

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

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

KYLE
Hey Stan, did you see that rainbow
this morning?

STAN
Yeah, it was huge!

CARTMAN
Oh, I hate those things.

The kids all look at Cartman puzzlingly.

KYLE
Nobody HATES rainbows.

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

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

Cartman makes gnashing sounds with his teeth.

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

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

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

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

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

Cartman thinks long and hard.

CARTMAN
Ohhhhhh.... RAINBOWS. Oh yeah, I like

those, those are cool.

Stan, Kyle and Kenny stare at Cartman in disbelief.

STAN

What were YOU talking about?!

CARTMAN

Huh? Oh, nothing, forget it.

KYLE

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

CARTMAN

Nothing....

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

MR. GARRISON

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

The kids don't seem to remember.

MR. GARRISON[]

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

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

WENDY

WOW! I knew I would win!

Garrison pulls an envelope out of his pocket.

MR. HAT

Gosh Mr. Garrison, this sure is exciting!

MR. GARRISON

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

Stan's expression drops.

WENDY

(Shocked)
WHAT?!

CARTMAN

(Just as shocked)
What?!

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

CARTMAN
Kick ass.

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

CARTMAN
Yeah I do, Pop-Tarts are frosted.

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

KYLE
Wow, what did you write about,
Cartman?

CARTMAN
(Not remembering)
Oh... You know... This and that.

WENDY
He doesn't even KNOW what he wrote
about!

KYLE
What was your paper about, Wendy?

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

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

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

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

WENDY
What?!

MR. GARRISON
Wait, wait there's more! It says here

that Eric's trophy will be presented
to him by...

(Pause, gulp)

Kathie LEE GIFFORD!

The whole class gasps.

KYLE

Kathie Lee is coming to South Park?

MR. GARRISON

And the presentation will be on
national television!

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

KYLE AND STAN AND KENNY

Television?

MR. GARRISON

(Quietly, to himself)

Kathie Lee Gifford... I don't believe
it...

INT. SOUTH PARK CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY[]

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Kathie Lee Gifford in South Park...

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS []

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

AIDE

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

AIDE #2

Maybe even a STATE Senator!

AIDE []

Mayor, we should decorate the town square!

AIDE #2 []

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

AIDE []

(Proudly)

Black as the night itself, Mayor.

MAYOR MCDANIELS []

(triumphantly)

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

AIDE

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

AIDE #2

Ouch!

AIDE

Thank You

INT. CAFETERIA

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

CARTMAN

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

Wendy walks by.

WENDY

Hitler was famous too.

Wendy leaves.

Chef comes sliding in. []

CHEF

Hello there children!

KIDS

Hey Chef.

CHEF

How are my little crackers today?

KIDS

Good.

CHEF

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

STAN[]

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

CARTMAN

Hey!!!

CHEF

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

KYLE

Wow, are you gonna do it?

CHEF[]

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

STAN

Yeah! That'd be cool!

KENNY

Mph rmph rm!

CHEF

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

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

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

MR. GARRISON

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

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

MR. GARRISON

Why are you looking at me like that,

Mr. Hat?

Garrison picks the puppet up.

MR. HAT

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

MR. GARRISON

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

MR. HAT

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

TRACK IN ON GARRISON-

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY - FLASHBACK

A large banner reads 'National Talent Show Finals' TILT
DOWN from the banner and onto -

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

LIL' MR. GARRISON

Knock, knock, Mr. Hat.

MR. HAT

Who's there?

LIL' MR. GARRISON

Orange.

MR. HAT

Orange who?

LIL' MR. GARRISON

Orange you glad I didn't say banana?

MR. HAT

Thank you.

A smattering of applause echoes in the auditorium. Mr.
Garrison and Mr. Hat both bow and walk off stage. Several
judges hold up their numbers - 8.9, 9, 7.8, 9.2

LIL' MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Wow, Mr. Hat, it looks like we might
win!

LOUDSPEAKER

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

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

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

ZOOM OUT to reveal Lil' Kathie Lee Gifford singing and
dancing with a fifteen piece band and about 100 dancers
all choreographed in utter harmony with her every move.

WHOOSH! She now wears a puppet on each hand. Amazingly
she manages to throw her voice to each puppet and
continue singing herself, all in perfect harmony.

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

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

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

LIL' KATHIE LEE (cont'd)
IF MY FRIENDS COULD SEE... ME...
NOOOOOOOOOOWWWWwww!!!!

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

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Garrison sits with glazed-over eyes.

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

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

MR. GARRISON
How?

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

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

TRACK IN on Garrison.

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

DRAMATIC MUSIC AND FADE
OUT+++

INT. CLASSROOM - AFTER LUNCH

Mayor McDaniels stands in front of the children.

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

CARTMAN
That kid is me!

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

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

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

MR. GARRISON
Mr.Hat!!!!

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

The mayor turns to Mr. Garrison.

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

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

WENDY

Mrs. Mayor?

WENDY (cont'd)

You might want to review the essays.
We think Cartman might have cheated.

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

And who's our little prize winner
again?

CARTMAN

(Pissed off)

ME!! ERIC CARTMAN!!

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

CARTMAN

Yes ma'am!

(Singing)

I'm gonna be on television! I'm gonna
be on television!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

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

CARTMAN

(Singing)

I'm gonna be on television! I'm gonna
be on television!

Stan gets in Cartman's face.

STAN[]

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

CARTMAN

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

STAN

Dude, dolphins are intelligent and
friendly!!

CARTMAN

Intelligent and friendly on rye bread
with some mayonnaise.

STAN

Dolphins are way smarter than YOU!

CARTMAN

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

STAN

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

CARTMAN

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

STAN

Tell me what you wrote about!!

CARTMAN

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

Cartman walks away.

STAN

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

CARTMAN (OFFSCREEN)

Screw you, hippie!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE

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

ANGLE - TELEVISION

ANNOUNCER []

We'll be right back to Jesus and Pals
after this.

A bunch of muscle-builder guys stand around flexing.

NARRATOR

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

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

NARRATOR

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

Cartman turns up the volume on the remote.

NARRATOR

Are you tired of being a ninety-pound
weakling?

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

CARTMAN

Yeah! I only weigh ninety pounds!

NARRATOR

Then bulk up QUICK with Weight Gain
4000

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

CARTMAN

YES!

NARRATOR

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

CARTMAN

BEEFCAKE.

NARRATOR

BEEFCAKE!!!!!!

CARTMAN

BEEFCAKE!!!!!!

NARRATOR & CARTMAN

BEEFCAKE!!!!!!

ANNOUNCER

May cause irreversible damage to the
kidneys and liver.

CARTMAN

Mom, can you get me some WEIGHT GAIN
4000?

CARTMAN'S MOM

O.K. Eric, I'll get you some at the

store tomorrow.

CARTMAN
But mom I need it for tomorrow.

CARTMAN'S MOM
But tomorrow is grocery day Eric.

CARTMAN
MOM

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

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

INT. MR. GARRISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

MR. GARRISON
NO, NO!!!!

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

MR. HAT
Kill her.

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

Mr. Hat's eyes begin to glow red.

Mr. Hat's head starts spinning around and around.

MR. HAT
KILLLLLLLLLLLL...

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

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

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

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK - THE NEXT MORNING

The sun rises over South Park.

INT. BUS STOP - MORNING

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

CARTMAN

Hey dudes.

KYLE

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

CARTMAN

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

The boys take a second to digest this one.

STAN

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

CARTMAN

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

KENNY

Mrmnph phh mphph?

KYLE

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

The boys all laugh hysterically.

CARTMAN

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

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

KYLE

What's that stuff?

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

KYLE
Bulk up to what? Fat Ass?

STAN
Super Fat Ass?

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

The bus pulls up and the boys jump on. Cartman has an
extra hard time getting on the bus. He huffs and puffs
toward the door.

When he reaches the door, he has to turn sideways.

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Townspeople are busy painting the buildings on the main
drag and hanging banners reading 'South Park Welcomes
Kathie Lee Gifford!!!'

The mayor is directing townspeople with a megaphone.

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

The cows look up with concern.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

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

The Mayor walks up.

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

MR. GARRISON

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

MR. GARRISON

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

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

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

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

A little boy named CLYDE steps forward.

CLYDE

Am I a Indian or a pioneer?

MR. GARRISON

Do you have a feather on your head?

CLYDE

Yes.

MR. GARRISON

Then you're an Indian.

CLYDE

Oh.

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

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

MR. GARRISON

Okay, BeBe this is your line.

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

BEBE

(Reciting loudly)

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

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Oh, don't they look adorable?

BEBE

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

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

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

Oh my God!!

MR. GARRISON[]

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

BEBE

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

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

MR. GARRISON

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

Stan kicks Clyde in the ribs repeatedly.

STAN

Take THAT you stupid Indian!

CLYDE

Ow!

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS

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

MR. GARRISON

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

Silence...

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

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

MR. GARRISON
Oh my God... What have I said?

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

TOWNSWOMAN []
(gasping)
He said 'to HELL with Kathie Lee Gifford'!

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

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

Mr. Garrison steps down from the stage.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S BEDROOM

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

MR. HAT
It happened again, didn't it?

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

MR. HAT
Now we do things MY WAY.

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

MR. HAT laughs!!!!

FADE OUT.

ACT II

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - THE NEXT DAY

The sign at the town square reads 'Days until Kathie Lee Arrives'.

Dress rehearsal for the big event. Everyone in South Park is making final preparations. The Mayor is directing where everybody goes.

Stan, Kyle and Kenny stand on stage in little pioneer and Indian costumes.

Cartman heaves himself up onto the platform. The platform bulges and CREEKS under his enormous weight.

KYLE

Whoa Cartman, talk about wide load!

CARTMAN

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

Cartman flexes his arms.

KYLE

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

CARTMAN

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

KYLE []

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

CARTMAN

No they don't, you jealous weakling!

A RANDOM TOWNSPERSON walks by and sees Cartman.

TOWNSPERSON

God Damn, that is a big fat ass!

CARTMAN

Hey!

Wendy walks in.

WENDY

Hi guys.

CARTMAN

Oh, look, another hippie. Peace, Wendy.

STAN

Shut up, Cartman!

CARTMAN

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

Wendy pulls Stan aside.

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

INT. SOUTH PARK GUN SHOP - DAY

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

JIMBO
Can I help you?

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

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

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

MR. GARRISON
Other.

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

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

JIMBO (cont'd) []
That looks really nice on you. The
lacquered black really matches your
eyes.

Garrison turns around and looks himself up and down.

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

JIMBO
Okay, how about this?

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

MR. GARRISON
(To the mirror)
You talkin' to me?
(To the Gunsmith)
Mmmm, no. I don't like this one
either.

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

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

Mr. Garrison turns to the Gunsmith.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)
I'll take it.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

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

WENDY
(in a whisper)
Hello?

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

She opens the folder and flips through the papers.

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

Wendy grinds her teeth and fumes for a moment.

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

WENDY

(Reading)

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

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

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

MR. GARRISON

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

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

MR. GARRISON

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

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

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

BANG!!!

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

WENDY

(Softly)

Oh my God!

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - MORNING

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

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

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

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

TOWNSPERSON
Howdy, Mr. Garrison, nice gun!

MR. GARRISON
Thank you.

ANOTHER TOWNSPERSON[]
Nice gun, Mr. Garrison!

MR. GARRISON
Thanks.

MR. GARRISON
Hello Officer Barbrady.

OFFICER BARBRADY
Nice gun.

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

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

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY

The depository, a two story, wooden building, stands utterly empty on the other side of the street.

Two vultures fly in a circle around it.

WHIP PAN BACK TO:

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

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

In a trance, Garrison slowly walks towards the depository.

OFFICER BARBRADY
No problem.

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

OFFICER BARBRADY (cont'd)
Ha! Caught you red handed!

OFFICER BARBRADY
NO PICTURES OF Kathie LEE!!

Barbrady grabs the guy and whisks him off.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - STAGE - DAY

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS
Where is she?

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

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

Cartman slurps down some more Weight Gain 4000.

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

Suddenly, Wendy comes running up.

WENDY
You guys! We have to stop him!!

KYLE
Stop who?

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

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

WENDY []
He's got a gun!

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

WENDY

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

Cartman panics.

WENDY

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

STAN

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

WENDY

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

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

KYLE

Uh-oh, we're losing him.

EXT. STAGE - DAY[]

MAYOR MCDANIELS

HERE SHE COMES!!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

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

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

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

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY

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

MR. GARRISON

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK TOWN SQUARE - DAY

The Pope-mobile continues down the street.

TOWNSWOMAN

WE LOVE YOU Kathie LEE!!

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

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY - DAY

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

Garrison looks through the HUGE scope on his rifle.

ANGLE - GUNSIGHT

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

RESUME - GARRISON

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

Garrison laughs maniacally.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

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

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

The townspeople all cheer.

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

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

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

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

CHEF []
I don't mean special in a Mary Tyler-

Moore way... Or special in a extra
value meal at Happy Burger way... No
no no no-

Kathie Lee looks confused.

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

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

CHEF []
(Singing)
Ooh Kathie Lee
How I'd love to lay you down
And lick every inch of your body
with my tongue.

MAYOR MCDANIELS
What???

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS
What???

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

MAYOR MCDANIELS
(Grabbing the mic)
Uh, thank you Chef for that heart-
warming song-

CHEF
(Still singing)
Make sweet love.....

MAYOR MCDANIELS
(in total shock)
THANK YOU, CHEF!!

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

CHEF
God bless you Kathie Lee!!

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Barbrady keeps thinking. Wendy patiently waits.

[]Again the same scene plays.

OFFICER BARBRADY (cont'd)
I think the book depository would be a good bet.
book depository would be a good bet.
Book depository good bet
Book depository

Finally, Barbrady stops thinking.

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

Barbrady dashes off. Wendy sighs.

STAN
Wendy, look!

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

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

CARTMAN (OFFSCREEN)
Cartman, God Dammit!!!

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

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

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

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

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY

STAN
Mr. Garrison! Stop!

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

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

[]Garrison turns back to the window and again takes aim.

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

Now Garrison turns back to Wendy with a different look.

MR. GARRISON
You... Can't know...

WENDY TESTABURGER[]
YOU should have won that talent show.

Stan looks confused but Garrison's face lights up.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD
(Still mostly inaudible)

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

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

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD (cont'd) []
Eric, would you please come up here.

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

CARTMAN
Here it is! My big moment of fame!

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY

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

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

Garrison thinks.

MR. GARRISON []
It is too late for me... Young Wendy.

INT. SOUTH PARK BOOK DEPOSITORY

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

MR. GARRISON
You're... You're right.

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

WENDY TESTABURGER
Good...

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

Garrison freaks.

MR. HAT
THE BITCH MUST DIE!!!

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

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE

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

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD
AAAAGGHH!!!

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

KENNY
Mm Nmm!

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

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

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

SERVICEMEN
GUN!! GUN!!

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

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

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

T.V. CREW DIRECTOR
I guess that's it guys. Wrap it up.

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

T.V. CREW DIRECTOR
Forget it, kid. No Kathie Lee, no public interest.

CARTMAN[]
But I won the environmental essay
contest!!

Wendy Testaburger jumps onto the stage.

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

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

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

The townspeople all look at each other. Cartman gulps.

TOWNSPERSON
Who cares?

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

The townspeople all concur and begin to disperse.

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

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

[]The townspeople all disappear, leaving the kids alone.

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

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

WENDY TESTABURGER
Oh, what the hell.

MAYOR
(Sobbing)

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

AIDE

Uh, mayor, the mic is on.

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

OFFICER BARBRADY

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

MR. HAT

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

OFFICER BARBRADY

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

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

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL HOSPITAL - DAY

The white mental hospital sits pleasantly between two
mountain peaks.

INT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL HOSPITAL - DAY

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

STAN

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

MR. GARRISON

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

Mr. Hat pops out from the side.

MR. HAT

WE CAN STILL GET HER!!

MR. HAT (cont'd)
MMFF MF!!

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

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

MR. GARRISON
Really? On what?

CUT TO:

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

GERALDO
Obesity, Adiposity, Corpulence...
Whatever word you use it represents
one thing... Being a big fat ass.
(pause)
We have with us today, live via
satellite, Eric Cartman from South
Park. Who is now so obese he can't
even get out of his house.

ANGLE - MONITOR - CARTMAN IN HIS BED

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

CARTMAN
When is this gonna be on the air?

INT. GERALDO SHOW

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

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

INT. CHEF'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The television in Chef's room, with Geraldo's image,
snaps off.

Chef is lying in his bed with the remote control. He puts

the remote down and takes a long drag from his cigarette.

CHEF

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

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

KATHIE LEE GIFFORD

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

CHEF[]

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

FADE OUT.