

ACT ONE

NARRATOR

Since the last South Park, you've waited four long weeks to find out who the father of Eric Cartman is. Now finally the shocking truth about Cartman's lineage..... Will not be seen tonight so that we can bring you the following Special Presentation.

Black screen with super serious MOW music with the titles rolling...

NARRATOR

Now, get ready for Canada's hottest action stars. Terrance and Phillip. The HBC movie of the week. Not Without My Anus, based on a true story.

"TERRANCE AND PHILLIP PRESENT, TERRANCE AND PHILLIP IN, TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S "NOT WITHOUT MY ANUS."

FADE IN:

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

It's a high, sweeping, super serious MOW shot.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The Prosecuting Attorney, SCOTT, is standing before a jury.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

Ladies and gentleman, before you today sits a murderer. On the night in question, this monster entered the home of Dr. Jeffrey O'Dwyer and struck him repeatedly in the head with this hammer.

The Prosecutor holds up a hammer. It has blood and hair all over it.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

(CONT'D)

That monster is sitting right over there and his name is Terrance!

He points to the defense table where Terrance sits and shrugs nonchalantly and then lifts his ass cheek to fart. His defense attorney, Phillip, laughs.

PHILLIP

Oh, Terrance, you've farted in court.

TERRANCE

Yes, Phillip, I'm making a case for our defense!

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

The Prosecutor continues, pacing in front of the jury. He has before him an endless table of physical evidence.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

All of these things link Terrance to the murder. Hair fibers, blood samples, nail clippings, a piece of his shirt...

He holds up the fabric. Terrance casually covers the rip on his sleeve and smiles at the jury.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

A watch with his initials on it, a dayplanner with the murder scheduled...

The prosecutor holds up the dayplanner page. It has a skull and crossbones and says, "Kill Dr. Jeffrey O'Dwyer 7:30. Dinner with the McCullough's 8:15."

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

...a haiku called Time To Kill Dr. Jeffrey O'Dwyer  
(counting the syllables on his hand as he reads)  
"Doctor O'Dwyer, Time to have your head smashed in, with my new hammer."

Terrance shrugs.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

Terrence, you may be a famous surgeon but you're not God! Do you think you're God?! J'accuse, Terrance!

With a big dramatic fingerpoint, we pan quickly over to Terrance. He smiles at the jury, then farts.

TERRANCE

Would you like a monkey claw, Phillip?

PHILLIP

Yes, please.

Terrance lifts his ass cheek and farts a different sounding fart.

TERRANCE

That's called the monkey claw because  
it feels like my colon is being ripped  
apart by a thousand monkeys!

PHILLIP

The monkey claw is smelly!

Terrance laughs. The OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE smacks her  
gavel and speaks in a slow, drowsy southern-Canadian  
drawl like a hillbilly bear.

OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE

Come on, get a move on. I ain't  
gettin' any younger up here.

PHILLIP

My sentiments exactly, your honor. I  
see from your accent that you're  
Southern-Canadian.

OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE

That is correct.

Phillip stands and addresses the jury.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Good people of the jury. My client,  
Terrance, is an innocent man.

Phillip farts.

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, now you've farted during  
the closing argument.

PHILLIP

I have, haven't I, Terrance?

He farts again. The jurors start to smile.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

Your honor, the defense is trying to  
make a mockery of this court! They  
think that farts are funny!! But  
they're not!!

OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE

Sustained.

PHILLIP

Good people of the jury. My client,  
Terrence, is no more a murderer than  
you or me. He loves puppies and hates  
mean things.

He shows a picture of Terrance giving a carrot to a  
llama.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)  
Would a murderer go to the zoo and  
feed animals like this? Of course not.  
So, in summation, find Terrance  
innocent... Or else he'll KILL you!!

The jury gasps.

PHILLIP (cont'd)  
Ha, ha! Just kidding!

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

PHILLIP (cont'd)  
The defense rests.

Phillip crosses to his chair. He stops and farts on the  
Prosecutor again as he passes.

SCOTT  
God dammit! That isn't funny!!

JUDGE  
Madame foreperson, have you reached a  
verdict so we can get hell out of  
here?

FOREPERSON/WOMAN  
We have, your honor. We have found  
Terrance, in the above entitled action  
of murder against Dr. Jeffrey  
O'Dwyer...

Just then, Terrance lets a huge fart rip and it drowns  
out the verdict. He and Phillip roar with laughter.  
Everyone looks around confused.

JUDGE  
You're gonna have to repeat that  
verdict because we had some flatulence  
issues.

FOREPERSON/WOMAN  
I said, we find Terrance...

Terrance lets another one rip. We still can't hear the  
verdict. He and Phillip laugh their asses off and fart.  
The forewoman screams in between farts.

FOREPERSON/WOMAN (CONT'D)  
We find Terrance.....Not guilty!

Terrance hugs Phillip.

PHILLIP  
Did you hear that, Terrance. You're

not guilty!

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, you've saved me from the  
GAS chamber!!

Terrance and Phillip think about this for a long time...  
Then finally break out laughing.

PHILLIP

Oh, HA HA HA!!!

They laugh, fart and hug. Scott, the prosecuting  
attorney, broods.

EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - LATER

Phillip and Terrance walk down the steps toward the  
parking lot. We can see the big, Canadian flag behind  
them. Lots of REPORTERS and PROTESTORS are gathered out  
front.

TERRANCE

That sure was fun Phillip, let's go  
home and eat Kraft Dinner!

PHILLIP

Here, here!

Scott, the Prosecuting Attorney, emerges.

SCOTT

Well, looks like you got you got away  
with it, Terrance and Phillip!

PHILLIP

Oh, hello, Scott. No hard feelings,  
right ol' pal?

SCOTT

There ARE hard feelings!! THIS ISN'T  
OVER!!  
I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU BOTH  
PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!! AND DO YOU  
KNOW WHY?!?!

PHILLIP

'Cause you're a dick?

SCOTT

NO! Because I hate you! You think  
farting is so funny! Well it isn't!  
Fart jokes are the lowest form of  
comedy, and-

Phillip farts, they laugh.

SCOTT

AGH!!! I hate you both!! I've hated you ever since I can remember, I hate you, and I wish you both had cancer.

PHILLIP

Cancer?

SCOTT

Yes. In the head.

TERRANCE

Head cancer?

SCOTT

This is NOT the end TERRANCE AND PHILLIP! YOU'LL RUE THIS DAY!!!

Scott walks away.

TERRANCE

Wow! Scott really hates us, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Yes, perhaps he's homophobic.

Terrance thinks.

TERRANCE

But we're not gay, Phillip.

PHILLIP

We're not?

TERRANCE

Well, let us board the subway and return home. There we can eat Kraft dinner.

PHILLIP

Yes, It's been a long day. And only Kraft dinner can calm my nerves.

INT. CANADIAN SUBWAY

Terrance and Phillip sit side by side on the subway as it goes in and out of tunnels. Going light to dark to light again...

Ta-chink, ta-chink, ta-chink...

Finally, Phillip rips a fart, and both Terrance and Phillip laugh hysterically.

TERRANCE

Say Phillip, why does Scott always try to convict me of murder? He does it

every week.

PHILLIP

He sure does seem to hate us. I wonder what he'll try to do next?

TERRANCE

God only knows.

PHILLIP

The subway certainly is wonderful  
Terrance.

TERRANCE

It sure is. Let's look for treasure.

PHILLIP

Yes, let's look for treasure.

Terrance and Phillip look around their immediate area.  
Half-assedly turning over seat covers.

INT. SCOTT'S HOUSE

Scott answers his ringing phone.

SCOTT

Hello?

SADAAM

Hello, is this Scott from Canada?

SCOTT

Yes.

SADAAM

You're a journalist, right?

SCOTT

Yes, I'm a television critic for  
magazines.

VOICE

I understand that you hate Terrance  
and Phillip.

SCOTT

Yes, Yes I do! They think that fart  
jokes are a sophisticated form of  
comedy, but they're not!

VOICE

Well, what if I were to help you get  
rid of them once and for all?

SCOTT

Who IS this?

VOICE  
Let's just say...

INT. SADDAM'S PRESIDENTIAL PALACE

SADAAM  
That I'm someone who can help you, if  
you help me. Just call me your ol' pal  
Sadaam Hussein.

SCOTT  
Sadaam Hussein? The Iraqi dictator?!

SADAAM  
Hey, relax guy. I'm just your average  
Joe. Take a rest.

SCOTT  
What do you want?

SADAAM  
You want Terrance and Phillip OUT of  
Canada, I want you to bring me and my  
friends IN to Canada. That sounds like  
a fair trade doesn't it. Super, let's  
get started.

SCOTT  
I'm not sure that I should trust you.

SADAAM  
Hey, relax, guy! Trust me

FIRST COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE - DAY

The men walk towards their humble home.

TERRANCE  
Well, it's too bad we didn't find any  
treasure on the subway, Phillip.

Just then, another character who looks JUST LIKE Terrance  
and Phillip walks in.

PHILLIP  
Oh hello, ugly Bob.

UGLY BOB  
Hello, Terrance. Hello, Phillip.



TERRANCE

My God you're looking hideously ugly today, Ugly Bob.

UGLY BOB

How come you guys say stuff like that?

TERRANCE

Because you're God damned ugly, Bob.

UGLY BOB

I know, but-

PHILLIP

Ugly Bob, your face looks like somebody tried to put out a forest fire with a screwdriver.

UGLY BOB

I can't help how I look. Besides, it's not what's on the outside that matters, it's what's on the inside.

TERRANCE

No it isn't.

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

TERRANCE

Wanna see what's on the inside of me?

Terrance farts. They laugh.

PHILLIP

Wait, wait! I've got an idea! Why don't you put this paper bag over your head, Ugly Bob?

Phillip pulls out a large brown paper bag.

TERRANCE

Yes, if people can't see your face, they won't know how wretchedly ugly you are!

UGLY BOB

Really?

Ugly Bob puts the paper bag over his head.

UGLY BOB

Hey, thanks you guys. Maybe now I can score with chicks.

TERRANCE

Sure you can, Ugly Bob, if they can't see how horribly disfigured you are,

they'll want to sleep with you.

UGLY BOB

Thanks, you guys.

Ugly Bob leaves, Terrance and Phillip head into their house.

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE

The men walk in.

PHILLIP

Hello, Barkie! Hello, Purry!

Terrance and Phillip's dog and cat bark and meow respectively.

PHILLIP

Say, Terrance, I was just about to make some Kraft dinner. Would you like some?

TERRANCE

You know I never turn down Kraft Dinner, Phillip.

Terrance crosses the room.

TERRANCE

I'm going to go put on a pirate costume.

The doorbell rings, Phillip answers it.

A DELIVERY MAN enters with a letter.

DELIVERY MAN

Special delivery for Terrance.

TERRANCE

I'll take that.

DELIVERY MAN

Sign here. And here. And here. And here. And here...

Terrance signs. The Delivery Man points to another place on a form.

DELIVERY MAN

And here.

He takes the form, gives Phillip the letter, and exits.

PHILLIP

Oh Terrance! You got a letter!

Terrance walks in.

TERRANCE

Shiver me timbers Phillip! At this rate, I'll never get to my Kraft dinner!

Terrance opens the letter and reads it.

TERRANCE

Oh my God!

PHILLIP

What is it, Terrance? Did you fart?

TERRANCE

No, it's Sally. She's being held captive in Iran!

PHILLIP

Not Sally! Dear God, no, Terrance! Why Sally? God, why?!

Big musical swell. Then

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Say, Terrance... Who's Sally?

TERRANCE

My daughter.

PHILLIP

I never knew you had a daughter, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Oh, yes. Didn't I mention that, me hearties?

PHILLIP

No, you never did, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Oh. Well, it all began fifteen years ago...

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE

A TITLE reads 'FIVE HOURS LATER'.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE

PHILLIP

My God! What a fascinating story,  
Terrance! Especially the part about  
Celine Dion.

TERRANCE

Yes, indeed. But now my little Sally  
is being held captive in Iran. And I  
will have to go and find her.

PHILLIP

Then I will go with you, Terrance.

TERRANCE

You are such a good friend, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Well, you know what they say; 'A  
friend in need is a friend with Kraft  
Dinner'.

TERRANCE

A lass there maties!

EXT. CELINE DION'S HOUSE

DING DONG - Celine Dion answers the door.

TERRANCE

Hello, Celine Dion.

CELINE DION

Terrance. This is quite a surprise.

TERRANCE

You're looking well.

CELINE DION

And you.

TERRANCE

Celine, where is our daughter Sally?

CELINE DION

She's in the middle east, studying  
Anthropology, why?

TERRANCE

Wrong. She's been taken hostage, and  
is now being held prisoner.

CELINE DION

What?!

TERRANCE

Phillip and I are going to Iran to

find her, but we may never return.

CELINE DION  
Oh Terrance, what happened to us?

TERRANCE  
We just grew apart Celine Dion.

CELINE DION  
Please bring our daughter home safe,  
Terrance.

Terrance farts.

TERRANCE  
Ha ha ha ha ha!!!

INT. CANADIAN AIRPORT

Terrance and Phillip walk up to the airport ticket counter.

PHILLIP  
Hello, Ugly Bob.

Bob is behind the ticket counter with the bag on his head.

UGLY BOB  
Hi guys.

TERRANCE  
How's the paper bag working out?

UGLY BOB  
People seem to really like it. I even  
have a date this Friday.

TERRANCE  
Terrific. We need two tickets for  
Teheran, please.

UGLY BOB  
Iran is dangerous. You guys shouldn't  
go there.

PHILLIP  
(Slamming the desk)  
Dammit, man! Danger or no, I'm going  
to help my friend find his daughter!!!

Terrance laughs in the background.

UGLY BOB  
Alright, then, there's a flight  
leaving today.

PHILLIP

Oh, good...

Bob types up the ticket on his computer.

PHILLIP

Well, I certainly am going to miss  
Canada, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Indeed, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Terrance, if I die whilst in Iran...  
Please bring my body back to Canada  
and bury it in a box with a side of  
Kraft dinner.

TERRANCE

Same here, Phillip.

PHILLIP

(Singing)

Oh Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons  
command.

Now Terrance joins in.

TERRANCE

(Singing)

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The True North strong and free!

Now ugly Bob, and some people next to him join in.

UGLY BOB

(singing)

From far and wide, O Canada, We stand  
on guard for thee.

Now absolutely everyone in the airport stops what they're  
doing, stands up, and joins in.

EVERYONE

God keep our land glorious and free! O  
Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Now Scott leans in from behind a wall.

SCOTT

Scott to Red Dragon. Come in Red  
Dragon.

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Sadaam Hussein is sitting at his desk with a couple of

guards.

SADAAM

Go ahead gug. This is Red Dragon.

SCOTT

The plan is working perfectly.  
Terrance and Phillip have taken the  
bait.

SADAAM

Excellent. My buddies and I are ready  
to come to Canada, has everything been  
arranged?

INT. CANADIAN AIRPORT

SCOTT

Yes. Everything's proceeding accordin  
to plan. Now you promised that when  
Terrance and Phillip arrive they will  
be ripped into pieces and shot several  
times.

SADAAM

Hey, relax guy! I'm gonna keep my side  
of the bargain!

SCOTT

Roger, red dragon. Scott out.  
(under his breath)  
I've got you now, you fart loving fart  
lovers...

INSERT - WORLD MAP

We see a map of the World. With Indiana Jones type music  
playing, a red line shows the path of the airplane.

We watch as the line leaves it's home in Canada (The map  
says only Canada) and slowly makes its way towards Iran.

Meanwhile, we HEAR Terrance and Phillip FARTING and  
LAUGHING during the long trip.

EXT. IRAN

Terrance and Phillip walk down the crowded, insane  
Iranian streets.

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, how will I ever find my  
fugitive daughter in this daunting  
place? We don't speak the language, we  
are unwelcome strangers, and we have  
no idea where to begin!

They walk a little further.

TERRANCE  
Oh look, there she is.

In the midst of Iranian people, little Sally, who is white, stands out like a sore thumb.

PHILLIP  
Oh, good.

They walk over to Sally.

SALLY  
Who? Where?

TERRANCE  
I'm here, Sally. It's your father, Terrance. I'm here to save you from your smelly Iranian captors.

SALLY  
Papa!

Terrance and Sally hug.

PHILLIP  
Say, she looks a lot more like Celine Dion than you, Terrance.

Sally rips a fart and laughs.

PHILLIP  
OH, NOW I SEE THE RESEMBLANCE!!

TERRANCE  
Well, enough of Iran, let's get home.

EXT. PLANE

We see the plane heading back the other way.

EXT. CANADIAN AIRPORT

TERRANCE  
Well, now that I have my bastard daughter back, I feel like going back to Celine Dion's house and asking her to marry me again.

PHILLIP  
Oh Raspberries, looks like I'm losing a friend.

TERRANCE  
No, you're gaining a pop vocalist.



PHILLIP  
OH MY GOD, WHAT IS THIS?!?!

Terrance and Phillip look around, and see that Canada has completely changed.

Most everything has been colored red, and large paintings of Sadaam Hussein hang everywhere.

PHILLIP  
Is this Canada?

TERRANCE  
It seems to have changed...

PHILLIP  
THIS IS MADNESS!!!

DRAMATIC MUSIC.

## ACT II

EXT. CANADA - DAY

Terrance and Phillip walk down a Canadian street, where most of the buildings have been painted red. Huge framed pictures of Sadaam are everywhere.

TERRANCE  
What's going on, Terrance? How could Canada have changed so much whilst we were gone?

PHILLIP  
I don't know, Terrance. And who is that smelly person in all these pictures?

TERRANCE  
I must take my bastard daughter back to Celine Dion, and she what she has to say.

Terrance and Phillip walk up to Celine's door and knock.

TERRANCE  
Celine, I've brought our daughter Sally back. And I want to tell you that-

CELINE DION  
Terrance... Uh... Could you come back a little later?

PHILLIP

Why?

CELINE DION

Uh... I'm just a little busy right now...

TERRANCE

You've got a MAN over, don't you Celine Dion!!

CELINE DION

Well, I-

Ugly Bob walks up to the door. The brown paper bag is still on his head.

UGLY BOB

Hi guys.

PHILLIP

Oh my God! It's Ugly Bob!!

TERRANCE

What the hell are you doing here?!

UGLY BOB

I'm doing Celine Dion, what's it look like?

TERRANCE

Oh Celine Dion, what have you done?! I was going to make us a family again but now you've slept with ugly Bob!

CELINE DION

What do you mean? Why are you calling him 'Ugly Bob'?

PHILLIP

Because that's his name, you stupid bitch!

CELINE DION

(To Bob)

You told me your name was Handsome Bob.

TERRANCE

Look at him, Celine Dion!

Terrance grabs the paper bag and rips it off. Bob still looks just like Terrance and Phillip.

CELINE DION

AAAAAAAAAAAAAGHGHHH!!!!

As Celine screams, there is a Hitchcock perspective zoom on her face.

PHILLIP  
Behold his horrible face!!

CELINE DION  
OH MY GOD!! HE IS HEINOUSLY UGLY!! AND  
I AM PREGNANT WITH HIS CHILD!!!

TERRANCE  
WHAT?! NOOOoooo!!

CELINE DION  
I'm going to have a freak baby!!

PHILLIP  
Oh, the humanity!!

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Sadaam is sitting at his desk. Scott walks in.

SCOTT  
Hey Sadaam, you helped me get rid of  
Terrance and Phillip, and I appreciate  
that... But why are framed pictures of  
you going up all over Canada?

SADAAM  
Huh? Oh, that. Don't worry guy, you  
just need a rest.

SCOTT  
No I don't need a rest! I want to know  
what this is all about!

SADAAM  
Hey, relax fella, I'm just making it  
so that Terrance and Phillip can never  
come back to Canada again. I just need  
a couple of things, and then I'm gonna  
head back to Iran.

SCOTT  
I thought you were from Iraq.

SADAAM  
Iran, Iraq, what the hell's the  
difference? Relax, guy.

Scott thinks.

INT. CANADIAN STREET - DAY

A huge, Iraqi army marches past Terrance and Phillip.

Terrance farts, and they laugh merrily.

TERRANCE

Phillip, I'm convinced that something very very not good is happening to Canada.

PHILLIP

Yes, I agree whole fartledly.

Just then Scott walks up.

SCOTT

Hey! What the hell are you guys doing here?

TERRANCE

Oh, hello Scott.

SCOTT

You're not supposed to be here! You're supposed to be in Iran looking for your kidnapped- Uh... I mean, uh... How are you today?

PHILLIP

Wait, what were you saying?

SCOTT

Nothing. Why?

TERRANCE

Hey Scott, guess what?

SCOTT

What?

Terrance farts.

SCOTT

Ah! I hate you more you more than ever Terrance and Phillip! I absolutely abhor you both!

Scott holds both his hands towards Phillip.

PHILLIP

What are you doing, Scott?

SCOTT

I'm wishing cancer upon you.

PHILLIP

Cancer?

SCOTT

That's right! I'm trying to give you

cancer with my mind.

TERRANCE

Agh! Stop that!

Terrance tries to hide behind Phillip.

PHILLIP

Hey! Don't give me cancer!

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Some American Generals come in (\*NOTE-Since the generals are American, they should be drawn in South Park style).

GENERAL

Mr. Hussein, the U.S. government is becoming worried.

SADAAM

Worried? About what? Take a load off. Relax.

GENERAL

You seem to be... Taking over Canada.

SADAAM

Taking over Canada? Me? Hey, you need a rest fella. I'm not hiding any bombs!

GENERAL

We didn't say anything about bombs.

SADAAM

Oh... You didn't? Hey, relax.

GENERAL

We're giving you just three years to clear your forces out of Canada. After that, we're going to bomb all of Iran.

SADAAM

I'm from Iraq.

GENERAL

Iran, Iraq, what's the difference?

The Americans leave.

IRAQI SOLDIER

OOH! I HATE AMERICANS!!! PLEASE LET ME KILL THEM!!!

SADAAM

No, no, you need to relax, guy. Remember the plan, first we take over

Canada, then we'll have the best of  
the Female Pop Vocalists.  
After that, we'll take over the U.S.,  
then Europe, Then China, Then  
Newfoundland, THEN THE WORLD!!!!!!

Saddam laughs maniacally. Suddenly, Scott barges in.

SCOTT  
What's so funny?

SADAAM  
Nothing. Relax, buddy.

SCOTT  
Sadaam! Terrance and Phillip are back  
in Canada!

SADAAM  
Oh, really?

SCOTT  
You promised me they'd be gone for  
good! That was your part of the  
bargain!

SADAAM  
I changed my mind. Pray that I don't  
change it any further.

Dramatic music. Scott looks afraid, and steps out.

SCOTT  
This deal is getting worse all the  
time.

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE - DAY

PHILLIP  
Hey, Terrance let's watch American  
television!

TERRANCE  
Yes! We can get satellite feed from  
the U.S. and watch all of their stupid  
T.V. shows!

Phillip hits the remote control.

PHILLIP  
Oh look, here's a show-

It's Jerry Springer.

PHILLIP  
God damn their TV shows are lame!

He changes the station to 'South Park.'

PHILLIP

Look at their silly American heads!

TERRANCE

They look like groundhogs!

He changes the station to CNN.

NEWS ANCHOR

And in other news, it appears that Saddam Hussein has finally signed an agreement to let the US inspect his military operations. When asked if he would uphold his side of the agreement, Hussein replied, quote 'Hey, relax fella, you need a rest, guy'.

TERRANCE

Hey Phillip, isn't that the smelly gentleman we've seen in pictures all over town?

PHILLIP

Yes it is, Terrance. According to that newsy, he's some kind of Turkish dictator!

TERRANCE

Well we can't just sit here and eat Kraft Dinner and let Canada been overrun by the Turks.

Just then, the phone rings.

PHILLIP

That fart sounded just like a ringing phone Terrance.

TERRANCE

It sure did Phillip.

The phone rings again.

TERRANCE

Oh wait, that is the phone.

TERRANCE

Hello?

SCOTT

Terrance, this is Scott.

TERRANCE

Oh.

(To Phillip)  
Hey, it's Scott.

PHILLIP  
Tell him he's a smelly bastard.

TERRANCE  
Phillip says hello, Scott.

SCOTT  
Just shut up and listen. You've  
unleashed a monster onto Canada and  
only you can get rid of him. Even  
though I hate you, and I wish you had  
cancer.

TERRANCE  
You are such a dick, Scott.

SCOTT  
YOU'RE a dick.

TERRANCE  
YOU'RE a dick.

SCOTT  
YOU'RE a dick.

TERRANCE  
YOU'RE a dick.

SCOTT  
...

TERRANCE  
...

SCOTT  
YOU'RE a dick.

TERRANCE  
YOU'RE a dick.

SCOTT  
The two of you are the most annoying  
dicks in Canada! You give other  
Canadians a bad name.. and if I  
had.....

TERRANCE  
Oh, I'm sorry Scott, could you hold on  
a minute?

SCOTT  
Sure.

Terrance puts the phone down to his ass and blows a huge



fart into it.

Scott reacts as if it hurt his ear.

Back on the phone-

TERRANCE

Ahhh!! How do you like that, Scott?!

SCOTT

You son of a bitch! I'll get you if  
it's the--

TERRANCE

Oh, wait, I have another call, Scott,  
can you hang on?

SCOTT

Sure.

Terrance again puts the phone to his ass and blows a huge  
fart.

PHILLIP

OHH!! That was Sir Smelley! He says  
hello!!

SCOTT

GOD DAMMIT!!

TERRANCE

Oh, wait a second, Scott.

SCOTT

Sure... I mean No! You listen to me!  
If you want to save Canada, you'll  
meet me at Karl's Kraft Dinner  
Restaurant in half an hour.

Click. Scott hangs up.

EXT. CELINE DION'S HOUSE - DAY

Celine and Ugly Bob are lying in bed, smoking. Ugly Bob  
still has a paper bag over his head.

CELINE DION

Oh, ugly Bob... I'm so confused. I  
love your personality, but you are so  
wretchedly ugly.

UGLY BOB

Maybe the baby will have your face  
instead of mine.

CELINE DION

We can only hope... I suppose we'll be

okay, as long as you keep that bag on your head.

Suddenly, there is horrible commotion. A group of Iranian soldiers break into the room. Saddam follows close behind.

CELINE DION

What's this?!

SADDAM

Hey, there. My name's Saddam. I'm a big fan of Polo. I've been searching a long time for you Celine Dion.

UGLY BOB

Oh no you don't! She's my bitch!

SADDAM

Who are you?

UGLY BOB

I'm Bob. But my friends call me ugly Bob, because I have the features of a deformed burn victim.

SADDAM

Really? I thought all Canadians looked alike. Let me see...

Ugly Bob lifts his paper bag. Everyone in the room screams horribly. Even Celine Dion.

SADDAM

Wow, I'm sorry, guy. You know, I could cure that face of yours.

UGLY BOB

You could?

SADDAM

Sure, I just need a favor. There's a Canadian football game tomorrow. The Ottawa Roughriders against the Vancouver Roughriders. It's at that game that I will officially turn the Canadian flag over to my Iranian one.

CELINE DION

What? Why?!

SADDAM

Hey, don't worry about that. Take a load off. Don't think about it. Look over here. All I need is for Celine Dion to sing our Iranian National Anthem at the game, to finalize my

hostile takeover of Canada. What'dya say?

UGLY BOB  
Did you say hostile takeover of Canada?

SADDAM  
No, no, relax there, fella.

EXT. CANADA - KARL'S KRAFT DINNER PALACE - DAY

Terrance and Phillip are waiting in front of the Palace.

TERRANCE  
Well, Scott said to meet him here, but now he's not showing up.

Phillip farts, they laugh.

PHILLIP  
Well, while we're waiting, why don't we search for treasure?

TERRANCE  
Oh, good idea! Let's search for treasure!

Terrance and Phillip again look around their immediate area for treasure. But find none.

Finally, Scott walks up.

SCOTT  
What are you idiots doing?

TERRANCE  
We're looking for treasure!

SCOTT  
Is that some kind of metaphor for a kind of search that can't be described?

Terrance and Phillip think.

PHILLIP  
No... We're searching for treasure.

SCOTT  
Listen, I have an inside scoop. There's an Iraqi dictator who is quietly and slowly taking over Canada.

TERRANCE  
Yes, you mean Saddam Smelly. We saw him on the tele.

SCOTT

Well, what are you two gonna do about it?

PHILLIP

What do you mean?

SCOTT

It's YOUR fault that he's here! YOU brought the Iraqis back with you on your plane when you rescued your kidnapped daughter.

Terrance and Phillip GASP!

PHILLIP

You mean WE are to blame?!

SCOTT

That's right, and now you must make amends. Tomorrow Saddam will try to finalize his takeover of Canada at the Roughriders/Roughriders football game. All his soldiers will be there. It will be your only shot at wiping them all out. Here, take this.

PHILLIP

What is it?

SCOTT

It's a bomb. You must strap it to yourselves, go to the game, and sacrifice your lives to take out Saddam's minions.

TERRANCE

That sounds scary.

SCOTT

Well, you must do it, for Canada.

PHILLIP

For Canada, Terrance.

TERRANCE

For Canada, Phillip.

Terrance and Phillip walk away, and Scott is left alone.

SCOTT

Yes... Yes... Terrance and Phillip. And when the dust has settled, Canada will be rid of both the Iraqis... AND your immature fart humor!

DRAMATIC MUSIC.

ACT III

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Terrance and Phillip are sitting on their couch.

TERRANCE

Well, Phillip I am very sad that we have to die for Canada.

PHILLIP

Yes, this bomb will blow us both to smithereens. But we really have no choice. Only our deaths can bring Canada life.

Terrance farts. They laugh.

PHILLIP

Wait a minute... Terrance that fart gives me pause...

TERRANCE

Why is that?

PHILLIP

That smelly Saddam Hussein, he uses germ and chemical warfare, does he not?

TERRANCE

Yes, apparently he does.

PHILLIP

Terrance, get the phone book! We must call every Canadian we can!

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, it sounds like you have an idea.

PHILLIP

I do Terrance  
(Picking up the phone)

EXT. CANADIAN FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

We see the last play of the second quarter.

ANNOUNCER

And the Roughriders are really giving the Roughriders a run for their money.

All else aside, I must say the  
Roughriders are simply out matched by  
these Roughriders.

The play ends. The clock runs out. The referee blows his  
whistle.

ANNOUNCER

And that's going to take us to  
halftime. Be sure to stick around for  
the halftime show, Saddam and the  
Electric Iraqi's in a salute to  
hostile takeovers.

Terrance and Phillip are sitting in the stands.

TERRANCE

Well, I guess it's time, old friend.

PHILLIP

Yes... Prepare the alert!

A lame marching band takes to the field. They are cheesy  
and gay.

A quick stage is made, where Saddam and his friends  
appear.

SADDAM

Hello to my Canadian friends.  
Everybody relax, take a rest, put your  
feet up, those dogs are barking.

The audience looks confused.

SADDAM

You may have noticed some changes to  
your country. Don't worry about that,  
the changes will continue. I am here  
to announce once and for all--

ZOOM IN on Saddam.

SADDAM

THAT CANADA WILL NOW BE KNOWN AS NEW  
BAGHDAD! KOO LOOK KA LOOK!!

Iraqi guards lower the Canadian flags and raise Iraqi  
flags in their place.

The audience GASPS!

SADDAM

YOU WILL BOW DOWN TO ME AS YOUR  
RULER!! YOU WILL OBEY MY LAWS OR YOU  
WILL BE KILLED!!! HA HA HAAH HAA!!

Celine Dion and Ugly Bob take the stage.

SADDAM (cont'd)  
AND NOW YOU WILL SING THE IRAQI  
NATIONAL ANTHEM -- OR YOU WILL BE  
STABBED IN HEAD!!!

Celine walks up to the mic and starts to sing.

CELINE DION  
(Sadly)  
Shtood makalek svtdot inka inka  
broost...

MUSIC starts. A guard puts the tip of his gun in Celine's back and makes her take the stage.

TERRANCE  
Now, Phillip?

PHILLIP  
Now, Terrance!!

Terrance and Phillip pull out gas masks. Terrance put a mighty Canadian Horn to his lips.

Terrance blows the horn. Brrr ba ba BRRR!!!!

Suddenly, every audience member in the stadium puts on a gas mask.

SADDAM  
What the hell is this?

CELINE DION  
(Still singing)  
barak a shtood, kalak a shtood...

Now all the audience members, with their gas masks, bend over and point their asses at the field.

With one mighty ROAR all of the Canadians FART!! Blowing hot noxious gas onto the Iraqis.

SADDAM  
(Choking)  
NOOOO!!!!

GUARD  
They're using chemical warfare! How could they?!

Just then Celine Dion and Ugly Bob put on their gas masks.

They fart along with everyone else. Until the entire stadium is one big smelly dust cloud.

Terrance and Phillip, meanwhile, are laughing their asses off at all the farts.

Finally all the dust settles, the air clears, and we see that all the Iraqis lie dead or near death on the field.

All the Canadians remove their gas masks and celebrate by cheering and jumping up and down.

TERRANCE  
WE DID IT, PHILLIP! WE'VE DESTROYED  
THE TURKS!!

PHILLIP  
OH GLORIOUS DAY!!

Everybody happily takes to the field.

Terrance and Celine Dion embrace. 'Don't you forget about me' from the Breakfast Club starts to play.

CELINE DION  
Terrance! Terrance! You've saved  
Canada!

TERRANCE  
Oh, it was all Phillip's idea!

UGLY BOB  
God bless you, Phillip.

PHILLIP  
Don't touch me, ugly Bob.

Just then Scott walks up.

SCOTT  
What the hell happened! You were  
supposed to be blown up!

PHILLIP  
We came up with a better plan. You see  
Scott, after all your criticism it was  
farting that saved Canada!

SCOTT  
Oh! That is SO JUVENILE!!!

TERRANCE  
Hey Scott, do you like apples?

SCOTT  
Of course.

Terrance farts a huge wet one of Scott's head.



TERRANCE  
How do you like THEM apples?!

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

SCOTT  
I HATE YOU TERRANCE AND PHILLIP!!!

TERRANCE  
Oh, Celine Dion... You never finished  
that National Anthem.

CELINE DION  
You're right Terrance, You're right...

Celine steps up to the mic and sings:

CELINE DION  
OH CANADA! OUR HOME AND NATIVE LAND!  
TRUE PATRIOT LOVE IN ALL OUR SONS  
COMMAND!!

EVERYONE  
WITH GLOWING HEARTS WE SEE THE RISE  
OUR TRUE LOVE STRONG AND FREE. WITH  
GLOWING HEARTS OH CANADA WE STAND ON  
GUARD FOR THE. GOD KEEP OUR LAND  
GLORIOUS AND FREE OH CANADA WE STAND  
ON GUARD FOR THEE. OH CANADA WE STAND  
ON GUARD FOR THEE.