

INT. LECTURE HALL

NICOLAS CAGE gives a speech about something that happened in 1865. People sitting in attendance are FAST ASLEEP.

NICOLAS CAGE

My great-great grandfather helped save the Union. That's why he's cooler than any of your great-great grandfathers.

JON VOIGHT

I concur with my son.

ED HARRIS

Not so fast. I own a tiny piece of paper with your great-great grandfather's name on it. It proves he helped assassinate Abraham Lincoln.

NICOLAS CAGE

Nooooooooooooo!!!!

JON VOIGHT

My life is ruined!

One guy in attendance wakes up for a moment, realizes they're still talking about 1865, and INSTANTLY FALLS BACK ASLEEP.

INT. JON VOIGHT'S HOUSE

JON VOIGHT sits in a chair looking DEPRESSED.

JON VOIGHT

I'm ruined. How can I go on living?

NICOLAS CAGE

Well, we are talking about something that happened over 130 years ago. Does it really matter? You've personally led a good life, isn't that enough?

JON VOIGHT tries to HANG HIMSELF.

NICOLAS CAGE

Okay, okay alright. I'll help clear your great-grandfathers name.

JON VOIGHT

How?

NICOLAS CAGE

By using that piece of paper to
find an ancient treasure.

JON VOIGHT

Uh-huh...

INT. LAB

NICOLAS CAGE, DIANE KRUGER, and JUSTIN BARTHA
investigate for clues.

JUSTIN BARTHA

This is impossible. We're never
going to find anything.

NICOLAS CAGE

Let me take a look. Maybe if I
squint really hard...

NICOLAS CAGE squints at the paper, then flips it over to the
other side. There's an OBVIOUS CLUE written in CRAYON.

NICOLAS CAGE

God I'm good.

Using absurd leaps of logic, they track more clues and end
up in London.

INT. BUCKINGHAM PALACE

NICOLAS CAGE and DIANE KRUGER find an ANCIENT MAYAN PLANK OF
WOOD inside the Queen of England's desk.

DIANE KRUGER

Are you kidding me? Was this really
in the script?

NICOLAS CAGE

There's a script? I've just been
yelling nonsense at the top of my
lungs and gesturing wildly.

Suddenly, ED HARRIS shows up with several GENERIC HENCHMEN.

ED HARRIS

Ahaha! My plan worked perfectly. I
lied about your great-grandfather

ED HARRIS
to trick you into searching for the
treasure.

NICOLAS CAGE
That was a terrible plan. You could
have just told me about a treasure
in the first place. Clearly I get
aroused just thinking about solving
clues. Then you could have followed
me like your doing right now.

ED HARRIS
That... actually makes a lot of
sense. Now give me that plank of
wood!

NICOLAS CAGE
No.

A CAR CHASE ensues. Neither vehicle ever goes over
twenty-miles per hour.

ED HARRIS
Now give it to me.

NICOLAS CAGE
Fine, I don't need it. There's
another one at the White House.

INT. WHITE HOUSE

DIANE KRUGER uses her TITS and ASS to get past throngs of
Secret Service guards.

NICOLAS CAGE
Uh, actually it's not here.

DIANE KRUGER
So that was basically ten minutes
of completely wasted screen time.

NICOLAS CAGE
Yep. Now I realize the plank must
be in a secret book that only the
President knows exists. We're going
to have to kidnap him.

DIANE KRUGER
Are you fucking kidding me? This is
just too much. Look, I'm a no-name
actress so I have to be in these

DIANE KRUGER

kinds of movies. You actually have some talent. Why are you doing this to yourself?

NICOLAS CAGE'S FACE TWITCHES VIOLENTLY.

NICOLAS CAGE

I'm now going to convince the Secret Service to let the President of the United States explore an ancient, extremely dangerous underground tunnel. Then, I'll spring a trap door and capture him.

He actually DOES THIS.

PRESIDENT

Okay you got me. I'll tell you where the book is.

NICOLAS CAGE

I'm assuming since it contains information that could endanger the security of our Nation, the book must be hidden somewhere average citizens could never find. Maybe deep underground in a steel vault?

PRESIDENT

Nope, it's on a shelf in the Library of Congress.

NICOLAS CAGE uses the book to solve more clues from a third-grade scavenger hunt. Eventually, everyone ends up in a secret cave underneath Mount Rushmore. Seriously.

INT. SECRET CAVE

NICOLAS CAGE

(straight face)

This means Mount Rushmore was built to hide the location of the treasure.

ED HARRIS

Oh my god. Could we please just end this movie? Clearly it's been an utter embarrassment. Let's just walk into a room and find the treasure. Then roll credits.

Instead, they fall into a RIDICULOUSLY UNNECESSARY TRAP which includes a rope ladder for easy escape.

ED HARRIS

Really, a fucking ladder? Why would... it doesn't even matter. Let's just get the treasure. Then this nightmare is over.

They escape and find the treasure. It turns out to be a bunch of discarded set-pieces from old Indiana Jones films.

NICOLAS CAGE

The City of Gold! We found it.

ED HARRIS

Yeah, whatever. So this things over right? Let's roll credits.

Instead, the entire cave suddenly begins filling with water for NO APPARENT REASON.

NICOLAS CAGE

Looks like there's only one exit and we're running out of time. We should escape as slowly as possible--

ED HARRIS

Alright fuck this! I can't take it anymore. I can't take your constant squinting. I can't take your acting. I can't even read my lines without cracking up. Fuck this shit.

ED HARRIS drowns himself along with the acting careers of everyone involved in the film.

DUMB AUDIENCE MEMBERS

That was even better than the first movie. Clues are fun.

INTELLIGENT AUDIENCE MEMBERS

I'd rather be raped than have to watch that again.

THE END.