNA.
From this, we'll extract the source
of Metro Man's awesome power.
Sir, I think this is a bad idea.
Yes! This is a very wickedly bad idea
for the greater good of man.
But I'm saying this is
a kind of bad that...
...OK, you might think is good
in your bad perception,
but from a good perception it...
it's just plain bad.
Oh, you don't know
what's good for bad.
Now, we have just one shot at this.
We must find a suitable subject,
someone of noble heart and mind.
Who puts the welfare of others
above their own.
What on Earth is that?
It seems to be emanating
from there, sir.
OIIo.
It's "Hello."
Hello? Like that?
- Bernard, it's Roxanne.
- It's Roxanne.
I just wanted to thank you
for inspiring me the other day.
- Oh, you inspired me too.
- Great!
It's time we stood up to Megamind
and show him he can't push us around.
Oh, really? She's so cute.
I'm already hot on his trail.
- And what gives you that idea?
- Sir?
I just found his secret hideout.
How did she find my hideout?!
How did you find his hideout?
This is the only building in Metro City
with a fake observatory on the roof.
OK. There's no way
she'll find the secret entrance.
There's a doormat here
that says "Secrit Entrance"!
- Minion!
- I kept forgetting where it was.
She'll discover all our secrets!
- Oh, no!
- You dim-witted creation of science!
- What?
- What? Oh, no, not you, Roxanne.
No, I was just yelling at my...
mother's urn.
Don't do anything.
I'll be right there.
Roxanne?
Oh no, not again!
Roxanne?
I'm glad you're here.
Wait, how did you get here so fast?
Well, I... I happened to be
speed walking nearby when you called.
In a suit?
It's called... formal speed walking,
but that's not important.
I better take the lead.
This way looks exciting.
No, it says "Exit."
Which is the abbreviation
for "exciting," right?
This is the mother Iode!
- Wow. Just look at this thing.
- Wow.
You know, I really could use
your help in deciphering all this.
- Really?
- You're an expert
- on all things Megamind, right?
- Yes. Right.
Together, we could figure out his plan
for the city and stop it.
- Are you in?
- Oh, what fun!
That's what I want to hear.

**Minion, Code:**
You know,
the whole point of a code is...

**Oh, Code:**
Intruder! Intruder! Intruder!
- It's me, you fools!
- Bernard!
  It's Daddy!
  Megamind.
- What have you done with Bernard?
- Oh, Bernard? Oh, yes.
I'm doing horrible things to that man.
I don't want to get into it,
but Iasers, spikes.
No, please! No!
Not the Iasers and the spikes!
- You know the drill.
- Oh, no! Not the drill!
- Let him go or...
- Or what?
Or I'm gonna find out
what this weird-looking gun does.
No, don't shoot! Don't shoot that gun!
I'll just go get him.
- Unhand me, you fiend!
- Never!
His strength's too much!
Oh, I work out!
Well, it's really paying off!
You're so fit,
and strangely charismatic.
Are you OK?
I did my best, but he's too fantastic.
Here. Let me carry
that heavy gun for you.
I got us covered.
- Let go. It's mine!
- Bernard, run!
Roxanne?
- You're going to break it!
- Give it to me!
Oh, no!
Roxanne?!
Who on Earth is that?
- Help!
- Roxanne!
Bernard! You were right
about that door being exciting.
- Intruder! Intruder!
- This way.
Intruder! Intruder! Intruder!
What are you doing?
This'll stop them. Here!
Seems a bit extreme, doesn't it?
- Just throw it!
- Daddy's sorry.
- Wow. That was really exciting.
- Yeah.
- You were very strong in there.
- I know.
I've never seen anyone but Metro Man stand up to him like that.
- What's going on?
- Hal, what happened?
I think a bee flew up my nose.
I was just about to make
my frontal assault to rescue you,
but like 50 ninjas tried to attack me,
so I had to beat 'em all up,
and I did, and I... They were all,
like, crying and stuff...
- Wow, a brave one, isn't he?
- Who are you?
Oh, thi... this is Bernard.
He's my partner.
- Partner?
- Yes. Yes. Partner.
Well, look, "partner," I'm her partner.
She doesn't know what she's saying.
She's been through
a traumatic experience.
I'd better take him home.
Thanks again, Bernard.
I'll call you tomorrow, partner.
Yeah, OK. I'd like that.
That was weird for everybody,
'cause you accidentally hugged him
instead of me.
Sir? Sir!

Code:
Code:
- Bye-bye!
- See you tomorrow, Hal.
I'll leave the door unlocked in case you want to check on me later.
Who is this man we've infused with godlike power?
Well, sir, his name's Hal Stewart.
He's 28 years old.
No criminal record.
Actually no records at all.
Apparently this man hasn't accomplished anything.
Not yet, Minion. Not... yet.
Could this day get anymore fun-tastic?
So, I will just go ahead and diffuse him since this is clearly a mistake.
No, Minion! There's something much more powerful at work here.
This is no mistake. It's destiny.
Hal Stewart! Prepare for your destiny!
Hal? Hal Stewart?
- Hey! In the bed!
- Am I saying it right?
"Stewart."
Is this a robbery?
'Cause the lady across the hall has way better stuff than me.
Oh, I look, it's Hal Stewart.
Quick, the spray.
All out.
- Well, use the Forget-Me Stick.
- Oh, right.
Just look at him.
No, he doesn't look quite the hero-type to me.
Oh, you're such a pill, Minion.
A potter couldn't ask for finer clay.
I smell a hero.
I smell something burning.
I think it's working. Places! Places!
Do you have your disguise?
What?
Oh, you look fantastic.
Rise my glorious creation.
Rise, and come to Papa.
- What's going on?
- Easy my child.
- Who are you?
- I sent you to this planet
to teach you about justice,
honor, and nobility.
I am your father.
So you're like my space dad?
Yeah, I'm like your space dad.
And you are what?
I'm your space stepmom.
I've had some
work done recently.
Is this some kind of dream?
This is a dream come true.
You've been blessed
with unfathomable power.
- What kind of power?
- Unfathomable.
It's unf... without fathom.
Yeah. We've come to guide you
on your path
to be Metrocity's new hero
and battle the super-genius
of Megamind.
I know this is a lot to take in.
It may take months
for you to come to grips.
No freaking way!
I wasn't finished.
I'm gonna be a hero!
I'm gonna be a hero!
See, Minion, he's perfect!
And... action!
- Someone help me!
- I'm OK!
You... Bad!
Zap! Zap! Zap!
The flames of my evil burn bright.
Now you say something cool
back at me.
Look. It doesn't even hurt.
Don't even feel it.
No, no, no, no, no. Stomach down,
hands up. Like Metro Man.
- Whoa! Wait!
- Watch out.
He's hopeless. Hopeless!
- Maybe we should change tactics.
- You think so?
Oh, you know how boys are.
They love video games.
- I could throw a few parts together.
- Can't wait.
LOL. Smiley face.
Can't wait for what, sir?
That was such a funny story.
And brilliantly told, by the way.
OK, now you tell one.
Bernard, I never knew
you were so funny.
And I never heard you laugh before.
Yeah, it's been a while.
Feels pretty good.
And action.
Gotcha!
- You don't get out much, do you?
- Oh, what fun!
I used to come here
with my mother when I was a kid.
It was one of my favorite things to do.
Now I look at it. It's a dump.
Why are we cleaning up the city, sir?
Well, we don't want to battle
our new hero in a dump now, do we?
They're all back. But how? Why?
Maybe Megamind isn't so bad after all.
That's it.
Be free, my beautiful dove!
OK, OK.
Metro Man and I were never a couple.
- But I thought you two were...
- I know. Everybody did.
It's just...
Well, he was never really my type.
Really?
OK, now you tell me something.
Something you've never told anyone.
Well, in sh... school...
...none of the other kids
really liked me.
I was always the last one picked
for everything.
It's too bad that we didn't go
to the same school.
Hal, I think you're ready for this.
- Do I have a son?
- No.
You make me laugh.
It stretches. It's for you.
Hey, what's the T stand for?
Titan.
"Titan"?
What's that supposed to mean?
It was the only name
I could trademark.
Do you have someone special
in your life, Hal?
No, not yet. But... there's this
really, really good-looking one
I've got my eye on currently.
That's very good.
- Romance is very inspiring.
- That's what I hear.
All you have to do is
save her and she'll be yours.
- Who wants churros?
- I do!
- I do, yeah. Thanks, Space Stepmom.
- Churros all the way around.
On the count of three,
unsheathe your churro.
One, two, three!
To Titan!
Tomorrow, you will fight Megamind,
and the city will know your name.
...the city's parks restored
to their original glory,
the streets the safest they've been,
the banks reopened.
Has something happened to Megamind?
Has someone tamed this monster?
This is Roxanne Ritchi,
cautiously optimistic,
and pleasantly confused.
Well, you seem
in a very good mood tonight, sir.
Oh, yes. How long is
this going to take, Minion?
Just a few alterations, sir,
and I will be done
with your most terrifying cape yet!
I'm calling it...
...the Black Mamba...
Black Mamba. Perfect.
Gosh, I am running late.
I have to go.
What? Where...
Where are you going, sir?
We have our debut battle
with Titan tomorrow morning.
We haven't even tested
your big battle suit yet.
You attend to the details, Minion.
I have to... run a quick errand.
You don't run errands.
- What's going on here?
- What?
Oh, wait a minute.
Are you wearing
Jean Paul Gaultier's Pour Homme?
It's just my natural musk.
Now, where are the car keys?
This is about Ms. Ritchi,
isn't it?
You're going on a date with her.
No, my main man.
Get out of town.
Oh, this is bad. This is bad.
You've fallen in love with her.
You are forgetting your place, Minion.
Now give me the keys.
What happens when Roxanne
finds out who you really are?
She will never find out.
That's the point of lying.
Honestly, if I didn't know any better,
I'd think this was your first day of being evil.
No!
This has gone far enough!
Oh, that was really grown-up!
Sir, sir, please.
It's for your own good.
Oh, what do you know?
I may not know much,
but I do know this:
The bad guy doesn't get the girl.
Maybe I don't want to be the bad guy anymore.
You heard me!
Who are you?
- Now, give me the keys!
- No!
My sole purpose in life is to look after you.
Well, I don't need you to look after me.
What are you saying? You don't need me?
Let me make it clear.

\texttt{Code:}
You know what? You know what?

\texttt{Code:}

- \texttt{Code:}
- Well, good luck on your date!
- I will!
- That doesn't even make any sense!
- I know!
I know I am so close. I can feel it.
OK, OK. I just have
to take a step back.
Wait a minute.
"Titan."
- What's a Titan?
- My super-ears are burning.
I usually just hear criminals.
You haven't been naughty, have you?
I'm totally messing with you.
I'm totally messing with you.
- The name's Titan.
- Titan.
Your very own heroic guardian
of pure awesome.
What's your name? Just kidding.
I know everything about you.
And I...
And I brought some flowers.
Didn't know what you liked, so I
just grabbed, you know, all of them.
OK. You don't like flowers?
OK, forget the flowers.
What do you want?
Thought maybe we could go
for a little flight around town.
Get to know each other first.
This must be
very thrilling for you.
What do you think you're doing?!
Oh, am I moving too fast?
You're probably right.
I should just rescue you a few times
before we get all romantic.
Saved ya.
You are lucky to have
such a great hero here.
- Don't you ever...
- Oh, no! Somebody do something!
Oh, right, right, duh.
I gotcha. I gotcha.
That was a close one.
You almost died,
- but I saved you.
- Building!
Gotcha! I'm sorry.
What were you saying?
I couldn't hear you over the sound
of me saving your life.
Put me down! Right now!
OK, all right. All right, hold on.
Are you crazy?
I suppose I'm a,
I'm a little crazy, about you.
Who are you, really?
Oh, right. Well, prepare to have
your mind blown, little lady.
- Ta-da.
- Hal?
Yeah. Isn't this great?
Now there's nothing keeping us apart.
- No. It's not great.
- Wow. Our first fight.
This is so us.
We're like an old married couple.
Look, there is no "us," OK?
There will never be an "us."
But... I have powers.
I have a cape. I'm the good guy.
You are a good guy, Hal,
but you don't understand.
- We need to find out why...
- No, no. This...
- Hal, just take a deep breath
- This isn't right!
- and listen to me for a moment.
- You're supposed to be with me!
I'm trying to warn you, Hal.
It's Titan!
It's Titan, not Hal!
- Bernard.
- Roxanne.
- Sorry I'm late.
- Wow, your hair looks exciting.
Not the only exciting development
of the night.
Megamind's created a new hero,
and I know why.
It all makes sense now.
He missed getting his butt kicked,
so he created a new hero
- to kick it for him.
- Yeah.
But why would he pick Hal?
Hal is the worst possible person
you could pick.
Wow. That's a lot to take in.
It boggles my mind.
I am extremely boggled.
You know, I'm sure we'll get
to the bottom
of who's kicking whose butt.
But in the meantime,
let's enjoy each other's company.
I'm sorry, Bernard,
of course, you're right.
You know, I could use a breather.
To Bernard,
for being the only normal thing
in my crazy, upside-down world.
To... being normal.
- Roxanne?
- Yes?
Say I wasn't so normal.
Let's say I was bald
and had the complexion of,
of a popular primary color,
as a random, nonspecific example.
- Would you still enjoy my company?
- Of course!
You don't judge a book by its cover
or a person from the outside.
That's a relief to hear.
You judge them based on their actions.
Well, that seems kind of petty,
don't you think?
What? What?
Don't look at me!
Just a technical glitch!
Don't look yet!
Well, never mind that.
OK.
Where were we?
- You...
- Now, now, hold on.
You!
I can explain!
What about everything you just said?
About judging a book by its cover?
Well, let's take a look
at the contents then, shall we?
You destroyed Metro Man,
you took over the city,
and then, you actually got me
to care about you!
Why are you so evil?
Tricking me?
What could you possibly hope to gain?
Wait a minute.
I don't believe this.
Do you really think
that I would ever be with you?
No.
OK, Minion! You were right!
I was... less right!
We should stick
to what we're good at... being bad.
Minion?
You there!
Yeah, you.
Bring out the Black Mamba.
OK, Titan.
It's time to go down in style.
I hear there's a new hero
who dares challenge my evil.
Where is the one they call Titan?
Challenge me if you dare!
Oh no. We're gonna crash!
This is embarrassing.
Of all the inconsiderate,
bone-headed...
...irresponsible, rude...
Unprofessional, that's what this is!
Would Metro Man have kept me waiting?
Of course not! He was a pro!
Hey, Megamind!
You're actually the guy I want to see.
Also, there's a door here.
Do you have any idea how long I waited for you?
No, no, no, I totally understand what you're saying.
Could you just, just shut up for one second. I'm trying to beat this level.
Were you even planning on showing up?
What's this?
Where did you get all this stuff?
It doesn't belong to me.
- You stole it?
- Pretty cool, right?
- No, no, no, no! You're a hero!
- Being a hero is for losers!
It's work, work, work,
I only took the gig to get the girl, and it turns out Roxanne doesn't want anything to do with me.
- Roxanne Ritchi?
- Yeah! Roxanne Ritchi!
I saw her having dinner and making googly eyes at some intellectual dweeb!
Who needs all that noise?
That's why I think we should team up. You... Wait... What?
With my power, and your big-headedness, we could rule the city!
- You want to team up?
I even drew up some new costume designs, see?
- Costume designs?
- You'd be the brains, so you'd get a little brain, wearing glasses on your costume, or something.
And since I'm the cool one, I'd have, I like, two tanks swordfighting...
I can't believe you. All your gifts, all your powers, and you... you squander them
for your own personal gain.
- Yes!
- No! I'm the villain!
You're the good guy!
I do something bad,
and you come and get me!
That's why I created you.
Yeah, right. You're nuts.
Space Dad told me...
Look, I'm your space dad!
You should be more like Metro Man.
- You tricked me?
- Oh, don't like that?
Well, there's more.
I'm also the intellectual dweeb
dating Roxanne.
- No.
- And we were smooching up a storm!
When I get my hands on you,
I'm gonna...
Yes! Yes, I know!
Bring me to justice.
Oh God, how I've missed this.
And the hero strikes the first blow.
But evil returns with a backhand!
Yes!
Come out, you little freak!
I want to see what that big brain
Looks like on the pavement!
You fell for the oldest
evil trick in the book!
You little blue twerp!
En garde!
Oh, now that's the spirit!
Parry! Thrust! Parry again!
Now it's time for some witty
back and forth banter!
You go first!
OK! Look, I'm not sure
where to go with that!
This one's for stealing
my girlfriend!
This one's for Space Dad making
a fool out of me!
And, Megamind, this one's
for Space Stepmom! You lied to her!
Well done. I thought
that battle went really, really well.
- I mean, I have a few notes.
- Notes?
But they can wait.
You can take me to jail now.
Oh, no, no, no. I was thinking
more Iike the morgue. You're dead!
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.
This isn't how you play the game.
Game over.
Brain-bots!
I'm calling time out!
Time out? Time out! Time out!
Brain-bots,
initiate the fail-safe.
Guess what, Buster Brown?
It's made from copper.
You're powerless against it.
It's the very same metal used
to defeat... Metro Man?
You should stop comparing me
to Metro Man!
You can run, Megamind,
but you can't hide!
We're saved! We're saved!
What's your name, new hero?
- It's Titan.
- Thank you!
Thank you! Titan has freed us!
Oh, I wouldn't say "free."
More Iike under new management.
- What do you want?
- Titan's turned evil.
Congratulations. Another one of your
genius plans has backfired on you.
And why did my doorman let you up?
Carlos.
Please, Roxanne, no. No.
I need your help.
Why do you need my help?
Because you're
the smartest person I know.
But you can't hide here.
The copper should have worked.
Why didn't the copper work?
The copper worked
perfectly well last time.
Copper? You're not making any sense.
Look, if we don't find
Titan's weakness,
he'll destroy the whole city.
- OK, how can I help?
- We need to find answers.
You knew Metro Man best.
Did he have a hideout? A cave?
A solitary fortress of some kind?
Anything that would give us clues.
Well... there is one place I know.
You gave him these powers.
Can't you just take them away?
I can't. I lost my diffuser gun
when I misplaced the invisible car.
The night you dumped me. Alone.
In the rain.
Did you ever look back?
- No!
- My giant blue head!
I guess we're here.
So, this is where he hid it.
After all these years.
My old schoolhouse.
You know, I think there's an apology
in order for the other night.
OK, that would be nice,
but make it quick.
We have much more
pressing matters to deal with.
Wow. I can't believe
he kept all this stuff.
I remember when he wore that.
- Shouldn't we try to stay focused here?
- Yes, of course. Right. Focused.
Hey. Come over and look at this.
What is it? What did you find?
Look.
This glass has ice cubes in it.
Yes, that's what happens
when water gets cold.
No, what I'm saying is,
don't you think it's a little odd
that the ice hasn't melted yet?
One of life's great mysteries.

Hey.
We now have confirmed reports.
Titan, first thought to be
this city's new hero, has turned evil.
The city has never seen
this level of destruction.
If only Metro Man were still alive.
- You're alive?
- You're alive.
- I'm alive.
- But I, we...
We saw your skeleton!
You were dead!
Are you a ghost?
There had better be
an amazing explanation for this.
Speak, apparition.
OK. OK, OK, OK.
You both deserve the truth.
It all started
back at the observatory.
Roxanne was kidnapped.
I was gonna stop you.
My head wasn't in the game that day.
We were kind
of going through the motions.
So... using my super-speed,
I decided to go clear my head.

Fire!
Then I realized,
we had done this same silly charade
our entire lives.
I tried to get my mind off
how I was feeling,
but I just felt stuck.
I began to realize,
despite all my powers,
each and every citizen of Metro
had something I didn't: a choice.
Ever since I can remember, I've always
had to be what the city wanted me to be.
But what about what I wanted to do?
Then it suddenly hit me.
I do have a choice.
I can be whatever I want to be.
No one said this hero thing had to be
a lifetime gig.
You can't just quit, either.
That's when I got the brilliant idea...
to fake my death.
Copper drains my powers.
Your weakness is copper?
Once your death ray hit,
I'd never felt so alive.
So I borrowed a prop
from a nearby nursing school.
Metro Man was finally dead.
And Music Man was born!
- Music Man?
- That way I could keep my Iogo.
- 'Cause of wha...?
- Come again?
I was finally free to get in touch
with my true power...
...weaving lyrical magic.
Check this out.
I have eyes that can see
Right through lead...
- You're horrible!
- Granted, you have talent.
But there's a madman
out there destroying our... your city.
How could you do this?!
The people of this city relied on you,
and you deserted them!
You left us in the hands of him!
- No offense.
- No, I'm with you.
Look, we need your help.
I'm sorry. I really am.
I'm done.
You know, little buddy, there's a yin for every yang. If there's bad, good will rise up against it. It's taken me a long time to find my calling. Now it's about time you find yours. Hey, who needs him? We can beat Titan ourselves. I say we go back to the evil Lair, grab some ray guns, hold him sideways, and just go all gangsta on him. We can't. So that's it? You're just giving up? I'm the bad guy. I don't save the day, I don't fly off into the sunset, and I don't get the girl. I'm going home. Unless someone comes to our aid soon, all may be lost. Thousands have already fled the city in a mass exodus. Remaining citizens are warned to stay indoors until further notice. Authorities have issued a warning to stay out of the downtown area at all costs. Hal! Hal! Let me guess. After seeing how awesome I am, you've finally come to your senses? Well, I'm over you. - I've come to stop you, Hal. - You? Oh, wow. OK, what are you gonna do, report me to death? I was going to try reasoning with you. You and I, we worked together for a long time. I know you. You don't know me. You never took the time to know me. This is the first time
we've hung out socially, and it's when
I'm about to destroy the city!
I want to talk to the real Hal.
I want to talk to the guy
who Loved being a cameraman,
and eating dip, and being a nerd,
and being not as scary
as the Tighten Hal.
Too late!
...interrupting our scheduled...
...extraordinary events
taking place...
Heat in the valley and...
Megamind!
You and I have
some unfinished business.
I'll be waiting at Metro Tower.
Oh, and just
so you don't get cold feet...
Roxanne.
Come on, Roxie, call for your hero
to come rescue you.
Megamind, I don't even know
if you're listening, but if you are,
you can't give up.
The Megamind I knew
would never have run from a fight,
even when he knew he had
absolutely no chance of winning.
It was your best quality.
You need to be that guy right now.
The city needs you.
I need you.
Roxanne.
You have one hour.
Don't keep me waiting.
Warden! Warden! Listen to me!
You have to let me go!
Tighten has to be stopped!
Sorry, Megamind.
You still have 88 life sentences to go.
Plenty of time to reflect
on what you've done.
Did you want to hear me say it?
I'll say it.
Here it is,
from the blackest part of my heart.
I am sorry!
Not buying it.
I don't blame you.
I've terrorized this city
countless times.
Created a hero
who's turned out to be a villain.
I lied to Roxanne, and...
...my best friend Minion,
I treated Iike dirt.
Please don't make this city...
...don't make Roxanne
pay for my wrongdoings.
Apology accepted.
Oh, Minion, you fantastic fish, you.
What are we waiting for?
We'd better get going.
You got me.
- Good luck, fellas!
- We're gonna die!
Wait, what?
Hey, Metro losers.
This is Metro Tower.
They say it's supposed to be
a symbol of our city's strength.
But for me,
it's a reminder of the day
this woman ferociously ripped
out my heart. And I hate reminders!
Help!
Please don't do this. I know
there's still good in you, Hal.
You're so naive, Roxie.
You see the good in everybody,
even when it's not there.
You're Iiving a fantasy.
There is no Easter Bunny,
there is no Tooth Fairy,
and there is no Queen of England.
This is the real world,
and you need to wake up!
You dare challenge Megamind?
This town isn't big enough
for two super-villains!
Oh, you're a villain all right!
Just not a super one!
Yeah? What's the difference?
Presentation!
- I knew you'd come back.
- Well, that made one of us.
- What's the plan?
- Well, it mostly involves not dying.
I like that plan.
Building!
Go faster!
Make this thing go faster!
I can't control it!
No.
Well, that was easy.
Looks like there's
only one loose end now.
Please, let's have a little respect
for public transportation.
You came back!
You were right, Roxanne.
I never should have left.
I... I thought you were dead.
My death was... greatly exaggerated.
So, you're the punk I've heard about.
I'm sorry.
I did the best I could.
I'm so proud of you.
Minion?
Surprise!
He's the real hero.
Megamind.
Going somewhere?
Besides jail?
No, not in the face, man. Please.
If you know what's good for you,
Tighten, you'll stay out of Metrocity!
- You got it!
- For good!
Pretty sneaky, sis.
But there's only one person I know who calls this town "Metrocity."
You.
Bet you think it's really funny?
Let's all laugh at the really cool guy?
Well, you're not gonna be laughing for long.
The invisible car.
Hey! Remember that night that I dumped you?
You're bringing this up now?
Well, I did look back!
You did? You did?
Yes! And you should look back right now!
Oh, I get it!
This is the last time you make a fool out of me!
I made you a hero.
You did the fool thing all by yourself.
You're so pathetic.
No matter what side you're on, you're always the loser.
There's a benefit to losing.
You get to learn from your mistakes.
Oh, you've got to be kidding me!
Minion, if I live, I will kill you.
Enjoy your flight!
Megamind!
So this is how it ends.
Normally, I'd chalk this up to my last glorious failure.
But not today.
What can I say?
Old habits die hard.
Say bye-bye, Roxie.
OIIo.
The thing about bad guys, they always lose!
- You did it. You won.
- Well...
I finally had a reason to win. You.
Minion!
Can't see. It's cold and... warm,
and dark and light.
It's me, Minion. I'm right here.
We've had a lot of adventures together,
you and I.
We have, Minion.
I mean... most of them
ended in horrible failure,
but we won today. Didn't we, sir?
Yes, Minion, we did it.
Thanks to you.

Code:

Code:
Oh, oh, oh, I'm going!
I think this, this is it!
I'm going... going far...
What a drama queen.
You know, I'm feeling much better now.
I guess I just needed a swim.
He had you, didn't he?
Classic Minion.
Don't give me that face.
He reels you in with that little face.
- Look at that face.
- We did it!
We did it!
- Fist pump!
- You did it!
We won, we won, we won!
Get back, you savages!
Sorry! Sorry. He's just not used
to positive feedback.
Funny, I guess destiny is
not the path given to us...
...but the path
we choose for ourselves.
All right, put your hands in the air.
Now hand over your wallets.
I'm just kidding!
Just kidding!
I have to admit,
being good has its perks. 
You know, you look
pretty good in white.
Megamind, if you plea...
Hey. My kid can't see.
Sorry, my friend.
Way to go, little buddy.
I knew he had it in him.
Ladies and gentlemen,
Megamind, defender of Metro City!
You know,
I like the sound of that.
Hit it!
Megamind! Megamind!
Megamind! Megamind!
I'm bad! I'm bad! That's right. Yeah!
Sir, you really need to empty
your pockets more often.
This has been the worst day
of my entire life.
No worries.