

PHINEAS AND FERB

"NO FAIR!"

by  
Ross Mihalko

FADE IN:

TV SCREEN

A BIG FAT FARMER fills the screen for a local commercial.

BIG FAT FARMER  
Hey kids, do you like farm animals  
and deep-fried "food"? Then you're  
gonna love The Tri-State Area  
State Fair!

Hoedown music plays to scenes from country-themed fair.

BIG FAT FARMER (CONT'D)  
(singing)

GRAB YOUR PARTNER, AND YOUR  
GRANNY,  
COME ON DOWN AND SHAKE YOUR FANNY,  
AT THE TRI-STATE AREA STATE FAIR!

WE'VE GOT STATUES MADE OF BUTTER!  
WE'VE GOT DEEP-FRIED FLUFF-ER-  
NUTTERS!  
AT THE TRI-STATE AREA STATE FAIR!

WE'VE GOT LOTS OF YUMMY TREATS  
THAT JUST MIGHT FILL YOU  
AND SOME RICKETY ATTRACTIONS THAT  
MIGHT KILL YOU

WE'VE GOT PIGS AND WE'VE GOT PIES  
SO BIG, YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR  
EYES  
AT THE TRI-STATE AREA STATE FAIR

YEE-HAW!

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER LIVING ROOM - MORNING

FERB turns off the TV as PHINEAS grooms PERRY the  
PLATYPUS. ISABELLA, BALJEET and BUFORD arrive.

ISABELLA  
Hey, Phineas, what cha doin'?

PHINEAS  
Oh, hi, Isabella! We're getting  
Perry ready for the Tri-State Area  
State Fair. We're entering him in  
the most unusual pet competition!

Perry makes his mindless platypus GURGLING noise.

BUFORD

Ooo, ooo... maybe I could enter my  
nerd in the contest?

BALJEET

I would be honored to win a ribbon  
for you.

BUFORD

For us, Baljeet. For us. But the  
ribbon stays in my room!

BALJEET

This is going to be the best fair  
ever!

MOM and DAD enter.

MOM

Sorry kids, but the fair's been  
cancelled.

CANDACE rushes in, panicked.

CANDACE

What?!?! They can't cancel the  
fair! That's where Jeremy was  
taking me on our date today!!! He  
was going to win me an oversized  
stuffed animal and prove his love  
to me, once and for all!

MOM

Yeah, well, that's all going to  
have to wait, 'cause they just  
shut the whole thing down for  
health code violations.

Candace GROANS and bangs her head against the TV.

PHINEAS

Was it the food or the rides?

MOM

A little bit of both, I think.

BALJEET

Tilt-a-whirls and deep-fried food  
just don't mix, if you ask me.

BUFORD

Nobody asked you! Sorry, that's  
just my disappointment talking.

DAD

You're not the only one who's disappointed. How on Earth am I going to squelch my hankering for elephant ears?

The kids stare at Dad like he's crazy.

DAD (CONT'D)

It's a kind of fried dough.

PHINEAS

Ooooh... that explains it.

MOM

Come on, honey, I'll take you over to the zoo so you can look at some real elephant ears.

DAD

Yes, that just might do the trick.

MOM

So long, kids. Candace, keep an eye on the boys and make sure they don't get into any trouble.

CANDACE

(stops banging head)  
But they always get into trouble!  
Or at least they would, if you would just catch them in the act!

MOM

Oh you...

Mom and Dad leave.

CANDACE

First my date gets cancelled and now I have to stay here and watch you guys! This is no fair!

PHINEAS

No fair is the theme of the day.

Candace SCREAMS and stomps out of the room.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Ferb, I know what we're going to do today. We're going to make our very own state fair! But this one's going to be extra-healthy, so it doesn't get shut down!

BUFORD

Will there still be a nerd  
contest?

PHINEAS

It's an unusual pet competition,  
Buford... but yes, we'll still  
have one.

BALJEET

Oh goody!!!

ISABELLA

Hey, speaking of exotic pets,  
where's Perry?

CUT TO:

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER KITCHEN - MORNING

Perry walks mindlessly to the COMPOSTING BIN. He suddenly  
whips out his fedora and becomes AGENT P, secret agent.  
He opens the bin, jumps inside and ZOOMP! disappears.

INT. - AGENT P'S SECRET LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Agent P zips through a clear plastic tube with banana  
peels and coffee grounds all over him. The tube drops him  
in front of a huge video monitor showing MAJOR MONOGRAM.

MAJOR MONOGRAM

Good morning, Agent P. Sorry for  
mess. Disguising your secret agent  
portal as a composting bin may not  
have been the best idea after all.

Perry knocks some coffee grounds out of his ears.

MAJOR MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

Speaking of bad ideas... Dr.  
Doofenshmirtz has just purchased  
all of the anti-acne cream in the  
Tri-State Area. We can only guess  
that a criminal mastermind with  
such flawless skin is up to no  
good. Go get him, Agent P!

Agent P salutes and starts to leave, but he slips on a  
banana peel and falls down. Major Monogram laughs.

MAJOR MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

Now that was worth the entire set  
up. Completely hilarious.

Major Monogram starts to go, slips and falls as he walks off screen. Agent P smiles. Major Monogram stands up, holding a banana peel.

MAJOR MONOGRAM (CONT'D)

We've really got to get a  
composting bin.

Agent P straps on a JET PACK and blasts out of his lair.

CUT TO:

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Candace lounges in a chair, talking on her cell phone.

CANDACE

This has been the worst day,  
Stacey! First the fair gets  
cancelled and then Jeremy gets  
called into work and now I'm stuck  
here watching my two ridiculous  
brothers! What do you mean, am I  
watching them on TV?

Candace turns on the TV. A commercial comes on.

CUT TO:

TV SCREEN

Phineas, dressed as a Big Fat Farmer, fills the screen.

PHINEAS THE FARMER

Hey kids, do you like physical  
activity and yummy organic food?

Phineas bursts out of the Big Fat Farmer suit and reveals his Healthy Farmer costume - a tracksuit/overalls combo.

PHINEAS THE FARMER (CONT'D)

Then you're gonna love: The  
Healthy-Alternative State Fair!!

Hoedown music plays to scenes from a health-themed fair.

PHINEAS THE FARMER (CONT'D)

(singing)  
GRAB AN APPLE AND BANANY,  
FRUIT IS FUN WHEN SHARED WITH  
GRANNY  
AT THE HEALTHY-ALTERNATIVE STATE  
FAIR!

(MORE)

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PHINEAS THE FARMER (CONT'D)

WE'VE GOT STATUES MADE OF VEGGIES,  
WITH WHOLE WHEAT HAIR SPAGHETTI,  
AT THE HEALTHY-ALTERNATIVE STATE  
FAIR!

ALL THE RIDES WE'VE GOT HAVE BEEN  
SAFETY INSPECTED!  
AND OUR SALAD BAR SNEEZE-GUARD WAS  
DISINFECTED!

WE'VE GOT COUNTRY JAZZERCISE!  
IT'S FUN TO USE YOUR BUNS AND  
THIGHS!  
AT THE HEALTHY-ALTERNATIVE STATE  
FAIR!

YEE-HAW!

CUT TO:

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Candace watches the TV, stunned.

CANDACE

You have got to be kidding me...

She opens the curtains. BUS LOADS of PEOPLE are outside  
under a huge "HEALTHY-ALTERNATIVE STATE FAIR" banner.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

(on her cell phone)

Uh, Stacey, I have to call you  
back. It's brother busting time!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL INC. (ESTABLISHING SHOT) - NOON

SINGERS

DOOFENSHMIRTZ EVIL INCORPORATED!

Agent P zips in through the window on his jet pack.

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Agent P gets stuck on an HUGE STRIP OF FLY PAPER.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Ah, Perry the Platypus, so nice of  
you to fly in to see me. I hope  
you can stick around for awhile...

(MORE)

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DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

'cause it's a giant piece of fly paper that's really sticky and... WOW, that got really old really fast. Okay, let's just move on to my evil plan.

Doofenshmirtz pulls a cover off a LARGE RAY-GUN.

DR DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Behold: The Fryinator! With this machine I can deep-fry all the food in the Tri-State Area! At first, I wasn't actually sure I'd have enough oil to fry all the food, but then the fair went out of business and I was able to buy more than enough from them.

Doofenshmirtz motions to a HUGE TANK full of HOT OIL and marked with the Tri-State Area State Fair logo.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Anyway... after all the food is fried and everyone is eating a really greasy diet, they will all begin to develop a serious case of acne!

Doofenshmirtz moves to a tall stack of ointment boxes.

DR DOOFENSHMIRTZ

And with all the anti-acne cream in my possession, the people of the Tri-State Area will be forced to purchase their pharmaceutical skin-treatments through ME!

(pause)

Of course, I'll need to make one of those annoying acne commercials where a celebrity endorses my product. H'mmm... I wonder if Edward James Olmos is available?

Doofenshmirtz walks away, distracted. Agent P sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

Candace dials her cell phone as she speed walks through the CROWDED FAIR. Phineas juggles fruit on a unicycle.

PHINEAS

Oh, hi, Candace! Welcome to The Healthy-Alternative State Fair!

CANDACE

Can't talk. Too busy busting.

PHINEAS

But you're going to miss Ferb  
balancing his meal.

Ferb walks across a TIGHTROPE balancing FOOD on his head.

CANDACE

(on her cell phone)

Mom! You've got to come home!

MOM (O.S.)

Don't worry, dear. We already are.

CANDACE

What?!? Really!?!

CUT TO:

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER CAR - AFTERNOON

Mom is driving and talking on her cellphone.

MOM

(on her cell phone)

They just kicked us out of the  
zoo. Seems your father couldn't  
resist the temptation of a real  
elephant ear.

Camera pulls back to reveal Dad, all bandaged up.

DAD

That hankering was much more  
powerful than I thought. So was  
that elephant come to think of it.

MOM

(shaking her head)

We'll be there in five minutes.

EXT. - DANVILLE ZOO- CONTINUOUS

The CAR drives by the ELEPHANT CAGE. A LARGE ANGRY  
ELEPHANT with a BANDAGED EAR TRUMPETS loudly.

CUT TO:

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Candace hangs up her cell phone and smiles.

CANDACE

My brothers are sooo busted! There is no way they'll get rid of this place before Mom and Dad get home! If only Jeremy was here to share this magic moment with me...

JEREMY (O.S.)

Oh, hi, Candace!

Candace turns to see Jeremy working at a MR. SLUSHY DAWG CART in his UNIFORM. A HUNGRY MOB is in line nearby.

CANDACE

Jeremy, what are you doing here?

JEREMY

Mr. Slushy Dawg called me in to work the fair. It's kind of been a bummer though. Everyone's upset that I only have boiled tofu dogs.

ANGRY MAN

It's a State Fair! How can you not sell deep-fried food?!

Isabella flies in on a zip-line in a PINK FAIRY COSTUME.

ISABELLA

Because it's an Healthy-Alternative State Fair!

ANGRY MAN

Who are you supposed to be?

ISABELLA

I'm the Happy Health Fairy!

ANGRY MAN

I don't believe in fairies!

Angry Man zips Isabella down the zip-line into Baljeets game booth, knocking down a stack of MILK BOTTLES.

BALJEET

And we have a winner! Give that man a biodegradable, free trade Kewpie doll!

BUFORD

Ok...

Buford throws the Kewpie Doll at the Angry Man, hitting him in the head and knocking him out.

BUFORD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And that's what you get for not  
believing in fairies!

KEWPIE DOLL

Ma-ma!

CANDACE

(Gasp!) That man just won a prize!  
Which means that you can win a  
prize! Which means that you can  
win me an oversized stuffed animal  
and finally prove your love to me,  
once and for all!

JEREMY

Um... what?

CANDACE

Never mind. Come on.

Candace quickly heads off toward the games.

JEREMY

But I can't leave the cart!

CANDACE

Then take it with you! Mom and Dad  
will be home soon and then they'll  
shut this whole place down!

Candace grabs Jeremy who grabs his cart and off they go.  
Angry Man stands up, he's woozy, bleeding from his head.

ANGRY MAN

Food...

The Hungry Mob copies him. It's all very zombie-like.

HUNGRY MOB

Food...

CUT TO:

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL LAIR - LATER

Doofenshmirtz paces while he's on the phone.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

(on the phone)

I've been on hold for like... ten  
minutes! I mean, seriously, how  
hard could it be for Edward James  
Olmos to decide whether or not to  
do an acne commercial?

(MORE)

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

That's like me trying to decide  
wether or not to do an evil  
commercial! I'm just saying: It's  
the perfect match of spokes person  
and product.

Perry lifts up his fedora, takes out a banana peel, and  
tosses it on the floor. Doofenshmirtz slips on the peel.

DR DOOFENSHMIRTZ

(on the phone)

Whoops, I've got to go. My arch-  
nemesis is foiling my plan.

Doofenshmirtz smashes The Fryinator, shooting a blast of  
hot grease that melts the fly strip and frees Agent P.

DR DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Awww, look at that... the hot  
grease just melted my giant strip  
of fly paper! Still, I should be  
glad that you didn't make me hit  
the "shoot randomly and then self-  
destruct" button over here.

He points at the SELF-DESTRUCT BUTTON, pauses, and sighs.

DR DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Even before I finished that  
sentence I regretted saying it.

Agent P takes off his jet pack and gets for ready battle.

DR DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Not so fast! I should have you  
know that when I bought all that  
frying oil from the Tri-State Area  
State Fair, they threw in a box of  
random carnival game supplies...  
which I will now use to stop you!  
(taking out the BOX)  
Let the games begin!

CUT TO:

EXT. - BALJEET'S GAME BOOTH - AFTERNOON

Candace drags Jeremy and his cart to the game booth.

BALJEET

Welcome to my game booth!

CANDACE

Yeah, yeah, we get it. Knock down  
the milk bottles and win a prize--

BALJEET

Uh-uh-uh... those are soy milk bottles.

JEREMY

That is a healthy alternative.

CANDACE

Just get me something good!

Candace hands Jeremy a SOFTBALL from a pile of three.

CUT TO:

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL LAIR - AFTERNOON

Dr. Doofenshmirtz throws THREE SOFTBALLS at Agent P.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Miss! Miss! And ...

The last ball hits Agent P, but he doesn't go down.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Oh, come on, that one hit you!

CUT TO:

INT. BALJEET'S GAME BOOTH - AFTERNOON

Candace is upset. Jeremy has no more softballs remaining.

CANDACE

This game is fixed!

BUFORD

So is my dog, but we still love him.

BALJEET

Would you like to play again?

CANDACE

No way, no time! Mom and Dad will be here any second! Come on, Jeremy, let's do the ring toss!

CUT TO:

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL LAIR

Dr. Doofenshmirtz tosses RINGS at Agent P.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ  
Wow, this really brings me back. I  
used to play this game at the  
Druelselstein State Fair. It was  
with a goat instead of a platypus,  
but you get the idea...

A ring lands over Agent P, pinning his arms to his sides.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)  
Ha! I got you, Perry the Platypus!  
Give the evil man a prize!

Agent P jumps and spins and hits him with his tail.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)  
Ow! That's not the prize that I  
wanted...!

CUT TO:

EXT. TOSS SALAD RING TOSS GAME BOOTH - AFTERNOON

Phineas mans the booth. Candace holds a RUBBER CHICKEN.

CANDACE  
This is a terrible prize!

PHINEAS  
It's a free range rubber chicken!

CANDACE  
But I want an oversized stuffed  
animal!!

PHINEAS  
Then you're going to have to beat  
Ferb at the Purified Water Gun  
Showdown!

CUT TO:

EXT. PURIFIED WATER GUN SHOWDOWN BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Ferb is in a cowboy outfit, a WATER GUN at his side, like  
a gunslinger. Spaghetti Western Music plays.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOSSED SALAD RING TOSS GAME BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

CANDACE

Done and done! Come on, Jeremy!  
It's time to finish this!

CUT TO:

INT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL LAIR - AFTERNOON

Agent P breaks the ring and moves toward The Fryinator.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Uh-uh-uh, not so fast, Perry the  
Platypus! This isn't over yet!

Dr. Doofenshmirtz draws a WATER GUN out of the box of  
carnival game supplies. Agent P puts up his hands.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

That's right, put up your hands...  
or your wings... or whatever those  
things are!

CUT TO:

INT. PURIFIED WATER GUN SHOWDOWN BOOTH - AFTERNOON

Jeremy and Ferb aim their water guns at TARGETS that  
resemble Perry the Platypus in mindless Platypus form.  
His MOUTH is open and his belly is A DEFLATED GREEN  
BALLOON.

PHINEAS

Okay ... you know the rules ...  
the first one to burst Perry's  
belly is the winner.

SCENES INTERCUT BETWEEN WATER GUN SHOWDOWN AND EVIL LAIR

Agent P gets ready to strike back at Dr. Doofenshmirtz.

PHINEAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ready! Set! Go!

Agent P attacks but Doofenshmirtz fires a stream of water  
from his water gun into Agent P's mouth just as...

Jeremy and Ferb fire their water guns into their targets.  
The fake Perrys' little balloon bellies grows larger.

CANDACE

Go, Jeremy! You can do it!

The real Agent P's belly grows larger and larger with all the water he swallows as he advances on Doofenshmirtz.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Oh my goodness, you really can handle a lot of water, can't you?

CANDACE

He's almost full!

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

This can't be healthy.

CANDACE

You're just about there!

Suddenly the water shuts off at both the Evil Lair and the Showdown Booth (just before Jeremy wins).

CANDACE AND DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Holy smokes ... it looks like you drank all the water. I'm actually quite surprised at how much came out of this thing. I mean, it is only attached to a box.

Agent P gives a mean look and makes his platypus GURGLE.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

That can't be good.

CANDACE

Why did the water stop?!?

Ferb points at the Hungry Mob nearby.

PHINEAS

That Hungry Mob is standing on the water hose!

HUNGRY MOB

(like zombies)

Food...! Food...!

BALJEET

That can't be good.

Agent P does a spin jump and tries to hit Doofenshmirtz with his tail, but he misses.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ

Ha! You missed--

Agent P continues to spin around and hits Doofenshmirtz right in the face with his bloated belly. Doofenshmirtz stumbles backwards and hits the other big button on The Fryinator. It starts to spark.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Awww, man... you just made me hit the "shoot randomly and then self-destruct" button... eh, I was kind of asking for it by putting it on there in the first place.

Agent P nods as he struggles to clip on his jet pack over his bloated belly. Doofenshmirtz helps him.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (CONT'D)

Here, let me give you a hand with that. Hey, what am I doing?!

EXT. DOOFENSHMIRTZ'S EVIL LAIR - AFTERNOON

Agent P flies off into the sunset as The Fryinator starts randomly shooting out jets of hot oil every which way.

DR. DOOFENSHMIRTZ (O.S.)

Ahhh! Hot oil on my flawless skin!  
Curse you, Perry the Platypus!

END INTERCUT ACTION SCENES

CUT TO:

EXT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

The Hungry Mob closes in.

HUNGRY MOB

Food...! Food...!

BALJEET

They've lost their minds to hunger! We have to give them something to eat!

JEREMY

I have Tofu dogs in my cart!

BUFORD

Nah, they want food.

ISABELLA

I'll use my powers as the Happy Health Fairy to conjure up something for them to eat!

PHINEAS

That's a terrific idea!

CANDACE

She does know that's only a costume, right?

PHINEAS

These things have a way of working out.

ISABELLA

(casting her spell)

Mindless Mobs and Rumbly Tummies!  
Give these Groaners something  
Yummy!

Isabella waves her WAND. The Fryinator's huge oil tank explodes, frying everything at the fair (games, rides, etc.) a delicious golden brown. The Angry Man sniffs the air and comes out of his trance. The Hungry Mob follows.

ANGRY MAN

Food...! Fried food...!!!

HUNGRY MOB

Food...!!!

The Hungry Mob eats the fair like big, ravenous termites.

PHINEAS

Wow, people really will eat anything that's deep-fried.

BALJEET

(Gasp!) They ate the Tilt-A-Whirl!

BUFORD

And you said they wouldn't mix!

The Hungry Mob leaves with a large collective BURP!

ISABELLA

Wow! They ate everything but the Purified Water Gun Showdown.

PHINEAS

The water must have been too healthy for them.

CANDACE

(Gasp!) The water! It's working!

Jeremy aims his gun and his target's balloon belly POPS!

PHINEAS

And we have a winner! Give that man an oversized stuffed animal!

Ferb pulls a bloated Perry the Platypus out of the booth. Perry gives his mindless Platypus GURGLE.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

No, not that one. Hi, Perry! The other one!

Ferb hands Jeremy an OVERSIZED STUFFED "RUBBER" CHICKEN.

JEREMY

Thanks.

Candace grabs the Stuffed Chicken from Jeremy.

CANDACE

No, thank you, Jeremy! I love it! Almost as much as you love me!

Candace smiles, entranced, at Jeremy. Mom and Dad arrive.

MOM

Hi, kids. Did we miss anything?

PHINEAS

Um... nothing much.

CANDACE

Just the most wonderful day ever.

MOM

Wow... it must have been wonderful if you're not even obsessing over busting the boys.

Candace comes to her senses, looks around and GROWLS. Then she notices her oversized stuffed animal, makes a HAPPY SOUND, and lays her head on Jeremy's shoulder "Ahh!"

DAD

Ooo... speaking of wonderful, look what I've found!

Dad picks up a DEEP-FRIED SOMETHING off the ground.

DAD (CONT'D)

It's an elephant ear!

Dad takes a bite. The Deep-Fried Something speaks.

DEEP-FRIED SOMETHING

Ma-ma!

DAD

Um... what is this... exactly?

FERB

It's better not to ask.

DAD

Right.

(takes another bite)

Delicious!

FADE OUT.

TAG OVER THE CREDITS

INT. - FLYNN-FLETCHER BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

Phineas and Ferb have Perry and Buford has Baljeet.

BUFORD

So... are we havin' this nerd  
contest, or what?

PHINEAS

It's an unusual pet competition...  
and yes, we're still having it.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)

Oh goody!!!

Camera turns to see a LEPRECHAUN with the LAVENDER TURTLE-SHELLED UNICORN from the opening credits in a big POT OF GOLD. Camera pans back to the boys. Long pause.

BUFORD

Well... I'm out.

PHINEAS

Me too.

Perry gives his mindless Platypus GURGLE.

BALJEET

Does this mean I don't get a  
ribbon?

End