

South Park

"\$400"

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ACT I

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

KYLE, CARTMAN, and STAN wait for the bus. KYLE is holding a grocery bag. STAN is carrying a rifle.

STAN

What's in the bag, Kyle?

KYLE

My little brother. I'm bringing him to "Show & Tell."

STAN

Cool! Maybe he'll play with his own crap again!

KYLE

That's what I'm hoping.

The bag wiggles, with a nonsense question from IKE.

KYLE

Ike, no!

STAN

Nice schlang, KENNY!

PAN OUT to reveal KENNY carrying a BIG BOA CONSTRICTOR.

KENNY

Tmmmmm!

KYLE

Oh, c'mon. Mr. Garrison only pays attention to the rich kids with their expensive stuff -

STAN

Kyle!

KYLE

It's true! Remember when Terrence brought in that hooker?

The bag wiggles again.

KYLE
Okay, fine, Ike, but this is the
last time.

KYLE shakes the bag vigorously. Hoots & hollers from IKE.

KYLE
What's Cartman bringing?

STAN
I don't know; I'll bet he's
getting ready at the last minute.

KYLE
I hope it's not pictures of his
ass again.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY
The outdoor message board reads "Show & Tell Day."

INT. MR. GARRISON'S CLASSROOM - SLIDE PROJECTOR
CARTMAN operates a slide projector. The STUDENTS watch.

CARTMAN
After two weeks, the rash covered
most of my ass, and it itched like
hell!

INT. MR. GARRISON'S CLASSROOM - CLOSEUP ON KYLE & KENNY

CARTMAN
(continuing in background)
And I was like, goddammit, why
can't my ass stop itching!

KYLE
KENNY, is today the cheese &
sausage thing?

KENNY
(shrugging)
Im dmmm.

During KENNY's shrug, the BOA CONSTRICTOR gets loose and departs.

KENNY
Nmmmm! (Cut back to CARTMAN.)

INT. MR. GARRISON'S CLASSROOM - SLIDE PROJECTOR

CARTMAN
After four weeks, my rash looked
like this.
(Clicks up new slide.)
This began its remarkable changes
in color.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S CLASSROOM - MR. GARRISON'S DESK

As CARTMAN continues, the BOA CONSTRICTOR writhes around Garrison and suffocates him.

KYLE
Stan! The snake's killing Mr.
Garrison! Shoot it!!

STAN aims and shoots. The snake dies and falls. MR. GARRISON slumps down on the desk.

MR. HAT
Get up, you pansy!

MR. GARRISON
Hnnnn....

MR. HAT
Right. Looks like I'm in charge
now!

THE STUDENTS
Nooooo!!!!

MR. HAT
(to CARTMAN)
You! Get that slide projector and
sit the fuck down!

CARTMAN
Aaaaahh!!

CARTMAN sits.

MR. HAT
Today we start this year's cheese
and sausage sale. You're gonna
sell \$100.00 of food to support
the school, or we're gonna feed
you to the wood chipper!

INT. MR. GARRISON'S CLASSROOM - THE BACK WALL
A quick pan/zoom to the wood chipper being used outside the
window.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S CLASSROOM - CLOSEUP ON KENNY

KENNY
(Narrows hood)
Nmmmm!

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

INT. CARTMAN'S LIVING ROOM
CARTMAN watches TV. CARTMAN'S MOM is stuck in a chair with
a cast on her leg.

CARTMAN'S MOM
(handing CARTMAN a list)
Okay, Eric, here's the little
weensy list of things Mommy wants
you to pick up at the drugstore.

CARTMAN
(Looking at list)
Mom, what's a 'Pleasurator 3000?'

CARTMAN'S MOM
Oops! Wrong list.
(Trades lists.)
Now, run along, Eric.

CARTMAN
Why do we need all these batteries,
anyway?

CARTMAN exits.

EXT. STREET -- AFTERNOON
KYLE, STAN, and KENNY are standing around.

KYLE
Dude, this sucks! We've got to
sell \$400.00 of this crap, and
where the hell is Cartman? I'll
bet he knows lots of fat people!

STAN
He's home taking care of his mom.

KENNY
Mmmmm mm mmmm mmmm.

KYLE
Hey! That's sick!

They laugh.

STAN
How'd she break her leg, anyway?

KENNY
Mmmm mmm mmm!

STAN
Wow! How'd you know she was
double-jointed?

EXT. SOUTH PARK DRUG STORE -- AFTERNOON
A Muzak version of "Head Like a Hole" plays.

INT. SOUTH PARK DRUG STORE
CARTMAN is at the checkout. There is a MAN behind the
counter.

MAN
I'm sorry, we don't *have* any
more D-cells.

CARTMAN
Don't hold out on me, butthole, or
I'll... I'll....

MAN
Look, the eye makeup, the
batteries, and the Kaopectate are
twenty bucks, now pay up and get
out.

CARTMAN
Yes sir!

EXT. ROW OF HOUSES -- AFTERNOON
KYLE, STAN, and KENNY go from one house to another. STAN
rings the doorbell.

EXT. CREEPY-LOOKING HOUSE - DAY
The door opens, and a child-
molester-sounding voice answers.

CREEPY VOICE (O. S.)
Yes.

KYLE
Hi. We're selling cheese and
sausage for South Park Elementary.

A short pause.

CREEPY VOICE (O. S.)
Why don't you come inside?

KYLE
Um... no thanks.

A tiny pause.

CREEPY VOICE (O. S.)
I've got candy.

STAN
So?

CREEPY VOICE (O. S.)
You're such lovely boys.

STAN
(pulls out rifle)
Look, asshole are you buying or
not?!

CREEPY VOICE (O. S.)
What?

STAN
(shoots in doorway)
YES OR NO!!

The door slams shut. Beat.

STAN
This door-to-door thing isn't
working, Kyle.

KYLE
Wait, I know! We'll go to my Uncle
Jimbo's! He'll buy some!

EXT. JIMBO'S HOUSE -- AFTERNOON
"Jimbo'n'Ned" is written on the mailbox. STAN, KYLE, and
KENNY are on the porch, talking to JIMBO.

JIMBO
So if you don't sell \$400.00 by
tomorrow, Mr. Garrison's hand
puppet will kill you with a wood
chipper?

STAN
He's done it before, Uncle Jimbo!
You don't know what he's like!

JIMBO
Look boys, if you want to sell,
you've got to learn to *lie*
better, okay?

STAN
But Uncle Jimbo, it's true!

Jimbo
Don't worry, Stanley, you can put
me down for \$10 of cheese.

WENDY (O. S.)
Excuse me!

STAN
What?

EXT. JIMBO'S HOUSE -- AFTERNOON
A new camera angle reveals WENDY with two other GIRLS
behind her.

WENDY
You're on our turf! Find somewhere
else to sell!

STAN
But Wendy... we share a bond - a
forbidden love that transcends -

WENDY puts a gun to his head, clicks the safety.

KYLE
Okay. We're backing off. We're
going.

WENDY
But just to make my point....

WENDY shoots KENNY in the face.

KYLE
Oh my God! You shot KENNY in the
face! You bastard!!

KENNY
Mmmm! Im okmm!

KYLE

You got shot in the face and
you're okay?

STAN

Wow. I guess guns are safe after
all.

EXT. CARTMAN'S FRONT PORCH -- LATE AFTERNOON
KYLE, STAN, and KENNY are sitting, waiting.

KYLE

Well, fat boy should be back from
the store any minute now.

STAN

Do you really think he'll help us
sell \$400.00 of stinky ham and
cheese?

KENNY

Hmm bmm im hmmmmmm....

STAN

Heh, heh. Yeah.

KYLE

Wait! That's it!

KENNY

Hmm?

KYLE

We can buy all of the cheese and
sausage ourselves!

STAN

But we don't have that kind of
money!

KYLE

So? We'll just make \$400.00 by the
end of school tomorrow, and
everything'll be fine.

CARTMAN walks in, wearing quite a bit of eye makeup, humming "Puttin' on the Ritz." He notices the other three on the stoop.

CARTMAN
Hey guys.

KYLE
Cartman, is that eye makeup?

CARTMAN
You're just jealous 'cause I'm so damn good lookin'.

STAN
Why is that gunk on your face?

CARTMAN
I think it makes me look fetching.

KENNY
Im mmmmm ymm lmmm lmmm ymm gmmm
bmmm jmmm.

CARTMAN
Take that back, dildo!

STAN
Heh, heh - yeah, I bet he'd do it for \$10 the way he looks now -

CARTMAN
Godammit I don't give \$10 blow jobs!

KYLE
Wait! That's it! Cartman, we need \$400 by tomorrow afternoon. We're out of options. You're going to have to become a male prostitute!

CARTMAN
Son of a bitch!

EXT. THE BAD PART OF TOWN - NIGHT

STAN, KENNY, KYLE, and CARTMAN stand on the street corner.
KENNY is wearing a big pimp hat and chains. CHEF enters.

CHEF
Hello, children. What are you
doing in the bad part of town?

STAN
We're trying to sell Cartman into
male prostitution.

CARTMAN
Kickass!

KYLE
What about you, Chef? You said
you could get good lovin' any day
of the week!

CHEF
(knowing chuckle)
Oh, that's true, Kyle. But
sometimes a man needs good
professional loving. Right?

KYLE
Why? You could get it for free,
right?

CARTMAN
Yeah. Chef's stupid.

CHEF
(To CARTMAN)
Don't sass me, boy!
(To KYLE)
Perhaps a song would help explain
it to you, Kyle.

KYLE
Well, actually --

KYLE gets drowned out by a rising R & B groove. A CHORUS
OF PROSTITUTES gathers behind CHEF.

KYLE
(cont'd)

These songs usually don't help
much - um -

CHEF's song resembles the fast Clapton version of "After
Midnight."

CHEF

(singing)

*In the bad part of town
It's where we're gonna get it on, girl
In the ba-a-a-ad part of town
It's where we'll satisfy our hunger
Oh, girl I want to play it risky
I'll place an unprotected bet
For \$20 would you lick me
And woman would you be my biiii --*

KYLE

CHEF!! What the hell is wrong with
you?!

STAN

Whoa! Kyle!

CHEF

Let me explain it to you another
way - have you children ever heard
of Hugh Grant?

KYLE

Er --

STAN

Um -

CARTMAN

Yes, I've heard of Hugh Grant! He
was that guy, that one guy, who
dressed up like a woman, and took
lots of drugs, and then killed a
whole lot of Jews and stuff...

CHEF

Cartman, what the hell are you
talking about?!

CARTMAN
I'm talking about Hugh Gra-ant!
That Australian house painter with
only one testicle.

Beat.

CHEF
(Walking away)
Hmm. That boy just ain't right.

CHEF is approached by a prostitute.

PROSTITUTE
Hey, CHEF, how 'bout a job "on
me?"

CHEF
Add one of your foxy friends to
our menagerie of delectation, and
you've got yourself a deal!

PROSTITUTE
Ooo!

CHEF departs with the PROSTITUTES. MR. GARRISON walks up
to KENNY.

KENNY
Mmmm mmm mm mmm?

MR. GARRISON
Hey, there, little man, I've got
eight inches and fifty dollars -
what can you hook me up with?

KENNY points to CARTMAN.

MR. GARRISON
(cont'd)
Well, she's kind of - hey, you're
Eric Cartman! Wait! You're all
students!

MR. GARRISON screams and runs away.

KYLE
Crap!

MR. GARRISON
(In the distance)
I'm calling the cops on you little
perverts!

KYLE
CRAP!

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. STAN'S STREET - NIGHT

STAN, KENNY, KYLE, and CARTMAN are walking home.

STAN

It's too bad we had to quit the
prostitution business. You made a
good pimp, Kenny.

KENNY

Tmmmm!

KYLE

Yeah, and now we have no way to
get \$400.00 to Mr. Hat by
tomorrow!

CARTMAN

Eh... did you guys hear a siren?

STAN

Cartman, what's worse? Getting
beaten up by the cops or
disappointing Mr. Hat?

CARTMAN

We could panhandle - I see other
Vietnam vets do it all the time!

KYLE

(Looking up at a church)
No. *That's* our answer.

STAN

KYLE, are you smoking crack?
They're total tightasses there --

CARTMAN

Yeah, plus why would they give
anything to a little Jew!

KYLE

No! Think how much money it must
cost to build something like that!

STAN
So, what? We start our own
religion?

EXT. ADVICE BOOTH - DAY
A Lucy Van Pelt-style booth. The sign reads:
"Church of the Prophet Kenny: Salvation \$10."
KENNY is dressed in robes.

STAN
KYLE, are you sure we should be
skipping school for this?

KYLE
Dammit, Stan, if you want out of
this, just say so!

STAN
Okay, okay, but when are we going
to get any customers?

JESUS
Yea, blessed children.

KYLE
Oh! Jesus!

CARTMAN
The little booth - heh, heh - it's
a funny little joke -

JESUS
I come seeking advice of the
prophet KENNY.

KENNY reacts to this.

JESUS
(cont'd)
I must know how to make the word
of God known well and clearly in a
world of crass commercialism and
senseless violence. What shall I
do?

KENNY

Mmm mmm mm mm m... mm mm mmmm
mmm... mmm mmm mm mm.

JESUS

Yea, those are truly words of
wisdom, Kenny. And bless your
quest to spread enlightenment.

STAN

Don't be silly. Jesus. We're just
trying to make a quick buck!

KYLE

STAN!

CARTMAN

Yeah, we need \$400.00 or we're all
gonna die!

KYLE

CARTMAN!

JESUS

Hmm. In that case, I should do
something.

JESUS aims his hands at the booth,
and a fireball forms in his hands.

KYLE

Jesus, no! We're sorry! It won't
happen again!

JESUS

Klaatu barada nikto!

JESUS lets loose the fireball on the booth, but the boys
are uninjured. The booth now reads

"Cult of the Grand Wizard Kenny: New Age Wisdom \$10."

STAN

(noticing sign)

Dude! We're a cult now!

CARTMAN

Kickass.

BHG (O. S.)
Umm... Big Wizard Kenny?

They look up and see a big hairy guy ("BHG").

BHG
(handing over money)
Here's my \$10. Wizard, it's about
my wife. I've been treating her
great, but I think she might be
cheating on me. What should I do?

KENNY
Mmmm mm m mmm mm mmm.

BHG
Uh-huh!

KENNY
Mmmm m mm mmmm mmm mmm...

BHG
Oh, I see -

KENNY
Mmm mm mm mmmm mm!

BHG
Yeah! Cool! I'm gonna go kick her
ass!

ALL
What?!

BHG gets up and leaves.

KENNY
Nmmm! Nmmm!

STAN
That's not what he said!

CARTMAN
That's what I would've said.

KYLE

Yeah, well it's not "Cult of the
Big Fatass Cartman," is it?

CARTMAN

Goddammit I'm not a fatass!

STAN

(rolling eyes)
Cartman...

CARTMAN

Since when is it my fault that
everybody else has little scrawny
asses? Answer that one...you
little beanpole!

MR. GARRISON (O. S.)

Excuse me... Wizard Kenny?

KYLE

Huh?

We see it's MR. GARRISON, with a hat and sunglasses.

MR. GARRISON

Hello - here's my \$10.

STAN

Shouldn't you be at school, Mr.
Garrison?

MR. GARRISON

Wizard Kenny, I must know... when
shall be the time to see the
mayor... to cut her, to eat the
flesh, and to become her...

KYLE

Whoa! You're going to kill
somebody?

STAN

Again?

MR. GARRISON

SILENCE!

(to KENNY)

They do not understand, o Kenny.
But you do. When shall be the
time. Today?

KENNY

Nmmm! Dmmm dm im! Dmmm! (Waves
hands "no.")

MR. GARRISON

Very well. It shall be today.
Come, hat. We have much work to
do before the Metamorphosis.

THE BOYS pause, stunned, as MR. GARRISON exits.

KYLE

What the hell was that?

STAN

But you just said no, Kenny!

KENNY

Mmm-hmm!

KYLE

Jesus! We try to start a normal,
moneymaking cult, and all we get
are these wackos!

EXT. SOUTH PARK CITY HALL - DAY
MR. GARRISON screams.

INT. SOUTH PARK CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE
Two male OFFICIALS are restraining MR. GARRISON, who wields
a knife. The MAYOR stands behind them. MR. GARRISON is
still wearing his 'disguise.'

MAYOR

Yeah, that's the stuff! Hold him
still! Get his knife!

TED

Yes, ma'am. Can you get a clear
shot on him now?

MAYOR
Yeah!

The MAYOR hits MR. GARRISON a few times, dislodging his hat.

MAYOR
Oh my God! It's Mr. Garrison,
mild-mannered schoolteacher at
South Park Elementary!

MR. GARRISON
So we may not claim her now. We
shall wait... oh, yes -

MAYOR
Mr. Garrison! Who drove you to
such a fiendish act?

MR. GARRISON
It was...

MAYOR
Yes?

MR. GARRISON
It was... them!

MR. GARRISON points to the window; the camera pans over and
zooms in on the faraway cult booth.

EXT. CULT BOOTH - DAY

The boys are doing lively business. KYLE'S MOM elbows to
the front of the line.)

KYLE'S MOM
What's going on here? I - hey!
That's just Kenny!

KYLE
Mom! He survived getting shot in
the face!

STAN
He's the grand poobah Kenny!

CARTMAN

Look, if we don't get \$400.00 by
tonight, we're all gonna die!

Various oohs, ahs from the crowd, mixed with cries of "It's the apocalypse! It's the apocalypse!" It merges into a renewed clamor for "New Age Wisdom." OFFICER BARBRADY, dressed "incognito," gets in front of the line. The tumult dies down.

CARTMAN

Yeah, so give us your damn money!

KYLE

Hi Officer Barbrady.

OFFICER BARBRADY

I'm not Officer Barbrady! I'm...
I'm... *Mister* Barbrady. I need
to talk to you -

CARTMAN

Oh, crap! Are you going to arrest
us?! I wasn't going to make sweet
love to Mr. Garrison! Really!

A Reaction shot from the stunned crowd.

CARTMAN

(cont'd)

Oh. You mean about the booth.
Heh, heh.

OFFICER BARBRADY

Look, I'm just a *customer.* Now
what the hell are you wackos doing!

CARTMAN

Uh... nuffin'.

KYLE

We're selling "New Age Wisdom."
\$10 a pop.

OFFICER BARBRADY

That's so stupid! What would *I*
possibly need advice about?

KENNY

Mmmm m m mm mmm!

OFFICER BARBRADY

What?! I'm not a jackass! (pause)
Am I?

ANGRY CROWD

YES!

OFFICER BARBRADY

(Turns around.)

Okay, that's it. You boys are in
a lot of trouble!

OFFICER BARBRADY exits.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. WAITING ROOM

NED and JIMBO sitting, waiting. "Sexual Healing" (Muzakked) plays. NED starts singing along.

JIMBO

Damn it, Ned, don't sing that while I'm in the room. It's not natural.

OFFICER BARBRADY pokes his head out of a door.

OFFICER BARBRADY

Gentlemen, we're ready to see you now.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE

OFFICER BARBRADY leads NED and JIMBO in to meet the MAYOR, TED, and NED.

MAYOR

Ah, Ted. Are these the troops from the Army?

TED

Not as such, Mayor.

MAYOR

So, they lead the South Park County National Guard?

TED

We don't have a National Guard, actually -

MAYOR

Well, have they got a lot of guns?

JIMBO

Oh, absolutely! The name's Jimbo Marsh - I run Jimbo's Guns, where we stock over 500 different models

-

MAYOR

Big-ass guns?

JIMBO

Of course! Most of our customers
prefer instand dismemberment to a
clean kill!

MAYOR

Good.

NED

(begins smiling)

So...

JIMBO

(also smiling)

Y'mean...

NED

We get to use guns on this?

MAYOR

Let me explain. Out there are
four little boys --

TED mumbles something in her ear.

MAYOR

(cont'd)

Four *evil young harlots* - who
are spreading dissent against
democracy, family values, and
syphilis!

TED

Er... mayor...

JIMBO

You mean...

(tears of joy choking up voice)
We get to use guns on *people?*

NED

Screw gun control! This'll be
great!

MAYOR

They're in the town square right
now, doing their evil things -

JIMBO

What are they doing that's so bad?

TED

Well, we don't know, exactly, what

-

MAYOR

Never mind your questions! We need
you to neutralize the threat!
Before these bastards destroy
decency here in South Park, and
turn to *cannibalism!*

TED

Right. And to do this, we're
letting you use the South Park
Tank.

TED gestures to the window.

JIMBO AND NED

Oooo...

Through the window, the tank is visible. The love theme
from "Romeo & Juliet" kicks in, with cuts between slow-
zooming close-ups of NED & JIMBO and the tank.

EXT. CULT BOOTH - AFTERNOON

The "\$10" has been X'ed out and replaced with "\$20," which
has been X'ed out and replaced with "\$50."

CARTMAN

Wow. We're totally rich!

KYLE

At this rate we'll have enough
money by this afternoon to pay off
Mr. Hat *and* buy ourselves a car!

CARTMAN

Why do you want some pansy-ass car?

STAN
Okay, Cartman, what would you get?

CARTMAN
I'd pay off Officer Barbrady, and
then I'd start my own gang, and
I'd make South Park the center of
my crime empire! I could do
whatever I want!

Beat.

STAN
Yeah, whatever.

CARTMAN
You keep living your paltry little
South Park lives. I WILL RULE
THIS TOWN!!!

KYLE
(sotto voce) Okay, Stan, when we
go to pay off Mr. Hat, we leave
fat boy tied to a tree.

STAN
(sotto voce)
Got it.

EXT. CULT BOOTH (CLOSEUP) - AFTERNOON
KENNY gives advice to a BUSINESSWOMAN.

BUSINESSWOMAN
Wizard, that's brilliant! I'll
fire every last worker from the
plant, then burn it to the ground
for the insurance money! Perfect!

KENNY
Nmmm!

BUSINESSWOMAN
(exiting)
No! Thank *you!*

KENNY

(to STAN)

Mmm mmm m mm mmmm mmm mmmm mm mmmm!

STAN

Don't be so hard on her, Kenny.
Maybe she really does have
something crammed up her ass.

A distant commotion fades in.

KYLE

Hey, does anybody else hear that?

KENNY

Im smmmmm lmmm a lmmmmm mmm!

STAN

A lynch mob?!

CARTMAN

Well, it's probably the KKK, so
Stan, Kenny, and I have nothing to
worry about. Sorry about your
Judaism there, Kyle.

KYLE

Damn it, Cartman, we have nothing
to worry about! They probably
don't even care... about...
us....

KYLE sees the MAYOR in a jeep, holding a megaphone,
followed by an ANGRY CROWD wielding pitchforks and rifles.

MAYOR

Attention, dangerous South Park
cult!

A short beat.

STAN

Yep, that would be us.

MAYOR

You're hereby ordered to disband
and surrender to the authorities!

CARTMAN

Hey, if a little boy *wants* to
have sex with Mr. Garrison, that's
his own business!

KYLE

But... we didn't do anything
illegal!

CROWD MEMBER #1

It's Kenny's fault!

CROWD MEMBER #2

The little bastard!

We see MR. GARRISON standing near the jeep.

MR. GARRISON

He made me try to kill the mayor!
(Unconvincingly and psychotic-
sounding)
But I'm all better now.

CROWD MEMBER #3

He made me buy a Richard Marx
album!

CROWD MEMBER #4

He made me rape my dog!

CROWD MEMBER #5

Kenny gave me cancer!
(etc.)

MAYOR

Children, you leave us no choice.
(enthusiastically)
Bring out the tank!

ANGRY CROWD

Yay!

Festive music begins playing, with hoots and party favors
sounding in the background.

A rumbling starts; we see the boys' eyes widen.

The tank appears, with the crowd milling to either side.

ANGRY CROWD

Oooo!

KYLE

Okay, we're *really* *really*
sorry.

STAN

Please don't shoot!

The top of the tank pops open; JIMBO and NED pop out,
holding beers.

JIMBO

Stan, is that you?

STAN

Uncle Jimbo! It's me! Don't shoot!
I'm your nephew, Uncle Jimbo, and
I don't wanna die!
(begins crying)
I don't wanna die!!!

NED

He is your own flesh and blood,
Jimbo...

JIMBO

I don't give a rat's ass!

KYLE

Uh-oh...

JIMBO

I am here to kill'n'that's what
I'm gonna do!

JIMBO & NED pop down into the tank and close the top. The
tank moves forward.

JIMBO (O. S., muffled)

THEY'RE COMING RIGHT FOR US!!!

THE BOYS
Aaaaah!

THE BOYS scatter. The TANK stops, and with one blast turns the booth into shrapnel. The angry crowd is now waving pennants and eating popcorn. The MAYOR, TED, and another nameless sycophant approach the remains.

MAYOR
Quick! Grab the cash!

TED does so.

TED
Got it!

They adopt innocent poses.

TED
Yep. Nothing to see here.

MAYOR
Now, to get the one responsible
for this.
(She points)
Kenny!

KENNY
Nmmm!

KENNY narrows his hood and runs away. THE ANGRY CROWD follows, with the OTHER BOYS trailing behind.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - AFTERNOON
THE ANGRY CROWD chases KENNY through the town square.

EXT. OUTSIDE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - AFTERNOON
THE ANGRY CROWD chases KENNY around the Elementary School.

EXT. BEHIND ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - AFTERNOON
KENNY's eyes widen with fright.

THE ANGRY CROWD feeds KENNY through the wood chipper, producing a red paste out the other end.

THE ANGRY CROWD disperses. RATS arrive at the scene. They look perplexed for a moment. The RATS pull out straws and drink KENNY'S REMAINS.

EXT. BEHIND ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - AFTERNOON
KYLE, STAN, and CARTMAN arrive on the scene.

KYLE
Oh, my God! They killed Kenny!
YOU BASTARDS!!!

LEAD KENNY (O. S.)
No. He has but passed onto
another, higher plane of existence.

KYLE
Leave me alone, Jesus. I'm Jewish.

LEAD KENNY (O. S.)
He shall return again soon to walk
the Earth.

STAN
Yeah, whatever - hey! Kyle, look!

EXT. BEHIND ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - AFTERNOON
KYLE turns around to see a CROWD OF PEOPLE in red
sweatshirts. In front is the LEAD KENNY.

LEAD KENNY
We are followers of the Way of
Kenny. We would like you, his
apostles, to continue his
teachings.

KYLE
Uh... o-kay...

LEAD KENNY
Here is some money we have
collected to further the cause.

The LEAD KENNY hands KYLE money. KYLE turns around to face
CARTMAN and STAN.

KYLE
They've given us money!

Meanwhile, behind KYLE, a giant rift opens up in the ground, and the CROWD OF PEOPLE falls in, screaming.

KYLE
(cont'd)
Wow! This is great!

STAN
Oh my God! They killed the Kennies!

Behind STAN, Terrence walks in from the town and spies on them.

KYLE
(pointing at the sky)
YOU BASTARD!
(sighs)
Anyway, this looks like about
\$400.00!

CARTMAN
Hey, it takes a Jew to count money
like that.

TERRENCE
What did you say?!

CARTMAN
Uh... nuffin'.

TERRENCE
What did you just say about Jews?!

CARTMAN
Oh, that was just a little joke -
hey!

TERRENCE begins beating up CARTMAN.

KYLE
Wow! Thanks Terrence. It's great
to see somebody standing up for
our people.

TERRENCE
(Turning on KYLE.)
What did you say?

KYLE
What?! Hey!

TERRENCE starts beating up KYLE.

CARTMAN
(watching)
Heh, heh. Cool.

EXT. STAN'S BACKYARD - AFTERNOON
STAN, KYLE, and CARTMAN are there.

STAN
Y'know, Kyle, I'm glad we were
able to pay off Mr. Hat without
anybody getting hurt.

KYLE
Yeah, and y'know, Stan, I think I
learned something today. Being
rich doesn't mean you're nice, or
smart, or cool - it just means you
found a good way to rip off your
friends.

STAN
(warmly)
Yeah.

CARTMAN
That's bullshit!

KYLE
Dammit, Cartman, you're ruining
the fucking moment!

CARTMAN
At least we can all agree that
\$400.00 buys you one big-ass ham.

STAN & KYLE
(warmly)
Yeah.

THE BOYS start eating a truly gargantuan piece of ham, with
flies buzzing around it.

END OF SHOW