

"Scott Tenorman Must Die"

ACT ONE

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

CARTMAN IS RIDING HIS BIG WHEEL DOWN THE ROAD. HE IS BEAMING WITH HAPPINESS, PERHAPS IN THE BEST MOOD WE HAVE EVER SEEN HIM IN.

CARTMAN

(Singing)

Doo doot! Da da daaa! Yat datat da da da!
da! Doo doo doo doo da!

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

STAN, KYLE AND KENNY ARE AT THE BUS STOP, BORED OUT OF THEIR MINDS.

CARTMAN RIDES UP, STILL SINGING AND SMILING.

CARTMAN

And a doop a doop a dooda! Haydee
haydee haydee! How's it going' guys?!

CARTMAN MERRILY PARKS HIS BIG WHEEL AND GETS OFF.

KYLE

What the hell are you so happy about
fat ass?

CARTMAN

Oh nothing. No big deal really.

STAN

What's no big deal?

CARTMAN

Well guys, it seems that I AM the first
one of us to reach manhood after all!

KYLE

What the hell are you talking about?

CARTMAN

Well, because unlike YOU guys, I just got my first pubes. Yat datat da da daaa, I did!

KENNY
You got pubes?!

KYLE
What's pubes?

STAN
Pubic hair. He's saying he got his first pubic hair.

KYLE
Oh... NO YOU DIDN'T!

CARTMAN
Oh yes I did. I'm becoming a man.

STAN
He's lying.

CARTMAN
You wanna see 'em?!

KYLE
Hell no!

CARTMAN REACHES DOWN THE FRONT OF HIS PANTS.

CARTMAN
Here, check 'em out-

STAN
(Looking away)
WE DON'T WANNA SEE THEM, CARTMAN!!!

CARTMAN PULLS HIS HAND OUT OF HIS FRONT POCKET. IT IS FILLED WITH BLACK HAIR.

CARTMAN
THERE! SEE?! How do you like THEM apples!?

THE BOYS TURN TO LOOK, AND DON'T UNDERSTAND.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
HA!

KYLE

What are those?

CARTMAN

My pubes!

STAN

What?

CARTMAN

I got 'em from Scott Tenorman.

KYLE

Scott Tenorman? The eighth grader?

CARTMAN

Yup, he let me have them for just ten bucks! HA HA HA, I GOT PUBES BEFORE YOUUUU GUYS DID! I GOT PUBES BEFORE YOOUUUU GUYS, Ha ha ha HAAA ha!

STAN

Cartman, you are so God damned stupid it's unbelievable.

CARTMAN GETS BETWEEN STAN AND KYLE AND PUTS HIS ARMS AROUND THEM.

CARTMAN

Oh ho, don't be jealous guys. This doesn't mean we can't still hang out. It just means that I matured FASTER than you. You'll get your pubes, guys. Someday.

KYLE

Cartman you don't BUY pubes, you grow them yourself!

CARTMAN

What?

STAN

When you get old enough you grow your OWN pubic hair, that's ATTACHED to you, you fucking dumb ass.

CARTMAN

Nuh-uh.

KYLE

Yeah huh.

CARTMAN THINKS ABOUT THIS. HE STARES AT THE PUBES IN HIS HAND AND THEN HOLDS THEM OUT TO THE BOYS.

CARTMAN

But then why would Scott Tenorman sell me his pubes for ten dollars?

KYLE

Because, retard, You're dumb enough to BUY Scott Tenorman's pubes for ten dollars!!!!

CARTMAN TAKES A LONG BEAT.

CARTMAN

You're telling me these pubes are worth nothing?

KYLE

Yeah.

CARTMAN STUDIES THE PUBES A BIT LONGER AND THEN STORMS OFF.

CARTMAN

(Walking out of frame)
I'm gonna get that son of a bitch...

CUT TO:

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE LOOKS LIKE MOST HOUSES IN SOUTH PARK. SCOTT TENORMAN, A GINGER, PALE SKINNED FIFTEEN YEAR OLD IS SITTING ON HIS FRONT PORCH TALKING TO HIS TWO FIFTEEN YEAR OLD BUDDIES WHILE THEY ALL READ TRUCK MAGAZINES.

SCOTT TENORMAN

And so I told him, I said 'Here I'll sell ya my pubes for only ten bucks, and the stupid asshole BUYS THEM!

SCOTT'S BUDDIES

(Laughing)

CARTMAN RIDES UP ON HIS BIG WHEEL.

SCOTT TENORMAN
Well, speak of the devil!

CARTMAN CASUALLY GETS OFF HIS BIG WHEEL AND APPROACHES
SCOTT WITH HIS HANDFUL OF PUBES.

SCOTT TENORMAN (CONT'D)
What do you want?

CARTMAN
Uh, yes, I have come to return these
pubes that I purchased, please.

SCOTT TENORMAN
Huh-huh, I don't take returns.

CARTMAN
Right, but you see, I didn't realize
when I bought these pubes from you,
that you were FULL OF SHIT!!! So you
can either give me back my ten dollars,
OR... I can go tell my mom on you.

SCOTT TENORMAN
You would actually tell your MOM that
you were stupid enough to pay for my
pubes? Huh-huh, I don't think so!

CARTMAN
Just give me back my money-

SCOTT TENORMAN
Buyer beware, dude-

CARTMAN
Give me my ten dollars Scott-

SCOTT TENORMAN
HEY! I said no! Now get your fat
little butt out of here before I kick
your head in!

ENRAGED, CARTMAN TURNS TO GO.

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

THE DOORBELL RINGS AND SCOTT OPENS HIS FRONT DOOR TO FIND
CARTMAN STANDING THERE WITH A SUIT, BRIEFCASE AND BEARD
MADE FROM THE PUBIC HAIR.

CARTMAN

Hello sir, my name is Kris
Kristofferson. I'm with the IRS. I am
here to collect ten dollars that you
owe in back taxes.

SCOTT TENORMAN

You're not from the IRS, you glued my
pubes onto your face.

CARTMAN

Tax evasion is a very serious offense,
sir. I suggest that you-

SCOTT TENORMAN

Alright, alright, I'll trade you my
pubes back for the money.

CARTMAN

You will?! Cool!

CARTMAN WIPES THE PUBES FROM HIS FACE AND HOLDS THEM OUT.

SCOTT TENORMAN

How much did I charge? Oh yeah, ten
dollars...

(Holding out a twenty)

You got change for a twenty?

CARTMAN DIGS INTO HIS POCKET.

CARTMAN

Oh, uh... I only got six dollars and
twelve cents.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Oh... Well, that's okay, here, just
give me the six dollars, and then I'll
give you the twenty, now give me the
pubes-

CARTMAN

Okay-

SCOTT TENORMAN

-and I'll give you back two dollars,
now give me the twelve cents-

CARTMAN

-right-

SCOTT TENORMAN
And I'll give you the rest of your
change back-

CARTMAN
-cool-

SCOTT TENORMAN
-and then give me the twenty and I'll
give you the pubes.

CARTMAN
Sweet!

SCOTT TENORMAN SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT, LEAVING CARTMAN
STANDING THERE WITH NOTHING BUT A HANDFUL OF PUBES.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Oh, GOD DAMMIT!

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

CARTMAN IS WALKING BEHIND THE OTHER BOYS AS THEY MAKE THEIR
WAY TO THE MOVIE THEATER.

CARTMAN
That asshole! That big smelly ass
sniffing asshole! I'm gonna GET him!

KYLE
Cartman, can I give you some advice?

CARTMAN
What?

KYLE
Just let it go, dude. You're only out
sixteen dollars and twelve cents; count
your losses and move on. He's smarter
than you.

CARTMAN
He is NOT smarter than me! He just
charmed me is all. He's a charmer that
Scott Tenorman, but I'll get him
someday.

THE BOYS MAKE IT TO THE TICKET WINDOW WHERE THEY EACH, IN TURN, HAND THE TICKET GUY CASH, GET THEIR TICKET AND WALK IN.

KYLE

One, please.

STAN

One, please.

KENNY

Mrph, mrph.

AS THE OTHER BOYS HEAD INTO THE THEATER, CARTMAN WALKS UP TO THE TICKET GUY, WITHOUT ANY CASH.

CARTMAN

One, please.

TICKET GUY

That'll be six dollars.

CARTMAN

Okay, and how much is that in pubes?

TICKET GUY

We don't take pubes.

CARTMAN

Listen, my money is as good as anybody's! Don't you, uh, discriminate against my people by not accepting these pubes-

TICKET GUY

WE DON'T TAKE PUBES! END OF STORY!

CARTMAN

RACIST!!!

CARTMAN ANGRILY WALKS AWAY.

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

THE DOORBELL RINGS AND SCOTT TENORMAN OPENS THE DOOR.

HE SEES CARTMAN STANDING THERE, HOLDING THE PUBES.

CARTMAN

Scott! Scott! Courtney Love is in South Park! She's all drunk and spreading her legs and showing her poonaner to everybody! You gotta go check it out!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Okay, I'll buy my pubes back, here!

SCOTT HOLDS OUT SIXTEEN DOLLARS. CARTMAN LOOKS PUZZLED.

CARTMAN

What?

SCOTT TENORMAN

Sixteen dollars, take it! I'll even throw in an extra five, here! Give me back my pubes!

CARTMAN

Why do you want them back so much?

SCOTT TENORMAN

No reason!

CARTMAN

I don't believe you.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Alright, alright! The pube fair in Ft. Collins!

CARTMAN

Pube fair?

SCOTT TENORMAN

They're paying five bucks a HAIR for pubes! If I leave now I can catch the last bus!

CARTMAN

Five bucks a hair?

(Looking at the pubes)

That's like a million dollars!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Here, take your money!

CARTMAN

Ho, ho, I don't think so, Scott! I'm going to Ft Collins myself!

CARTMAN WALKS AWAY.

SCOTT TENORMAN
You can't do this to me! Nooooo!

CARTMAN
Ha ha! Cherade you are, Scott!

SCOTT TENORMAN
Have you no heart?

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

CARTMAN GETS ON THE LARGE BUS BOUND FOR FT. COLLINS, HOLDING THE PUBES AND SMILING BROADLY.

CARTMAN
HA HA! What a stupid asshole!

EXT. THE MOUNTAINS - DUSK

AS THE BUS DRIVES THROUGH ENDLESS ROADS, WE CAN SEE CARTMAN IN ONE OF THE WINDOWS, LAUGHING MANIACALLY.

CARTMAN
HO HO HO!!! ONE MILLION DOLLARS!!!

EXT. FT. COLLINS - DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

CARTMAN GETS OFF THE BUS, HOLDING HIS PUBES AND STILL SMILING.

CARTMAN
Ha ha ha!

THE BUS DOORS CLOSE AND IT DRIVES AWAY. CARTMAN IS LEFT ALONE IN THE QUIET, SMALL STREETS OF DOWNTOWN FT. COLLINS.

CARTMAN LOOKS AROUND AND THEN WALKS A LITTLE WAYS. A FT. COLLINS MAN IS WALKING THE OTHER WAY.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Oh, excuse me, sir?

MAN
Yes?

CARTMAN
Can you tell me where the pube fair is?

MAN
The pube fair?

CARTMAN
Yeah, I've got some pubes to sell.

MAN
There's no such thing, ya little smart
ass.

THE MAN WALKS AWAY AND LOOKS CONFUSED.

CARTMAN
No such thing?

TEENAGER
Hey, you wouldn't happen to be Eric
Carp-man, would you?

CARTMAN
I'm Eric Cartman.

TEENAGER
Oh. I think this is for you.

THE TEENAGER HANDS CARTMAN A BOX WRAPPED IN BROWN PAPER AND
THEN LEAVES.

CARTMAN UNWRAPS THE BOX AND PULLS OUT THE CONTENTS. A BIG
HANDFUL OF PUBES.

CARTMAN
AAAAAAAAGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

IN THE RAIN, ONCE AGAIN, SCOTT TENORMAN OPENS HIS DOOR, AND
ONCE AGAIN, CARTMAN IS STANDING THERE LOOKING PISSED.

CARTMAN LOOKS LIKE HE HAS WALKED A HUNDRED MILES.

CARTMAN
A hundred and six miles, Scott... I had
to ride a hundred and six miles in the
back of a pickup truck to get back
here.

SCOTT TENORMAN

You really went? What a tard!

CARTMAN

Alright, Scott, you win. I give up.

SCOTT TENORMAN

You do? Wow, you're not as stupid as I thought.

CARTMAN

Yeah, so I'll see you around.

(Walking away)

Sure is too bad about my grandma though.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Your grandma?

CARTMAN

Huh? Oh... It's not really your concern, it's just that, well, my grandma is in the hospital. She's very sick. And the doctors say unless I can come up with sixteen dollars for an operation, they're going to put her down.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Oh jeez, I didn't realize that.

CARTMAN

(Walking away again)

Yeah. Poor grandma...

SCOTT TENORMAN

Hey, kid, hold on a second, I'll get your money.

SCOTT DISAPPEARS FOR A SECOND, AND CARTMAN SMILES.

CARTMAN

He's such a douche...

SCOTT APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY AGAIN.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Here you go.

CARTMAN
Oh, wow, thanks a lot Scott.

SCOTT TENORMAN
But just one thing before I give it to you.

CARTMAN
What?

SCOTT TENORMAN
I just... Well, I want you to beg for it.

CARTMAN
Huh?

SCOTT TENORMAN
Just get down on your knees and beg me for the money.

CARTMAN
Why?!

SCOTT TENORMAN
Do you want your grandma to live or not?!

CARTMAN LOOKS AROUND TO SEE IF ANYBODY IS LOOKING, AND THEN QUICKLY GETS DOWN ON HIS KNEES.

CARTMAN
(Very fast)
Pleasescottgivememymoney.

JUST AS QUICKLY, CARTMAN STANDS BACK UP AND HOLDS OUT HIS HAND.

SCOTT TENORMAN
No, no, get down on your knees...

CARTMAN DOES.

SCOTT TENORMAN (CONT'D)
Lower your head...

CARTMAN DOES.

SCOTT TENORMAN (CONT'D)

And say "I beg you to give me back my money".

CARTMAN

I beg you to give me back my money.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Now say. "I'm a little piggy"

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Say it!

CARTMAN

I'm a little piggy.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Here's my snout.

CARTMAN

Here's my snout.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Oink oink oink.

CARTMAN

Oink oink oink.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Now dance, little piggy. Dance and oink for me.

CARTMAN SIGHS AND THEN DOES A LITTLE PIGGY DANCE.

CARTMAN

I'm a little piggy, here's my snout.
Oink oink oink. Oink oink oink. I'm a
little piggy, here's-

SCOTT TENORMAN

(Laughs)

CARTMAN

Alright, now give me my money!

SCOTT TENORMAN

You mean this?

CARTMAN'S EYES FLASH.

SCOTT TENORMAN (CONT'D)

You really care that much about sixteen measly dollars? I mean, what can you buy with sixteen dollars? My parents give me a fifty dollar a week allowance. This pittance means nothing to me. Watch-

SCOTT TAKES OUT A LIGHTER AND LIGHTS THE MONEY ON FIRE.

CARTMAN

Wh-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

SCOTT HOLDS THE BURNING BILLS UNTIL THEY'RE COMPLETELY ENGULFED IN FLAMES, THEN LET'S THEM DROP.

CARTMAN CAN'T BELIEVE IT. HE REELS BACK, WITH A LOOK OF FROZEN TERROR. HE LOOKS LIKE WILLIAM WALLACE IN BRAVEHEART AT THE MOMENT HE WAS BETRAYED.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

No... Why?

SCOTT TENORMAN

Now you can't bug me for your dumb money.

AS THE HEARTFELT MUSIC PLAYS, CARTMAN FALLS DOWN ON THE RAINY, MUDDY LAWN, STILL STARING WITH TEAR FILLED EYES AT SCOTT.

SCOTT CLOSES THE DOOR.

CARTMAN STARES UP AT THE SKY. HE STANDS WITH MUD ON HIS CLOTHES.

CARTMAN LOOKS AT THE MUD ON HIS HANDS, AND THEN HIS FACE OF SADNESS TURNS TO ANGER.

CARTMAN USES THE MUD ON HIS FINGERS TO PAINT WAR PAINT ON HIS CHEEKS.

CARTMAN HOWLS AT THE MOON WITH RAGE.

CARTMAN

AAAAAAAAGHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!
WWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAA!!!!!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

ALL THE CHILDREN OF SOUTH PARK ARE GATHERED IN CARTMAN'S BASEMENT. CARTMAN STANDS IN FRONT OF THEM, PACING BACK AND FORTH.

CARTMAN

Concerned citizens, I thank you for coming. I know that you all deeply concerned, and want to find a quick and painful to get rid of Scott Tenorman once and for all.

CLYDE RAISES HIS HAND.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Yes, Clyde?

CLYDE

Who's Scott Tenorman?

KIDS

Yeah.

KYLE

Scott Tenorman is an eighth grader who sold Cartman his pubes for ten dollars and now Cartman's all pissed off.

CARTMAN

Sixteen dollars and twelve cents. He is a disease. He is a cold, calculating man and I will have revenge.

BUTTERS

What are you going to do?

CARTMAN PULLS DOWN A DRAWING OF A PONY.

CARTMAN

Did you guys see that movie 'Hannibal' where the deformed guy trained giant pigs to eat his enemy alive? Well, if we find a pony, we can train it. Train it... To bite off Scott Tenorman's wiener.

THE KIDS ALL JUST STARE BACK.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

It will be painful and humiliating.
Everyone will see it happen, and then
Scott Tenorman will forever be known as
the KID WHO HAD HIS WIENER BITTEN OFF
BY A PONY!!! HA HA HAAA!!!

KYLE

What's in it for us?

CARTMAN

What?

STAN

Yeah, why should we all care about
getting Scott Tenorman back for you?

CARTMAN IS FROZEN. HE HAS NO ANSWER BUT STARES AT STAN AS
HIS MIND RACES TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING. FINALLY, HE
SPEAKS.

CARTMAN

Oh, right... 'Why should we care?'
Yes, why should we care, indeed. Let's
just let Scott Tenorman walk away with
my sixteen dollars and twelve cents.
Hell, let's let ALL the Scott
Tenorman's of the world take what's
ours and laugh in our faces. Why stand
up for yourself when you can just walk
out of here right now and say it's not
your problem... But years from now...
When you're old and have children of
your own... What would you give to
come back and fight this ONE DAY. This
ONE DAY where you could have made a
difference. Where you could have told
Scott Tenorman you may take our
pride... but you'll never take... MY
GOD DAMNED SIXTEEN DOLLARS AND TWELVE
CENTS!!! NOW WHO'S WITH ME?!?!

CARTMAN TURNS BACK TO THE CROWD TO FIND THAT ONLY TIMMY IS
LEFT SITTING THERE. THE REST OF THE SEATS ARE NOW EMPTY.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!

CARTMAN
Jesus Christ... Alright, I guess it's
just you and me, Timmy!

TIMMY
(Driving away)
Livin' a lie, Timmy.

TIMMY WHEELS HIMSELF OUT THE DOOR AND IT CLOSES, LEAVING
CARTMAN ALONE.

EXT. FARM - FENCED IN AREA - DAY

CARTMAN REMOVES A SINGLE HOT DOG FROM A PACKAGE OF TWELVE.
HE ATTACHES THE HOT DOG IN THE GROIN AREA OF A CRAPPY DUMMY
HE HAS MADE THAT LOOKS SIMILAR TO SCOTT TENORMAN.

CARTMAN
There we go... Come and get it!

NOW WE SEE THAT A PONY IS ALSO IN THE FENCED AREA, STARING
BLANKLY AT CARTMAN.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Come on, pony! Bite the wiener! Bite
it!

THE PONY STARES.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Come on! Good pony!

THE PONY TAKES A FEW STEPS TOWARDS THE DUMMY.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
That's it!

THE PONY LEANS ITS HEAD DOWN AND SNIFFS AT THE HOT DOG.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Now BITE IT OFF! BITE OFF THE WIENER!
GOOD PONY!

THE PONY LICKS THE WIENER.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Oh, no... Pony, he'll LIKE that!

JIMBO AND NED WALK UP.

JIMBO

Eric, are you training that pony to please you?

CARTMAN

No, I'm trying to teach it how to bite someone's penis off.

JIMBO

Oh, well does Mr. Denkins know you're using his pony? He shoots trespassers on sight, you know!

CARTMAN

He said it was okay.

JIMBO

(Walking away)

Alright then... Wait, why the hell are you training Denkins' pony to bite off someone's penis?

CARTMAN

Because of Scott Tenorman. I hate him and I want to make him SUFFER.

JIMBO

Well, son, I think you've got a pretty stupid plan, there.

NOW WE SEE THAT THE PONY IS FULL ON SUCKING THE HOT DOG.
IT LOOKS FANTASTIC.

CARTMAN

Not like that, pony!!!

JIMBO

Look, if you want to get revenge on somebody, you've got to think like a hunter.

CARTMAN

What do you mean?

JIMBO

Step one: Find someone's weakness, step two: Exploit that weakness.

CARTMAN
How do I do that?

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

IN THE BUSHES OUTSIDE OF SCOTT'S HOUSE, THERE IS SOME RUSTLING, AND THEN CARTMAN SLOWLY RISES, WEARING CAMOUFLAGE. HE ALSO HAS BUSH TWIGS STRAPPED TO HIS HEAD TO LOOK MORE LIKE A BUSH.

CARTMAN BRINGS A PAIR OF BINOCULARS UP TO HIS EYES. AND SURVEYS THE HOUSE.

THROUGH THE BINOCULARS, HE LOOKS FROM WINDOW TO WINDOW, FINALLY SETTling ON SCOTT'S ROOM, WHERE SCOTT IS VISIBLE SITTING ON HIS BED LISTENING TO A CD AND READING A ROCK MAGAZINE.

JIMBO AND NED NOW APPEAR BEHIND CARTMAN, ALSO WEARING CAMOUFLAGE.

JIMBO
What do you see?

CARTMAN
I see Scott Tenorman... with his ginger red hair and stupid freckles and GOD DAMMIT I HATE HIM I HATE HIM!!!

JIMBO
No, young hunter, I mean what do you SEE? You must learn all you can about your kill.

CARTMAN
Right. Let's see... There's Posters... Radiohead posters. And he's reading a magazine about Radiohead.

JIMBO
What's a radiohead?

CARTMAN
You know, that band that sings that song; 'Well I'm a creep. I'm a weirdo..."

NED
(Singing)

What am I doing here?...

JIMBO

Oh Jesus, don't start singin' Ned.

CARTMAN

So, the subject is a big Radiohead fan, huh? Maybe I should come up with a li'ol scheme that involves THEM!

JIMBO

Nice thinking, young hunter.

CARTMAN

Woa.

JIMBO

What?

CARTMAN

I'm looking in Scott's parent's room. Scott's mom's about to take off her bra.

JIMBO

What?! Give me those!

JIMBO GRABS THE BINOCULARS FROM CARTMAN AND LOOKS.

JIMBO (CONT'D)

Holy crow, he's right, Ned! Mrs. Tenorman's lettin' the twins out!

NED

Lemme see.

CARTMAN

Radiohead... Yes of course...

CARTMAN LEAVES.

JIMBO

Dear God, they're even better than I had ever imagined.

NED

(Grabbing for the binocs)
Lemme see, lemme see.

JIMBO FINALLY GIVES NED THE BINOCULARS.

JIMBO

Here ya go. Wow, those are great,
maybe I should go grab some beers.
Ned! What the-- Are you jackin' it?

NED

Kinda.

JIMBO

Well stop it!

JUST THEN, THE FRONT PORCH LIGHT COMES ON AND MR. TENORMAN
WALKS OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

JIMBO AND NED ARE CAUGHT LIKE DEER IN HEADLIGHTS. NED
CONTINUES TO JACK.

MR. TENORMAN

Hey! What the hell are you doing out
there?

JIMBO

Oh crap!

MR. TENORMAN

Who's out there?!

JIMBO

Ned, for Christ's sake stop jackin' it!

NED

I can't.

MR. TENORMAN

Don't think I don't see you! I know
who you are, and I'M CALLING THE
POLICE!!!

SUDDENLY, THE BUSHES COME TO LIFE AS SEVERAL OF THE MALES
IN SOUTH PARK, ALL WITH BINOCULARS AND VARIOUS DISGUISES
APPEAR AND RUN HOME. MR. TENORMAN CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

SCOTT ANSWERS HIS DOOR TO FIND CARTMAN.

CARTMAN

Oh, hey Scott, how's it going? I was just wondering, do you like the band Radiohead at all?

SCOTT TENORMAN

Uh-huh.

CARTMAN

Oh really? Oh, 'Cuz they're doing a big interview on MTV, and they're playing it tonight on a big screen downtown. Everyone's gonna be there!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Oh, cool, thanks for telling me!

CARTMAN

You're welcome, Scott!

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

A BIG TELEVISION SCREEN, IS SET UP IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN, ON A SMALL STAGE. SEVERAL KIDS YOUNG AND OLD HAVE GATHERED AROUND.

STAN AND KYLE ARE IN THE AUDIENCE TOO. FROM THE STAGE, CARTMAN SEES SCOTT WALK UP, THEN SPEAKS INTO A MICROPHONE.

CARTMAN

Okay, well it looks like everyone is here. Let's play the video, shall we?

CARTMAN HITS PLAY AND AN MTV VIDEO INTERVIEW COMES UP. KURT LOEDER IS INTERVIEWING RADIOHEAD. SCOTT GOES INTO THE AUDIENCE TO WATCH, STANDING NEAR SCOTT TENORMAN.

INTERVIEWER

Welcome back to MTV. We're here with the members from Radiohead, probably the hottest band in the world right now. Guys, when is your next album coming out?

WE SEE THE BAND MEMBER'S LIPS MOVE, BUT IT IS CARTMAN'S VOICE THAT COMES OUT.

THOM

(Cartman's voice)

'That's an interesting question, Kurt.
But first I'd just like to say that I
really I hate this kid named Scott
Tenorman. He's stupid.'

JONNY

(Cartman's voice)

'Yeah I hate Scott Tenorman too.'

ED

(Cartman's voice)

I think all the guys in the band hate
him, right guys?'

EVERYONE WATCHING LOOKS UNIMPRESSED, INCLUDING SCOTT.

CARTMAN

Oh, Jesus, did you hear that, Scott?

SCOTT IS UNIMPRESSED.

INTERVIEWER

And will there be a new tour?

PHIL

(Cartman's voice)

'Well, we would tour, but we just hate
that Scott Tenorman kid so much that we
don't want to.'

THOM

(Cartman's voice)

Yeah, Scott Tenorman is totally NOT
cool. He is NOT COOL.

CARTMAN

Wow... That really sucks for you,
Scott! Scott?

CARTMAN LOOKS AROUND, BUT SCOTT TENORMAN ISN'T TOO BE
FOUND.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

HA HA!!! Did you see that?! Scott
must have ran home SO EMBARRASSED! HA
HA! And you know what? That wasn't
REALLY Radiohead talking! I just

dubbed their voices over! What a
RETARD!!! AND EVERYONE SAW IT!!!

BUT AS CARTMAN IS LAUGHING, SOMETHING ILLUMINATES FROM THE
OTHER DIRECTION. AND WE HEAR SCOTT TENORMAN'S VOICE.

SCOTT TENORMAN
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN BOYS AND GIRLS!!
IT'S TIME FOR THE AMAZING PUBE BOY!!!!

EVERYONE TURNS AROUND TO SEE A MUCH BIGGER SCREEN
TELEVISION, WHICH IS PLAYING AN IMAGE OF CARTMAN.

CARTMAN
(On the screen)
I'm a little piggy here's my snout.
Oink oink oink...

CARTMAN CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES.

EVERYONE STARTS LAUGHING LIKE CRAZY.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
(On the screen)
I'm a little piggy here's my snout.
Oink Oink Oink...

EVERYONE IS LAUGHING HARDER AND HARDER. KENNY CAN'T
CONTAIN HIMSELF.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
I'm a little piggy here's my snout.
Oink Oink Oink...

KENNY LAUGHS SO HARD THAT HE DIES.

KENNY
(Laughs himself to death)

STAN
Oh my God they killed kenny!

CARTMAN
THAT DOES IT!!! I'M GOING TO GET HIM
ONCE AND FOR ALL!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

ALL IN ONE LONG SHOT, WE SEE CARTMAN IN HIS DIMLY LIT ROOM, SITTING AT HIS DESK AS THUNDER AND LIGHTNING BOOM IN THE WINDOW BEHIND HIM.

HE LOOKS LIKE A MAD SCIENTIST, AS HE FRANTICALLY WORKS ON PLANS, WHICH WE CAN'T SEE, TO GET BACK AT SCOTT TENORMAN.

CARTMAN

You think you're so cool Scott
Tenorman... We'll see how cool you feel
after THIS! Yes... Yes...

CARTMAN SCRIBBLES ON THE PLANS, AND THEN TAKES OUT A COMPASS WHICH HE DRAWS A CIRCLE WITH. THEN HE USES A PROTRACTOR TO MAKE A FEW ANGLE ADJUSTMENTS. WHATEVER HIS ELABORATE PLAN IS, IT IS VERY INVOLVED.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Yes! And then...

CARTMAN THINKS FOR A SECOND, CHEWING ON THE END OF HIS PENCIL, AND THEN GOES BACK TO DRAWING UP THE PLANS.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Ahhh! Ha, ha... Ha, ha...

FINALLY, WITH A FEW MORE PEN STROKES, CARTMAN'S PLANS ARE FINISHED. HE HOLDS THEM UP TO LOOK THEM OVER. WE STILL CAN'T SEE THEM. (WE WILL FIND OUT LATER THAT IT IS ONLY A STUPID CRAYON DRAWING OF A PONY)

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Yes... It is the most genius plan
ever... Scott Tenorman is going to wish
he never met me!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

KYLE

Okay, Cartman. What do you want?

CARTMAN

Stan, Kyle, thanks for coming! I've
got it all figured out!

STAN

Got what all figured out?

CARTMAN

How to get Scott Tenorman back.

KYLE

Oh, Jesus.

CARTMAN

I've just finished planning a brilliant li'ol scheme that should put Scott in his place for good. And if you'll help me, I'll give EACH of you two dollars.

THE BOYS LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

KYLE

Okay, so what's the plan?

CARTMAN

It's the brilliant combination of my last two plans. Scott Tenorman's favorite band is Radiohead, right?

STAN

Yeah?

CARTMAN

So, I realized. What if we got Radiohead to come HERE to South Park, right? Then they could MEET Scott Tenorman AND... See him get his wiener bitten off by a pony!

THIS IS WHEN WE FINALLY PULL BACK AND REVEAL THAT CARTMAN IS STILL STANDING NEXT TO THE DUMMY, WITH THE PONY TO THE LEFT OF THAT.

KYLE

What?

CARTMAN

Don't you see?! If I can get this pony to bite off Scott's wiener in FRONT OF RADIOHEAD, then Scott would cry, and if Scott cries, then Radiohead will think that Scott Tenorman is totally NOT COOL and that would make Scott Tenorman want to die! HA HA HA HA!!! Okay, I'll keep working on the pony, YOU GUYS go

get Radiohead to play here! Ready?!
BREAK!

STAN AND KYLE JUST STAND THERE.

A FEW SECONDS PASS, AND THEN FINALLY, STAN AND KYLE WALK AWAY.

KYLE
(Flat)
You're such a dumbass, Cartman.

AFTER THE BOYS LEAVE CARTMAN GETS PISSED.

CARTMAN
FINE! I'LL DO IT MYSELF! YOU JUST WATCH!!!

CARTMAN TURNS BACK TO THE PONY.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Ready pony?! BITE IT!!!

THE PONY BITES THE WIENER VIOLENTLY.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
YES!!!

INT. RADIOHEAD'S STUDIO - ENGLAND - DAY

RADIOHEAD IS LOUNGING AROUND IN A STUDIO WITH THEIR INSTRUMENTS. LEAD GUY IS READING LETTERS.

JONNY
Lead guy, will you stop reading fan mail? We have work to do.

THOM
Just a second, fellas, listen to this... 'Dear Radiohead, My name is Eric Cartman, I am a young, supple eight year old boy from South Park, Colorado. I am writing to you because of a kid I know named Scott Tenorman. Scott is fifteen, and I'm afraid he has cancer. In his ass. Radiohead is his favorite band, and it would make his short life if you could find it in your hearts to visit him before he dies

alone, scared. Won't you please consider it? I don't think he'll make it past next Tuesday at around five.

PHIL

Wow, we have to go.

ED

To Colorado? But we've got an album to mix!

THOM

Didn't you hear the letter? This poor kid has cancer. In his ass.

INT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

THE PHONE IS RINGING IN SCOTT'S LIVING ROOM. SCOTT SITS DOWN AT THE COUCH TO ANSWER IT.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Hello?

KYLE

Scott Tenorman?

SCOTT TENORMAN

What do you want?

KYLE

We just want to warn you. Eric Cartman the fourth grader is going to try to trick you somehow into getting your wiener bitten off by a pony that lives at Denkins Ranch.

SCOTT TENORMAN

How do you know?

KYLE

Cuz, we're his friends.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Then why are you telling me?

KYLE

Cuz we hate him.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Oh.

KYLE

We just thought we'd let you know. See ya.

SCOTT TENORMAN

See ya.

AND JUST THEN, THE DOORBELL RINGS.

EXT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

SCOTT TENORMAN OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND CARTMAN, WHO IS HOLDING FLYERS.

CARTMAN

Hello, Scott!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Hey.

CARTMAN

I was just stopping by to invite you to my chili con carnival. It's a chili cook off with rides, everyone's coming, and I wanted to drop by YOUR invitation personally!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Ohhh, A chili carnival, huh? That sounds great.

CARTMAN

Yes, there's even going to be a BIG SURPRISE, so you won't want to miss it, Scott. Oh and here, here's a coupon good for one free pony ride.

SCOTT TENORMAN

(Playing along)

Wow, a pony ride. Neat.

CARTMAN

Oh it will be VERY neat, Scott.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Gosh, chili, rides and ponies, what more could I want?

CARTMAN
(To himself)
A little penis biting perhaps?

SCOTT TENORMAN
What?

CARTMAN
Nothing, nothing. So you'll come for
sure then, Scott?

SCOTT TENORMAN
How could I turn it down?

CARTMAN
Sweet. Killer. Bye, Scott.

SCOTT CLOSSES THE DOOR, CARTMAN TURNS AROUND BEAMING WITH
PRIDE.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Oh you are good, Eric. You are very,
very good.

INT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

SCOTT GOES BACK INSIDE, TO HIS MOM AND DAD, WHO ARE
WATCHING TELEVISION.

SCOTT TENORMAN
Mom, dad... That was my good friend
Eric at the door. He told me that
there's this starving pony at Denkins'
ranch that's been ABANDONED!

MRS. TENORMAN
Oh dear!

SCOTT TENORMAN
Yeah, I feel really bad. But I don't
know how I can help it, because I have
a lot of homework to do.

MR. TENORMAN
Well, don't you worry, Scott! Your mom
and I can go get the pony and have it
taken to an animal shelter!

MRS. TENORMAN

We sure can!

SCOTT TENORMAN
Wow! Would you really?! I feel so
much better now!

MRS. TENORMAN
Oh, Scott, you're such a loving, caring
boy! I'm so proud of you!

SCOTT TENORMAN
I'm proud of you too, mom!

MRS. TENORMAN
Let's go, hon!

MR. TENORMAN
Let's!

SCOTT'S MOM AND DAD LEAVE, SCOTT GIVES A DEVIIOUS SMILE.

INT. SCOTT TENORMAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

SCOTT'S TWO FRIENDS WALK IN TO FIND SCOTT COOKING CHILI AT
THE STOVE.

FRIEND 1
What are you doing Scott?

SCOTT TENORMAN
What's it look like? I'm making chili!
Did you bring the goods?

THE OTHER FRIEND LIFTS UP A HUGE ZIPLOCK BAG FILLED WITH
PUBES.

FRIEND 2
We got everyone we could find to chip
in. There's pubes from just about
every kid in town in here.

SCOTT TENORMAN
Awesome!

SCOTT GRABS THE BAG AND DUMPS THE PUBES IN THE CHILI.

FRIEND 1
Oh, dude!

SCOTT TENORMAN

The little fat kid thinks he's gonna get revenge tomorrow. We'll see how he likes it when I tell him he just ate the pubes of every kid in town!

THE FRIENDS ALL LAUGH.

EXT. CARTMAN'S BACK YARD - THE NEXT DAY

CARTMAN HAS DECORATED HIS WHOLE BACK YARD INTO A CHILI CON CARNIVAL. HE MADE A HUGE, CRAPPY BANNER, LITTLE STANDS FOR PEOPLE TO HAVE CHILI, TABLES AND CHAIRS AND A LITTLE STAGE FOR 'SPECIAL GUEST BAND' TO PLAY. THE PONY IS IN A CRAPPY LITTLE FENCED IN AREA WITH "PONY RIDES 25 CENTS" WRITTEN ON IT.

SEVERAL SOUTH PARK PEOPLE, YOUNG AND OLD HAVE TURNED OUT FOR THE EVENT.

CARTMAN

Oh, hello guys! Thanks for coming to my chili con carnival!

STAN

This is the dumbest thing you've ever done, Cartman.

CARTMAN

Oh it won't be so dumb when Scott Tenorman arrives. I suggest you stay to see the fireworks.

KYLE

Oh we will. Trust us, we wouldn't miss this.

KYLE AND STAN SMILE AT EACH OTHER.

CARTMAN

What's so funny?

STAN

Oh, nothing, it's just cool how you're gonna get Scott Tenorman back. Is Radiohead here yet.

CARTMAN

Not yet, but they will be.

KYLE

Yeah, sure.

THE BOYS WALK AWAY AND CHEF WALKS UP.

CHEF

Hello, Eric!

CARTMAN

Hey, Chef.

CHEF

I made some chili to enter into the contest.

CARTMAN

What contest?

CHEF

This is a chili cookoff, ain't it?

CARTMAN

Huh? Oh yeah, I guess it is. Uh, here, I'll just put it over here.

CHEF

It's my special recipe.

BUT THEN SCOTT TENORMAN WALKS UP, CARRYING HIS CHILI.

CARTMAN

SCOTT TENORMAN!!! How are you Scott?
Thank you SO much for coming!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Oh, I wouldn't miss this for anything!

CARTMAN

Likewise!

(Pulling Scott away)

Well, come on, you've got to see the pony!!!

SCOTT TENORMAN

Uh Just a second- Don't you want to taste my chili first?

CARTMAN

Well, yeah, but there's a special guest coming, and I want you to be near the pony when they arrive.

SCOTT TENORMAN

(Handing over the chili)

Well, I don't want it to get cold! I think I could win first prize!

CARTMAN

Well, alright Scott, uh, let's go over to the judging table and we'll try the chili first.

SCOTT WALKS AWAY.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

God dammit.

CARTMAN AND SCOTT ARE SIT DOWN AT A TABLE, FACING EACH OTHER. THERE ARE SEVERAL PEOPLE IN THE DISTANCE BEHIND CARTMAN, AND OTHERS BEHIND SCOTT.

EVERYONE IS IN ON THE JOKE, AND ANXIOUS TO WATCH CARTMAN EAT THE CHILI WITH PUBES IN IT.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Alright, I guess we should taste each other's chili, huh?

SCOTT PUSHES A BIG BOWL OF CHILI IN FRONT OF CARTMAN.

CARTMAN

Mmm, this chili looks pretty good. Here's mine.

CARTMAN PUSHES HIS CHILI IN FRONT OF SCOTT. SCOTT IMMEDIATELY STARTS TO EAT IT.

SCOTT TENORMAN

Mmm, I don't know. Your chili is good Cartman, but I think mine is better. Try it.

CARTMAN

Alright...

CARTMAN PICKS UP A SPOON. EVERYONE WATCHES WITH ANTICIPATION.

SCOTT, MEANWHILE, CONTINUES TO EAT HIS CHILI.

CARTMAN FINALLY TAKES A BIG SCOOP OF THE CHILI, CHEWS IT,
AND THEN SWALLOWS.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Hey... THIS IS GREAT!!!

STAN AND KYLE LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND COVER THEIR MOUTHS SO
AS NOT TO LAUGH.

SCOTT TENORMAN

(Eating more of Cartman's)
It's a special recipe.

CARTMAN

(Scarfig it down)
God this is REALLY good Scott!

SCOTT TENORMAN

I'm glad you like it so much... Because
now that you're almost finished, I have
something to tell you...

CARTMAN

What? You mean about how you put pubes
in your chili?

SUDDENLY SCOTT LOOKS SLAPPED. HIS SMILE DROPS AND HE FALLS
BACK INTO HIS CHAIR.

STAN, KYLE AND ALL THE OTHER SPECTATORS LOOK SURPRISED TOO.

CROWD

Huh?/What?/etc.

SCOTT TENORMAN

What?

CARTMAN

Yes, I'm afraid this isn't your chili,
Scott, I switched it with Chef's.

CARTMAN POINTS TO SCOTT TENORMAN'S POT OF CHILI LYING ON
THE GROUND.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

It's delicious, Chef. I hadn't planned
on that. What I DID plan on, however,

was that my friends Stan and Kyle would betray me and warn you that the chili con carnival was a trap.

STAN AND KYLE LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

I assumed that they would tell you that I had trained Denkins' pony to bite off your wiener. What they DIDN'T TELL you was that Denkins is a crazy redneck who shoots trespassers on sight. Knowing that you would go and try to do something to the pony, I warned Mr. Denkins that violent pony killers were in the area. I also knew that you wouldn't go yourself for fear of having your wiener bitten off, you would most likely send your parents.

EXT. FARM - FENCED IN AREA - NIGHT

WE SEE SCOTT'S PARENTS WALK INTO THE FENCED IN AREA, AND WALK UP TO THE PONY.

CARTMAN (V.O.)

And I'm afraid that when Mr. Denkins spotted them on his property, he shot and killed them both.

SUDDENLY, THEY ARE RIDDLED FULL OF BULLETS.

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

DENKINS IS IN THE CROWD.

DENKINS

They was trespassing and I was protecting myself! I have my rights!

SCOTT TENORMAN

My mom and dad are dead?

EXT. FARM - FENCED IN AREA - NIGHT

THE SAME FARM, BUT NOW POLICE TAPE, BARBRADY AND HIS CAR AND AN AMBULANCE ARE THERE. SO IS CARTMAN. SCOTT'S PARENTS LIE ON THE GROUND COVERED WITH WHITE SHEETS.

CARTMAN (V.O.)

I came just in time to see Mr. Denkins giving his report to Officer Barbrady... And of course, to steal the bodies...

AS DENKINS EXPLAINS HIMSELF TO BARBRADY, WE SEE CARTMAN DRAGGING THE BODIES OFF IN THE DISTANCE.

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

CARTMAN

After a night with a hacksaw, I was all ready to put on my chili con carnival, so that I could tell you personally about your parents demise. And of course, feed you your chili. Do you like it? Do you like it, Scott? I call it Mr. and Mrs. Tenorman chili.

SCOTT LOOKS AT THE BOWL IN HORROR. HE DROPS THE SPOON, REELS BACK AND SPITS OUT WHAT HE CAN.

SCOTT TENORMAN

OH MY GOD!!! OH MY GOD!!!

CARTMAN

Nya nya nya nya NYAAAA nya! I made you eat your par-ents! Nya nya nya nya NYAAAA nya!

STAN AND KYLE LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN DISBELIEF.

STAN

Jesus Christ, dude...

SCOTT TENORMAN

(Crying)

My mom and dad are dead?! No! Nooo!

IT IS AT THIS TERRIBLY INOPPORTUNE TIME THAT THE GUYS FROM RADIOHEAD WALK UP.

LEAD SINGER

Uh... Excuse me...

STAN

Who are you?

JONNY

We're that band Radiohead.

ED

Geez, what a little cry baby.

COLIN

You gonna cry all day, cry baby?

THOM

You know, everyone has problems. It doesn't mean you have to be a little cry baby about it.

ED

Come on, guys, let's go. This kid is totally not cool.

THOM

Yeah, that's the most uncool kid I've ever met.

PHIL

Little cry baby.

THE BAND WALKS AWAY.

SCOTT TENORMAN

No wait! WAIT!!!!

BUT THE BAND IS GONE. NOW SCOTT TOTALLY BREAKS DOWN, CRYING UNCONTROLLABLY.

SCOTT TENORMAN (CONT'D)

OH MY GOD!!!! OH MY GOD!!!!

CARTMAN

YES!!! YYYESSSS!!!!

CARTMAN LICKS SCOTT TENORMAN'S TEARS OFF THE TABLE.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, let me taste your tears, Scott! Mmmm, your tears are so yummy and sweet.

KYLE

Dude... I think it might be best for us to never piss Cartman off again.

STAN

Good call.

CARTMAN IS NOW LICKING THE TEARS RIGHT OFF OF SCOTT'S FACE.

CARTMAN

Oh, the tears of unfathomable sadness!
Mmmm! Yummy!!! Yummy, you guys!!!
That's all folks.