

South Park

Episode 102

"WEIGHT GAIN 4000"

By

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INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

The children all sit waiting for school to begin. Some kids are still milling about and taking off their coats.

KYLE

Hey Stan, did you see that rainbow this morning?

STAN

Yeah, it was huge!

CARTMAN

Oh, I hate those things.

The kids all look at Cartman puzzlingly.

KYLE

Nobody HATES rainbows.

STAN

Yeah, what's there to HATE about rainbows?!

CARTMAN

Well, you know... You'll just be sitting there minding your own business, and they'll come marching in and crawl up your leg and start biting the inside of your ass -

Cartman makes gnashing sounds with his teeth.

CARTMAN

And you'll be all like 'Hey get out of my ASS YOU STUPID RAINBOWS!!!

The boys sit in silence for several seconds... Nobody knows what to say... Finally Stan speaks.

STAN

Cartman, what the HELL are you talking about?!?!

CARTMAN

I'm talking about rainbows! I hate those friggin' things.

KYLE

Rainbows are little arches of color that show up during a rainstorm!

Cartman thinks long and hard.

CARTMAN
Ohhhhhh.... RAINBOWS. Oh yeah, I
like those, those are cool.

Stan, Kyle and Kenny stare at Cartman in disbelief.

STAN
What were YOU talking about?!

CARTMAN
Huh? Oh, nothing, forget it.

KYLE
No! What marches in, crawls up your
leg and bites the inside of your
ass?!

CARTMAN
Nothing....

Just then, Mr. Garrison steps in front of the class.

MR. GARRISON
Children! Children! remember the
'Save Our Fragile Planet' essay
contest that you children worked so
hard on last month?

The kids don't seem to remember.

MR. GARRISON
One of our VERY OWN South Park
students has won the national prize!!

The kids all gasp. Stan's face lights up.

WENDY
WOW! I knew I would win!

Garrison pulls an envelope out of his pocket.

MR. HAT
Gosh Mr. Garrison, this sure is
exciting!

MR. GARRISON
That's right, Mr. Hat. The winner of
the national 'Save Our Fragile Planet'
contest is... ERIC CARTMAN!!

Stan's expression drops.

WENDY
(Shocked)
WHAT?!

CARTMAN
(Just as shocked)
What?!

MR. GARRISON
Congratulations, Eric, on writing
the award winning paper.

CARTMAN
Kick ass.

STAN

That's impossible!! Cartman doesn't know a rain forest from a pop-tart!

CARTMAN

Yeah I do, Pop-Tarts are frosted.

MR. GARRISON

Out of over a MILLION papers, Eric's was chosen as the grand prize winner!

KYLE

Wow, what did you write about, Cartman?

CARTMAN

(Not remembering)

Oh... You know... This and that.

WENDY

He doesn't even KNOW what he wrote about!

KYLE

What was your paper about, Wendy?

WENDY

MY paper was on the suffering of bottle-nosed dolphins.

CARTMAN

Well you see? You shouldn't have written a paper about dolphins. Dolphins are stupid.

STAN

Dude, Dolphin's are like the second smartest animal on the planet!

CARTMAN

(Guffawing smugly)

Oh, right... If they're so damn smart how come they get caught in those fishing nets all the time?!

WENDY

What?!

MR. GARRISON

Wait, wait there's more! It says here that Eric's trophy will be presented to him by...

(Pause, gulp)

Kathie LEE GIFFORD!

The whole class gasps.

KYLE

Kathie Lee is coming to South Park?

MR. GARRISON

And the presentation will be on national television!

TRACK into Stan, Kyle and Kenny as their eyes bulge out and their smiles widen.

KYLE AND STAN AND KENNY
Television?

MR. GARRISON
(Quietly, to himself)
Kathie Lee Gifford... I don't believe
it...

INT. SOUTH PARK CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

The intense female MAYOR MCDANIELS of South Park is pacing
excitedly up and down her office. With her are a few male
AIDES.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Kathie Lee Gifford in South Park...

Mayor McDaniel walks over to the window and looks out upon
the small town square.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Oh My God, This is our chance to
make a name for ourselves. To show
that we're not just some pissant,
whitebread mountain town!

AIDE
Better yet it's a chance for YOU to
get some publicity.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Yes! If I can show just how much
I've turned South Park around... I
could become a Senator!!

AIDE #2
Maybe even a STATE Senator!

AIDE
Mayor, we should decorate the town
square!

AIDE #2
Then we should have the Chef of the
school cafeteria sing a song, and
play up the ethnic diversity of our
town.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
That's right... He's a black guy
isn't he?

AIDE
(Proudly)
Black as the night itself, Mayor.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
(triumphantly)
YES!! And we can even have the
children of South Park put on a little
play! Kathie Lee loves children!

AIDE
If they're working in a sweat-shop
that is!

*** #2

AIDE #2

Ouch!

AIDE

Thank You

INT. CAFETERIA

The boys are eating lunch at a table in the cafeteria.

CARTMAN

You guys, guess what... After I'm on television, I'm gonna be totally famous!

Wendy walks by.

WENDY

Hitler was famous too.

Wendy leaves. Chef comes sliding in.

CHEF

Hello there children!

KIDS

Hey Chef.

CHEF

How are my little crackers today?

KIDS

Good.

CHEF

Did you all hear about the news?!
Kathie Lee Gifford is coming to South Park!

STAN

Yeah, 'cause Cartman cheated and won the environmental essay contest.

CARTMAN

Hey!!!

CHEF

Yeah, Yeah, whatever, but the Mayor just called and asked ME to sing at the ceremony!

KYLE

Wow, are you gonna do it?

CHEF

Of course! Kathie Lee is a beautiful, sultry queen of sexual fantasy. And if I sing to her, maybe I can lure her into a night of exotic delectation.

STAN

Yeah! That'd be cool!

KENNY

Mph rmph rm!

CHEF

Well, THREE times bigger than Frank
Gifford's anyway.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Garrison sits at the front of an empty classroom grading
some papers.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, I can't even concentrate on
grading papers with all this
excitement!

Mr. Hat sits lifeless on a chair near the desk.

MR. GARRISON

Why are you looking at me like that,
Mr. Hat?

Garrison picks the puppet up.

MR. HAT

Have you forgotten about all the
pain and suffering that Kathy Lee
Gifford caused you?

MR. GARRISON

Mr. Hat, that was a long time ago,
and I was only a child.

MR. HAT

We could have WON that talent show...
We could have been huge!

TRACK IN ON GARRISON

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY - FLASHBACK

A large banner reads 'National Talent Show Finals'

TILT DOWN from the banner and onto -

A smaller, ten year-old version of Mr. Garrison stands in a
huge spotlight on stage, with a smaller Mr. Hat on his arm.

LIL' MR. GARRISON

Knock, knock, Mr. Hat.

MR. HAT

Who's there?

LIL' MR. GARRISON

Orange.

MR. HAT

Orange who?

LIL' MR. GARRISON

Orange you glad I didn't say banana?

MR. HAT

Thank you.

A smattering of applause echoes in the auditorium. Mr.

Garrison and Mr. Hat both bow and walk off stage. Several judges hold up their numbers - 8.9, 9, 7.8, 9.2

LIL' MR. GARRISON
Wow, Mr. Hat, it looks like we might win!

LOUDSPEAKER
'And now our last Talent Show
Finalist: Kathie Lee Epstein!!!'

A very young, cute Kathy Lee steps onto the stage, looking adorable.

LIL' KATHIE LEE
(singing)
...If... they... could... See me now
that little gang of mine, I'm eating
fancy chow and drinking fancy
wine..... ! How they would all say
WOW!

ZOOM OUT to reveal Lil' Kathie Lee Gifford singing and dancing with a fifteen piece band and about 100 dancers all choreographed in utter harmony with her every move. WHOOSH! She now wears a puppet on each hand. Amazingly she manages to throw her voice to each puppet and continue singing herself, all in perfect harmony.

LIL' KATHIE LEE
(singing)
If my friends could see me now...

Kathie Lee is putting on a SPECTACULAR Broadway musical number. Fountains go off! Fireworks explode!

Mr. Garrison and Mr. Hat watch on, dumbfounded.

LIL' KATHIE LEE
IF MY FRIENDS COULD SEE... ME...
NOOOOOOOOOOWWWwww!!!!

The crowd ERUPTS with applause. The judges hold up their numbers 10! 10! 10! 10!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Garrison sits with glazed-over eyes.

MR. GARRISON
It wasn't fair, she had choreography.
How could we compete with that?

MR. HAT
But now she's coming to South Park...
And I know a way to make it ALL
better!

MR. GARRISON
How?

Mr. Hat whispers in Garrison's ear. Garrison GASPS!

MR. GARRISON
No, Mr. Hat, I couldn't!!

TRACK IN on Garrison.

MR. GARRISON
I couldn't... KILL Kathie Lee Gifford!

DRAMATIC MUSIC AND FADE OUT:

INT. CLASSROOM - AFTER LUNCH

Mayor McDaniels stands in front of the children.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Children, as you all know, Ms. Kathie Lee Gifford will be in South Park to present the award to some kid for an essay.

CARTMAN
That kid is me!

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Whatever. Now, I'm going to have you Luscious little youngsters do a play about the history of South Park.

MR. GARRISON
That'll be wonderful! Won't it Mr. Hat?

MR. GARRISON (AS MR. HAT)
KILL HER!

MR. GARRISON
Mr. Hat!!!!

Garrison quickly puts his hand over Mr. Hat's mouth. The Mayor looks oddly at Garrison and then continues.

The mayor turns to Mr. Garrison.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Mr. Garrison, I'm asking you to direct our little play.

MR. GARRISON
Oh that's PERFECT!
(To Mr. Hat)
You see, Mr. Hat? We don't have to KILL her, we can just UPSTAGE her!

WENDY
Mrs. Mayor? You might want to review the essays. We think Cartman might have cheated.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Who cares? Now kids, what say we give it our South Park best?!

The Mayor waits for the kids to cheer. They don't.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
And who's our little prize winner again?

CARTMAN

(Pissed off)
ME!! ERIC CARTMAN!!

MAYOR MCDANIELS
How about we get in shape, huh? We
want to look our best for the T.V.
cameras don't we?

CARTMAN
Yes ma'am!
(Singing)
I'm gonna be on television! I'm gonna
be on television!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

The school bus drops the boys off at their bus stop. Cartman
is STILL singing the same song.

CARTMAN
(Singing)
I'm gonna be on television! I'm gonna
be on television!

Stan gets in Cartman's face.

STAN
We don't believe for a minute that
you won that contest fairly, fat
boy!

CARTMAN
Hey, stop defending your little
girlfriend for writing about some
stupid fish.

STAN
Dude, dolphins are intelligent and
friendly!!

CARTMAN
Intelligent and friendly on rye bread
with some mayonnaise.

STAN
Dolphins are way smarter than YOU!

CARTMAN
If they're so smart, why do they
live in igloos?!

STAN
DOLPHINS DON'T LIVE IN IGLOOS! THAT'S
ESKIMOS!!

CARTMAN
Dolphins, Eskimos, who cares? It's
all a bunch of tree-hugging hippie
crap!

STAN
Tell me what you wrote about!!

CARTMAN
Uh, I can't, I have to go home and
get in shape!

Cartman walks away.

STAN

Yeah right, you'll go sit in front
of the T.V. and eat Cheesy Poofs,
assmaster!

CARTMAN (OFFSCREEN)

Screw you, hippie!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE

Cartman sits on the couch watching television and eating
Cheesy Poofs. He plunges his hand into the huge barrel of
Cheesey Poofs that sits beside him.

ANGLE - TELEVISION ANNOUNCER

We'll be right back to Jesus and Pals after this. A bunch of
muscle-builder guys stand around flexing.

NARRATOR

HEY! DO YOU NEED TO GET IN SHAPE
FAST?!

This catches Cartman's attention - his eyes dart to the
screen.

NARRATOR

Wanna look your best? Tired of all
the OTHER guys getting all the chicks?

Cartman turns up the volume on the remote.

NARRATOR

Are you tired of being a ninety-pound
weakling?

A scrawny little guy gets punched in the face by a big, buff
muscle-builder.

CARTMAN

Yeah! I only weigh ninety pounds!

NARRATOR

Then bulk up QUICK with Weight Gain
4000.

The narrator flexes and muscles bulge out all over. Cartman's
eyes light up.

CARTMAN

YES!

NARRATOR

With over 4000 grams of saturated
fat per serving, Its patented formula
is designed to enter the mouth and
go directly to the stomach where it
is distributed to the bloodstream.
Now available in stores everywhere.
Get some today and say with me,
BEEFCAKE.

CARTMAN

BEEFCAKE.

NARRATOR
BEEFCAKE!!!!

CARTMAN
BEEFCAKE!!!!

NARRATOR & CARTMAN
BEEFCAKE!!!!

ANNOUNCER
May cause irreversible damage to the
kidneys and liver.

CARTMAN
Mom, can you get me some WEIGHT GAIN
4000?

CARTMAN'S MOM
O.K. Eric, I'll get you some at the
store tomorrow.

CARTMAN
But mom I need it for tomorrow.

CARTMAN'S MOM
But tomorrow is grocery day Eric.

CARTMAN
MOM.....

CARTMAN'S MOM
O.K., O.K. Well I guess I'll be going
to the store now then.

Cartman's mom pulls her purse on and heads out the door.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Garrison is lying in bed, tossing and turning from a terrible
nightmare. We see wispy images floating through Garrison's
thoughts -

Finally, Garrison awakes, and jolts up to a sitting position.

MR. GARRISON
NO, NO!!!!

Garrison wipes sweat from his brow, realizing it was all a
dream. Then he spots Mr. Hat in his little chair.

MR. HAT
Kill her.

MR. GARRISON
No, Mr. Hat! I won't do it!

Mr. Hat's eyes begin to glow red. Mr. Hat's head starts
spinning around and around.

MR. HAT
KILLLLLLLLLLL...

MR. GARRISON
That does it. You're going in the
dresser drawer Mr. Hat.

MR. HAT

MR. NANCY
She'll make a fool of you again.

MR. GARRISON
Well, you can just stay in that drawer
Negative Nancy.

Garrison throws the puppet in his dresser and locks it with a little key. Immediately the dresser starts shaking and illuminating.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - THE NEXT MORNING

The sun rises over South Park.

INT. BUS STOP - MORNING

Stan, Kenny, and Kyle all stand at the busstop waiting for the bus to show up. Cartman comes waddling up in a tank top and holding a big tin of Weight Gain 4000.

CARTMAN
Hey dudes.

KYLE
What the hell is wrong with you,
Cartman? Haven't you noticed the
three feet of snow on the ground?

CARTMAN
Listen... I have a nice body and I
wanna show it off. You got that?

The boys take a second to digest this one.

STAN
What?! You've got to weigh ninety-
pounds!

CARTMAN
I'm up to ninety-four, thank you
very much.

KENNY
Mrmnph phh mphph?

KYLE
Yeah, they're almost as big as his
mom's!

The boys all laugh hysterically.

CARTMAN
Laugh all you want. I'm the one who's
gonna be on T.V. looking all buff.

He takes the top off the tin and starts chowing down on the weight gain powder.

KYLE
What's that stuff?

CARTMAN
Weight Gain 4000. It's helping me
bulk up.

KYLE
- - - - -

BULK up to what? Fat ASS?

STAN
Super Fat Ass?

CARTMAN
Hey! I don't have to take that kinda
crap from you scrawny weaklings!

The bus pulls up and the boys jump on. Cartman has an extra hard time getting on the bus. He huffs and puffs toward the door. When he reaches the door, he has to turn sideways.

CARTMAN
Sweet, check me out! I'm such a
beefcake I can't even get through
the door!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Townspeople are busy painting the buildings on the main drag and hanging banners reading 'South Park Welcomes Kathie Lee Gifford!!!' The mayor is directing townspeople with a megaphone.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
C'mon people! We've got to turn this
place around!! Hang up the lights!
String up the banners! Castrate the
cows!!

The cows look up with concern.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

Mr. Garrison's class stands around on the stage all dressed in cute little historical outfits. Half the children are dressed as pioneers, and the other half are dressed as Indians. The Mayor walks up.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Well, Mr. Garrison, how is the little
play going?

MR. GARRISON
Huh? Oh... Fine, we were just about
to run it from the top.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Oh, please do! I'm dying to see it!

MR. GARRISON
Okay, All the little pioneers on
this side of the stage.

All the kids who are dressed in pioneer outfits go to one side of the stage.

MR. GARRISON
Good, and all the little Indians go
to the center of the stage.

A little boy named CLYDE steps forward.

CLYDE
Am I a Indian or a pioneer?

MR. GARRISON

Do you have a feather on your head?

CLYDE

Yes.

MR. GARRISON

Then you're an Indian.

CLYDE

Oh.

The Mayor sighs as Clyde walks to join the group of kids dressed as Indians. Kenny is just wearing what he always wears with a little red feather sticking out of his hood.

Now Garrison moves in front of the curtain and stands next to the Mayor.

MR. GARRISON

Okay, BeBe this is your line.

BEBE stands in front of the curtain in a little dress.

BEBE

(Reciting loudly)

This is the story of South Park...
It begins over a hundred years ago
when the noble and hardy Ute Indians
lived on the land.

Now the curtain opens revealing all the children dressed as Indians sitting in around a little fake teepee.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Oh, don't they look adorable?

BEBE

Then, from the east, came the great
white pioneers...

Suddenly, all the children who were dressed as pioneers come CHARGING onto the stage and immediately start beating the crap out of the kids dressed as Indians.

The Mayor watches in horror as the Indians are pummeled senseless by the pioneers.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Oh my God!!

MR. GARRISON

They did it a lot better this morning.
They had more energy.

BEBE

The pioneers met with the Indians,
and negotiated for their fertile
lands...

The children continue to fight. All the little Indian kids are thrown off stage and beaten to a pulp.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Mr. Garrison! We cannot have our
children beating each other senseless
in front of Kathie Lee Gifford!

MR. GARRISON

Well, what do you want? This is how
it happened in those days.

Stan kicks Clyde in the ribs repeatedly.

STAN

Take THAT you stupid Indian!

CLYDE

Ow!

Now the kids are really into it, the Mayor and Mr. Garrison
have to shout over the growing moans and cries.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

MR. GARRISON! THIS IS NOT APPROPRIATE!
DO YOU ACTUALLY THINK THAT Kathie
LEE GIFFORD WOULD ENJOY THIS?!?!

MR. GARRISON

TO HELL WITH Kathie LEE
GIFFORD!!!!!!!!!!

Silence...

Everybody stops... The kids quit fighting and stare at Mr.
Garrison with disbelief. You could hear a pin drop.

Garrison covers his mouth and looks around as if to say he
himself can't even believe what he just said.

MR. GARRISON

Oh my God... What have I said?

South Park residents gather around looking astounded. A
ominous silence spreads throughout the square as all eyes
rest on Mr. Garrison.

TOWNSWOMAN

(gasping)

He said 'to HELL with Kathie Lee
Gifford'!

The whole town continues to stare in absolute shock. Shamed,
Mr. Garrison hangs his head.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Mr. Garrison, I am dismissing you
from directing our play.

Mr. Garrison steps down from the stage.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S BEDROOM

Mr. Garrison unlocks his dresser drawer and slides it open.
Mr. Hat lays face up.

MR. HAT

It happened again, didn't it?

Mr. Garrison picks up Mr. Hat and puts him on his hand.

MR. HAT

Now we do things MY WAY.

MR. GARRISON
 I can't kill her, Mr. Hat!
 (Pause)
 You're going to have to do it!

MR. HAT laughs!!!!

FADE OUT:

ACT II

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - THE NEXT DAY

The sign at the town square reads 'Days until Kathie Lee Arrives'. Dress rehearsal for the big event. Everyone in South Park is making final preparations. The Mayor is directing where everybody goes. Stan, Kyle and Kenny stand on stage in little pioneer and Indian costumes. Cartman heaves himself up onto the platform. The platform bulges and CREEKS under his enormous weight.

KYLE
 Whoa Cartman, talk about wide load!

CARTMAN
 Yeah, I'm really starting to fill out nicely.

Cartman flexes his arms.

KYLE
 You're not 'filling out nicely', you're fatter than ever!

CARTMAN
 I'm not fat, I'm getting in shape!

KYLE
 Cartman, you're SUCH a fat ass, that when you walk down the street people go 'GOD DAMN IT, THAT'S A BIG FAT ASS!'

CARTMAN
 No they don't, you jealous weakling!

A RANDOM TOWNSPERSON walks by and sees Cartman.

TOWNSPERSON
 God Damn, that is a big fat ass!

CARTMAN
 Hey!

Wendy walks in.

WENDY
 Hi guys.

CARTMAN
 Oh, look, another hippie. Peace, Wendy.

STAN
 Shut up, Cartman!

CARTMAN

CARTMAN
 (Singing)
 Oh, two little hippies sittin' in a
 tree.....!

Wendy pulls Stan aside.

WENDY
 I'm gonna find Cartman's paper and
 get to the bottom of this!

INT. SOUTH PARK GUN SHOP - DAY

A pleasant GUNSMITH is locking some weapons behind a glass case when he hears the little BELL announce that somebody has come in.

JIMBO
 Can I help you?

The gunsmith turns around to see Mr. Garrison, hobbled over and wearing a long trenchcoat that covers much of his face. He looks crazed and nervous.

MR. GARRISON
 Yes... I need a gun.

JIMBO
 Would this be for hunting, home-
 protection or other?

MR. GARRISON
 Other.

JIMBO
 Alrighty, then may I suggest the
 Stratford twelve millimeter. Here,
 try it on.

The Gunsmith hands Garrison the large, black rifle and leads him over to a set of mirrors, angled just like the ones in clothing stores.

JIMBO
 That looks really nice on you. The
 lacquered black really matches your
 eyes.

Garrison turns around and looks himself up and down.

MR. GARRISON
 (To the mirror)
 You talkin' to me? You talkin' to
 me?
 (To the Gunsmith)
 I don't know... It's a little small.

JIMBO
 Okay, how about this?

The Gunsmith quickly replaces the Stratford with another, larger rifle. Again, Garrison twirls around in the mirror with the gun in his hands.

MR. GARRISON
 (To the mirror)
 You talkin' to me?

(TO THE GUNSMITH)
 Mmmm, no. I don't like this one
 either.

JIMBO
 Here's the same gun with a wood
 finish.

MR. GARRISON
 You talkin' to me? I don't see anybody
 else around here. So you must be
 talkin' to me.

Mr. Garrison turns to the Gunsmith.

MR. GARRISON
 I'll take it.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The classroom is dark and silent. The door CREEKS open and a
 shaft of blue moonlight spills through. Wendy pokes her head
 in.

WENDY
 (in a whisper)
 Hello?

She tiptoes to the back of the room and opens a file cabinet.
 Inside is a manila envelope labeled 'Save Our Planet Essay
 Contest.'

She opens the folder and flips through the papers.

She comes to her paper, which the judges have scored with a
 big circled 72 written on it and the phrase 'Good Try Little
 girl - But if dolphins are so smart, why do they get caught
 in fishing nets all the time?'

Wendy grinds her teeth and fumes for a moment.

After a few more papers, she comes to the one with a big
 blue ribbon on it. It is an incredibly thick essay, nearly
 300 pages. Wendy pulls it out and starts to read it out loud.

WENDY
 (Reading)
 My Essay - By Eric Cartman... When I
 wrote the following pages, or rather
 the bulk of them, I lived alone, in
 the woods on the shore of...

The door opens! Wendy shoves the paper in her jacket and
 drops behind a desk.

A dark figure moves across the classroom. Wendy peeks up and
 sees Mr. Garrison taking off his overcoat. He sits down at
 his desk, flips on a lamp, and throws Mr. Hat on a chair.

MR. GARRISON
 Well Mr. Hat, I guess ol' Kathie Lee
 really will be surprised when she
 gets here tomorrow...

Mr. Hat sits limp on the chair. Mr. Garrison starts to polish his gun.

MR. GARRISON
She beat us in the talent show all those years ago... And I think we OWE her for that!

Wendy peeks out from behind the desk. Garrison points the gun and looks through the sight.

MR. GARRISON
BANG!!!

CLICK!! Mr. Garrison dry shoots the gun. Wendy eyes grow huge as Garrison's laughter reverberates throughout the room.

WENDY
(Softly)
Oh my God!

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

The sign now reads 'Days Until Kathie Lee Arrives' and a hand removes the '1' so that it reads 'TODAY!!'.

The sun rises over South Park as the whole town fills the town square on the big day.

Kyle stands with his little brother IKE, who bounces in and out of frame wearing a blue jumpsuit with 'I LOVE Kathie LEE' sewed on the front.

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Garrison walks down the street holding his large, black rifle. Some townspeople notice him, but simply smile and wave hello.

TOWNSPERSON
Howdy, Mr. Garrison, nice gun!

MR. GARRISON
Thank you.

ANOTHER TOWNSPERSON
Nice gun, Mr. Garrison!

MR. GARRISON
Thanks. Hello Officer Barbrady.

OFFICER BARBRADY
Nice gun.

MR. GARRISON
Thanks. Is there somewhere in town where I can get a good, clear shot-a-view of Kathie Lee?

OFFICER BARBRADY
Hmm... You know, I think the book depository would be a good bet.

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY

The depository, a two story, wooden building, stands utterly empty on the other side of the street. Two vultures fly in a circle around it.

WHIP PAN BACK TO:

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

MR. GARRISON

Yes... Yes, that might do quite nicely. Thank you, Officer Barbrady.

In a trance, Garrison slowly walks towards the depository.

OFFICER BARBRADY

No problem.

Suddenly, Barbrady rips a camera out of the hands of another towns person.

OFFICER BARBRADY

Ha! Caught you red handed! NO PICTURES OF Kathie LEE!!

Barbrady grabs the guy and whisks him off.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - STAGE - DAY

The Mayor stands on the stage nervously awaiting Kathie Lee's arrival. She checks her watch.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Where is she?

Meanwhile, the kids are backstage, getting ready for their performance.

CARTMAN

This is sweet. The camera crews are setting up, and I'm looking totally ripped. Beefcake BEEFCAKE!

Cartman slurps down some more Weight Gain 4000.

KYLE

I don't think they're gonna be able to get all of you in frame, Cartman.

Suddenly, Wendy comes running up.

WENDY

You guys! We have to stop him!!

KYLE

Stop who?

WENDY

Mr. Garrison! He's going to try to KILL Kathie Lee Gifford!

CARTMAN

Oh no you don't! You're not gonna ruin MY moment of fame!

WENDY

He's got a gun!

CARTMAN

You gotta get over this whole jealousy thing alright. Seriously, just face it, I wrote a better paper than you.

WENDY

It just so happens that I HAVE your paper and I KNOW why you won!

Cartman panics.

WENDY

There's something more important right now. Let's go!

STAN

Wendy, you've got to Prioritize!! What's more IMPORTANT? Being on TV, or some stupid assassination?!

WENDY

Stan, I can't do it alone. Please?

Wendy makes a sad face at Stan. Stan's eyes droop.

KYLE

Uh-oh, we're losing him.

EXT. STAGE - DAY

MAYOR MCDANIELS

HERE SHE COMES!!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The townspeople all cheer and wave 'Welcome' flags. The lame South Park marching band marches down the street.

Following close behind is a vehicle that has been modified with bullet-proof glass - just like the famous 'POPE MOBILE'. Inside the glass bubble, waving happily is Kathie Lee Gifford.

The vehicle is also surrounded by several suited guards who look like secret service. They are all looking around with their fingers in their ears.

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY

Garrison is sitting at a window of the book depository with his gun pointing outside.

MR. GARRISON

Damn! I guess I'm not the only person in America who's thought of killing Kathie Lee Gifford.

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The Pope-mobile continues down the street.

TOWNSWOMAN

WE LOVE YOU Kathie LEE!!

Kathie Lee responds, maybe she says 'I love you too', but she is inaudible through the thick glass.

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY

MR. GARRISON
Come on, you little bitch...

Garrison looks through the HUGE scope on his rifle.

ANGLE - GUNSIGHT

The crosshairs of the sight lie directly in front of Kathie Lee's head. Through the sight, Garrison notices that the trophy is inside the bubble with Kathie Lee.

RESUME - GARRISON

MR. GARRISON
You've got to come out of your
precious bubble sooner or later,
Missy.

Garrison laughs maniacally.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

The pope-mobile rides past them and finally reaches the stage.
The Mayor steps up to the microphone.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
It is with great pride and honor
that I'd like to welcome Mrs. Kathie
Lee Gifford to South Park!

The townspeople all cheer.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
And now, our very own South Park
Elementary Chef will sing a special
song in honor of Mrs. Lee-Gifford!

Kathie Lee rolls her eyes, and then tries desperately to
look thrilled, as Chef steps up to the mic.

CHEF
Thank you, Mr. Mayor. You know...
Kathie-Lee, you are a very special
woman...

Groovy Isaac Hayes music starts to fade in. The BAND MEMBERS
are in the background getting funky.

CHEF
I don't mean special in a Mary Tyler-
Moore way... Or special in a extra
value meal at Happy Burger way... No
no no no-

Kathie Lee looks confused.

CHEF
I mean SPECIAL... Like... The song
of a hummingbird as it gets ready
to... to find that female hummingbird,
and -- make sweet love to it -- all
night long. Just two hummingbirds
moanin' and groanin' and letting
their bodies caress and touch each
other in ecstasy...

Now the groove breaks into a full-fledged soul song.

CHEF

(Singing)

Ooh Kathie Lee
How I'd love to lay you down
And lick every inch of your body
with my tongue.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

What???

CHEF

Kathie Lee, you're my sexual fantasy.
How 'bout you and me?

MAYOR MCDANIELS

What???

Kathie Lee is in absolute shock. The Mayor tries to stop Chef.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

(Grabbing the mic)

Uh, thank you Chef for that
heartwarming song-

CHEF

(Still singing)

Make sweet love.....

MAYOR MCDANIELS

(in total shock)

THANK YOU, CHEF!!

The music stops. A few people applaud. Chef is hurried off the stage.

CHEF

God bless you Kathie Lee!!

Kathie Lee waves from inside her bubble, again, trying to look happy, but visibly uncomfortable.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Wendy and Stan frantically run through the crowd. They spot Officer Barbrady.

WENDY TESTABURGER

Officer Barbrady! Mr. Garrison is
about to kill Kathie Lee! We have to
find him!

OFFICER BARBRADY

What? You mean the teacher? Wait a
minute...

Barbrady thinks. A thought bubble appears above him, replaying the scene from earlier.

MR. GARRISON

Thanks. Is there somewhere in town
where I can get a good, clear shot-a-
view of Kathie Lee?

OFFICER BARBRADY

OFFICER BARBRADY
 Hmm... You know, I think the book
 depository would be a good bet.

Barbrady keeps thinking. Wendy patiently waits. Again the
 same scene plays.

OFFICER BARBRADY
 I think the book depository would be
 a good bet.
 Book depository would be a good bet.
 Book depository good bet
 Book depository

Finally, Barbrady stops thinking.

OFFICER BARBRADY
 Damn! He could be anywhere! I'll
 send out an A.P.B.!

Barbrady dashes off. Wendy sighs.

STAN
 Wendy, look!

Stan points up to the book depository where Mr. Hat is peeping
 over a gun barrel that is sticking out of the second story
 window. Wendy gasps and runs toward it.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

MAYOR MCDANIELS
 And now, Here to present the award
 for the Environmental essay to our
 own Eric Kaufman-

CARTMAN
 Cartman, God Dammit!!!

MAYOR MCDANIELS
 -Is your favorite celebrity and mine;
 Kathie LEE GIFFORD!!!

The townspeople go nuts. Kathie Lee, still in her large
 bubble, is hoisted onto the stage. The glass holder falls
 over at first, but the servicemen are right there to pick
 her back up.

Now Kathie Lee speaks, but the glass is so thick that we
 still can't quite hear what she is saying.

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD
 Thank you! How I love you all!

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY

STAN
 Mr. Garrison! Stop!

Garrison spins around and sees Wendy and Stan standing in
 the doorway.

MR. GARRISON (AS MR. HAT)
 LEAVE US! WE MUST FINISH WHAT WE
 HAVE BEGUN!

Garrison turns back to the window and again takes aim.

WENDY TESTABURGER

I know that she's hurt you, she's
hurt a lot of people.

Now Garrison turns back to Wendy with a different look.

MR. GARRISON

You... Can't know...

WENDY TESTABURGER

YOU should have won that talent show.

Stan looks confused but Garrison's face lights up.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD

(Still mostly inaudible)

It is with great honor and pride
that I present the winner this trophy.

Now Kathie Lee bends down and picks up the trophy. She opens
the door hatch in her bubble and takes a step out.

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD

Eric, would you please come up here.

Cartman walks slowly up the stairs to the stage, fat literally
dragging behind him.

CARTMAN

Here it is! My big moment of fame!

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY

MR. GARRISON

And then she finished it all by
throwing her voice with TWO dummies
at once.

WENDY

I know that, Mr. Garrison, but this
isn't the answer.

Garrison thinks.

MR. GARRISON

It is too late for me... Young Wendy.

WENDY

You see, I've learned something today.
You can't win all the time. And if
you don't win... You certainly can't
hold it against the person who DID,
because... That's the only way you
ever really lose.

MR. GARRISON

You're... You're right.

Garrison sets the gun down and walks toward Wendy and Stan
with a smile growing on his face.

WENDY TESTABURGER

Good...

STAN

Man, did she really throw her voice
with TWO dummies at once?

Garrison freaks.

MR. HAT

THE BITCH MUST DIE!!!

Garrison spins around, grabs the gun, and points it out the window. The gunshot fires! BLAM!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

Cartman steps off of the stairs and puts his weight on the stage. The stage immediately collapses on his side, firing Kathie Lee up into the air like a rocket.

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD

AAAAGGHH!!!

Cartman falls underneath the stage as the bullet flies past where Kathie Lee was standing - and heads directly for Kenny.

KENNY

Mm Nmm!

The bullet hits Kenny, whose poor little body goes flying across the stage, then he lands upside down in a large barrel of water, which immediately turns blood red.

KYLE

Oh my God! they killed Kenny!
(Shaking his fist)
You bastard!

The Secret Servicemen take action and jump all over Kathie Lee, protecting her body from any more bullets.

SERVICEMEN

GUN!! GUN!!

The men then quickly shove Kathie Lee in her bubble and drive away.

KYLE

Hey!! Come back!! We didn't even get
to do our play!!

But within seconds Kathie Lee is gone. Her entire entourage disappears over the horizon.

T.V. CREW DIRECTOR

I guess that's it guys. Wrap it up.

CARTMAN

Hey, wait a minute! When do I get to
be on television?!

T.V. CREW DIRECTOR

Forget it, kid. No Kathie Lee, no
public interest.

CARTMAN

But I won the environmental essay
contest!!

Wendy Testaburger jumps onto the stage.

WENDY TESTABURGER
You don't DESERVE to win, Cartman,
and YOU know it!

Wendy steps up to the microphone and holds up a VERY thick stack of papers.

WENDY TESTABURGER
I'm holding Cartman's award winning paper! It's actually nothing more than 'Walden' with Henry David Thoreau's name crossed out and Cartman's name written in its place!

The townspeople all look at each other. Cartman gulps.

TOWNSPERSON
Who cares?

TOWNSPERSON #2
Yeah, Kathie Lee Gifford's gone.

The townspeople all concur and begin to disperse.

STAN
What about not holding anything against the person who wins?

WENDY TESTABURGER
Well not if it's CARTMAN!! Hey where are you all going?!

The townspeople all disappear, leaving the kids alone.

WENDY TESTABURGER
(Vanquished)
They don't even know what Walden is.
(Shouting again)
I bet if Walden was a sitcom you'd all know what it was!!!

STAN
Come on, Wendy. Kyle's mom'll make us tuna fish sandwiches.

WENDY TESTABURGER
Oh, what the hell.

MAYOR
(Sobbing)
NO!! NO!! Now I'll be stuck in this podunk town forever with all these stupid, hick, redneck, jobless, truck driving idiots!!

AIDE
Uh, mayor, the mic is on.

Suddenly, the doors to the book depository open, and Officer Barbrady appears holding Mr. Garrison's left arm.

OFFICER BARBRADY
Thought you could get away with it, eh Mr. Hat?!

MR. HAT

Well, I would have gotten away with it if it weren't for those meddling kids.

OFFICER BARBRADY

You're lucky you missed Kathie Lee Gifford and that nobody got hurt.

Barbrady throws Garrison in the back seat, gets in the car and speeds away past Kenny's little bleeding body.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL HOSPITAL - DAY

The white mental hospital sits pleasantly between two mountain peaks.

INT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL HOSPITAL - DAY

Mr. Garrison sits in a padded room surrounded by Kenny, Kyle, Wendy and Stan. Mr. Hat is in a little straight jacket, but Garrison isn't.

STAN

We hope you can come back to school real soon, Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON

Well children, I'd love to. But the doctors say that Mr. Hat needs more therapy...

Mr. Hat pops out from the side.

MR. HAT

WE CAN STILL GET HER!! MMFF MF!!

MR. GARRISON

I'm just so sorry that I ruined everyone's chances for being on T.V.

KYLE

Not Cartman, he get's to be on T.V. anyway.

MR. GARRISON

Really? On what?

CUT TO:

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

GERALDO

Obesity, Adiposity, Corpulence... Whatever word you use it represents one thing... Being a big fat ass.

(pause)

We have with us today, live via satellite, Eric Cartman from South Park. Who is now so obese he can't even get out of his house.

ANGLE - MONITOR - CARTMAN IN HIS BED

Cartman is lying on his bed with a blanket wrapped around him. The words on the bottom of the screen read 'Eric Cartman - Fat Ass - Live Via Satellite.

CARTMAN

When is this gonna be on the air?

INT. GERALDO SHOW

GERALDO

Is there anything you'd like to say to people out there?

CARTMAN

Follow your dreams. You can reach your goals. I'm living proof. Beefcake BEEFCAKE!!!

INT. CHEF'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The television in Chef's room, with Geraldo's image, snaps off. Chef is lying in his bed with the remote control. He puts the remote down and takes a long drag from his cigarette.

CHEF

He needs to run his ass around the block a few times.

An arm drapes over Chef. PULL BACK to reveal that Kathie Lee is lying in bed naked next to Chef.

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD

Mmmm, how about a little more of that good loving, Chef?

CHEF

Damn woman, I just gave you sweet lovin' 5 minutes ago. You tryin' to kill me?

FADE OUT:

THE END