

**TEAM AMERICA**  
W O R L D P O L I C E

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TEAM AMERICA

FADE IN:

EXT. PARIS - DAY

TITLE: Paris - 3,712 miles east of America.

In a lovely, cliché Parisian setting, the Eiffel Tower looms in the background as people enjoy the cafes, markets and old buildings of a quaint square.

Now at the Eiffel Tower itself, we see many French people and tourists milling about enjoying the lovely day as QUIET, happy FRENCH MUSIC plays.

A very happy French Family consisting of MAMA, PAPA and little eight year old JEAN-FRANCOIS happily stroll in front of the tower. Jean-Francois holds a balloon and stares up at the tower's height.

JEAN FRANCOIS  
Maman, ce l'Eiffel est-il tour?

FRENCH MOTHER  
(smiling)  
Oui, Jean Francois. N'est-il pas grand!

Now the music turns OMINOUS, as Four Middle Eastern TERRORISTS walk into frame. One of the them is holding a suitcase bomb which blinks with a red light.

JEAN FRANCOIS  
Je veux monter, papa!

But Jean Francois father is busy watching the terrorists... They look at each other and the one holding the suitcase walks over to the tower's leg, and sets the suitcase down.

FRENCH FATHER  
L'OH MON DIEU!

The terrorists all then nod to each other and in a flash - they pull out M-16s!

Everyone runs and screams but the terrorists point their guns and pull out the handheld bomb trigger.

TERRORIST  
DAK ALA! DAK ALA!

Now the trapped people up on the Eiffel Tower scream as they realize their peril.

The French mother holds Jean Francois close to her bosom.

TERRORIST (CONT'D)  
WE DEMAND THE RELEASE OF OUR BROTHERS  
IN YOUR FILTHY PARIS JAIL! THEY  
WILL BE RELEASED OR ALL ON THE TOWER  
WILL DIE!

More screaming as French people all hold on to each other and cry.

FRENCH PEOPLE  
(screaming)

The terrorist holds up the trigger... He threatens to push it--

JEAN FRANCOIS  
(Crying)  
Maman, je ne veux pas mourir!!

But then, a huge helicopter/jet hybrid swoops down from the sky. It is like a giant Blackhawk, painted in garish red, white and blue with 'TEAM AMERICA' printed in huge letters on the side.

TRIUMPHANT, PATRIOTIC MUSIC plays as the h

Elicopter hovers, then ropes drop out to the ground and THREE TEAM AMERICA MEMBERS start to slide down, with guns a blazing.

SONG  
AMERI-CA! FUCK YEAH, AMERI-CA!

Team America member JOE (20s, the clean-cut, blonde, leader type) is the first one to shout from the rope-

JOE  
Hey Terrorists! Why don't you pick  
on somebody your own size?!

The terrorist's eyes get wide with fear. One of them points his gun at Joe and is about to shoot when-

The music becomes triumphant as Joe pulls the trigger on his M-16 and blows the terrorist to bloody pieces.

SONG  
COMIN' TO SAVE THE MOTHERFUCKIN'  
DAY! FUCK YEAH, AME-RI-CAAAA!!!

Team member CHRIS (30s, the skeptic, naysayer always wearing sunglasses) is the next one down.

CHRIS  
You mess with France you mess with  
US!

Chris fires his gun at two of the terrorists who are shooting at them. The bullets chase up along the pavement, and then finally reach the evil doers and kill them violently.

Now, the beautiful blonde team member, LISA (the logic character, brains and beauty) drops to the ground, blocking a terrorist's path as he tries to escape.

LISA  
You're going to JAIL, mister!

The terrorist points his gun at Lisa, but Lisa kicks the terrorist in the face, and then sweeps his back leg.

A different terrorist appears behind Lisa! He's about to stab her-

TERRORIST  
AAAAAAAHHH!!!

-but then he's riddled with bullets, reeling back from Team America member CARSON (20s, handsome).

The terrorist falls face first into a vat of hot oil. He comes out screaming and melting.

CARSON  
French Fried Terrorist.

Lisa smiles lovingly at Carson.

LISA  
Thanks for watching my back.

CARSON  
I could watch THAT back all day.

LISA  
(with a loving shove)  
Carrrrrsonnn!

One last terrorist, the leader, is getting away through the crowd with the bomb.

Joe fires a rocket launcher at the terrorist, but the missile swings wide and heads for the Eiffel Tower instead.

The Eiffel Tower explodes and starts to collapse.

JOE

Damn! I missed him!  
(into mic)  
Sarah, he's got the bomb - You got a  
fix?

Still in the plane is SARAH (30s, brunette, over-emotional type) who looks through an infrared tracker and sees the heat image of the terrorist's body running towards a huge, old building.

SARAH

I got him, Joe. He's heading for  
the Louvre.

Sarah swings her plane around and fires her missile.

MISILE EYE VIEW - as it heads towards the running terrorist.

INT. SARAH'S PLANE - DAY

SARAH

You won't be hurting anybody ever  
again.

EXT. LOUVRE - DAY

The two missiles run directly into the terrorist, blowing him up along with most of the Louvre.

Back at the square, the Team America members all rejoice.

TEAM MEMBERS

Alright!/Woo-hoo!/etc.

The French people slowly get to their feet and look around at their city.

Team America happily smiles in front of the crowd.

JOE

Bon Jour everyone! Don't worry,  
Everything is BON. We stopped the  
terrorists!

SARAH

Viva La France!

The French people all just look around, somewhat incredulous.

Joe runs over to Jean Francois, who is still clinging to his parents.

Joe kneels down to the kid, and gives him a little American Flag.

JOE  
There ya go, buddy!

Joe dashes away and rejoins the team.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Alright team, let's head home!

LISA  
(looking at Carson)  
Yeah, I think I've got a debt to repay.

CARSON  
Ooh, sounds great.

Lisa smiles and looks at Carson, then everything goes SLOW MOTION - Lisa's face drops as she sees-

Behind Carson, one of the bloody terrorists gets up with his M-16.

LISA  
CARRRRR-SOOOONNNN!!!!

Carson doesn't even have time to turn around as he is riddled full of bullets and falls to his knees.

Still in slo-mo, The team members all take out small pistols and fire together, shooting the terrorist to death, but it is too late. Carson lies bleeding and dying on the ground.

The team members all run to him and fall to their knees. Joe scoops Carson up in his arms.

JOE  
Carson! Hang on, buddy!

CARSON  
I feel... C-c-cold.

LISA  
(crying)  
You're fine, Carson. It doesn't look that bad.

CARSON  
You're a... bad liar... ARGH!!!

Carson gives a pained smile and the team members all wince with sadness.

CARSON (CONT'D)  
Hey, we sure gave 'em one hell of a fight, huh?

JOE

We sure did.

CARSON

You guys... Just remember... From every mountainside... Let freedom... rrrr...agghhh...

Carson dies with his mouth and eyes open in pain. Lisa collapses next to his bloody corpse in tears.

LISA

NO! NOOOOOO!!!

The camera PULLS UP dramatically from Carson's dead body and the weeping Team America members around him as the MUSIC SWELLS.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the Big Apple.

TITLE: 'New York City, America - One week Later'

EXT. BROADWAY THEATER - NEW YORK - NIGHT

Amidst the lights and glamour of Times Square, one theater is proudly playing the opening night of the heart-wrenching musical. 'Lease'.

INT. BROADWAY THEATER - NIGHT

'Lease' is playing out onstage to a packed house. It is a dramatic, musical extravaganza.

The AUDIENCE is filled with excited and crying puppets, most of whom dab tears from their eyes with handkerchiefs.

The lead in the show is a rugged, handsome 27 year old puppet with a beautiful voice. His name is GARY JOHNSTON.

GARY

(singing)

I've got the AIDS, but the AIDS haven't got me! Because I have my friends and fam-i-ly! No more poutin', NO! I've been set FREE! I've got the AIDS!

CHORUS

He's got the AIDS!

GARY  
I got 'em bad!

CHORUS  
The AIDS got him bad!

Sitting in the audience is a serious and dapper looking man in his early fifties - his name is SPOTTSWOODE.

GARY  
I got the AIDS but the AIDS ain't  
GOT MEEEEEE!!!!

LEASE FEMALE LEAD  
Hey Tad, how's YOUR AIDS?

GARY  
Not so great. In fact they're bad.

The audience cries more at this.

AUDIENCE  
(sobbing sounds)

GARY  
I just went to the doctor today. He  
said my AIDS aren't going away.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
(crying)  
Oh no!

Back in the audience, Spottswode opens a business folder. The name on the folder reads 'Gary Johnston' with a small black and white photo of the LEASE singer clipped to it.

Spottswode looks from the name to the actor on stage.

GARY  
(finishing the song)  
Take my AIDS you can have 'em!

Thunderous applause from the audience. Spottswode puts the folder back down and claps wildly himself.

Gary stands on the stage, soaking in all the applause. He LOVES the attention.

But then, he keys in on two empty seats in the audience, right in the front row.

Gary's smile drops a little, as he hones in on the two empty seats.



INT. BROADWAY THEATER - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Gary heads to his dressing room, swarmed by other actors and STAGEHANDS from the show. Everyone is really excited.

ACTOR

Did you hear that applause, Gary?!  
They LOVED you!

ACTOR 2

What an opening night! You're the  
toast of the town!

STAGEHAND

You're the best actor I've ever SEEN,  
Gary! Top Gun! It won't be long before  
you're doing FILMS in Hollywood!

GARY

Thanks, I hope so... Say, uh, did  
anybody see if my parents came?

Everyone looks to each other uncomfortably.

STAGE MANAGER

They must have got stuck in traffic  
or something.

GARY

Yeah.

Gary goes into his room, marked 'Gary Johnston' with a big star.

INT. GARY'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Gary walks into his dressing room and dramatically puts his hands on the make-up table and looks at himself in the mirror. In the corner of the mirror is a picture of his parents. He picks the picture up and looks at it, as a flashback starts to happen...

EXT. LAKE - DAY - FLASHBACK

GARY'S younger looking PARENTS are on the shore of the lake preparing a picnic.

Out on the lake, EIGHT YEAR OLD GARY, and his brother, TOMMY, are in kayaks having a race.

TOMMY  
Try and beat me Gary!

FLASH TO:

EXT. LAKE- DAY - FLASHBACK

Suddenly, Tommy is in the water, splashing around with blood streaming down his forehead.

The parents watch helplessly from shore.

GARY'S FATHER  
GARY! SAVE YOUR BROTHER!!!

Gary slowly starts to paddle, but he's clumsy and slow.

GARY'S MOTHER  
SAVE HIM, GARY!!!

Now Tommy's lifeless puppet body shoots down white water rapids, colliding into rocks.

GARY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
NOOOO!!!

Gary can only watch as his brother goes over a waterfall and splatters dead onto a group of boulders.

INT. GARY'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Gary snaps out of his flashback and quickly pours himself a slug of scotch. He drinks the liquid down like a true alcoholic.

When Gary lifts his head again and looks into the mirror, he notices the strange man we saw in the audience, who is leaning against the door, smoking a cigarette.

SPOTTSWOODE  
Hello, young man. Congratulations on a terrific performance.

Gary stops and turns to look at the man in the shadows.

GARY  
Oh, thank you, Mr...?

Now Spottswode steps into the light.

SPOTTSWOODE  
The name is Spottswode.

GARY  
I'm Gary.

SPOTTSWOODE

(pulling out a folder)

Yes, Gary Johnston. All American actor who graduated Iowa University Sigma Cum Laude with a double major in theater and engineering AND a minor in World Languages. An amazing feat for a boy who was sent to prep school when he was ten. You've been at the top of every acting class since you were a child. Top Gun Actor.

GARY

You seem to know a lot about me.

SPOTTSWOODE

I should.

(holding up the folder)

We've had our eye on you for some time now.

GARY

Who's we?

(lighting up)

Wait a minute... Are you from HOLLYWOOD?!

SPOTTSWOODE

You could say that... We need an actor, and they say you're the best.

GARY

(with a Tom Cruise smile)

I do what I can.

SPOTTSWOODE

I have an incredible offer for you, Gary, if you're interested, follow me this way.

Spottswoodo does his ridiculous puppet walk back out the door.

Gary thinks for a second, and then walks out with the exact same ridiculous puppet walk.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Gary follows Spottswoodo out the backstage door into the alley behind the theater where a very cool and futuristic white limousine is waiting.

SPOTTSWOODE

Please, Gary, step into my car.

A very proper, but odd looking MALE DRIVER in a full driver's suit, and wearing a ridiculous mustache opens the rear door.

GARY

Oh I get it... I'm supposed to get in your car and let you put your finger inside me. Then if I go down on you I get a movie part.

SPOTTSWOODE

No, I just want to show you something.

GARY

I'll bet you do.

SPOTTSWOODE

Please, Gary, I'm not from Hollywood, I'm not going to fuck your mouth and my time is extremely valuable.

Gary thinks, and then reluctantly gets into the car.

Spottswode follows him in, then the strange driver closes the back door and heads for the driver's seat.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Inside, the limo is even more impressive. There are several monitors, and computer readouts, making it look more like the inside of the space shuttle.

Gary looks around in wonder.

GARY

(wide eyed with wonder)  
Jesus, this is a nice limo!

SPOTTSWOODE

Yes it is. Now suck my cock.

Gary looks shocked.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

Just kidding.

Spottswode gives a wry smile, and the limo takes off at a high speed.

EXT. NY STREETS - NIGHT

The Limo races down the city street at an incredible speed as some puppet homeless people watch in awe.

CROWD IN THE STREET

Woa!

INT. LIMO - MOVING - NIGHT

The puppets are now sitting in a bluescreen car scene, with live action landscape footage behind them.

GARY

Alright, just what the hell is this all about?

SPOTTSWOODE

Helping the world.

GARY

What?

SPOTTSWOODE

You see Gary, three years ago world crime was at an all time high. Terrorism, separatism, extremism, ALL the isms were threatening world peace. Small countries were being bullied by larger ones, and insane radicals were getting their hands on nuclear weapons.

GARY

You mean like in the Middle East?

SPOTTSWOODE

Terrorists come in all shapes and sizes, Gary. There are Middle Eastern terrorists, Asian terrorists, Russian terrorists - Buddhist, Christian and Muslim terrorists. It's an INTERNATIONAL problem and so the American Government decided that it was time to create an INTERNATIONAL POLICE FORCE. Team America.

GARY

What's Team America?

SPOTTSWOODE

Well, I could TELL you... But, perhaps it would be better for me to SHOW you.

Spottswode leans forward in his seat.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

Driver, I think we can valmorphinize safely now.

The odd-looking driver gives a sexy look to Gary, then hits a button on the car's impressive control panel.

Gary jumps in his seat as the car comes to life.

EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

As thrilling music plays, the limo changes into a flying vehicle. It takes off into the sky.

As the limo panels flip, some are blue and some are red, so that the flying limo now looks very American. Two panels on the side of the limo lift up to reveal a proud logo that reads 'Team America'.

SONG

America!!! Fuck yeah! GONNA MAKE  
THE WORLD A SAFER PLACE!! Americaaa!

INT. LIMO - NIGHT - MOVING

Gary can't believe what he's seeing. He pulls his gaze away from the window and falls back into his seat.

GARY

A limousine that can fly... Now I  
have seen everything.

SPOTTSWOODE

The team is made up of a highly  
intelligent, elite fighters, hackers  
and spies with one sole purpose: To  
help police countries in need.

GARY

What does this have to do with ME?

SPOTTSWOODE

We've selected you to be the newest  
addition to the team. We need a new  
spy because we just lost ours.

GARY

What?! But I'm an actor!

SPOTTSWOODE

That's all spying IS, isn't it?  
Acting. And they say you're the  
best. An actor with a double major  
in engineering and a minor in world  
languages. Hell, you're the perfect  
weapon, Gary.

GARY

The perfect weapon...?

Gary thinks for a second... Then his eyes POP wide-

GARY (CONT'D)

LOOK OUT!

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - NIGHT

More wondrous movie music plays as the camera BOOMS up to the majestic Mount Rushmore.

The limojet flies right for Washington's face at a fast speed. Is it going to crash into it?

No - Washington's face slowly and wondrously opens up with huge hydraulics, and the limo jet flies inside.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - CONTINUOUS

Inside Mount Rushmore, there is a large, slick looking base like we'd expect to see in Cheyenne Mountain.

When it touches the paved ground, the limo becomes a driving vehicle again, and drives casually into one of the base's many garages.

SPOTTSWOODE

(getting out)

This way, you maverick renegade.

Gary steps out of the car and looks around with a wide open mouth at the HUGE hangar FILLED with red, white and blue vehicles.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - MAIN HALL - NIGHT

Spottswode leads Gary into the main room of the Team America base, which is a combination of advanced technology and a cocktail friendly, fancy living room decorated with antiques from all over the world.

It actually looks like a great room for a party, with a nice wet bar, a grand piano and luxurious sofa seating.

All the team members we met in Paris are lounging around in plain clothes. Joe is playing soft, jazzy music on the grand piano, Sarah is reading, and Chris is playing pool.

SPOTTSWOODE

Team, I want you to meet Gary.

As Spottswode speaks, the camera moves down the short line of team members.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

Gary, this is Joe. All American Jet-ski world champion, technology specialist and team leader.

JOE

(shaking Gary's hand)  
 Heard a lot about your acting, rookie.  
 They say you're the best.

SPOTTSWOODE

And this is Sarah. American  
 snowboarding Champion and former  
 navy seal. She's also the counselor  
 of the team with her keen emotional  
 skills.

Sarah closes her eyes and touches Gary's chest with an open  
 palm.

SARAH

You're... nervous to be here... I  
 sense apprehension coming from you.

Now big Chris steps forward, still wearing sunglasses and a  
 scowl. He immediately gets in Gary's face.

CHRIS

THIS is supposed to be our new member?  
 He looks more like a GREW DEMBER to  
 me!

SPOTTSWOODE

Don't mind Chris, his bite is worse  
 than his bark. Yes, he may be lacking  
 in the COURTESY field, but he's also  
 the best demolitions man in America.

CHRIS

Damn right. Don't get in my way,  
 Rookie, or else POW!!!!

SPOTTSWOODE

And finally, we have our sharp  
 shooter. Where's Lisa?

LISA

... Right here.

The driver of the limo steps forward, but then removes his  
 hat and mustache - it isn't a man at all, it's Lisa.

She tosses her hair back in slow motion.

LOVE-Y MUSIC swells up as we see Lisa's pretty face through  
 a softened lens. Gary stares at her with love in his eyes.

SPOTTSWOODE

Gary, this is Lisa.

(MORE)



SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

Princeton physics valedictorian and sharpshooter. A deadly mix of beauty and brains.

LISA

(through a VERY soft lens)

Hello.

GARY

(struck)

Hello...

F.O.N.Z.Y.

Sir, I believe you forgot me.

The team members laugh cheesily at F.O.N.Z.Y., the lovable computer talking through a computer readout, with F.O.N.Z.Y. written below it. He talks somewhat like HAL in 2001.

SPOTTSWOODE

(still laughing  
cheesily)

Oh yes, sorry Fonzy! Gary, let me formally introduce you to the Futuristic Organism Neural Zeitgeist Yeoman.

SARAH

We love him!

F.O.N.Z.Y.

If only I could love them back. But I cannot feel love, for I am a computer. Gary, can you explain love to me?

CHRIS

Love?! HA! What does THIS guy know about love?!

SARAH

Back off Chris,

(closed eyes)

I sense that you're making him feel intimidated.

Gary just stands there with his mouth open.

GARY

WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?!

Spottswode walks over to Gary and puts a hand on his shoulder.

SPOTTSWOODE

Just people... Extraordinary people called to duty to make the entire world a better, safer, freer place. We are America's finest pilots, engineers, soldiers and spies - but in the end Team America is just people.

F.O.N.Z.Y.

And a computer.

SPOTTSWOODE

And a computer.

Spottswode leads Gary over to FONZY's huge world screen, which shows conflicts and chaos as blips all over, along with LIVE ACTION footage of small wars being fought.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

Every day we put out small fires that could very easily become very big fires. We do everything we can to keep the world free from tyranny and terrorism, but we cannot function without a spy -

Gary stares at the monitors with an open mouth.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

We need somebody who can go in and lead us to the bad boys at the top. We need the BEST actor in the world. We need YOU, Gary.

GARY

But... what about my friends, my family?

SPOTTSWOODE

If you join, we would have to fake your death. Your friends, your family, would all think you died in an accident... and you could not have any contact with them until your service was over. But you'd be saving their lives, Gary, and the lives of the whole world... Of course, if you're not interested, there's the door.

Spottswode gestures to the door behind Gary. Gary looks.

GARY

Okay, thanks.

Gary walks out the door, closing it behind him.

The team members just stand in silence looking at the closed door.

SPOTTSWOOD

Hmm, perhaps I shouldn't have given him that option.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - HANGER - NIGHT

Gary is walking back towards the Limo when-

LISA

Gary! Gary, wait!

Gary stops to find Lisa rushing up to him.

LISA (CONT'D)

Gary, I know this is all a little sudden.

GARY

A LITTLE?

LISA

I felt the same way you did when I was brought in. We ALL did.

GARY

Look, I can't just TAKE OFF! I'm the LEAD in a Broadway musical!

LISA

I was about to get my PHD in physics when I joined. We ALL made sacrifices, Gary, but we all believe helping the world is worth it.

GARY

I believe in what you're doing, but it's not for me. On the stage, people can love you and cheer for you. In this thing, people wouldn't even know I existed.

LISA

Why do you so desperately need everyone's approval?

Gary turns away dramatically. He HEARS FAINT ECHOES IN HIS MIND...

GARY'S MOTHER (V.O.)  
 GARY! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE YOUR  
 BROTHER?!

LISA  
 Gary, our country, and the whole  
 world is in SERIOUS trouble. Sure,  
 you could go on being a famous actor  
 with lots of glory. OR you could  
 use your God given talents to help  
 save the entire world.

Gary turns back to Lisa.

GARY  
 Trust me. I'm no good at saving  
 anybody! I don't have what it takes!

LISA  
 Spottswode thinks you do. Because  
 all that matters, Gary, is what you  
 have HERE.

Lisa's puppet hand clumsily tries to point to Gary's heart.

GARY  
 In my shoulder?

LISA  
 No, no, HERE.

Again she slightly misses the mark.

GARY  
 My neck?

LISA  
 No, no, in your HEART, Gary.

GARY  
 Oh.

LISA  
 Just think about it. Take this.

Lisa hands Gary a business card that reads 'Team America'  
 and then 'Lisa' with a nice photo of her in the corner.

LISA (CONT'D)  
 Fonzy has computer control of the  
 car. He'll take you wherever you  
 want to go.

Gary walks towards the limojet and gets in. Joe walks up  
 next to Lisa.

JOE

What do you think Spottswoode sees  
in him?

LISA

I don't know... But I think I see  
it, too.

Joe turns his puppet head to Lisa.

EXT. LINCOLN MEMORIAL - WASHINGTON D.C. - DAWN

As a tender, LEE GREENWOOD STYLE COUNTRY SONG plays, Gary stands with his hands in his pockets, thinking and looking at the beautiful monument.

SONG

*What would you do? If tomorrow you  
were asked to give up all you had  
for freedom?*

EXT. NEW YORK - (REAL, LOCATION) DAY

Gary stares at the Statue of Liberty. He nods slowly as a tear wells up in his eye.

SONG

*What would you do? If you were asked  
to make the ultimate sacrifice?*

EXT. IWOJIMA STATUE - (REAL, LOCATION) - DAY

Gary's back is to the camera as he looks at the great monument. Then reverse to TRACK IN on his face.

SONG

*Would you think about all them people  
who gave up everything THEY had?  
Would you think about all them vets,  
and would you start to feel bad?*

EXT. VIETNAM MEMORIAL - (REAL, LOCATION) - DAY

Gary holds an outstretched arm to run his finger along the names on the hallowed wall.

SONG

(Chorus)

*Freedom isn't free. It costs folks  
like you and me. And if we don't all  
chip in, we'll never pay that bill.*

EXT. RED LOBSTER - DAY

Gary stands in front of the Red Lobster, looking at this American icon with the same patriotic nod as he had for the other monuments.

SONG

Oh, freedom isn't free. No, there's a hefty fucking fee. And if you don't throw in your buck o' five, who will?

INT. STRIP CLUB - (MODEL) NIGHT

Gary is sitting table-side, watching a stripper dance with the same determination and slight nod that he has watched everything else.

SONG

You know how when you go out to eat, there's always that one friend that never puts in what he owes on the check? Don't be that guy. Because FREEDOM ISN'T FREE.

As the song FADES OUT we track slowly into Gary's eye.

DISSOLVE  
TO:

EXT. CAIRO - DAY

The pyramids loom in the distance behind the shit-hole that is Cairo. That crappy, screeching Middle Eastern music is playing.

TITLE "CAIRO, AFRICA - 3,456 miles east of AMERICA.

There is a large government building, guarded by a few Egyptian GUARDS.

Now REVERSE to reveal FOUR TERRORISTS walking up to the building.

The leader is MUHAMMED BARK BARK.

MUHAMMED BARK BARK  
(to his comrades)  
Baka ala... BAKA ALA!!!

Suddenly, it is a scene right out of 'Black Hawk Down.' The Cairo townspeople run and scream in all directions as the TERRORISTS whip out guns and start shooting their way to the building.

INNOCENT CAIRO MAN  
Balk ala! Balk ala!

AL QAIDA TERRORIST  
Balk aderka ala!

Gunfire all around as Muhammed takes out the two guards in the front. Then calls out to his men to invade the building.

MUHAMMED BARK BARK  
HAKALA BARK BARK!

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - CAIRO - DAY

A WOUNDED GUARD bursts into the President's office with a gunshot in his chest.

WOUNDED GUARD  
Presidento! Arghhh...

The CAIRO PRESIDENT watches in horror as the guard falls dead to the floor and the Al Qaida terrorists charge in behind him.

The President stands up with a scared look.

CAIRO PRESIDENT  
Lada...

Muhammed Bark Bark calmly points his gun and shoots the President in the head.

CAIRO MAN  
WHO WILL HELP US?!

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

In a very dramatic moment, the huge hangar doors of the base open up, revealing a lone, silouhetted figure walking in.

It's Gary. He walks up to the rest of the team, who are all smiling except for Chris.

The team converges on Gary.

LISA  
I'm really happy to see you again,  
Gary.

GARY  
I... HAD to come back.

SPOTTSWOODE  
I know you did, son.

JOE

Welcome to the team.

CHRIS

HA! BWelcome to the CREAM is more like it!

SPOTTSWOODE

(holding up a newspaper)

From this moment on, Gary, you are a team member. The old Gary Johnston is dead to the world.

Spottswode tosses Gary the newspaper.

GARY

What's this?

SPOTTSWOODE

The news of your tragic death has already hit the newsstands.

GARY

(reading the paper)

"Broadway actor shot Dead by Police After Raping Five Month Old Baby"...WHAT?!

SPOTTSWOODE

I told you, your death had to be faked in order to join the team.

GARY

I KNOW BUT WHY THE FUCK DID YOU HAVE TO SAY I RAPED A FIVE MONTH OLD BABY?!?!

Spottswode thinks.

SPOTTSWOODE

Oh. Well, a car accident seemed cliché.

Gary plops down into a chair with the paper, reading on-

GARY

"The metro police stated that -- Gary Johnston most likely had been having sex with babies all his life"?!?!

SPOTTSWOODE

We had to make it believable.



GARY

Oh Jesus! Now everyone thinks I'm a child molester!

SARAH

No, they think you're a DEAD child molester.

F.O.N.Z.Y.

ALARM! ALARM!

The team members all dash into the lounge area.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - LOUNGE - DAY

The Team Members run into the lounge and over to FONZY's large world map readout.

SPOTTSWOODE

What have you got FONZ?

F.O.N.Z.Y. (V.O.)

I am detecting terrorist activity in the central sector of Cairo.

CHRIS

Cairo... That's in Africa!

F.O.N.Z.Y.

A small radical group of Libyan terrorists have forcefully taken over the government in Cairo and are threatening the Muslim people.

JOE

Jesus... Those poor Muslims.

LISA

We have to help them!

SPOTTSWOODE

Hold on team, this could be just what we need Gary for.

GARY

Huh?

SPOTTSWOODE

If we can get Gary in with the terrorists, we might be able to find out where their funding is coming from.

(MORE)

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

(To Gary)

I'd love to give you time to settle in, Gary, but this is too important. We need your renegade, maverick acting skills right away. Can you act like a Libyan terrorist?

GARY

Maybe... But I don't LOOK Libyan.

SPOTTSWOODE

(wry smile)

Oh, leave that to us.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - MEDICAL ROOM - DAY

Gary is sitting in something that looks like a dentist's chair with extremely expensive surgical and computer equipment all around him.

Sarah is in a surgeon's outfit, preparing a large laser tool.

LISA

Sarah is a professional at skin graphing and laser valmorphification.

SARAH

Just try to be still.

COOL MUSIC kicks in and a quick montage begins, much like the one in the unwatchable film 'Face Off,' in which Gary's face is transformed.

Quickly cut between shots of surgery tools and lasers being picked up and applied, computer graphs of Gary's face, and that of a Middle Easterner's face. Sarah wiping sweat off her forehead as she works her magic.

Finally, the surgery is finished and we go back to real time.

From Gary's POV in the operating chair, we see the other team members staring at him.

SPOTTSWOODE

Amazing.

LISA

He looks just like someone from the Middle East.

SPOTTSWOODE

Sit up and take a look, Gary.

Gary sits up in the chair and looks in the mirror.

He looks ridiculous - nothing but a poorly made, glued on black beard and brown face paint put on sloppily so that his white skin is still visible on the edges. This is a make-up job done by a sixth grader.

JOE  
It's uncanny.

SPOTTSWOODE  
You're going to fool everyone, Gary.  
Or should I say... Hakmed?

Dramatic Music Sting.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

Now the team members are in their super cool outfits, sitting around a slick briefing table, as Spottswode uses a laser pointer to show positions on FONZY'S huge computer screens.

SPOTTSWOODE  
The terrorists are in this building here. You are going to land secretly in this alley, then sneak in on foot to form a perimeter around the building.

As Spottswode talks, Lisa and Gary catch each other staring. Then Gary looks over at Chris, who breaks his pencil in half with a menacing smile.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)  
Once the outside is secure, Gary will get past the guards acting like a sympathetic terrorist who wants to join. Ten minutes. That's all you've got, Gary, to try and find out SOMETHING that will lead us to who is funding these bastards. After that, the team goes in. If the terrorists resist arrest - you are all authorized to use deadly force.

CHRIS  
My favorite kind of force.

SPOTTSWOODE  
Good luck, team. The good people of Cairo are depending on you.

TRACK IN on Gary's face as Rad MUSIC kicks in again-

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - HANGAR - DAY

The COOL MUSIC continues as the team members load into their ship.

They load in a ridiculous fashion, their puppet bodies flying down conveyor belts and flipping onto moving platforms that plop their limp figures into the seats of their jet.

As all this happens, the very awesome TEAM AMERICA song plays once again-

## SONG

AMERICA! FUCK YEAH! FUCK YEAH  
AMERICA! LET FREEDOM FUCKING RING  
ALL THROUGHOUT THE LAND!!!

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - DAY

The Team America Jet flies gallantly out of the base.

## SONG

YOU'RE FUCKING A - RIGHT! AMERI-CA!  
POLICE OF THE WORLD! POLICE OF THE  
UNIVERSE!!!

INT. TEAM AMERICA ONE - MOVING - DAY

Joe is piloting the ship and Chris is in the seat next to him.

## JOE

(into headset)

Team America One is underway.

Meanwhile, Lisa is sitting next to Gary in the back.

## LISA

You okay?

## GARY

I'm fine... Just a little nervous.

## LISA

First mission is always tough. You'll do great.

Back up in the cockpit, Chris is staring at Gary, then turns to Joe.

## CHRIS

What if the old man is wrong about him, huh? What if he's NOT the great actor Spottswode says he is?

JOE

I believe in Spottswode. So I believe in Gary.

CHRIS

Yeah, well maybe you believe a little too much, guy.

F.O.N.E.Y.

Approaching destination.

EXT. NEAR THE PYRAMIDS - DAY

The huge Team America Helijet lands in a large city square, blocked off by several buildings.

Cairo citizens run and scream in all directions as the bad ass machine kicks up dust and wind.

Finally, it settles to a stop and the main door opens.

Chris is the first one out the door, pointing his huge M-60 in all directions to make sure it's safe.

CHRIS

Clear!

Now Sarah comes out. She immediately addresses all the frightened, Egyptian people.

SARAH

IT'S OKAY, MUSLIM FRIENDS! WE ARE  
HERE TO HELP YOU!

The people all just look scared shitless as the other team members disembark.

JOE

Alright, everyone make for the government building, then secure a hiding spot and cover Gary.

Chris stops Gary with the butt of his gun.

CHRIS

I'm warning you, hot shot, you betray us on this mission and I'll have no problem taking you out myself.

GARY

What are you talking about?!

Joe quickly wedges himself between Chris and Gary.

JOE

GUYS! GUYS! Don't you see this is just what the terrorists want us to do?! The war is out THERE, man! Out THERE! Now pull it together!!

Gary follows Joe as Chris continues to stare at him.

EXT. CAIRO BUILDING - DAY

About a block away from the government building, Joe and Gary sneak up through an alley. More frightened Egyptians scatter at the sight of Joe's huge gun.

CAIRO TOWNSPEOPLE

AAAAHGHGH!!!!

JOE

Alright, that's the building, Gary. Go see what you can find out. Remember, if you think they're on to you, give us the signal. You remember the signal?

Gary waves his arms around goofily and jumps up and down.

JOE (CONT'D)

Good.

Gary takes a deep breath and starts to walk away.

JOE (CONT'D)

Wait, Gary, there's something else you should know.

GARY

What?

JOE

I think Lisa likes you.

Gary just stares at Joe, this doesn't seem like the time for--

JOE (CONT'D)

Do you like her?

GARY

What's not to like.

JOE

Yeah. But she's fragile, man. The last guy she was with died in a mission.

(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

She swore she'd never love again -  
but I don't think she can help the  
way she feels about you. I see it in  
her eyes. Hey... Just be careful  
with her.

Gary doesn't know what to say, he just gives a nod back.

JOE (CONT'D)

Alright, Good luck in there, man.

EXT. CAIRO BUILDING - DAY

Gary nervously walks amongst all the people of Cairo. He still looks absolutely ridiculous with his shitty brown make up and crappy beard, but nobody seems to notice.

Gary almost makes it past the two guards when one of them pushes him backward.

DOOR GUARD

Klak a dak?!

Gary looks scared.

DOOR GUARD (CONT'D)

KLACK A DAK!?!?

The other team members, hidden away around various corners, cock their weapons, waiting for something bad to happen.

CHRIS

Oh shit...

Back at the door the guard again snaps at Gary, this time poking him in the chest with his gun.

DOOR GUARD

KLAK A DAK?!?!?

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

Meanwhile, Spottswode is sitting in his important chair, watching this all go down on video monitors.

SPOTTSWOODE

Come on Gary... ACT... You HAVE the  
power...

EXT. CAIRO BUILDING - DAY

With one final push the guard yells at Gary.

DOOR GUARD  
KLALA A DAK!!!

Gary finally composes himself, and starts acting.

GARY  
Uh... Klak... Derka Dakadak.

The terrorists stare. One of them grunts a little.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Derka Mala maala Sherpa Sherpa!

The guards look at each other then the one pushes Gary inside, letting him pass.

The team members all let out a sigh of relief.

SARAH  
Alright Gary!

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

SPOTTSWOODE  
Told you he was Top Gun.

EXT. CAIRO STREET - DAY

JOE  
Alright, team, watch for any signs  
of trouble.

EXT. EGYPTIAN BUILDING - DAY

Lisa and Sarah stand next to each other holding their GIGANTIC guns aimed at the building.

SARAH  
Do you think Gary's cute?

LISA  
(dreamy)  
Yeah, sure.

SARAH  
Do you think he would go out with  
me?

LISA  
(snapping out)  
Oh... I don't know, Sarah.

SARAH  
I totally think he knows I like him.  
(MORE)



SARAH (CONT'D)

He catches me staring at him all the time. What should I do?

LISA

My advice is not to get involved with a team member, Sarah. It's... Too painful to see them die.

SARAH

I'm sorry, Lisa, I didn't mean to bring up --

LISA

It's okay, Sarah. I treasure your friendship.

SARAH

(smiling)  
I treasure YOURS, Lees.

INT. EGYPTIAN BUILDING - DAY

The terrorists bring Gary into the terrorists' lair. Guns, ammo, grenade launchers, etc are all over the place.

Muhammed Bark Bark is at a fax machine, sending a message that is written in Korean.

MUHAMMED BARK BARK

Klak daka erk?!

LYBYAN TERRORIST

Uh, klaka dak-a.

Gary nervously eyes the piece of paper. Muhammed catches him, and gets in Gary's face.

MUHAMMED BARK BARK

Baka la kala?!

That's when the glue on Gary's beard decides to give out, and the whole thing just drops to the floor.

Gary freaks and picks the beard up, securing it back to his face, but it is too late - the terrorists saw.

MUHAMMED BARK BARK (CONT'D)

KALA DERKA DKERA!

The terrorists wave their guns about knowing this is an ambush. The leader runs to the window and looks out, spotting Sarah hiding in the distance with her cannon of a gun.

TERRORIST  
A MALA MALA DERKA OKERA!

EXT. CAIRO STREET - DAY

The team members look to each other, not yet realizing anything's wrong.

CHRIS  
Something's wrong.

JOE  
Give him time.

The team members look back to the building-

BLAM!!! An open-roofed car bursts out through the building wall and starts to speed away.

The four terrorists are in the car, along with Gary, who is still in disguise.

JOE (CONT'D)  
SHIT! I'VE GOT FIVE TERRORISTS GOING  
SOUTHEAST ON BAKALAKADAKA STREET!

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

SPOTTSWOOD  
DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

EXT. CAIRO STREET - DAY

Lisa runs towards the building as Egyptians scatter all over screaming for their lives.

LISA  
Gary must still be in the building!  
I'm going in after him!

JOE  
COPY, LISA! WE'LL GO AFTER THE  
TERRORISTS IN TEAM AMERICA FOUR!

EXT. TERRORIST'S JEEP - MOVING - DAY

Gary freaks out and screams in the back as the terrorists make their escape at high speeds.

GARY  
OH SHIT!! FUCK!!

EXT. CAIRO STREET - DAY

Silence for a moment, and then-

Team America Four bursts out from the alley! Team America Four is a truck/hovercraft kind of thing with lots of guns and missiles.

SONG  
FUCK YEAH! AMERICA!

Joe, Sarah, and Chris are inside Team America Four, chasing after the Jeep. It quickly morphs from a vehicle into more of a hovercraft kind of thing, as the awesome Team America music continues to play.

SONG (CONT'D)  
AMERICA! FUCK YEAH! WE GOT FLYING  
THINGS THAT CHANGE INTO VEHICLE  
THINGS! FUCK YEAH! FUCKIN' RIGHT!

EXT. EGYPT - NEAR THE PYRAMIDS - CONTINUOUS

The jeep with the terrorists speeds down the streets outside of Cairo.

Team America Four quickly catches up and starts to fire on the jeep, not realizing Gary is inside.

GARY  
AAGH! STOP! STOP!

The missile flies past the car and blows up one of the pyramids.

CHRIS  
DAMN! I missed!

Meanwhile, in the car, Gary is fully panicking.

GARY  
IT'S ME!!! GARY!! HOLD YOUR FIRE!!!

Joe looks through his binoculars at the jeep.

BINOCULARS POV - We see Gary in the back seat, turned around and waving his arms in desperation.

JOE  
One of the terrorists is trying to tell us something.

BINOCULARS POV - Gary waves and screams.

GARY  
IT'S ME!!! IT'S ME!!!!

JOE  
Looks like he's saying 'Kiss me,  
kiss me.'

CHRIS  
Smart ass mother fucker!

Chris fires two missiles.

But the jeep swerves, and missiles go into the Sphinx instead.

INT. CAIRO BUILDING - DAY

Lisa searches around the building and realizes that Gary isn't in there.

LISA  
Oh my God.

Lisa frantically shouts into her headset.

LISA (CONT'D)  
LISA TO TEAM AMERICA FOUR!

INT. TEAM AMERICA FOUR - DAY

CHRIS  
What'chya got Leese?

LISA (O.S.)  
GARY IS NOT IN THE HOUSE. HE IS IN  
CAR WITH TERRORISTS. I REPEAT.  
GARY IS IN CAR WITH TERRORISTS.

JOE  
Oh. Whoops. His acting even fooled  
us.

SARAH  
I'm going after him!

Sarah stands up in the Hovercraft and hits a button. Suddenly, a flying snowboard kind of thing detaches from Team America Four and Sarah surfs her way through the air towards the jeep.

JOE  
SARAH HAS DETACHED FROM TEAM AMERICA  
FOUR AND IS NOW IN TEAM AMERICA EIGHT.

SPOTTSWOODE  
Copy.

Sarah flies the snowboard over the jeep and grabs Gary by the back of the shirt, hoisting him out of the car.

Then she banks right, zooming back to the others with Gary flailing miserably below her.

SARAH

CLEAR!

The terrorists turn their attention back to the road -- Just in time to see a huge caravan of people and camels!

TERRORIST

WAAAGH!!

The driver spins the wheel, but it's too late, they collide into the caravan, and the car flies into the air and explodes.

JOE

Goodnight you terrorist sons of bitches.

EXT. CAIRO - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Lisa runs up to join the rest of the team.

LISA

Gary! Gary are you alright?!

GARY

Oh God, Lisa-

The two embrace in a hug.

Gary and Lisa realize their embrace is too long and quickly let go of each other.

CHRIS

Nice going, shit head! Now we've got no lead on who's funding them!

GARY

Oh no?

Gary pulls out the piece of paper with Korean writing on it.

GARY (CONT'D)

The terrorists were receiving THIS coded message from a guy named 'Kim Jong Il' just before they found me out.

SARAH

Oh Gary, that's great!

Joe speaks into his watch.

JOE

This is Joe to Spottswode. Mission accomplished. terrorists are down, and Gary has found the source of their weapons. A man named Kim Jong Il.

SPOTTSWOODE

That's great, team, well done! Head back to base for briefing and cocktails.

Spottswode disappears off of Joe's watch. Sarah walks up to the crowd of Egyptians, who are amassing on the horrible scene of carnage and destruction.

SARAH

Don't worry, everyone! Team America has ridded your country of the evil forces that were plaguing you!

JOE

Cairo can now go back to it's wonderful old self! You have been LIBERATED!

Gary smiles and steps forward to receive his praise and glory, but is surprised to find-

EGYPTIAN PEOPLE

BOOOO!!!!

The Cairo townspeople all grab tomatoes from the knocked over carts and throw them at the team members who just smile and wave. All except for Gary, who seems quite put off as a tomato hits him in the head.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

CLOSE UP on a tray of delicious looking cocktails. PULL BACK to show Spottswode setting the cocktails down on the coffee table in front of the team members who are all back in plain clothes and lounging about comfortably.

SPOTTSWOODE

Kim Jong Il is the President of North Korea. We've suspected that he's been helping terrorists for some time.

LISA

And the message Gary found?

SPOTTSWOCDE

Fonzy is working on decoding the message now. Hopefully it will lead us right to where Kim Jong Il is hiding out.

SARAH

But why would Kim Jong Il want to help Lybians take over the government in Cairo?

SPOTTSWOCDE

I'm not sure, Sarah. He's definitely up to SOMETHING. What do YOU think, Gary?

Gary is still getting tomato out of his hair with a towel.

GARY

Well, uh... this may be a bit off topic, but... Did anybody notice that the people throwing tomatoes at us were the people we were there to help?

JOE

Sure, they always do that.

GARY

Why?

SPOTTSWOCDE

Those people in Cairo simply don't know what's good for them, Gary. Believe me, the rest of the world appreciates what you do.

The sound from the nearby television suddenly gets louder, and Gary turns his head to see some of the news.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

A CNN reporter sits at his desk with tons of information scrolling along the bottom of the frame.

NEWS REPORTER

Today, cries of shock and outrage around the globe as the actions of Team America once again spark fury.

Gary sits up and leans in.

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

All over the world groups are marching in protest, burning American flags and asking why.

Shots of various people around the world in Anti Team America protests.

GARY

Jesus.

SPOTTSWOODE

Don't let it bother you, Gary. Just think of all the people here at home in America who appreciate what you're doing.

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.)

And here in America - the protests are perhaps even worse!

ANGLE - TELEVISION

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

-As a group of well known actors from the Film Actors Guild march in the streets.

A huge mob of well known Hollywood ACTORS are marching down an LA street.

ACTORS

STOP THE VIOLENCE! STOP THE VIOLENCE!

SPOTTSWOODE

Fucking commies.

Gary watches Spottswode walk away then turns back to the television.

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.)

Celebrities from the Film Actors Guild have shown up in mass numbers to protest. Alec Baldwin is the head of the Film Actors Guild, and made this statement.

Now giving an interview is MR. ALEC BALDWIN, the head of F.A.G.

ALEC BALDWIN

Ladies and gentlemen, we must stop those people in our country who want nothing but VIOLENCE!



ACTORS

(cheer)

GARY

Oh my God.

LISA

What?

GARY

Alec Baldwin... He was my favorite actor growing up. I idolized him.

CHRIS

THAT figures! Alec Baldwin is our biggest opponent!

Gary continues to watch the news piece.

ALEC BALDWIN

What are we doing sticking our nose in other countries' business? Team America does not SOLVE the problem. Team America IS the problem!

TRACK IN slowly on Gary's face.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

ALL WE DO WHEN WE POLICE THE WORLD IS MAKE MORE TERRORISTS!

Now cut to a different interview, with Mr. Sean Penn with his name below.

SEAN PENN

Other nations have a right to hate us! Look what we've done to the world!

Now it's Mrs. Susan Sarandon, with her name below.

SUSAN SARANDON

If this country continues to answer problems with violence - I will move to FRANCE!

ALEC BALDWIN

The Film Actors Guild is uniting against this group! I am leading the best of America's actors into a protest movement, including such important people as-

We cut to stupid puppet versions of these actors as Mr. Baldwin says their names.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)  
Matt Damon. Madonna. Martin Sheen.  
Janeane Garofalo. Cookie Monster.  
And Ray Romano.

Back to Mr. Baldwin.

ALEC BALDWIN CONT'D:  
We demand to see the classified files  
on how Team America operates! The  
line is drawn HERE! It is the Film  
Actors Guild against TEAM AMERICA!

ACTORS  
YEAH!!!

Gary walks out in a panic.

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE HILL - DUSK

Gary is standing on a beautiful hilltop that is part of the monument, as dazzling stars twinkle all around him and a soft parody of that shitty Aerosmith song 'I don't wanna miss a thing' plays.

Lisa walks up behind Gary.

LISA  
Gary... You okay?

GARY  
Lisa, doesn't it bother you that some people in the world hate what you do?

LISA  
This isn't a popularity contest. Why are YOU so caught up in making everybody like you, Gary?

Gary turns away.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Hey... let me in.

GARY  
I had a brother once. His name was Tommy. He was a jock, captain of little league football team and good at every sport. My parents loved him... A LOT more than me... I was always into theater, so mom and dad thought I was gay, and that Tommy was their only hope at grandchildren.

LISA

Gary, I don't care if you're gay.  
Neither does the rest of the world.

GARY

But I'm NOT GAY.

LISA

It's okay, Gary, really.

GARY

If I was gay, would I do this?

Gary closes his eyes, puts his hand on Lisa's and softly moves in for a kiss. Lisa turns her head away.

LISA

Gary, no.

GARY

I'm telling you I just like theater!  
I'm NOT GAY.

LISA

I believe you're not, Gary, it's  
just that--

Lisa gets up and takes a few dramatic steps away.

LISA (CONT'D)

I can't go through it again. It's too much -- To one night be holding someone, in your arms... and then the next day watch the blood splatter from their from convulsing, bullet-riddled body. To kiss somebody one minute, and then try to scoop their intestines back into their exploded stomach cavity the next. To feel a man inside you, and then to feel inside of HIM trying to finger-fish bullets out of his organs-

GARY

Okay, okay, I get it. So there's no way we can ever be together?

LISA

Only if you promised me you'd never die.

GARY

Lisa, I can't possibly promise-

LISA  
If you did that, then I'd make love  
to you right now.

Gary takes Lisa by the shoulders and looks into her eyes.

GARY  
I promise. I'll never die.

The two puppets kiss tenderly as the parody of that snitty  
fucking Aerosmith song gets louder.

SONG  
Only a woman  
Can brighten up my day Only a woman  
can touch me the right way-

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - TEAM AMERICA BASE - LATER

The romantic song continues as Lisa and Gary kiss in the  
bedroom.

SONG  
Only a woman  
Is allowed to touch me there Down  
where you touch me, woman, with such  
caressing care

Lisa takes a step away - her puppet hair blowing tenderly in  
the wind from the window. She unbuttons her shirt and lets  
it fall, revealing her supple, plastic breasts.

SONG (CONT'D)  
Only a woman, babe  
Can do the things you do Only a woman  
Can feel as soft n' right as you-

Lisa is laid down onto the bed and Gary falls on top of her.

SONG (CONT'D)  
Only a woman can get away with doing  
that to me - If you were not a woman,  
I wouldn't be as stoked on you doing  
that.

Their two naked, sweaty puppet bodies writhe and move with  
each other.

CLOSE-UP of Gary putting Lisa's breasts in his mouth.

SONG (CONT'D)  
You're a woman, babe, and that makes  
you alright with me.

Lisa rolls over on top of Gary and gently starts to ride him.

SONG (CONT'D)

*All I ask is that woman is all you'll ever be.*

Now a shot that has absolutely no place in this beautiful Aerosmith montage. Gary behind Lisa, fucking her from behind and slapping her ass.

Quickly get off that shot, and back to more tender lovemaking.

SONG (CONT'D)

*And I couldn't care less, about any other qua-li-tyyy... You're a woman, and that's makes you good enough for meee....*

Finally, the song, and the lovemaking fades.

Gary is on top of Lisa, looking down at her pretty face.

GARY

Lisa... I've never felt this way about anybody--

But Lisa puts a clumsy puppet finger to Gary's lips.

LISA

Ssh...

Lisa's finger doesn't actually quite make it to Gary's lips, more like his left cheek, but we all get the point.

LISA (CONT'D)

Let's not talk.

GARY

I can't help it, I just feel so--

LISA

Shhh-

Again with the finger to the lips - this time more to the eye area.

LISA (CONT'D)

Just make love to me again...

The music and the humping starts up again as we -

FADE OUT.

EXT. NORTH KOREA - DAY

From out in the ocean, a shot over the water to a Korean seaside city.

'North Korea - 2,456 miles west of AMERICA'

The camera slowly BOOMS DOWN - beneath the water, lower and lower, and then finally settling on a huge, crazy looking underwater base.

A few little minnows swim around the base, made to look like giant fish.

TITLE: 'KIM JONG IL'S UNDERWATER LAIR'

INT. KIM JONG IL'S UNDERWATER LAIR

KIM JONG IL is staring out at the (real) fish through the thick, glass windows of his evil base. He is a short, very goofy looking man with silly hair and thick, round glasses. Several North Korean WORKERS mill about the lair.

A LYBIAN RADICAL walks in nervously. Kim Jong Il turns to him.

KIM JONG IL

Oh, harro! Welcome to my underwayer wayer.

LYBIAN RADICAL

Your what?

KIM JONG IL

My UNDERWAYER WAYER. So what went wrong in Cairo?

LYBIAN RADICAL

I'm sorry. Team America showed up AGAIN.

KIM JONG IL

God dammit I need world chaos! If I don't have world chaos I'm never going to fulfill my master pwan! YOU HAVE FAIL ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

LYBIAN RADICAL

Please, I'm sorry. Give me another chance.

KIM JONG IL

TOO RATE!

Kim Jong Il pulls a lever and the trap door below the Libyan's feet opens up and he falls into the cold water.

LYBIAN RADICAL

AAAGHGH!!!

Kim Jong quickly rushes over to the large windows looking out into the ocean's depths.

Outside the glass, the Libyan floats up into frame, drowning.

KIM JONG IL

OH OH! ROOK OUT FOR DA BARACUDAS!

The Libyan's body is attacked by fish. (A simple trick done by filling the puppets body with fish food and letting the minnows go crazy.)

LYBIAN RADICAL

COACAGAHG!! AAHAGHHG!!!!

KIM JONG IL

(laughing)

OH! YOU SEE THAT?! I FEED HIM TO DA FISHES!

(calling out the window)

HEY KEEP YOR ARMS WAVING MAYBE YOU RIVE RONGER! HA HA!!

Kim Jong Il now walks over to his workers.

KIM JONG IL (CONT'D)

Pwepare my hoverkwaft! We are going to go with plan H!

The Koreans all look at each other, confused.

KOREAN OFFICIAL

We thought Cairo was pwan H.

KIM JONG IL

NO! Cairo was pwan G!

KOREAN OFFICIAL

You sure? We fink Paris was pwan G.

KIM JONG IL

GOD DAMMIT YOU WANNA SWIM WITH DA FISHES TOO?! PREPARE MY FUCKING HOVERKWAFT! I WILL HAVE WORLD CHAOS!!!

Dramatic MUSIC STING.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - MORNING

The team members are in their attractive morning wear, drinking orange juice and eating breakfast.

JOE

Say did any of you guys hear that loud banging last night?

Gary and Lisa look at each other.

CHRIS

Must be that stupid fucking furnace going out again.

F.O.N.Z.Y.

ALARM. ALARM.

The team members all jump up and walk over to FONZY'S screen.

SPOTTSWOODE

What've you got, FONZ?

F.O.N.Z.Y.

I have just finished decoding the Korean message found in Cairo.

SPOTTSWOODE

Great work, Fonzy! What does it say?

F.O.N.Z.Y.

The message gives the address of a theater in Beijing, China. Along with a date and time. Eleven o'clock. TODAY.

MUSIC STING.

SPOTTSWOODE

Oh Jesus, that must be where Kim Jong Il wants terrorists to attack next!

SARAH

Those poor, innocent Chinese people have no idea!

LISA

We have to help them!



CHRIS

Who cares? The Chinese are communists.

SPOTTSWOOD

We help EVERYONE in the world, Chris. We don't differentiate. Commies or not, the Chinese need us.

JOE

Well then what are we waiting for?

EXT. SKY - DAY

Team America Six bursts through the sky as the kick ass song jumps in once more.

SONG

AMERI-CA! GOD DAMN RIGHT! FUCKIN'  
BETTER SHUT THE FUCK UP, YEAH!  
AMERICA! AMERI-FUCKING-CA!!!!

EXT. BEIJING OPERA HOUSE - DUSK

The large Chinese building is nestled amongst a brilliant model of Beijing.

TITLE: 'Beijing, Asia - 6,345 miles west of America'

INT. BEIJING OPERA HOUSE - DUSK

A crowd of hundreds of Chinese puppets are gathered to watch CHINESE ACROBATS onstage.

The acrobats are getting their frail bodies in remarkable positions as the shitty CHINESE TRADITIONAL BAND plays that horrible twang and bang shit.

CHINESE SONG

Perrrrrrrrrrrrr TOO TOO TOO TOO!  
Perrrrr TOO! Per TOO! Per TOO!

The acrobats form themselves into some insane structure and the crowd goes wild with applause.

As the act continues, Kim Jong Il enters in the back.

OMINOUS MUSIC PLAYS as he sneaks his way down the side aisle, and takes a seat in one of the middle rows. Kim Jong Il places a suitcase with flashing lights down on the floor.

INT. TEAM AMERICA SIX - DUSK

The team members are back in their kicking ass outfits, all seated at various stations in the jet's cockpit.

JOE

It's been ten minutes since we dropped Gary off. He should be near the building by now.

LISA

Team America Six to Gary. Come in.

INT. BEIJING OPERA HOUSE - DUSK

CLOSE UP on Gary's wrist watch. It is flashing and we can hear Lisa's voice.

LISA (V.O.)

Team America Six to Gary. Do you copy?

As Gary brings his wrist up towards his face, the camera follows, and we see that --

He is made up once again, this time like a Chinese Man. The make up job is just as bad as the last one; worse; with drawn-on slanty eyes and fake buck teeth.

GARY

Copy, Lisa. I'm inside the building. No sign of terrorist activity.

INT. TEAM AMERICA SIX - DAY

JOE

Move your head around so we can get a good look, Gary.

INT. BEIJING OPERA HOUSE - DAY

Gary moves his head, scanning along the Asians in the audience.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

The team members watch the monitors closely...

SARAH

Wait, go back! Go back to your left, Gary.

The image moves back to the left, and Sarah hits a button to zoom in.

The team sees what she sees: Kim Jong Il sitting in the audience!

JOE

Holy Christ it's Kim Jong Il himself!

LISA  
But why would he --? Oh Jesus it's  
a TRAP!

JOE  
GARY! Stand by, we're going to--

But Lisa breaks in on her intercom-

LISA  
NO! NO!! Gary, get out of there! I  
can't risk losing you!!!

All the team members lean into frame to get a look look at  
Lisa.

Lisa cowers slightly.

CHRIS  
Looks like somebody got a slice of  
rookie pie last night.

Sarah's face drops.

SARAH  
You hooked up with Gary?

Lisa looks at the floor.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
But you KNEW I liked Gary! I TOLD  
you!

LISA  
Sarah, I didn't MEAN for it to happen!

SARAH  
You're such a bitch, Lisa! I can't  
believe you! You just told me to  
stay away from team members because  
you wanted Gary for yourself!!

LISA  
That isn't true, Sarah!

SARAH  
You SLUT!

JOE  
Now come on, Sarah, that isn't fair!

INT. BEIJING - DAY

Kim Jong Il looks suspiciously over at Gary, and taps two  
Chinese soldiers on their shoulders.

GARY  
...Guys? ...Guys, I need to know  
what to do here... Hello?

INT. TEAM AMERICA SIX - DAY

JOE  
She can't help it, Sarah! Just like  
nobody help it if you like Gary.

SARAH  
What is that supposed to mean?

CHRIS  
Oh come of it, Sarah, you know Joe  
has always had a crush on you.

JOE  
(embarrassed)  
Chris!

SARAH  
Joe... you're like a brother to me.

JOE  
And that's all I ever am to any woman  
I've ever liked! 'Like a brother.'  
It isn't fair!

INT. BEIJING OPERA HOUSE - DAY

Kim Jong Il and the Chinese get up from their seats and head  
towards Gary.

GARY  
Hello?! ...Guys, can you hear me?!

INT. TEAM AMERICA SIX - DAY

JOE  
I'm always the NICE guy, and so women  
never think of me as a boyfriend.  
They want BAD boys like Chris. That's  
why you got together with HIM on New  
Year's Eve!

Sarah looks at Chris, incredulous.

SARAH  
You TOLD people about that?

CHRIS  
Oh Jesus...

Then Gary's voice comes screaming through the intercom.

GARY (V.O.)  
THEY'RE COMING FOR ME!!! THEY'RE  
DOING SOMETHING!!!

LISA  
NO I'M NOT GONNA LET HIM DIE!!!

JOE  
LISA!

INT. BEIJING OPERA HOUSE - DUSK

Back in the theater, Gary now sees Kim Jong Il pass him, and shake hands with two more important looking Chinese military men.

GARY  
Hang on, two Chinese men are shaking  
his hand!

CRASH!!!! The team members all BURST through the side of the theater in their jet.

The Chinese people all scream and scatter in various directions.

The team members come flying out of the jet's doorway wearing lights on their heads that cut through the smoke and the rubble. They scream at the tops of their lungs as they lunge at the terrorist with their huge guns.

LISA  
GARY?!?!?

JOE  
BE CAREFUL CHINESE FRIENDS! KIM  
JONG IL IS TRYING TO HARM YOU!

CHINESE COMEDIAN #1  
BOYN SOO MA!!!!

SARAH  
You won't get away with it, Kim Jong  
Il!

Several Chinese look at each other.

CHINESE MAN  
Tsang oo lang sher!

CHINESE MAN #2  
Nang tsu lan tao!

The Chinese military men pull out guns and start firing at Team America.

JOE  
WHAT THE FUCK?!

Joe turns his gun on the Chinese man and riddles his body with bullets.

GARY  
Oh JESUS!!!!

Kim Jong Il manages to escape out the back, while the Chinese block Team America's way.

More Chinese suddenly emerge from the curtains on the stage with M-16s and start to fire at the team members.

Gary watches in horror as Chris rolls on his back and fires his two pistols at two Chinese men's heads.

Now Lisa sees a Chinese guy leveling his gun at Gary, preparing to shoot--

LISA  
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

In slo mo, Lisa dives in front of Gary and takes the bullet herself.

LISA (CONT'D)  
(falling)  
AAGH!!

GARY  
LISA!

Joe sees this and fires his huge M-60 and mows down twenty Chinese, their body parts flying all over the place.

JOE  
MOTHER FUCKERS!!!

Gary crawls to Lisa and scoops her up in his arms. She took the shot in her shoulder.

LISA  
I'm okay, Gary. I'm okay.

Finally, the smoke clears and we see that only the team members are standing. A hundred dead Chinese puppets lie strewn all around in pools of blood.

GARY  
My God... What have we done?

Out of breath, Joe brings his watch up to his face and talks into it.

JOE

Joe to base. Area secure. Kim Jong  
Il got away.

SPOTTSWOODE

(sadly, on the watch-  
screen)

There was nothing you could do,  
team... Head back for briefing...  
and cocktails.

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

Again, we start on a close-up of the cocktail tray as it is  
brought in and set on the coffee table.

The team members are back in casual wear and lounging, except  
for Gary, who looks shaken and disturbed.

SPOTTSWOODE

(walking in)

Lisa is going to be okay, team.  
Those God damn Chinese terrorists  
missed her heart by an inch.

CHRIS

Well then I'm glad we taught all  
those terrorists a lesson!

GARY

EXCUSE ME. Weren't we there to  
HELP the Chinese FROM the terrorists?!

SARAH

I'm sensing that you are feeling  
uneasy, Gary.

GARY

YES! I signed onto this team to  
PROTECT the world!

CHRIS

Hey! I don't know what YOU saw,  
shithead but those Chinese were  
SHOOTING AT US!

GARY

YEAH! Maybe because you all BLEW IN  
with your GUNS DRAWN! We had no  
business being there in the first  
place!

SPOTTSMOODE

Gary, Kim Jong Il was obviously making some kind of DEAL with the Chinese. They were probably planning on invading Taiwan or India together.

GARY

SO WHAT?!!?

SPOTTSMOODE

So what?! Remember what I told you, Gary, it's all about dominos.

Spottsmoode walks over to FONZY'S illustrated maps and readouts to display in detail the things he says:

SPOTTSMOODE (CONT'D)

Let's say that China is allowed to invade Taiwan or India. THAT means that there'd be nobody to stop extremists from Iran and Syria overthrowing the more moderate governments in Egypt and Saudi Arabia. They would establish control of most of the Middle East. Israel could then be taken over on all sides. Armed with Israel's nuclear weapons, the terrorists could launch strikes anywhere in the world. Then the united communist front could easily take Japan and then the American West Coast. Ireland invades England, Australia is invaded by Indonesia... Without stopping people like Kim Jong Il very early on - THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD GO TO SHIT.

GARY

Do you have ANY idea how ridiculous that sounds?

SPOTTSMOODE

Yes I do.

GARY

Everyone in the world already hates us - and when they get wind of what we just did in China -- JESUS!

JOE

Why do you care so much if some people hate us?

Gary turns around and heads out the door.



SARAH

Where are you going?

The door slams. After he's gone, the team members all look at each other.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I'm sensing he's upset.

CHRIS

Oh shut up, Sarah!

SARAH

I'm sensing hostility from you.

EXT. CITY STREET - PIERRE, SOUTH DAKOTA - NIGHT

A city near Mount Rushmore is alive with bars and clubs.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Gary is sitting at the bar, having a drink. There is obviously a lot on his mind...

EXT. LAKE - DAY - FLASHBACK

GARY'S PARENTS are on the shore of the lake preparing a picnic.

GARY'S MOTHER

Gary! Tommy! Time for lunch!

Out on the lake, eight year old Gary, and his brother are kayaking. They are racing and Gary's brother is winning by a lot.

GARY'S BROTHER

Come on, Gary!

Gary is a little weak, and can't keep up.

GARY'S BROTHER (CONT'D)

I win again!

Gary's father watches from the shore and calls out:

GARY'S FATHER

See that, Gary? You should play sports like your brother instead of being a theater fag!

GARY

I'm not gay, dad.

GARY'S FATHER

Sure you are.

GARY'S BROTHER

Don't be so hard on him, dad.

Gary accidentally swings his oar and hits his brother on the head, Tommy falls into the water and starts to bleed.

GARY'S MOTHER

TOMMY!!!!!!

Tommy floats down the lake, barely conscious, trying to stay afloat. His parents can only helplessly watch from shore.

GARY'S FATHER

GARY! SAVE YOUR BROTHER!!!

Gary slowly starts to paddle, but he's just as clumsy as ever.

GARY'S MOTHER

SAVE HIM, GARY!!!

Now Tommy's lifeless puppet body shoots down white water rapids, colliding into rocks.

GARY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

NOOOO!!!

Gary can only watch as his brother goes over a waterfall and splatters dead onto a group of boulders.

GARY'S FATHER

WHY COULDN'T YOU SAVE HIM GARY?!

GARY'S MOTHER

WHY?! WHY?!

Little eight year old Gary starts to cry...

GARY'S FATHER

(crying)  
Now all we have is the faggot!!

CUT BACK  
TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Gary buries his head in his hands and starts to cry.

That's when he hears a familiar voice coming from elsewhere in the bar...

ALEC BALDWIN

It has been my HONOR to be a part of the South Dakota Film Festival. I just wish our COUNTRY were run as smoothly as this festival was!

MEN IN THE BAR

(Laughing)

Gary turns and sees that Alec Baldwin is indeed holding court in the VIP corner of the bar.

BALDWIN FAN

We wish YOU were President of the United States, Mr. Baldwin!

EVERYONE

YEAH!/THAT'S RIGHT!/etc.

Mr. Baldwin smiles, then suddenly shifts his eyes right at Gary. He stares oddly at Gary.

Gary quickly spins around, puts up his collar and walks out of the bar with the bottle of scotch.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Gary walks out the door and quickly makes his way down the block. But a few seconds later, Baldwin emerges from the bar and trots down to catch up.

ALEC BALDWIN

Excuse me, don't I know you?

GARY

No. I mean, I don't think so.

Gary keeps walking, but Baldwin gets in his way.

ALEC BALDWIN

Well, surely, you know ME.

GARY

Look, I'm in a bit of a hurry.

ALEC BALDWIN

But I'm Alec Baldwin. The celebrity.

GARY

Oh yeah, sure.

ALEC BALDWIN

You look so familiar...

Gary very nervously hides his face.

GARY

Uh, no that's impossible.

ALEC BALDWIN

No, no, you look like a Broadway actor whose work I very much admired.

Gary relaxes, in fact, he lights up.

GARY

YOU... SAW him perform?!

ALEC BALDWIN

Yes, he was very talented.

Gary can't help but smile.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

But unfortunately, he ended up being shot for raping some babies.

Gary winces.

GARY

Well, he could have raped them in self defense.

The puppets ponder this statement for a few seconds.

GARY (CONT'D)

What I mean is, things aren't always what they seem.

ALEC BALDWIN

No... No they certainly aren't. Mr...?

GARY

Uh... Paaa... Paa...

ALEC BALDWIN

Yes, Mr. Paa Paa, sometimes, we can all get caught up with wrong perceptions, can't we?

This is where Alec Baldwin gets a good look at Gary's watch. It very clearly has a Team America Logo on it. Baldwin tries to act like he didn't notice.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

Sometimes we can do the WRONG things for the RIGHT reasons, Mr. Paa Paa. And then it takes a very strong man to step forward, tell the truth and make things right.

Gary is visibly shaken.

GARY

I... I have no idea what you're talking about.

ALEC BALDWIN

Of course you don't, Mr. Paa Paa, but all I need are the files... If I can help you in any way, I hope you'll call me.

Gary takes the card, which still simply says 'Alec Baldwin - FAG' and then has a number.

Alec Baldwin starts to walk away, but then turns back around.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

(acting heavily)

What does it take to change a country?  
One man. Just... One. Brave. Man.  
And then that man would become the  
most beloved man in the world...

A huge music sting as Gary watches Baldwin walk away.

GARY

God, he is SO Good.

Gary sighs and takes a huge swig from his scotch bottle.

EXT. CITY STREET - PIERRE, SOUTH DAKOTA - NIGHT

Gary is walking down the street and drinking heavily from the scotch bottle. He is wasted, hearing voices in his head.

GARY'S FATHER (V.O.)

Gary! Why can't you be like your brother?!

Gary is now so drunk that his puppet body is weaving and dipping as he walks. He slurs out shouts as he cobbles.

GARY

(SUPER DRUNK)

I'M NOT GAY!!! I JUST LIKE THEATER!!!

Finally, Gary vomits onto the street and then passes out in it.

FADE OUT.

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - MORNING

Establishing. All is quiet and still this early in the morning.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - CONTINUOUS

The main room of the base is very, very quiet and dark.

It appears a burglary might be taking place, as a flashlight scans the TEAM AMERICA computers as sneaky MUSIC plays.

The light from the flashlight scans some filing cabinets, and then settles on a drawer that says 'Team America Files' and below that 'Don't let the General Public See These.'

A black gloved hand creeps in and slides the drawer open.

There are several folders inside. One is labeled 'Stuff We DEFINITELY don't want people to see.'

The gloved hand takes the folder out...

And then suddenly the lights go on! Gary spins around, the folder in his guilty hand, to find the rest of the team in attractive sleep-wear.

SPOTTSWOOD

Gary, what are you doing?

Gary looks at the folder in his hand, and then at his fellow team members. He seems like a deer in headlights for a second, but then quickly regains his composure.

GARY

I'm doing SOMETHING. Because I can't stand by and do nothing anymore.

JOE

What are you talking about?!

GARY

Alec Baldwin is right. WE'RE the cause of terrorism! US!

SARAH

That isn't true. We're a group committed to making the world a better place!

GARY

Open your eyes, Sarah! Everyone HATES us!

SPOTTSWOODE

Hey, everyone hated Winnie the Pooh, too.

Pause.

GARY

NO THEY DIDN'T!

SPOTTSWOODE

Well I did. That cocksucking bear killed Jack Kennedy.

Gary is rendered momentarily speechless.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

Now listen, Gary, you can't go around basing decisions on what's going to make the most people in the world LIKE you.

GARY

We don't have the right to just blow into any country and enforce OUR laws!

JOE

Gary, we're saving LIVES!

GARY

WHOSE Lives?! The lives decided by the American President?! You people are all just puppets with war-happy republicans pulling your strings!

SARAH

Don't you say that! Don't you FUCKING CALL US PUPPETS!

GARY

I'm sorry, Sarah, but Team America is a joke. Worse than that, it's a monster. I'm taking these files to the Film Actors Guild.

MUSIC STING. Spottswode steps forward dramatically.

SPOTTSWOODE

Gary, if you do that... The actors could get the support they need to have Team America shut down forever.

GARY

I know.

The team members all just stare back in disbelief.

CHRIS

I told you! He's not a "great new recruit"! He's more like a FREIGHT BREW JA-ROOT!

Now Lisa appears, in her hospital gown, looking groggy but still beautiful.

LISA

What's going on?

JOE

Gary's going to sell us out.

GARY

Lisa, come with me. We have to put a stop to the team and learn to TALK to other countries and work WITH THEM, through PEACE and UNDERSTANDING, not force.

SPOTTSWOOD

That's pussy talk, Gary. It's a nice dream world, but it reeks of pussy.

(sniffs the air)

Do you smell that, Lisa? Smells like pussy. There must be a giant pussy somewhere in the room.

GARY

Can we PLEASE be mature about this?

SPOTTSWOOD

Ooh, what was that? The giant pussy made a noise. A pussy fart. Yes, the pussy is queefing and now it stinks like shit in here. I sure hope that queefing, stinking pussy leaves soon. Don't you, Lisa?

TRACK IN slowly on Lisa. She looks from Gary, to the team. Finally, Lisa steps back to the team.

LISA

(crying)

I can't go with you, Gary. I treasure my friends.

Gary's face drops.



GARY  
Lisa... I love you.

SPOTTSWOODE  
Och that pussy queefed again. PEE-  
YEW.

As dramatic, sad music swells up, Gary walks out, with the tapes, and closes the door.

After the door is closed, Spottswode sighs and slumps down into his chair.

Lisa starts to cry and Joe puts his arm around her.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)  
Well team... It looks like I made a terrible mistake bringing Gary the pussy onto the team.

JOE  
You couldn't know he would betray us, Spotts.

SARAH  
Don't blame yourself.

SPOTTSWOODE  
I don't. I blame Alec Baldwin.  
That cocksucking, shiteating faggot.

CHRIS  
Well why are we just letting that asshole go?! We can stop him.  
PERMANENTLY.

Chris takes out a pistol and violently cocks it.

LISA  
NO!

JOE  
No, Lisa's right, Chris. If we kill our own... then we're no better than the terrorists we were put here to stop. We'd BECOME the people Alec Baldwin makes us out to be.

SARAH  
So there's nothing we can do?

Spottswode sadly walks over to Sarah and puts his puppet hand on her puppet back.

SPOTTSWOOD  
 We can pray, Sarah. We can... pray.

FADE OUT.

INT. CNN - DAY

The CNN logo flies into frame.

ANNOUNCER

This is CNN!

With lots of news tidbits scrolling along the bottom of the screen, the reporter speaks to camera.

CNN REPORTER

The Film Actors Guild last week uncovered troubling information about Team America - and found the organization in breach of several civil codes.

VIDEO - shows clips of Team America fighting.

CNN REPORTER (CONT'D)

The American public was surprised to find out that the secret group cost BILLIONS of tax dollars and caused thousands of deaths. Yesterday, Alec Baldwin demanded that George Bush step down from office, and quickly gained the support of the American public.

VIDEO - Baldwin speaking to a huge mass of people.

CNN REPORTER (CONT'D)

We go now live to a press conference by the President of the Film Actor's Guild, Alec Baldwin.

EXT. F.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - LOS ANGELES - DAY

Alec Baldwin walks up to the podium and the huge crowd roars with cheers. Mr. Baldwin smiles and waves.

ALEC BALDWIN

Thank you, friends. The days of America bullying the rest of the world are over! From now on, our country will be LIKED BY EVERYBODY!!!

More cheers and applause.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

I'd like to introduce the man who helped me make this all possible. A man who you all thought was dead, but was actually working for Team America. A man who was brave enough to put a stop to it, and is now a FULL MEMBER OF FAG! Mr. Gary Johnston.

Gary steps up to the podium to see thousands of puppets all cheering for him, and chanting his name.

CROWD

GA-RY! GA-RY! GA-RY!

Gary cannot hide his happiness. His smile beams as he finally feels everyone likes him.

MUSIC swells up as Gary takes in this wonderful moment, looking across the sea of people.

GARY

(to himself)

Everyone likes me...

ALEC BALDWIN

Hell, they LOVE you, Gary.

Gary waves to everyone and soaks it all in like a pathetic sponge.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

And now, we'd be happy to answer some of your questions.

Now all the reporters in the front row get their chance to scream out questions.

REPORTERS

(AD LIB SHOUTS)

Finally, Mr. Baldwin points to one reporter.

REPORTER #1

Yes, Uh, question for Mr. Johnston-

Gary happily steps up to the mic.

GARY

Yes?

REPORTER #1

Mr. Johnson, exactly how many babies did you rape before the police finally shot you?

Silence. Gary's face drops.

GARY

No, uh, I wasn't shot by police.  
That was a lie put out by Team America  
in order to fake my death.

REPORTER #1

Ah.

REPORTERS

(ad lib shouts)

REPORTER #3

Yes, for Gary: Did the police WANT  
to shoot you for raping the baby?

GARY

No, listen to me - I DID NOT RAPE A  
BABY.

REPORTER #1

So it was consensual sex?

GARY

NO!

REPORTER #2

Gary, where did you take a baby to  
wine and dine it before having the  
sex?

GARY

I NEVER HAVE had sex with a SINGLE  
BABY.

REPORTER #2

Oh, it was MULTIPLE babies?

GARY

LISTEN! Team America needed to say  
I was dead, so they made up a lie  
saying I was shot by police trying  
to rape a baby.

REPORTER #1

But you weren't shot.

GARY

NO!

REPORTER #3

Question for Mr. Baldwin!  
(MORE)

REPORTER #3 (CONT'D)

Uh, now that the President has been impeached, the nation appears to want YOU to take over in Washington, will you be our next President?

EVERYONE

YEAH!!!/ALRIGHT!!!/BALD-WIN!

ALEC BALDWIN

We are reviewing the public's wishes, and all I can say is I will serve however I can. Next question.

REPORTER #3

Yes, for Mr. Johnson: Gary, how HOT is sex with baby, on a scale from one to ten? Ten being Tracy Lords and one being, ooh, say, a BABY?

INT. KIM JONG IL'S UNDERWATER LAIR - DAY

Kim Jong Il snaps a small television off in the middle of his lair.

KIM JONG IL

Oh boy, oh boy! NO MORE TEAM AMEWICA!!! It's time to ROLL OUT DA BARREL AND HAVE OURSELVES A BARREL OF FUN!!!

Kim Jong Il runs over to his workers.

KIM JONG IL (CONT'D)

The time has come to foofill our master pwan! PWEARE THE WORLD FOR CHAOS!!!

Dramatic MUSIC STING.

INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - DAY

A very sad scene as MOVERS are taking out huge computers and furniture as the Team Members watch quietly with their heads in their hands.

It's like the last episode of Real World, where everyone has to say goodbye.

F.O.N.Z.Y.

Team, I am picking up sizable activity in Asia and the Middle East. Several terrorists organizations seem to be growing in-

JOE

Yes, Fonzy, but there's not a God damn thing we can do about it. We've been shut down.

Spottswode walks in with his bags packed, and sets them down.

SPOTTSWOODE

Come on, team, pep up. It was going to end some day. You've got to go try and make lives for yourselves now.

LISA

Well... I have to catch a flight...

JOE

Where are YOU gonna go, Lisa?

LISA

San Francisco... See if I can get my old job back at the sea lion exhibit.

SARAH

I'm going to miss you guys so much.

The team watches sadly as a large open crate filled with huge guns is wheeled out.

CHRIS

At least we all have memories of our great times together...

FLASHBACK:

SEVERAL SLO-MO SHOTS OF THE TEAM MEMBERS SHOOTING AND KILLING VARIOUS PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD.

SCREAMING, BULLETS BLOOD AND BODY PARTS FLYING as VERY TENDER 'MEMORIES' kind of music plays.

BACK TO SCENE

SARAH

Lisa, I'm sorry I called you a whore. You know I treasure your friendship.

LISA

And I'll always treasure yours, Sarah.

JOE

Hey, we'll ALL treasure each other.

SARAH

God this is so sad!!!

Sarah breaks down crying, as does Lisa. Everyone hugs each other and cries.

EVERYONE

Sopping!

F.O.N.Z.Y.

I wish I could feel miserable and empty, too. What does it feel like?

JOE

Well, FONZ, when you spend a lot of time with a certain group of people - you make a bond with them.

LISA

Yeah. It's like the last day of graduation, you cry because you know you may never see some of your friends again.

SARAH

Hey don't say that! We're treasure friends, we'll ALWAYS keep in touch!

JOE

(comforting her)

Sure we will, Sarah... Sure we will...

SPOTTSWOODE

No more tears, team. It's time for us to go our separate ways and -- Oh Jesus here I go...

Spottswode bites his lip, turns around and fights back the tears.

LISA

We Love YOU, Spotts.

Everyone starts to walk quietly and slowly out the door.

Spottswode stops to turn out the lights - gazing fondly one last time at the base.

F.O.N.Z.Y.

Mr. Spottswode... What will happen to me?

SPOTTSWOODE

I don't know, FONZY...

F.O.N.Z.Y.  
Shall I continue monitoring the global  
situation?

SPOTTSWOOD  
Sure, FONZ... You do that...

Spottswode turns out the lights and the room is left void  
of anything but a few of FONZ's blinking lights.

TENDER MUSIC starts to play, leading into our very sad, 'I  
miss you song.'

EXT. F.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Gary is sitting on a bench outside of FAG, looking sadly and  
longingly at a picture of Lisa.

SONG  
*I miss you more than Michael Bay  
missed the mark  
When he made 'Pearl Harbor'-*

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO WARE - MONTAGE

Lisa is in a ridiculous sea lion outfit, sitting bored at a  
booth that says 'Sea Lion Info.' She stares longingly at a  
picture of Gary.

SONG  
*I miss you more than that movie missed  
the point  
And that's an awful lot, girl-*

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - MONTAGE

Alec Baldwin is surrounded by the other actors, and being  
sworn in as President. He holds up one hand, with another on  
a bible as he mouths the famous speech. Gary is there too,  
still looking at a picture of Lisa.

SONG  
*And now, now you've gone away. And  
I guess what I'm trying to say-*

INT. BAR - MONTAGE

Spottswode is sitting at the bar with a scotch watching  
President Baldwin speak on television.

SONG  
*Is that Pearl Harbor sucked -- And I  
miss you.*



INT. TEAM AMERICA BASE - MONTAGE

FONZY's screen is a map of the world, lighting up all over the place to show world conflicts building and building... The events look exactly like Spottswode's earlier explanation.

SONG

*I need you more than Ben Affleck  
needs to go to acting school. He  
was awful in that film.*

INT. OVAL OFFICE - MONTAGE

Baldwin is happily taking his first seat at the desk in the oval office.

SONG

*I need you more than Cuba Gooding  
needed a bigger part. He's way better  
than Ben Affleck.*

INT. TRAILER HOME - MONTAGE

Joe is sitting on the edge of a crappy bed in a crappy trailer home, looking sadly at his photo album of Team America.

The pictures are all of the team posing happily with their guns on tops of the bodies of slain terrorists.

SONG

*And now, all I can think about is  
your smile - and that shitty movie  
too.*

INT. HOT DOG ON A STICK - MONTAGE

Sarah is in one of those ridiculous outfits serving up corn dogs. She looks at a picture of the team and starts to cry.

SONG

*Baby, 'Pearl Harbor' sucked and I  
miss you.*

INT. ART ROOM - DAY

Gary is making a clay bust with his hands. It is obviously LISA'S face he is sadly creating.

SONG

Yes, 'Pearl Harbor' sucked, and I miss you.

FADE OUT.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - ONE WEEK LATER

Wide shot of the city with the Golden Gate Bridge prominent.

TITLE: SAN FRANCISCO, AMERICA - ONE WEEK LATER

Several cars are backed up on the bridge, apparently in a traffic jam. They all sound their horns as various puppets get out of their cars to see what the problem is.

One of the cars stuck on the bridge is Lisa's.

INT. LISA'S CAR - ON THE BRIDGE

Lisa honks her horn in frustration, still wearing her silly sea lion outfit.

LISA

Come on, what is the hold up?

Lisa gets out of her car.

EXT. LISA'S CAR - ON THE BRIDGE

Lisa tries to see what's up ahead, and then hears a strange sound... A deep, deep horn.

She turns her head outward towards the ocean and we TRACK IN on her face.

LISA

Oh my God.

Now we see what Lisa sees:

It's like the shot from 'Saving Private Ryan' of the massive landing on Normandy, except that the ships, planes and soldiers are all Chinese and Korean.

Twelve battle cruisers, multiple beach landers, helicopters and aircraft carriers.

Other people on the bridge have already taken notice and are looking out at the spectacle with wonder.

SAN FRANCISCO MAN

What is it, some kind of festival?

74.

Lisa looks hard at the Asian ship in the lead - on the deck she can see him: Kim JONG IL!

KIM JONG IL  
HARRRO AMEWWWICA!!!!

Lisa's eyes bulge.

LISA  
DOWN!!! EVERYBODY GET DOWN!!!

Just then one of the battle cruisers launches two missiles at the Golden Gate Bridge.

Explosions, and immediately the huge cables of the bridge break free, fly through the air and slam into cars, killing the puppets inside.

Everyone runs in horror as the bridge starts to collapse.

EXT. HAIFA DAM, ISRAEL - DAY

A wide, helicopter style shot of the huge Israeli dam with many Israelis milling about.

TITLE: HAIFA DAM, ISRAEL

BLAM!!! A terrorist missile hits, blowing a chunk out of the middle of the dam.

Puppets run screaming as the dam collapses and water bursts into the empty canyon.

EXT. JERUSALEM - CONTINUOUS

Just down river, a community of homeowners walk out of their river front homes to find out what is causing the ground to shake.

FLOOD! All the water, debris and dead puppet bodies come flying through the canyon towards the neighborhood.

More puppets run and scream, but it's too late, the water catches up with, and consumes them.

EXT. LONDON - DAY

TITLE: LONDON, EUROPE

The city looks peaceful enough, with Big Ben sitting majestically amongst the old buildings.

Peaceful until ZWWOOOOOOCM!!!! Ten Irish F-15 style jets fly through the air, dropping bombs.

The city flowers with explosions, one is a direct hit on Big Ben! It begins to teeter-

INT. BIG BEN - DAY

Dozens of puppets are trapped in the top of Big Ben as it starts to fall!

Everyone screams as glass breaks, structures crumble-

EXT. LONDON - DAY

Big Ben collapses onto another tall building and the two explode into flames.

EXT. SYDNEY - DAY

TITLE: SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

Dozens of puppets are enjoying a sunny day on a Sydney Beach with the opera house visible in the background.

Three Indonesian planes fly overhead and drop a greenish powder which falls like snow to the beach.

Almost immediately, the Australian Puppets start to cough and fall to their knees...

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

TITLE: WASHINGTON, AMERICA

Gary is walking on the mall, when the Washington Monument suddenly explodes!

It flies up into the air ridiculously, like a lame firework, and then lands on its side, killing dozens of puppets.

EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

Puppets are hanging on for their lives as the collapsed bridge sways back and forth.

Cars roll off the bridge's sides, some with screaming puppets still inside of them.

Lisa is standing in the middle of the bridge, with a crowd of puppets who are in full panic.

LISA  
GET OFF THE BRIDGE! IT'S GONNA GO!

With Lisa's prophetic words, the bridge breaks in the center, and two halves start to fall down into the water.

Cars slide down the steeping slope, smashing into each other and sending the ones in front off into the abyss.

Lisa is with a group of twenty people who are running for the end, others aren't making it.

LISA CONT'D  
GO! GO! RUN!!!

A car slams into a man next to Lisa and sends him and the car into the ocean.

DYING MAN  
AAAAAAAAAAGHGHG!!!!

In a wide shot we can grasp the horror - just like the Titanic, there are people hanging on to whatever they can, but then finally succumbing and falling to their deaths.

Lisa finally makes it to the end of the bridge. She is safe. But when she turns back, she sees a LITTLE GIRL still standing on the falling bridge.

LITTLE GIRL  
Mommy?! Mommy?!

LISA  
SHIT!

Lisa, hero that she is, goes back out to the bridge.

EXT. CITY STREET - WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

Gary is running down the chaotic with puppets screaming and running all around him.

Gary notices a bunch of puppets gathered in front of a television shop, watching the televisions in the window.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

In a CNN newsroom.

CNN REPORTER  
Again we do have confirmation of massive attacks in London, Jerusalem, Washington DC, and Sydney, carried out by several different forces around the world.

Gary can't believe it.

GARY  
My God...

CNN REPORTER  
Tom we now have word that San  
Francisco is under military attack  
by communists from China and Korea!

GARY  
Oh Jesus, Spottswoode was right!

CNN REPORTER  
Alright - we DO have live footage  
now - The commie Asians HAVE breached  
American borders in San Francisco.  
Right now hundreds are trapped on  
the Golden Gate Bridge-

A sloppy camera catches the commotion on the bridge. Lisa is  
clearly seen along with others hanging on for life.

LISA  
OH FUUUUUUUUCKKK!!!!

GARY  
LISA!

CNN REPORTER  
Let's go live to our sister Station  
in San Francisco, WFNW.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO NEWSROOM - DAY

Another reporter sits at his news desk in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO REPORTER  
Tom, there is mass confusion and  
chaos here as thousands of Asian  
soldiers-

But then, suddenly, seventeen Chinese and Korean soldiers  
burst into the newsroom with their guns pointed.

CHINESE SOLDIER  
CHU CHAO CHI TSUR!!!

The reporter calmly puts up his hands and tries to reason in  
Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO REPORTER  
Tsang Lu Ma. Tsang Lu Ma.

But the Chinese soldier shoots him anyway - and then Kim  
Jong Il immediately sits down and takes the reporter's place.

KIM JONG IL  
Okay, and a now back a to the news.  
(MORE)

KIM JONG IL (CONT'D)  
Everyfing is a fine. No need to a  
worry. Asia is taking over  
Carrifonia. You rrrrove it!

GARY  
NO!

Gary dashes away.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Baldwin is sitting at his desk, having drinks with some  
of the other actors. They are all laughing and talking.

ALEC BALDWIN  
So I said, Mississippi Burning made  
eighty million box office and YOU  
wanna sign me to do a TELEVISION  
movie?!

EVERYONE  
(laughs)

Gary bursts through the oval office doors and is amated to  
find everyone laughing and gabbing.

GARY  
Mr. Baldwin, what are you doing?!

ALEC BALDWIN  
Mr. PRESIDENT, what are you doing.

Gary blinks a few times.

GARY  
Mr. President, what are you doing?

ALEC BALDWIN  
I'm just enjoying a drink with some  
friends, Gary.

GARY  
You're supposed to be sending out  
the military and stopping this!

ALEC BALDWIN  
No, Gary, there's been a change of  
plan.

GARY  
A change of-- Don't you see what's  
going on out there?! The whole world  
is going to SHIT!

ALEC BALDWIN

Yes, America the dominant beast is dying. Things are leveling out, that's all. It will stop. And then there will finally be equality for all.

GARY

THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR THAT CRAP!!! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING OR THERE WON'T BE AN AMERICA LEFT!!!

ALEC BALDWIN

EXACTLY.

The OMINOUS MUSIC peaks AS GARY'S EYES POP.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

Don't you see, Gary? It's time for the world to become ONE. This is the way for it to happen.

SUSAN SARANDON

We're going to call it 'Shareland!'

ALEC BALDWIN

The problems of the world will all be gone tomorrow when I officially DISBAND AMERICA FOREVER.

MUSIC PEAKS.

GARY

My God... You're insane.

ALEC BALDWIN

Insane?! We actors worked tirelessly to make everyone in the WORLD like us, but that fact that we're Americans make many NOT LIKE us! Tomorrow there will only be a united world. SHARELAND! Nobody will have any reason to hate Americans - because THERE WILL BE NO AMERICA LEFT!

GARY

The American people won't let you do it!

ALEC BALDWIN

Oh no? Tomorrow night I am giving an address to the nation. It will be the acting performance of my life, in which I convince the people to surrender their sick country.



GARY  
 YOU SON OF A BITCH LISA IS OUT  
 THERE!!!

Gary rushes to punch Mr. Baldwin, but all of the security guards pull out their weapons and aim them at Gary's head.

ALEC BALDWIN  
 raising his hand to  
 stop them from  
 shooting,  
 Gary, you are an actor yourself. You  
 know there is nothing more important  
 than being liked by EVERYONE. JOIN  
 ME.

GARY  
 There's only ONE person I care about  
 liking me - and I'm going to save  
 her if I have to DRIVE MYSELF!

Gary runs out of the office.

Mr. Baldwin sits back down at his desk calmly and looks at the guards.

ALEC BALDWIN  
 If you see him again - kill him.

EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - DAY

The Golden Gate Bridge is seconds away from full collapse.

As it goes, we see the little girl still just standing there, screaming and clinging to her teddy bear.

Lisa scoops the girl up in her arms and runs back for the end. Another shockwave rocks the bridge and people all around Lisa fall to their deaths.

But Lisa just makes it to the end with the little girl. But then-

LITTLE GIRL  
 JO JO!

Lisa looks to where the little girl is pointing. A little dog is still on the bridge, about to go down with it.

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)  
 JO JO, NO!

Lisa, hero that she still is, runs out to the bridge a second time to get the dog.

SUPER WIDE SHOT - SAN FRANCISCO

The amazingly huge Asian navy amasses on the coast of San Francisco shooting, bombing, and overrunning.

BACK TO THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE

In the last stages of collapse. The final cables snap and it all starts to slip into the sea.

The little girl screams and cries.

But then from the smoke, Lisa appears, running in side me with the dog in her arms.

LITTLE GIRL

JO JO!!!

Lisa gets down with the girl and gives her the dog. But then the little girl points again-

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)

GRANDMA!!!

Lisa looks to where the girl is pointing - She sees an old woman in a wheelchair, back on the bridge.

Lisa rolls her eyes and goes out, once again, to the bridge.

LISA

Jesus Christ.

CUT TO:

INT. BBC NEWSROOM - DAY

NARRATOR

This is BBC world report!

A VERY British reporter with a snarled lip speaks to camera with his heavy accent.

BBC REPORTER

As the ENTIRE WORLD continues to break out into conflict - the question on EVERYONE'S mind: Where is Team America?

EXT. LONDON - NIGHT

An English man stands in front of burning London, being interviewed.

ENGLISH MAN

Wew, I really fought they'd a shown  
up by now! I mean - what is they  
waitin' for?!

EXT. PARIS - NIGHT

All of Paris is in flames as a beaten up FRENCH FAMILY talks  
on camera.

FRENCH MAN

Team America - Do es vous?! DO ES  
VOUS?!

EXT. JERUSALEM - NIGHT

Jerusalem is still flooding and puppets are being tossed  
down river.

JERUSALEM MAN

SAVE US, TEAM AMERICA!!!

INT. BBC NEWSROOM -

BBC NEWSMAN

One thing is for certain, if Team  
America doesn't show up, the entire  
world is doomed. And now on to sport.  
Edinburgh clobbered Yorkshire today...

EXT. HIGHWAY - MIDDLE OF THE COUNTRY - DAY

An ambulance screams down the highway with lights flashing  
and siren blaring.

TITLE: 'ROUTE 66 - STILL AMERICA FOR NOW'

INT. GARY'S AMBULANCE - DAY

Gary is frantically driving while listening to the radio.

REPORTER ON RADIO (V.O.)

As the attacks on America continue,  
the United States President is urging  
all Americans to stand down, and  
wait until his address tonight, when  
all will be made clear.

Gary suddenly breaks to a stop.

EXT. AMERICAN COUNTRYSIDE - ROUTE 66

Gary has come to a huge blockade, where dozens of cops and  
military men block the road.

Gary jumps out of the ambulance and runs up to one of the cops.

GARY

Excuse me, I have to get through!

POLICEMAN

Can't go any further west.

GARY

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE WOMAN I  
LOVE IS IN SAN FRANCISCO!!!

POLICEMAN

No YOU don't understand! The Asian  
Commies have control west of here!  
Everything is completely blocked  
off!

GARY

WELL WHAT ABOUT OREGON?! IF I DRIVE  
UP THERE I CAN ENTER SAN FRANCISCO  
FROM THE SOUTH!!!

POLICEMAN

Kid... There is no Oregon.

TRACK IN on Gary's face.

He takes several steps back in shock as DRAMATIC MUSIC kicks  
in.

With chaos still raining around him, Gary has to catch himself  
from fainting.

GARY

Oh God.... What have I done?

Gary drops to his knees in defeat and puts his head in his  
hands.

He sobs uncontrollably.

Finally, he slowly picks his head up and turns it away from  
the camera to look at a mountain in the distance.

It is Mount Rushmore.

A look of determination and Gary jumps back into the ambulance.

FADE TO:

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - NIGHT

Gary climbs a steep hill. The camera is behind him - rising with him - so when Gary gets his first look at Mount Rushmore so do we.

The stone faces of the Presidents are partially destroyed by missile attacks, drooping and collapsed.

Finally we reverse to see Gary's face. A single tear runs from his eye.

INT. TEAM AMERICA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The interior of the headquarters looks nothing like it used to. It has been bombed and ransacked.

Gary walks amongst the rubble, hopeless that the amount of disarray and wreckage.

GARY

No... Oh fuck, no...

Gary plops to the floor, knowing his last hope is dashed.

But then...

A garbled voice sounds-

F.O.N.Z.Y.

Johnston. GARY JOHNSTON.

Gary jumps - then picks up a piece of wood to use as a weapon.

F.O.N.Z.Y. (CONT'D)

Team Member Gary Johnston is that you?

Gary finally recognizes the voice.

GARY

FONZY?

F.O.N.Z.Y.

It is very dark, Mr. Johnston. Am I dead?

Gary clears away the rubble in front of one of FONZY's interfaces, and we see the dull red glow and screen.

GARY  
FONZ! You're still active!

F.O.N.Z.Y.  
Oh. I thought I was dead and in purgatory. Do computer's go to purgatory, Mr. Johnston? That's where dead babies go, you know.

GARY  
Fonz, what's going on? What do your sensors tell you?

F.O.N.Z.Y.  
I have been detecting war, rioting and chaos all over the world...

As FONZ explains to Gary (and us) exactly what's going on, he displays everything in neat, computer animation and maps on his screens.

F.O.N.Z.Y. (CONT'D)  
The United Arab Nations have invaded the eastern United States. China and Korea have invaded the West Coast.

Gary slumps down in a chair.

F.O.N.Z.Y. (CONT'D)  
The Mexican border has collapsed and the Mexican people are rushing into Texas, Arizona and Southern California.

Gary lets his head drop.

GARY  
My God... Aren't any countries coming to our aid?

In the distance behind Gary, a shadowy figure steps into frame with a pointed gun.

F.O.N.Z.Y.  
Almost every country is fighting battles of their own. Germany has invaded France, Poland is taking over Russia... The entire world seems to have gone to shit if I may say so, sir.

MUSIC TENSION RISES as we think Gary is about to be killed. But no - then we see it's Spottswoode.

SPOTTSWOODE  
DON'T MOVE, CHINAMAN OR I'LL BLOW  
YOUR YELLOW BRAINS OUT!!!

Gary turns around.

GARY  
Spottswoodde?

Spottswoodde lowers his gun and looks confused.

SPOTTSWOODE  
Johnston... What the hell are you  
doing here?  
(raising the gun again)  
Get away from that computer! I need  
it to try and reassemble the team  
and YOU CAN'T STOP ME!!!

GARY  
I'm not here to stop you! I want  
back in!

SPOTTSWOODE  
Back IN?!

GARY  
I was wrong about Team America! The  
world DOES need an international  
police force!

SPOTTSWOODE  
Well that's just dandy, Randy, but  
there IS no Team America! You SAW  
to that!

GARY  
I know I messed up! But I'd do  
anything to take it back! Please  
just let me help!!!

SPOTTSWOODE  
You've done enough.

GARY  
Please, Spottswoodde. I want to make  
this right.

Spottswoodde closes his eyes, and sadly lowers his gun.

SPOTTSWOODE  
Oof... I want to believe you, Gary.  
I really do. But you sold us out  
before...

GARY

Please... How can I make you trust me?

Spottswode walks past Gary, and stares up at the computer monitors.

SPOTTSWOODE

I remember the first time we met. You were a simple Broadway actor, afraid to get in my limo because you thought I wanted you to perform oral sex on me. Do you remember that?

GARY

(hanging his head)  
Yeah...

SPOTTSWOODE

Now the tables are turned, and I don't know if I can trust YOU.

GARY

Please, give me a chance.

Spottswode looks up at the stars. He is deep in thought, but finally he speaks.

SPOTTSWOODE

Alright, I'll trust you. But only if YOU... will perform oral sex on me.

GARY

What?

SPOTTSWOODE

Right here. Right now.

GARY

You can't be serious.

SPOTTSWOODE

I am serious.  
(Pointing to his face)  
Look.

The puppets look at each other for a very long time.

GARY

What will that prove?!



SPOTTSWOODE

(very quickly)

It will PROVE that you TRULY are ready to lay everything on the line! To throw away all your inhibitions and give one hundred percent to your country! We must go back to that first night we met - that first issue of trust - don't you see?!

GARY

NO! --I thought you weren't gay!

SPOTTSWOODE

This isn't about sex, Gary! It's about TRUST! If you're willing to go down on me, then I'll know you're willing to do ANYTHING.

Gary thinks for a very long time.

GARY

How about I prove it by doing something else?

SPOTTSWOODE

Don't you see this is the only way?

GARY

Wul... If I did... THAT -- you would get TEAM AMERICA up and running again?

SPOTTSWOODE

(super serious)

I'd do all that I could.

(then light)

Okay, ready?

Spottswode unzips his pants and drops them, then looks around to see if anybody is watching.

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

I'll make sure nobody's watching...  
Go ahead.

Gary looks horrified, but torn.

GARY

This is crazy.

SPOTTSWOODE

(zipping up his pants)

Hmph, I guess you WON'T do anything to take it all back, huh, Gary?

GARY

Yes I will! I just--

Gary sighs again and looks helpless. Spottswode again lowers his pants and strokes his wooden cock.

SPOTTSWOODE

Okay, okay - GO!

Making sure nobody is watching, Gary very slowly gets on his knees.

He moves his head closer... closer...

Opens his mouth...

Closes his eyes...

But right before Gary can suck Spottswode's dick, Spottswode jumps back-

SPOTTSWOODE (CONT'D)

(jumping back)

HOLY SHIT, YOU WERE GONNA DO IT! Ha  
ha ha!!!

EXT. FISHERMAN'S WHARF - SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

The once quaint and cute area of Fisherman's wharf is now a burning, bloody war zone.

Americans run screaming in all directions as the Asian Army continues to fire on them.

One American man has a bayonet driven through his chest.

Two others are shot as they try to flee.

The Asians fire RPGs and throw grenades at the buildings.

Then, with awesome, ominous force, the Asian Army, huge in size, marches down the street in terrifying rows.

Leading them all, is Kim Jong Il.

KIM JONG IL

Push onward! I want to be in Knotts  
Belly Farm by tomorrow!

INT. HALF-DEMOLISHED HOUSE - NIGHT

What was once a rich, beautiful San Francisco style home is now a burned out wreck with two charred puppet bodies inside.

GLASS BREAKS, a hand reaches through, opens the front door, and Lisa steps in with her M-16.

LISA  
Come on! In here!

Lisa's rag tag group follows her inside.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Keep away from the windows.

NAVY SOLDIER  
How long you think we can last in here?

LISA  
Long enough for the military to show up, I hope.

LITTLE GIRL  
AAAAAAGH!!!

Lisa rushes over to the little girl, who has just found the two dead bodies that were once the homeowners.

Lisa takes the girl in her arms and leads her away.

AIR FORCE SOLDIER  
Oh God! They're not taking any prisoners, man!

LISA  
Calm down.

ARMY PRIVATE  
Shh! Shhh!

The army private has found a small television, and is watching the CNN reporter tell the latest.

CNN REPORTER  
-and claims that the Film Actors Guild is in complete control of the political situation.

Everyone gathers around the small television.

CNN REPORTER (CONT'D)  
The President will give a very important address to the nation tonight at eight, where he will outline what he calls a 'major change in policy.' In the meantime, all military might has been ordered to stand down, and stay on hold.

ARMY PRIVATE

On hold? What does that mean?!

LISA

It means they aren't coming for us.

NAVY SOLDIER

They **HAVE** to come for us!

GUNSHOTS - very close now - sound in the distance. Along with the shouts of Asian soldiers.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - CONTINUOUS

Kim Jong Il leads the Asian army through a burning street.

KIM JONG IL

Seek out all wee-sistance! Wound up the wound eye!

EXT. DENNY'S - DAY

TITLE: CHEYENNE, STILL AMERICA FOR NOW

INT. DENNY'S - DAY

The team members, in plain clothes are once again assembled, this time in the pleasant corner booth of a Denny's restaurant. The team members are all wearing very light means of disguise.

SPOTTSWOODE

And so, Gary has something he wants to say to you all. Gary?

GARY

Guys... I can't tell you how sorry I am. I thought that the world could be this perfect, Star Trek kind of Earth where everyone got along. But I realize now that mankind isn't **READY** to live in that kind of world. There are still too many people out who **NEED** to be policed.

CHRIS

Oh for fuck's sake! This isn't an apology it's more like an **EMO**lingee!

JOE

Yeah, if you want us to treasure your friendship again you've got to tell us **WHY** you sold us out.

SARAH

Something in your past made you do what you did. Open up to us or we can never trust you.

SPOTTSWOODE

Now hold on team, Gary has already proven to me that he is willing to do ANYTHING to make up for his mistake... He proved it last night by agreeing to suck my-

GARY

(COUGH! COUGH!)

The members all look at Gary. Spottswode looks at the team members.

Everyone looks at everyone, and finally Spottswode speaks.

SPOTTSWOODE

Cock.

Gary's head drops.

SARAH

Spottswode, even IF Gary was truly sorry, it's too late to put the team back together. We're nothing without our ships and guns.

JOE

That's right. Without them we don't stand a chance against the army of the ENTIRE WORLD!

GARY

That isn't true.

Gary stands up and gives an impassioned speech as SWELLING MUSIC fades in.

GARY (CONT'D)

Look, you guys, Team America isn't about ships and guns! Team America is about PEOPLE! Don't you see? Great wars are not won with ships and guns They're won with PASSION! Think about it - Did Patton have ships and guns?!

SARAH

Yes.

The music STOPS. Gary thinks.

GARY

Well did GEORGE WASHINGTON have ships and guns when he fought the British?!

TEAM

Yes.

GARY

Alright, but how about General Grant when he got the South to surrender?!

JOE

Lots of ships, lots of guns.

GARY

(sitting back down)

Oh. Really? Shit, I guess we're going to need our ships and guns.

JOE

So who has access to them?

SPOTTSWOODE

Only one person. The President of the United States.

GARY

Baldwin.

SPOTTSWOODE

Yes.

SARAH

Then we have no choice. Team America is going to have to storm the White House.

GARY

Now you're talking!

JOE

RFO!

SPOTTSWOODE

Now just hang on, team. I'm warning you; infiltrating the White House will be the most difficult thing you have ever done. Its defense systems are state of the art. It has been built to keep the BEST out.

The team members look at each other.

JOE

We have to risk it for Lisa.

CHRIS

Yeah, but the TRAITOR doesn't come!

SPOTTSMOCCE

Look, team, I know you might not think too highly of Gary right now. I know you might think he's just another irrational, immature actor who sucks cock to get himself out of trouble, but he's also our only spy. And to get us into the White House, we're going to need someone who can out act some of the best actors in the world.

JOE

Infiltrate the most dangerous place in the world without any of our equipment in less than eight hours. How are we going to do it?

GARY

Don't worry, I know just what we need.

MUSIC starts to kick in as we begin a MONTAGE SONG.

PAWN SHOP - DAY

The team members are checking out crappy, second-hand guns and purchasing them from a redneck PAWNSHOP OWNER.

SONG

*Today's the day to give it your best -  
you've got to reach your prime!*

MARTIAL ARTS CLASS - DAY

The team members are all dressed in Martial Arts outfits. Chris throws Gary to the floor as hard as he can and laughs.

SONG (CONT'D)

*That's when you need to put yourself  
to the test and show us all a passage  
of time-*

LIBRARY - DAY

Gary is at a table with a stack of acting books. He is reading 'The Actor's Method' as quickly as he can.

SONG (CONT'D)

*We're gonna need a montage! MONTAGE!*

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Alec Baldwin and the actors are talking with Muhammed and the Al Qaida members, with a map of the new proposed 'SHAREWORLD.'

SONG

Show a lot of things happening at  
once remind everyone of what's going  
on!

SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

The team members are at a cheap shooting range, trying to fire their crude weapons.

SONG (CONT'D)

And with every shot show just a little  
improvement - to show it all would  
take too long!

CLASSROOM - DAY

All the team members are in a small classroom, taking notes as Spottswode talks at a chalkboard, drawing out various attack formations. Chris looks at Gary and snaps his pencil in half.

SONG (CONT'D)

That's called a montage! MONTAGE!  
Even Rocky had a montage! MONTAGE!

MARTIAL ARTS CLASS - DAY

The team members are getting better at their tosses and throws.

SONG (CONT'D)

If time is short and you need to go-  
From just a beginner to a pro-

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Kim Jong Il and dozens of Asians comb a street looking for resistance. He just passes Lisa, who is hiding in an alleyway.

SONG

You need a montage! MONTAGE! Cooh  
you need a montage!

SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Now Gary is hitting bullseyes with every shot. Sarah jumps up and down and cheers for Gary.



## SONG (CONT'D)

Always fade out in a montage...

TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Gary is in a crude, hand-made Team America suit, he joins the others who are in the same outfits, holding their crude weapons.

## SONG

(fading out)

If you fade out it will seem like  
more time has passed in your  
montage...

FADE OUT.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

MILITARY DRUMS play as we BOOM DOWN from the White House's illuminated exterior.

In backview, Gary, Joe, Sarah, and Chris step dramatically into frame with some guns slung over their shoulders, they stare at the White House which is still a couple hundred yards away.

Now reverse to see that the team looks more bad ass than ever. They wear mostly black camouflage with face paint and equipment hung all over them.

## JOE

Never thought we'd be infiltrating  
THIS place.

## SARAH

I sense a deep disturbance. Like  
the house knows we're here.

The rest of the team just looks at Sarah.

## SPOTTSWOOD (V.O.)

Team, have you reached your location?

## JOE

(into his watch)  
We're here, Spotts.

EXT. SOMEWHERE ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE - NIGHT

An ice cream truck is parked on the street.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - NIGHT

Spottswoodde has turned the inside of the ice cream truck into a makeshift base with video monitors and computer equipment. He sits in a chair with a headset mic on.

SPOTTSWOODDE

Alright good. Your first task will be getting inside the lawn perimeter. Chris will use demolitions, then let Gary use his acting.

EXT. BACK LAWN - WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

JOE

Copy, Spotts. We're going in.

Chris gets in Gary's face.

CHRIS

I'm watching your ass, PERRY. If I think for ONE SECOND that you're going to betray us again I'll blow your fucking cock off and shove it up your ass and take a picture and give it to a magazine that your old friends from high school read with a caption that says 'What Gary's Doing Now.'

Chris cocks his shotgun with force. Gary winces.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN - NIGHT

Two WHITE HOUSE PATROL GUARDS are keeping watch over the west gate.

PATROL GUARD

Oh, look. It's Martin Sheen!

Martin Sheen walks up to the guards and puts his hand on their shoulders.

MARTIN SHEEN

You boys keep your eyes peeled, we can't let anything distract the President from his speech tonight.

PATROL GUARD

Yes, Mr. Martin Sheen! Oh hey, Mr. Martin Sheen, we just want to say, well, we think you were terrific in 'Apocalypse Now.'

PATROL GUARD 2

Yes!

MARTIN SHEEN

Thanks, fellas.

BOOM!!! A nearby explosion sounds.

MARTIN SHEEN (CONT'D)

WHAT THE FUCK?! SEAL OFF THE WEST GATE!

But as the guards run, they run into a third guard.

PATROL GUARD 3

SIR! SOMEBODY JUST BROKE IN THE EAST GATE!!

MARTIN SHEEN

The EAST gate?! COME ON, MEN!

Martin Sheen and the other two patrol guards run the opposite direction.

The third patrol guard takes off a fake face, revealing that it is actually Gary.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - NIGHT

Spottswode smiles at the monitors.

SPOTTSWOODE

Not bad, kid, you just out acted Martin Sheen...

EXT. WEST GATE - NIGHT

Meanwhile, the other team members all make it through the West Gate and head for the White House.

JOE

THE WHITE HOUSE'S DEFENSE SYSTEMS ARE GOING ON LINE!

SARAH

TIME TO SEE WHAT WE'RE MADE OF!

Super cool, 'Triple X' style music starts to play as the team members all pull out their guns and start shooting.

Huge turrets pop out of the White House Lawn, which look like they belong in a Star Wars Movie and start firing at the team.

Chris drops and rolls, shooting an RPG at one of the turrets -  
BLAM!!!

Guards pour out of the White House shooting their UZIs.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - NIGHT

SPOTTSWOOD  
YOU SHOULD SEE A SMALL DOOR IN BACK  
OF THE ROSE GARDEN! IT WILL BE YOUR  
ONLY WAY IN!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

JOE  
GET TO THE ROSE GARDEN!

Sarah does a series of flips and cartwheels and ends up in front of two guards whom she shoots dead with two pistols.

Joe and Gary dodge bullets from the remaining turret and make it to the door, where Joe quickly whips out a hacking device which he attaches to the door.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Come on... Come on...

Meanwhile, Chris picks up the UZIs from two dead guards and starts firing double fisted, covering Sarah as she leaps towards the door.

Just as they get there, Joe hacks the door open and they get inside.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

President Baldwin is preparing for his State of the Union speech. A camera and lighting crew are setting up as Mr. Baldwin sits in his important chair, while two makeup artists work on him.

Mr. Sean Penn bursts through the oval office doors.

SEAN PENN  
ALEC, WE HAVE A HUGE PROBLEM!!!

ALEC BALDWIN  
Mr. President we have a huge problem.

SEAN PENN  
MR. PRESIDENT WE HAVE A HUGE  
PROBLEM!!!

ALEC BALDWIN  
What is it, Secretary of State Penn?

SEAM PENN

The security guys are all missing!  
Somebody's trying to get to us!

Mr. Baldwin snaps the makeup old from around his neck.

ALEC BALDWIN

Team fucking America.

MATT DAMON

Jesus! Those war hungry right winger  
wolfy people will stop at nothing!

ALEC BALDWIN

We can't let them fuck up the  
broadcast! That violent, gun toting  
Team America only understands one  
thing: Violence! I want every actor  
here to grab a gun and get downstairs.

DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYS as the actors all start grabbing guns  
and ammo.

Mr. Baldwin sits down at his desk.

ALEC BALDWIN CONT'D

Roll the cameras and powder roll!

CAMERA MAN

But the speech isn't until 8:00.

ALEC BALDWIN

I'M MOVING IT UP!!!!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The prestigious dining room is dark and empty as the team  
members make their way in with lights on their heads cutting  
through the dark.

An incredible amount of bullets start to fly into the room  
along with a small explosion that blows the dining room table  
into the air.

JOE

DOWN!

The team members jump behind the table. Chris stands up and  
returns some fire, then ducks back down.

SARAH

WHAT HAVE WE GOT?!

JOE  
LOOKS LIKE GEORGE CLOONEY AND LIV  
TYLER, TWENTY YARDS!

Now several other actors appear with huge guns, firing away.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Shit! We've got to split up! Sarah,  
you and Gary go down the main hallway.  
Chris and I will take the back.

SARAH  
I don't want to be with Gary, I want  
to be with you.

Joe looks surprised.

JOE  
Like a sister?

SARAH  
Like a lover.

The two touch hands as bullets continue to fly. Joe and Sarah somersault away.

CHRIS  
COME ON, GARY! I'M NOT LETTING YOU  
OUT OF MY SIGHT, ASSHOLE!

Chris stands and charges at George Clooney and Liv Tyler. Gary follows.

In slo mo, Chris and Gary fire their weapons and Mr. Clooney and Ms. Tyler fly back in a washout of blood.

INT. HALLWAY

Joe and Sarah run down the hallway, adorned with pictures of Presidents.

SARAH  
(pointing)  
DANNY GLOVER!!!

Mr. Glover sees the two coming and pulls Mr. Penn into a room.

DANNY GLOVER  
Come on, Sean! We must protect the  
President!

Chris and Gary chase after them.

JOE  
THE PRESIDENT MUST BE THIS WAY!

They head inside the door.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - NIGHT

SPOTTSWOOD  
NO! JOE! SARAH! IT'S A TRAP!!!!

INT. CHAMBER ROOM - NIGHT

Too late, Mr. Glover hits a button and thick glass doors fly up on both sides of the room, trapping Sarah and Joe inside.

Joe and Sarah fire at the glass in front of Mr. Glover and Mr. Penn, but nothing happens - except that they run out of ammo.

JOE  
(throwing his gun  
down)  
FUCK!

Behind the glass, Mr. Penn and Mr. Glover laugh maniacally.

SEAN PENN  
Very impressive, war mongers. Now  
let's see how the White House guard  
panthers treat you...

Mr. Penn hits a button and two doors inside the chamber slowly open.

Two huge panthers step out onto the floor (REAL, HOUSE CATS).

Joe and Sarah back away with fear as the menacing cats approach, licking their chops.

JOE  
Oh, oh...

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GREEN ROOM - NIGHT

Chris and Gary burst into the Green room to find Susan Sarandon tied up in a chair.

SUSAN SARANDON  
Oh thank GOD! The other actors were  
about to kill me!

Gary and Chris look at each other.

SUSAN SARANDON (CONT'D)

I realized this whole thing has gotten WAY out of hand! I thought a fully liberal society could work but it CAN'T! Let me loose, I'll show you where they're centered!

Chris steps towards Mrs. Sarandon but Gary puts a hand on Chris's shoulder, stopping him.

GARY

No, Chris... She's acting.

Chris turns his head back to Mrs. Sarandon.

SUSAN SARANDON

I am NOT! They tied me up because I wouldn't go along with their plans! Don't you see?

GARY

Your skills are fading with age, Mrs. Sarandon.

SUSAN SARANDON

YOU SHALL DIE A PEASANT'S DEATH!!!

Mrs. Sarandon stands up, both hands free to whip out UZI automatics, completely surprising Chris. She aims them at a helpless Chris. As she prepares to fire, she lets out a predator type yell.

SUSAN SARANDON (CONT'D)

GRAWWWWLLLLLLL!!!!

But Gary is too fast, he raises his gun and blows Mrs. Sarandon through a window just as she's about to fire.

CHRIS

(shaken)

Holy shit... I... I could have sworn she was telling the truth.

GARY

That's why they call it acting.  
(heading out)  
Come on let's go.

CHRIS

Hey, Gary... Well... thanks for saving my life. I... I treasure your friendship.

GARY

I treasure yours too.



They hear gunshots and a scream.

GARY (CONT'D)

Come on!

INT. CHAMBER ROOM - NIGHT

The cats continue to walk towards Joe and Sarah, who are backed up all the way against the rear glass now.

Mr. Penn and Mr. Glover laugh from the opposite side of the room. Waiting to watch the team members be mauled.

Joe takes a step forward and puts up his fists.

JOE

COME AND GET SOME, PANTHERS!!!!

But Sarah steps in front of him.

SARAH

NO! I can handle this...

Sarah closes her eyes and approaches the cats with her arm outstretched.

SARAH (CONT'D)

We are not your enemy, furry ones.

JOE

Sarah, that isn't going to work.  
You don't have any mental powers.

SARAH

YOUR CAPTORS ARE BEHIND YOU, SHEBAS!  
SHOW YOUR ANGER TO THEM!

The cats stop, look at Sarah, and then turn around and look at Mr. Glover and Mr. Penn.

SEAN PENN

No...

Mr. Penn and Mr. Glover nervously back away from the glass.

In an instant, the cats pounce. Mr. Penn tries to run but it is hopeless. The cats shatter through the glass-

The cats attack Mr. Penn and Mr. Glover, immediately tearing apart and eating the flesh from their convulsing puppet bodies.

Sarah turns and smiles at Joe, who can't believe his eyes.

CHRIS

Woa...

INT. OVAL OFFICE - WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Mr. Baldwin sits at the Presidential desk, hands folded, speaking eloquently to camera for his State of the Union address.

ALEC BALDWIN

My fellow Americans, this is a great day in the history of our country. We are now witnessing countries from all over the world getting back at us for years of dominance. But soon, all the hate will be gone. Tonight, as your President, I will change the world forever, ending war and ushering in a new age of worldwide peace and likability...

Baldwin glances over to the approval rating meter.

It goes from 30% to 38%.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

This plan may at first seem extreme--

EXT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Gary and Chris run out of the green room to find Sarah and Joe running up.

SARAH

THERE THEY ARE!

That's when Joe notices-

JOE

JENNIFER ANISTON AND BEN KINGSLEY!

The team members all spin around and shoot and kill the two actors before they can fire their weapons.

GARY

What happened to Sean Penn and Danny Glover?

JOE

They had a small CATastrophe.

INT. LOBBY - WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

The main lobby of the White House is empty as the team members make their way through.

SPOTTSWOODE

The Oval Office is just through that lobby, team!

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - NIGHT

Spottswode looks at his monitors.

SPOTTSWOODE

TEAM LOOK OUT! They've got the defense computer back on line!

BACK TO THE WHITE HOUSE LOBBY

But it's too late -- The lobby lights up and loud whirring sounds are heard. The part of the floor the team members are standing on suddenly raises and becomes a cage.

DEFENSE COMPUTER

DEFENSE COMPUTER ON LINE!

JOE

SHIT!

The team is trapped, as the last of the actors, all ten of them saunter into the room with their weapons.

MATT DAMON

DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

CHRIS

(aiming)

I don't think so, actors!

MARTIN SHEEN

Defense computer! Use Magnetic roof!

DEFENSE COMPUTER (V.O.)

DEFENSE COMPUTER MAGNETICS ACTIVE!

Suddenly all the weapons fly out of the team members' hands and stick to the roof.

MATT DAMON

Defense computer - kill the intruders.

Huge turrets come down from the ceiling, and point at the team, who hold onto each other.

JOE

I guess this is goodbye. My only regret is that I never got to have you, Sarah.

SARAH

Oh Joe...

The turrets start to spin.

CHRIS

We gave it our best, guys.

DEFENSE COMPUTER

WARNING - DETECTING OUTSIDE LINE  
HACKING INTO...

Suddenly, the turrets all turn and point at the actors.

The actors' faces drop and they slowly back away.

BEN AFFLECK

Defense computer... What are you  
doing?

F.O.N.Z.Y.

I am not the defense computer. My  
name is FONZY.

BEN AFFLECK

Wha-?

The turrets fire and blow all the actors to pieces in a  
wonderful blood bath.

JOE

YEAH!!!

GARY

ALRIGHT! FONZ!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The President's speech continues to camera. The approval  
rating is nudging up.

ALEC BALDWIN

You see, there is no more need for  
America. As soon as we officially  
disband our country, all these attacks  
will cease, and everyone around the  
world will stop fighting, and live  
in peace.

BLAM!!!

The Oval Office doors blow open and there is Team America,  
looking awesome in the rising smoke.

GARY

The game is over, Baldwin. You and the actors lose.

Baldwin stands up from his desk, but is sure to remain in view of the camera.

ALEC BALDWIN

You can't kill me, Gary. You're an actor yourself. Deep down you know that nothing is more important than being liked.

(starting to act)

For this, my friend is not a GAME as you put it. This is LIFE. Life is beautiful and life is painful. And a fact of life is this -- the world hates America. And we must change that.

The crowd of cameramen and techies look at one another and then clap for Baldwin's eloquent speech.

The approval rating goes from 75 to 76 percent. Baldwin smiles.

But Gary takes a few steps forward, into the camera's view, and begins to deliver his own fine monologue. Time for an actor's showdown.

GARY

A super power will never be liked by everyone, Baldwin. If we believe in who are we, or even who we WANT to become, then we DO have to be willing to fight for it. Because no matter how PEACEFUL we try to be, there will ALWAYS be others who want only blood.

People in the crowd look at one another and applaud for Gary's fine acting.

The Presidential approval rating drops by 2 percent.

ALEC BALDWIN

(angrily at Gary)

You can't out act me, Gary. Don't even try...

(acting for the cameras again)

For what is a nation if not prepared to coexist with other nation's beliefs?

(MORE)

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

What is a nation then, indeed but a sick blood sucker on the world? I dream of a shared world. Won't you all... dream a little with me?

More applause from the audience. The approval rating goes back up a percent.

CAMERAMAN

Oh he is SO good!

Everything gets silent again as the camera slowly tracks in on Gary and music swells up.

Gary knows he has to pull off the acting job of his life.

GARY

I was eight years old the day my family picnicked on Lake Mala Agua. My brother and I were kayaking. I swung my ore around... I hit him.

(tearing up)

He struggled in the water, but I couldn't save him. You see... My parents always liked my brother more than me, and after that day... They couldn't even look me in the eye. Do you know what it feels like to have your own parents - Hate you? Do you? I guess... I guess I figured that if I couldn't get my parents to love me - I'd try to get the rest of the world to.

SARAH

Oh, Gary.

GARY

That's why I'm an actor. To try and make up for the love I never had as a child. But a great man once told me - we can't base our lives on the approval of others.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - DAY

SPOTTSWOODE

That was me.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

GARY

And now I know.

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

It's not about being liked. It's about fighting for what you believe in. As a person... And as a country.

Music swells triumphantly. The crowd roars into applause and cheers. The approval rating for the President starts to plummet.

ALEC BALDWIN

The-- the-- global warming and-- and corporate America that -- that war hungry republicans-- no blood for oil--

No one applauds. The approval meter is falling. Alec Baldwin looks around.

ALEC BALDWIN (CONT'D)

FUCK!!!

Mr. Baldwin draws his gun.

But all four Team America members draw their weapons and blow four, perfect holes into Baldwin's forehead.

He's dead.

After a few seconds, the crew members in the oval office shake their heads, as if snapping out of a trance.

CAMERAMAN

My God, we were going to let Alec Baldwin sell out our whole country.

SARAH

You were all mind-fucked by his acting.

(waving her hand)

You are released from his spell now.

SPOTTSWOODE (O.S.)

SPOTTSWOODE TO TEAM COME IN!

Gary lifts his watch.

GARY

Go ahead, Spotts.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - DAY

SPOTTSWOODE

We're running out of time! We've got to get our ships and guns back and FAST!

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

JOE

What do we do?

SPOTTSWOOD (O.S.)

The top drawer of the President's desk is opened only by a retinal scan.

CHRIS

Like this?

Chris lifts Mr. Baldwin's head and cuts his eye out with a knife.

Then he brings the eye over to the desk, where he passes it in front of a laser readout.

The top drawer of the desk opens, revealing important Presidential things, including a tiny, gold master lock key with 'Team America's Ships and Guns' written on it. Chris holds up the very tiny gold key.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Got it.

EXT. HUGE HANGARS - DESERT - DAY

The TRIUMPHANT MUSIC continues to play as we see three giant Hangars in the middle of the desert.

TITLE: 'DENTON STORAGE HANGARS - AMERICA'

The team members walk up to the massive, metal doors of the hangars.

Spottswode takes out the key and inserts it into the small MASTERLOCK that holds the doors together. The small key pops the small lock open and the team members can open the doors to reveal -

Inside the hangar - all of the Team America ships and guns - a beautiful sight as the music climaxes.

JOE

Time to kick some ass.

TEAM MEMBERS

RFO!

GARY

Hey... What does RFO mean, anyway?



CHRIS  
 (cocking his gun)  
 Right Fucking On.

EXT. BURNED OUT HOUSE - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

It is the last showdown in San Francisco. Thousands of Asian soldiers, lead by Kim Jong Il, are converging on the burned out house where Lisa and her group took shelter.

INT. BURNED OUT HOUSE - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Inside, Lisa and the soldiers are just about cooked. They all fire out of damaged windows, taking out as many commies as they can... But they just don't stop coming.

Finally, the Army private clicks his gun.

ARMY PRIVATE  
 I'M OUT!

NAVY SOLDIER  
 Me too...

Lisa fires her M-16 in all directions, using short bursts, but it finally it runs out of ammo as well.

The Asians are breaking through the doors and windows like Zombies in a horror film.

KIM JONG IL  
 OOH SPOOKY! NIGHT OF THE RIVING  
 COMMIES!

Everyone throws down their guns and succumbs to their certain death.

The American soldiers start to cry.

Lisa holds the little girl's head to her bosom.

LISA  
 Close your eyes, sweetie. Close  
 your eyes.

The soldiers get closer... closer...

But that's when a huge explosion rocks the frame, and dozens of Chinese go flying in various directions.

CHINESE SOLDIERS  
 AAAGHAGAHGH!!!

KIM JONG IL  
 What the--?

ZWWWOOOOM!!!! Three Team America ships fly through the skies

SONG

FUCK YEAH! AMERICA! BACK IN THE  
SADDLE! SUCK THIS FUCKING FREEDOM,  
YEAH!

LISA

ALRIGHT!!!!

The American soldiers all cheer and wave their hats.

KIM JONG IL

Team Amewica?! OH NO!

INT. TEAM AMERICA ONE - DAY

Sarah and Chris are in the cockpit of the jet, back in their garish Team America outfits. Sarah is looking through special goggles.

SARAH

I see LISA!

INT. TEAM AMERICA JET - DAY

Gary is sitting up with Joe in the cockpit. They are also both back in Team America getups.

SARAH (O.S.)

She's alright!

Gary and Joe smile at each other.

JOE

Well then, let's roll out the welcome mat to our new foreign friends.

GARY

Yeah-

Gary grabs hold of the joystick and a targeting device flips in front of his eye.

GARY (CONT'D)

Welcome to America, mother fuckers.

He fires.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Asian soldier puppets come apart as they are riddled with bullets. Kim Jong Il tries to keep them fighting.

KIM JONG IL  
KEEP FIGHTING!!!! WE MUST TAKE  
KNOTT'S BELLY FAAAAA-

Then missiles fly from Joe and Chris' ship - and right into  
Kim Jong Il's mouth.

He explodes.

The Asians quickly retreat back to their battle ships.

AMERICAN SOLDIER  
THEY'RE RETREATING!!! THEY'RE  
RETREATING!!!

INT. TEAM AMERICA JET 2 - DAY

Sarah has her eyes closed and hand raised.

SARAH  
They're afraid.

EXT. BURNED OUT HOUSE - DAY

The Team America Jets land as the American soldiers converge  
on them, laughing, cheering, and waving their hats.

Gary is first to emerge from the door, and he immediately  
rustes to Lisa.

GARY  
LISA!

LISA  
GARY!

The two lovers run to each other and embrace. Then Lisa  
takes a step back and smacks Gary full force across the jaw.

LISA (CONT'D)  
That's for causing this whole mess  
shithead!

CROWD  
OOH!

Gary holds his jaw, looks confused... Then Lisa kisses it.

LISA  
And THAT'S for coming back for me,  
baby.

CROWD  
Awww...

SOLDIER

Is it over? Are the actors out of office?

SPOTTSWOOD

WAY out of office. America is liberated. Your over-indulgent, sweet, American lives are back to normal thanks to Team America and ESPECIALLY to the greatest actor in the world -- Gary Johnston!

The crowd cheers and Gary steps forward to soak it all in with a beaming smile.

SPOTTSWOOD (CONT'D)

Gary, I brought some people who want to say hello.

Spottswode gestures over to GARY'S PARENTS! Who step forward sheepishly.

GARY

Mom! Dad!

GARY'S FATHER

We're... proud of you Gary.

GARY'S MOTHER

We saw you on television, baby. And we realized... We need to ACCEPT your being gay.

GARY

NO! I'm not gay!

GARY'S FATHER

Son, we accept it.  
(calling out)  
My son is gay and I love him!

GARY

Dad!

MAN IN CROWD

We love you too, Gary! Even if you DID rape babies!

CROWD

YEAH!!!

GARY

NO!

Spottswode steps forward to defend Gary.

SPOTTSWOODE

No, no, let ME tell you all who Gary REALLY is. He's a fine American. A man who understands that when you suck another man's cock you make a pact-

Gary's eyes pop.

GARY

Wagh!

SPOTTSWOODE

That when you agree to put another man's penis in your mouth you make a bond that cannot be broken-

LISA

What?

GARY

Spottswode PLEASE!

GARY'S MOTHER

We love you Gary, even if you DO suck cock and fuck babies.

GARY'S FATHER

Here, here.

CROWD

Yea!!!

The crowd cheers wildly for all of Team America.

JOE

Well team, it looks like we're back in business.

SPOTTSWOODE

Yes, but the rest of the world is still breaking out into war; killing each other and rioting.

SARAH

Then I we should go show the world that the police are back in force!

GARY

R.F.O.!

LISA

Right fucking on.

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JOE  
Fucking right.

SARAH  
Fuck yeah.

CHRIS  
Fuck.

Happy, ending music swells up as we cut first to-

EXT. PARIS - DAY

The Germans are marching in the streets of Paris. Some French resistors are waving French flags but being shot by the Germans.

But then -- SWOOSH! The Team America Jet flies into frame and starts shooting at all of the Germans.

SONG  
America! YOU BET YOUR FUCKING ASS,  
YEAH! AMERI-GOD DAMN- CA! YEAH!

The French people all CHEER for Team America!

FRENCH MAN  
VIVA LA TEAM AMERICA!

EXT. LONDON - DAY

A shot of London, with Big Ben and Parliament. The English are all fighting amongst the Irish, rioting in the streets, killing each other, until--

The Team America jets fly in and shoot their missiles.

SONG  
WAVE THAT RED AND BLUE WITH THE  
PROMISE OF TOMORROW!

The English cheer for Team America!

ENGLISH MAN  
Thank ye, Team America! Thank ye!

EXT. SYDNEY - DAY

The opera house is the key feature that let's us know where we are now in - Australia - where a bloody war rages between Australians and their Indonesian invaders.

But wait! Again Team America flies in, shooting missiles and destroying the opera house, stopping the fighting and saving the day.

SONG  
FREEDOM IS THE ONLY WAY! BUT TO BE  
FREE THERE IS A PRICE TO PAY!!!  
AMERICA!!!

Both the Indonesians AND the Australians CHEER for Team America!

EXT. KOREA - DAY

The Team America ships fly over Kim Jong Il's underwater base and drop a bomb on it.

SONG  
America! A-MER-CAAAAA!!!!

INT. TEAM AMERICA JET - DAY

Gary and Lisa kiss as they fire more missiles and a heart shaped wipe takes us to black.

SONG  
AM-ER-I-CAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

THE END.