

SOUTH PARK

Episode 111

"Tom's Rhinoplasty"

by

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ACT I

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

WENDY

Stan, you know it's almost Valentines
day...

STAN

I know.

WENDY

Maybe we should go on a cruise or
something.

STAN

I can't afford a cruise, dude!

WENDY

(Sweet)

I know, but we could make a little
boat out of cardboard, and pretend
it's a cruise!

Cartman hears this and just starts laughing his ass off.

STAN

Shut up Cartman!

CARTMAN

HOO, HOO! OHH THAT IS SO LAME HA HA
HOO HOO!

WENDY

And then we could dress up in little
costumes and pretend like we're
getting married.

Cartman hears this and just starts laughing his ass off again.

CARTMAN

Stop, seriously. You're killing me
over here.

Principal Victoria steps in front of the class.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Children, I have some difficult news
for you... Mr. Garrison won't be

teaching for a while. He has to have
surgery.

The kids all cheer.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

So you're going to have a substitute teacher. And I want you to show the substitute the SAME respect you show for Mr. Garrison... Yes, little boy?

KYLE

(Flatly)

We don't have respect for Mr. Garrison.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Oh.

The kids just sit there.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Anyhoo, I want you all to meet your new substitute... Ms. Ellen.

MS. ELLEN walks in, she is beautiful and classy.

MS. ELLEN

Hello, children.

STAN AND KYLE

Woa...

CARTMAN

Wow, she's PRETTY!!

KENNY

Mph rmph rm rmph!!

STAN

You can say that again!

KENNY

Mph rmph rm rmph!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Good Luck, Ms. Ellen. If they get out of control just use this tear gas, okay?

Principal Victoria drops a can of tear gas on the desk and walks out.

MS. ELLEN

Thank you, I'm sure I'll be fine.

The boys stare, enthralled with the beautiful teacher.

MS. ELLEN

Now, children, I know that you must be very upset about your teacher having surgery... But I promise I'll try to make things as easy as possible for all of us.

Stan, Cartman, Kyle and Kenny all have little hearts above their heads and big smiles on their faces.

Wendy notices Stan's expression, and starts to get worried.

WENDY

Stan? Stan?

Stan is just focused on the teacher.

MS. ELLEN

Now, let me try and learn your names
by your seating assignments.

(Reading off of paper)

You are... Eric Cartman?

CARTMAN

Yes ma'am!

MS. ELLEN

Okay... And

(Turning to Stan)

YOU must be Stan Marsh!

Stan vomits all over his desk.

Wendy's eyes grow huge, she can't believe it.

MS. ELLEN

Do you need to go to the nurse's
office, Stanly?

CARTMAN

No, he always pukes when he's in
love.

STAN

I'll kick your ass, Cartman!!

MS. ELLEN

So you're alright?

Stan pukes.

KYLE

(Pointing)

Dude, you had waffles for breakfast,
huh!!

Wendy looks really sad.

INT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

Tom the Rhinoplast and Mr. Garrison sit in front of a large
computer screen.

MR. GARRISON

I have to admit I'm still embarrassed
about getting a nose job, Tom. I
didn't want people at school to know,
so I told them I had herpes.

TOM

You shouldn't be embarrassed, Mr.
Garrison. People have cosmetic surgery
all the time.

Tom turns on the computer.

TOM

Before we start the surgery, this
computer can help you pick what kind
of nose you want.

MR. GARRISON
Wow, isn't that amazing, Mr. Hat?

MR. HAT
It sure is, Mr. Garrison.

Tom hits a few keys on the keyboard. An image of Mr. Garrison comes up on the screen.

TOM
Now, we could go with something a little smaller, which would make you look like... This.

The computer image morphs, the little line of Garrison's nose gets a little smaller.

MR. GARRISON
Hmm...

TOM
Or, we could straighten out the bridge, which would make you look like this...

Again the image changes slightly.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, that's not bad...

TOM
Of course we could narrow the bridge, which would make you look more like -- This...

The image of Mr. Garrison morphs into a full color head shot of David Hasslehoff.

MR. GARRISON
WOW!!! THAT'S IT!! THAT'S THE NOSE I WANT!!

TOM
Alrighty then.

Tom turns off the computer and takes a few notes.

TOM
Now I must warn you, Mr. Garrison, that there ARE risks...

Ominous MUSIC swells up.

TOM
You could wind up a hideous, foul, shadow of a creature, so terrifyingly ugly that you are forced to live in the sewers, only emerging at night to hunt for scraps of food.

Garrison thinks.

MR. GARRISON
I can live with that.

TOM
And that's how it all ends...

Alrighty then, let's get started:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The boys are all gathered on the playground.

CARTMAN

She wasn't looking at you, buttLord!
She was looking at ME.

KYLE

Well that goes without saying, Fat
ass -- How could she HELP but look
at you!!

STAN

You guys can stop fighting, it was
ME she was checking out.

CARTMAN

Until you puked on her.

Chef walks up.

CHEF

Hello there, children. What's all
this I'm hearing about a new teacher?

KYLE

Ms. Ellen, dude! She's BEAUTIFUL!

Wendy is sitting on the swingset next to her friend Bebe.
Bebe looks at Wendy who is hearing all of this and looking
pitiful.

CHEF

Is she like, Vanessa Williams
beautiful or Toni Braxton Beautiful?

The boys think.

CHEF

Or Pamela Anderson beautiful?

The boys don't know.

CHEF

Or is she Erin Grey in the second
season of Buck Rodgers beautiful?

STAN

Yeah, that one!

CHEF

WOOOH!!! I gotta meet this woman!!

Finally, Wendy walks up.

WENDY

Stan, Didn't you notice how her left
arm is longer than the right one?

STAN

No.

WENDY

Well it is!

CHEF

That's okay. You know what they say
about women with one arm longer than
the other...

KENNY

Mph rmph rm rmph rm rmph!!

CHEF

That's right!

The boys all laugh merrily.

WENDY

Well did you notice that mole on the
back of her neck with the hair growing
out of it?

Everybody thinks.

CHEF

That's okay, you know what they say
about women with a mole on the back
of their necks with hair growing out
of it...

Pause...

Kenny looks at Chef, confused.

WENDY

Stan, we're still valentines, right?

STAN

Sure, Wendy, whatever.

The boys walk away AD LIBBING lines about Ms. Ellen (She is
so pretty) etc.

KYLE

Hey! We should buy Ms. Ellen
Valentine's day presents!

STAN

Yeah! We'll go to the mall tonight!

CARTMAN

I'm going to buy a vacuum cleaner.
Chicks love vacuum cleaners.

Wendy looks like she's about to cry as SAD MUSIC swells up.
TRACK in on Wendy's sad little face as the song begins:

SONG

I remember when we were so in
love.....

As the SONG CONTINUES, we see a montage of Stan and Wendy
together:

From Ep.1: Stan Barfs in the cafeteria.
From Ep.1: Stan's Barfs at Stark's Pond.
From Ep.7: Stan Barfs in the cemetery.
From Ep.1: Stan barfs in Wendy's face.

SONG

The moments that we shared were
timeless...

The song ends, and poor little Wendy walks away, sniffing.

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The children are back in their desks.

MS. ELLEN
Oh, goodness. Would anybody mind
cleaning my erasers after class?

The boys all shoot their hands up.

CARTMAN
ME! ME! ME!

Bebe Notices Wendy's pitiful expression.

BEBE
You guys are so immature! Act like
eight year olds!

MS. ELLEN
Stan, how about you?

Stan vomits.

STAN
I'd love to!

Wendy looks ready to kill.

MS. ELLEN
Now, children, let's review our
multiplication tables.

Cartman raises his hand.

MS. ELLEN
Cartman?

CARTMAN
What's a multiplication table?

MS. ELLEN
Didn't Mr. Garrison teach
multiplication?

The kids all shake their heads.

MS. ELLEN
Well, where did he leave off?

CARTMAN
We were learning about how Yasmine
Bleeth was going out with that Richard
Greico guy that used to be on "21
Jump Street", but then he got his
own show for just a little while.

Chef walks in unannounced.

CHEF

Oh, hello!

MS. ELLEN

Can I help you?

CHEF

(Suavely)

I'm Chef...

MS. ELLEN

And?

CHEF

I just, uh... I stopped by 'cause
little Kyle forgot his laundry
detergent on the playground.

Chef holds out a box of Whoosh Laundry Detergent.

KYLE

My laundry detergent?

STAN

That's not Kyle's lau-

CHEF

Shh!

Chef puts the detergent on Kyle's desk.

CHEF

Crazy crackers are always leaving
their detergent all over the place.
What was your name again?

CARTMAN

(Aside, to Kyle)

Oh, oh, Chef's movin' in on Ms. Ellen!

MS. ELLEN

I'm the substitute.

CHEF

Well, I'm sure there's no substitute
for you.

MS. ELLEN

That's very nice, Mr. Chef. Now if
you're finished-

MUSIC kicks in.

CHEF

(Singing)

Nobody could take your place No way
they could match your face 'no, you
got it goin on in a way so clear...
I just wanna buy you a beer-or maybe
tonight at seven thirty or something
I could come by and pick you up in
my car... (No Substitute) No
substitute for you, (No substitute)
No baby there's... (No substitute)
for you girl (No substitute) for you
now. You know that it's true, (No

substitute) There's just no substitute
for you.

As abruptly as it started, the song ends.

STAN
We have GOT to learn how to do this,
dude.

KYLE
Yup.

MS. ELLEN
That was enthralling, Mr. Chef. But,
could I get back to teaching now?

CHEF
If we can have dinner tonight.

MS. ELLEN
Fine, Chef, just let me do my job
before I get fired.

CARTMAN
Oh, weak! Chef's gonna make sweet
love to Ms. Ellen!

MS. ELLEN
WHAT?!

EXT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

Establish.

INT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

We see Tom the Rhinoplast from the camera's P.O.V. Tom is
splattered with blood.

TOM
Mr. Garrison? Mr. Garrison?

The camera JIGGLES a little.

MR. GARRISON (O.S.)
Where... Where am I?

*Note -- Garrison's voice should be EXTREMELY plugged up,
like he has a terrible cold.

TOM
The operation is over, Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, I feel... Weak... How do I look?

Now we see Mr. Garrison. His face is completely wrapped with
bandages and blood is smeared all over it. He looks like
shit.

TOM
You look great.

MR. GARRISON
I feel kind of nauseous...

TOM

Yes, well, that's to be expected. We did some major reconstruction. Sawed through some bone... snapped some cartilage.

MR. GARRISON
(He's gonna puke)
wuhh...

TOM
All the blood and mucus... Just the sound of bone and sinew coming apart... KKKKGH!!

MR. GARRISON
wughhhh...

TOM
By the way... Did you ever see that movie 'Contact'?

Now Garrison completely loses it. He bends over and vomits through his bandages onto the floor.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, stop! That movie was terrible!!

TOM
Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Garrison. Why don't you get some rest? I'll check on you a little later...

Tom walks out.

MR. GARRISON
(Weakly)
Waited through that entire movie to see the alien and it was her goddamn father...

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The school bell rings and the kids all start filing out.

MS. ELLEN
Okay, kids remember your homework. We have a lot of catching up to do!

CARTMAN
Goodbye, Ms. Ellen!

KYLE
Stop kissing ass, Cartman!

CARTMAN
I'm not kissing ass, you stupid slut!

The boys all say goodbye on their way out. Finally, only little Wendy is left.

WENDY
Ms. Ellen, can I talk to you?

MS. ELLEN
Of course, Wendy.

Wendy sits down in the little chair next to the desk

Wendy sits down in the little chair next to the desk.

WENDY

I couldn't help but notice you taking
a liking to my boyfriend Stan.

MS. ELLEN

(Laughing a little)

Oh... Well I've taken a liking to
ALL of you! You're all so young and
cute and full of life!

WENDY

Can I tell you something, Ms. Ellen?

MS. ELLEN

Of course, Wendy.

Wendy moves her face in towards Ms. Ellen so that they are
almost eye to eye.

WENDY

Don't. Fuck. With. Me.

MS. ELLEN

What?

WENDY

You heard me, stay away from my man,
bitch, or I'll whup you're sorry Ho
ass back to last year.

With that, Wendy hops down off the chair and heads out the
door.

WENDY

Bye, Ms. Ellen!

Wendy leaves. Ms. Ellen just sits there with her jaw wide
open.

ACT II

FIRST COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ms. Ellen is sitting at her desk, surrounded by gift wrapped
boxes.

MS. ELLEN

Well, I certainly want to thank you
all you lovely children for the
presents you bought me...

Stan, Kyle, Cartman and Kenny all glow.

MS. ELLEN

(Opening the box)

Oh! What a delightful scarf! Thank
you, Kyle!

Kyle gives a snooty look to other boys, who scowl back at
him.

STAN

(Coughing)

Too good gift. Too good gift.

10561-9116. 10561-9116.

MS. ELLEN
(Opening another)
And here's one from Kenny... Oh,
thank you very much, Kenny, this is
a very scrumptious looking sausage.

Kenny laughs, HARD.

MS. ELLEN
(Opening another)
Oh, and what a nice alarm clock!
Thank you Stan!

Stan vomits. Wendy fumes.

MS. ELLEN
And here's another present... From
Wendy!

She opens the present.

MS. ELLEN
Oh, why it's a dead animal. Thank
you Wendy!

Wendy fumes some more. Ms. Ellen puts the dead carcass under her desk.

STAN
See? She liked my present the best!

KYLE
Where's your present Cartman?

CARTMAN
Oh well, I got Ms. Ellen a chocolate
pie, but I left it at home.

MS. ELLEN
Okay, kids, we're going to take a
spelling test now.

The kids all moan.

MS. ELLEN

But, as an extra incentive, I'm gonna take whoever gets the highest score on the quiz out to dinner!

The boys faces all light up.

CARTMAN
Oh, man! I wish I knew how to spell!!

MS. ELLEN
Are there any questions before we
begin? ...Yes, Wendy?

WENDY
When someone gets as old as you, do
they have to wear Depends under
garments?

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The boys are in line for lunch.

KYLE

Dude, I ACED that test! I'm gonna win that dinner with Ms. Ellen!

STAN

No you're not, I don't think I missed any!

Wendy walks up holding her lunch tray.

WENDY

Hi, Stan.

STAN

I bet I scored a hundred!

WENDY

(YELLING)

HI, STAN!!

STAN

Oh, hi Wendy.

WENDY

I was just in the bathroom, and Ms. Ellen was in there taking the biggest dump I've ever seen.

KYLE

No she wasn't!

WENDY

Yes she was!

STAN

That's impossible.

WENDY

Well, she did, and she has horrible, horrible gas, too. She says she can't control it.

CARTMAN

Nu-uh.

WENDY

It smelled like a dead calf rotting in the hot sun.

KYLE

Oh Cool!

CARTMAN

Alright, Wendy, seriously, you need to stop with this whole jealousy thing.

KYLE

Yeah, you're acting like a freak, Wendy.

WENDY

(Like a freak)

NO I'M NOT ACTING LIKE A FREAK!

Wendy walks away, pissed.

CARTMAN

Oh man, someone's got to pull that monkey out of Wendy's ass.

The boys walk into the kitchen.

CHEF

(Sad)
Hello there, children.

CARTMAN

Oh hey, Chef.

KYLE

How did your date with Ms. Ellen go?

CHEF

Not too good.

Chef looks almost ready to cry.

STAN

What happened? Didn't you make sweet love to her?

CHEF

No, no! She's not like that. You see... How do I put this... Children, Ms. Ellen doesn't exactly play for the right team.

The boys look confused.

CHEF

In other words, children... She's not a member of the heterosexual persuasion.

The boys look more confused.

CHEF

Don't you understand? She's a lesbian!

STAN

A what-bian?

KYLE

A plebeian?

CHEF

You boys don't know what a lesbian is?

The boys turn to Kenny.

STAN

Kenny?

Kenny thinks long and hard, and finally just shrugs.

STAN

No. Explain it to us, Chef.

CHEF

Uhh, that's okay. Uhh... Look, all

you need to know is, Ms. Ellen's a lesbian, and that means she only likes OTHER lesbians.

STAN

Oh.

CHEF

Now, move along, children. You're holding up the line.

The boys take their trays and head out.

KYLE

Weak, dude. She only likes other lesbians?

STAN

Hey, man, if she only likes other lesbians, then all we gotta do is become lesbians too!

KYLE

Hey, Yeah!

The boys all head offscreen.

CARTMAN

You guys, you know what? My grandma was Dutch-Irish and my grandpa was lesbian! That makes me quarter lesbian!

STAN

You're just saying that Cartman!!

KYLE

Yeah, you're not a lesbian, fat ass!

CARTMAN

I am TOO!!

INT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

TOM

Okay, only a few more bandages to go...

Tom unwinds the last of the bandages.

MR. GARRISON

Well?

TOM

Take a look for yourself.

Tom hands Garrison a mirror, as soon as the mirror comes up, we TRACK AROUND to a front view of Garrison.

His face looks EXACTLY like David Hasslehoff. In fact, it IS David Hasslehoff. A color photo cut out slapped on Garrison's body.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF

Wow! That's a pretty good nose job!
What do you think, Mr. Hat?

MR. HAT
I think it looks great!

TOM
Yes, I think once the swelling goes
down you'll really notice a
difference.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The boys walk in to find Cartman down on all fours with his
face to the floor.

STAN
What the hell are you doing, Cartman?

Cartman sits up.

CARTMAN
My mom said if you want to become a
lesbian you have to lick carpet.

KYLE
Really?

STAN
Well I got a Indiglo girls CD. The
guy at the record store said it was
perfect.

Stan puts the CD in a CD player.

KYLE
And I got these killer Berkenstocks.

Kyle puts on the shoes.

The boys all get down on their hands and knees and start
licking the carpet as the Indigo girls play in the background.

CARTMAN
This is a bunch of crap! I've been
licking this carpet for THREE HOURS
and I still don't feel like a lesbian!

EXT. SOUTH PARK MALL - DAY

The song SHADOW DANCIN' by Andy Gibb starts up as we follow
Mr. Garrison's feet walking down the street a la Travolta.

The camera PANS UP to reveal Mr. Garrison (still with is
Hasslehoff head, of course) walking proudly.

He passes an attractive forty-something woman, Mrs. Kimble.

MR. GARRISON
Hi, Mrs. Kimble.

MRS. KIMBLE
(hot for him)
Oh, howdy, Mr. Garrison. Say honey,
you look kinda different...

MR. GARRISON
Really?

MDC 7TMDT F

MRS. KIMBLE

Did you get a haircut?

MR. GARRISON

No, but thanks for asking.

Garrison struts on down the street as the song continues, with a big smile on his face.

MRS. KIMBLE

Call me! I'm in the book!

MR. GARRISON

Wow, Mr. Hat... Having a nose job is even better than I thought! There's a whole WORLD of opportunity opening up in front of us!

EXT. WENDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It looks like every other house in South Park.

INT. WENDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Wendy answers her door.

WENDY

Thanks for coming over, Bebe.

BEBE

That's okay, Wendy. I brought my make-up kit like you asked me. What are we doing, anyway?

WENDY

That mean ol' substitute isn't going to stop until she takes everything from me, Bebe.

BEBE

Really?

WENDY

Yeah. What I'd really like to do is load her into a rocket and have her shot into the center of the sun.

Bebe's eyes get big.

WENDY

But instead, I'll just get Stan to notice ME again. Bebe, I need a MAKEOVER!

BEBE

Oh, cool!

EXT. SOUTH PARK - MORNING

It's day again in South Park.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The boys are settling into their desks.

STAN

I can't wait for Ms. Ellen to see

what a raging lesbian I am!

CARTMAN

I'm a bigger lesbian than you!

STAN

No, you're a FATTER lesbian than me.

KYLE

Screw you guys, I'm KING lesbian!!

Suddenly, all the children GASP.

CLYDE

WOA!!! Is that Wendy Testaburger?!

The boys all turn their heads to the door, where Wendy has just walked in.

She is dressed all in black leather, with her hair frizzled out like Olivia Newton John in 'Grease'.

'Grease' type music plays as Wendy makes her way across the classroom.

WENDY

(Bitchy and cool)

Hi guys, What's up?

CARTMAN

Wow... Wendy looks just like that chick from grease, Elton John.

STAN

Wow.

Wendy sits down.

STAN

Hi, Wendy.

WENDY

Oh, hi Stan.

Wendy leans over and whispers to Bebe.

WENDY

I think it worked, Bebe!

BEBE

Yeah!

MS. ELLEN

Good morning children!

The camera WHIP PANS over to Ms. Ellen, who happens to be wearing black leather pants and a stylish black leather jacket.

STAN

WWOOOWW!!!!

'Grease' style music plays as Ms. Ellen walks over to the chalkboard.

CARTMAN

Damn! Get down!

STAN

Yeah!

Wendy and Bebe just sit there open mouthed.

MS. ELLEN

Oh, Wendy, you wore black leather,
too!

Wendy can't speak.

MS. ELLEN

We're like sisters!!

WENDY

DIE!!!!

MS. ELLEN

Alright, kids, I've finished grading
your papers, and the person with the
highest score is...

Just then, the Garrison-Hasslehoff thing walks into the room.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF

Hello there, children!

STAN

Oh no, Mr. Garrison's back!

CARTMAN

Oh, weak, dude.

Wendy, however is absolutely ecstatic. TRIUMPHANT MUSIC plays
as the camera ZOOMS IN on her happy, happy face.

WENDY

Hooray! Hooray! Hooray for Mr.
Garrison!

Wendy does some cartwheels as happy MUSIC kicks in.

WENDY

(Singing)
He's back! He's back! Mr. Garrison
is back!

She cartwheels up to Ms. Ellen.

WENDY

So long, SUBSTITUTE! Don't let the
door hit your ass on the way out
now!

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF

Children, I have a very important
announcement to make...

Wendy calms down.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF

I'm quitting my job as a teacher.

SCREECH!! The music comes to a halt.

WENDY

WHAT?!

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF

It's strange, but suddenly I feel really confident about myself, and I've decided to quit teaching and do what I've always dreamed of doing... Hang out and screw hot chicks.

The kids are all stunned.

WENDY

You... You can't!

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF

But the good new is, I've already talked to principal Victoria about it, and Ms. Ellen can stay on as your PERMANENT teacher!!

The kids all CHEER.

MS. ELLEN

Really?

Principal Victoria walks in.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

That's right, will you stay?

MS. ELLEN

Well, SURE!

WENDY

(Screaming at the top
of her lungs)

NOOOOOOOOOO!!!! NOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

MS. ELLEN

Oh, by the way kids, the person who scored highest on the quiz and gets to have dinner on me is... STAN!!

Stan vomits.

STAN

Kick ass!

WENDY

NOOOOOOOOO!!!! NOOOO!!!!!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Oh, and Wendy I almost forgot. We just got a call in the office, your grandma just died.

WENDY

AAAAAGGHHGHGHGH!!!!!!!! AAGAHGAH!!!
AGHAGAHGAH!!!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Oh my! What an exciting day!!

ACT III

SECOND COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - DAY

Garrison, with his Hasslehoff head, is posing for a photographer. Behind him is a white sheet, and lights are on either side. Garrison has his shirt unbuttoned.

Funky MUSIC jams as the photographer rolls off shots.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Great, baby! You're looking great!

MR. GARRISON

I'm a lady killer, Mr. Hat!

MR. HAT

You can say that again, Mr. Garrison!

PHOTOGRAPHER

Okay, just a few hundred more shots and we'll be done.

MR. GARRISON

A few HUNDRED?

PHOTOGRAPHER

Hey, that's the life of a model, baby.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, boy, I'm gonna need some more smack.

PHOTOGRAPHER

You got it.

The music starts up again and Garrison goes back to posing.

EXT. ALL YOU CAN EAT BUFFET - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. ALL YOU CAN EAT BUFFET - NIGHT

Stan and Ellen are at a table eating and laughing.

MS. ELLEN

I'm very glad we could have dinner together, Stanly. I want you to know that I really care about your education.

Stan looks like he's gonna puke, but holds it down.

STAN

Are we making love?

Silence...

MS. ELLEN

Excuse me?

STAN

They don't have a fireplace here, we shouldn't be making love yet.

MS. ELLEN

What are you talking about?

STAN

You have to make love down by the fire. That's what Chef always says.

MS. ELLEN

Stan, I'm your TEACHER. Okay? We're only FRIENDS.

STAN

But why?

MS. ELLEN

Well, first of all, you're eight.

STAN

It's because I'm not a lesbian isn't it!

MS. ELLEN

Oh, boy...

EXT. ALL YOU CAN EAT BUFFET - NIGHT

Over somebody's shoulder, we can see into the lit up window of the restaurant, where Ms. Ellen and Stan are talking.

It's Wendy. She's looking in from outside in the rain.

Like a scene from a movie, she just stands there, with a demented look on her rain soaked face -- The light from the neon sign flickering slowly.

WENDY

It's over... I give up.

Wendy lowers her sad little head, and walks away, as sad PIANO MUSIC plays.

EXT. AVENUE DE LOS MEXICANOS - DAY

Garrison is walking down the street slowly.

GARRISON

Boy, I'll tell you something Mr. Hat. Being hot and sexy is fun for a while, but it sure does get boring.

MR. HAT

You can say that again, Mr. Garrison!

Just then, Garrison hears a growing sound. Women screaming...

Garrison looks over and sees about fifteen South Park women all charging towards him with love in their eyes. They all ad lib ('ooh, there he is' and 'It's him! It's Mr. Garrison!')

GARRISON

What the...

The charging, screaming women surround Garrison, and like crazed Elvis fans start kissing him and tearing off his clothes.

GARRISON

Hey wait, wait, wait....AGHAGAH!!!
Mr. Hat save yourself.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The boys are taking their seats.

KYLE

So how'd your date with Ms. Ellen go?

CARTMAN

Did you make love?

STAN

I think so!

CARTMAN

No way!

STAN

Yup.

KYLE

Down by the fire?

STAN

Yup.

KENNY

Mph rmph rm rmph rm rmph rm rmphm
rm?

STAN

Did I WHAT?!

Ms. Ellen walks in. Stan immediately sits upright in his seat and quiets down.

MS. ELLEN

Good morning, children.

Wendy walks up to Ms. Ellen's desk.

WENDY

Ms. Ellen, can I talk to you?

MS. ELLEN

Sure, but can it wait until after class, Wendy?

WENDY

No. I just have to apologize for the way I've been acting.

MS. ELLEN

Oh, that's okay, Wendy.

WENDY

No, it's not. Since you're here to stay, I just hope we can be friends.

MS. ELLEN

Well I would LOVE that, Wendy.

Now Wendy turns to the entire class.

WENDY

And I want to apologize to everybody

and I want to apologize to everybody.
 The way I acted was wrong, and I've
 learned from it. I just wish Stan
 and Ms. Ellen would have all the
 happiness in the world.

Now Stan actually looks kind of sad.

MS. ELLEN
 Wendy, there's NOTHING between me
 and Stan!

CARTMAN
 That's not what we just heard!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK SOMEWHERE

Garrison-Hasslehoff stops running and tries to catch his
 breath. His clothes are torn to shreds.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
 Oh, Mr. Hat... I hate this, I wish
 I'd never had a nose job!!

In the distance, the SCREAMING WOMEN can be heard.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
 Damn this beautiful face of mine!!
 Damn it to hell!!

The screaming women round the corner. Garrison has to take
 off running again.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
 We have to go get surgery again, Mr.
 Hat!! I want to be the old me again!!

The screaming women chase Garrison through town.

Garrison runs into Tom's Rhinoplasty. The screaming women
 run by.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MS. ELLEN
 Okay, children, let's catch up on
 our cursive handwriting.

Wendy is slouched over her desk, looking sad and miserable.

Suddenly LOUD COMMOTION is heard and 8 fatigue wearing Iraqi
 soldiers BURST into the room!

IRAQI
 DOWN! DOWN! EVERYBODY DOWN!!

CARTMAN
 What the hell?!

The kids all get under their desks. The soldiers take over
 the room.

IRAQI
 So, we meet again, Ms. Ellen!!

Ms. Ellen looks confused.

Principal Victoria comes running in

Principal Victoria comes running in.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
And just what is going on here,
mister?

IRAQI
I am Hakeem Korashki of the mighty
nation of Iraq! This woman is a
traitor to our government!

Ms. Ellen stands behind her desk.

MS. ELLEN
It's a lie!

IRAQI
She has killed thousands, and will
kill again I assure you!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Ms. Ellen is this true?

MS. ELLEN
NO!

IRAQI
We must take her back to Iraq
immediately!

WENDY
OH, COOL!!!

MS. ELLEN
Principal Victoria, please!

IRAQI
Here is a black and white photo of
Ms. Ellen with our leader-

A black and white photo of Ms. Ellen and Sadaam Hussein.

IRAQI
Her REAL name is Makesh Alak
Makarakesh!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Well, Ms. Makarakesh, you certainly
tried to put one over on US, boy
howdy!! Take her away!

The soldiers run toward Ms. Ellen. But Ms. Ellen grabs one
of their swords and it slips out of her hand.

The sword flies throughout the air and hits Kenny between
the eyes pinning him to the wall.

STAN
Oh my God! She killed Kenny!

KYLE
You bastard!!

Ms. Ellen can't believe it either. The soldiers grab Ms.
Ellen by the arms and lead her out.

MS. ELLEN
.....

NO!! NOOO!!!

WENDY

Wow! What incredible irony!

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Police cars, fire trucks, ambulances and helicopters swarm the little school.

Stan and Wendy stand amongst the horde of onlookers.

STAN

Wow... I can't believe Ms. Ellen was a criminal Iraqi fugitive...

WENDY

Yeah, you just never know.

STAN

Well, I guess...I'm sorry that I was ignoring you and stuff.

Wendy smiles.

WENDY

Happy Valentines Day, Stan.

Wendy puckers. Stan looks a little scared, but then moves his mouth towards hers...

Both kids open their mouths slightly...

Stan vomits into Wendy's open mouth.

WENDY

EW!!!

STAN

Sorry.

WENDY

No, it's okay Stan! Everything's going to be okay!

KYLE

Cartman, are you still trying to become a lesbian?

CARTMAN

Yeah dude, my mom says all I have to do is chow on this box.

THIRD COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. IRAQ

Ms. Ellen is being escorted into what appears to be a large missile.

IRAQI

For crimes against this country, you are hereby sentenced to be shot into the center of the sun.

MS. ELLEN

(Struggling)

THIS IS ALL A MISTAKE!! THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPENING!!

Ms. Ellen is thrown in the missile and the large door is closed. We can see her through one of the windows, banging on it.

MS. ELLEN
(Muffled)
PLEASE!! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD!!!

IRAQI
SHAVA!!!

Another Iraqi hits a switch-

-and the missile blasts off into the sky. FWWWOOMMM!!!!

EXT. WENDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

EXT. WENDY'S BACK YARD

Wendy has a little pool in her backyard, where she is having a medium sized party.

Adults are CHATTERING and drinking as Wendy sits in a small little lounge next to Bebe. Both of them have frozen drinks and sunglasses on.

Several Women walk over to Wendy with their cocktails, oddly enough, they are the women who were chasing Garrison.

MRS. KIMBLE
Great Party, Wendy.

WENDY
Thanks, Mrs. Kimble, thanks for helping me get Mr. Garrison to come back as a teacher.

MRS. KIMBLE
Anything for you, sugarpie.

Kyle walks up.

WENDY
Oh, hi, Kyle.

KYLE
I've been thinking, Wendy... This whole outcome is pretty strange...

WENDY
Uh-huh, excuse me.

Wendy turns to a bunch of Iraqi's who are waiting in line.

WENDY
Ga pharat ket latn blak.

IRAQI
Koorat de latn blak.

WENDY
Latn korat de pharat ket latn blak.

-

IRAQI

Laken blak ba la laken.

WENDY

Kraken blak la blaken lak

IRAQI

Iraken blak laken pharat.

The Iraqis walk away, pleased.

KYLE

How is it that Ms. Ellen was suddenly
arrested for...

WENDY

Wait, wait!! Shh!! It's time to whip
out the eclipse shoe boxes!

Wendy holds up a shoebox to her eye.

ANGLE - SHOEBOX

We see the tiniest little splotz hit the sun and immediately
get engulfed.

RESUME - WENDY

WENDY

Bye, bye, Ms. Ellen.

KYLE

Wendy, you didn't!

Wendy says nothing. She just starts laughing.

Kyle's eyes grow wide as Wendy's laugh turns completely
insane.

WENDY

I told her! Don't fuck with Wendy
Testaburger!!

THE END