

ACT ONE

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Stan is hiding behind a tree. He's using his finger as a gun.

STAN
(whispering to himself)
Sergeant Stanly Marsh is trapped behind
enemy lines. His only chance of survival
is to sneak past the Bosnian guard who
stands watch.

Stan peers from around the tree.

STAN'S POV - we see Cartman with a pretend Luger, marching
like a stiff-kneed German soldier across the playground.

STAN (cont'd)
(whispering to himself)
Sergeant Marsh knows it's now or never.
He must make a run for it.

Stan gets low to the ground and scurries across the
playground, trying to get past Cartman.

STAN (cont'd)
(whispering to himself)
The American base is only a few feet
away.

Suddenly, Cartman notices Stan.

CARTMAN
(Bad Bosnian accent)
VAT IS DIS?! HALT!!!

They both start to "shoot" at each other.

STAN/CARTMAN
(shooting noises)
ECK, ECK, ECK/BRR, BRR, BRR.

Kyle and Kenny come out of hiding and start shooting at
Cartman also.

KYLE/KENNY
(shooting noises)
TZ, TZ, TZ/MMPF, MMPF, MMPF.

STAN
Cartman, you fat fuck. We shot your
Bosnian, fat ass!

KYLE
Yea, you're dead.

CARTMAN

I have class four armor on that...uh It's-

STAN

NO YOU DON'T!

CARTMAN

SPECIAL ARMOR that's impenetrable to
American bullets!

KYLE

Dude, every time we play Americans versus
Bosnians, you cheat!

STAN

Yea, Cartman. You suck. If you wanna play
Americans versus Bosnians anymore you can
just play with yourSELF!

Stan and Kyle walk off.

CARTMAN

That's fine!! I LIKE playing with
myself!! I'll play with myself all day
long!!

Kenny laughs uncontrollably.

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

Kyle and Stan are still walking away.

KYLE

Well, now what are we gonna do?

STAN

I don't know.

Just then, Wendy walks up to the boys. Little blond haired
Bebe is with her.

WENDY

Hi, Stan.

STAN

Hi, Wendy.

WENDY

Kyle, doesn't Bebe look pretty today?

Bebe bats her eyelashes.

KYLE

I don't know.

WENDY

She does. She looks very pretty.

KYLE

Okay.

WENDY

Stan, can I talk to you for a second?

Wendy takes Stan by the arm and walks him away.

Kyle is left with Bebe. They just look at each other uncomfortably.

WENDY

Stan, wouldn't it be fun if we fixed Kyle up with Bebe?

STAN

No.

WENDY

If Bebe and Kyle were a couple, then we could invite them over to your clubhouse for dinner and play parlour games and have meaningful conversations and sip cognac by the fireplace.

STAN

We could?

WENDY

Yes, Stan.

STAN

But dude, I don't have a clubhouse.

WENDY

You don't?! I thought all guys had clubhouses...

STAN

Just how many guys clubhouses have you been in?

ANGLE ON Cartman who farts on Kenny.

CARTMAN

(bad Bosnian accent)

Herr Commandant Cartman has ways of making you talk!

As Kenny's eyes water from the noxious fumes, he pulls out a white surrender flag.

ANGLE BACK ON - Stan and Wendy.

WENDY

Stan, you have to build a clubhouse. Then all four of us could sit in it, and play truth or dare.

Stan's eyes bulge.

STAN

Truth or dare?! Wow...

Wendy walks back to Bebe and Kyle, Stan follows.

STAN

Come on, Kyle! We've got work to do!

KYLE

We do?

STAN

We're gonna build a clubhouse. I have to ask my dad for help!

The boys walk away.

BEBE

Did it work?

WENDY

I think it did, Bebe. If all goes as planned, Kyle will be your new boyfriend.

BEBE

I hope so Wendy. He's got such a hot ass!

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan's Father is sitting on the couch watching television.

TERRANCE

Hey Phillip, pull my finger!

PHILLIP

Alright Terrance!

Phillip pulls Terrance's finger. Nothing happens.

TERRANCE

Uhhhh... Wait, wait, pull harder!!

PHILLIP

Alright!

Phillip pulls Terrance's thumb again. Terrance makes pushing noises.

Stan's dad laughs.

TERRANCE
Dammit! Pull REALLY hard, Phillip!

PHILLIP
Okay!

Phillip pulls Terrance's finger as hard as he can. Terrance sounds like he's having a baby.

TERRANCE
Uh.... Wait wait.....Uh....Oh boy....Wait wait.....

Finally, the softest little squeak comes out, and Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

TERRANCE (cont'd)
Got you there!

STAN'S FATHER
(Laughing)
Uh oh.....

PHILLIP
Oh you got me, Terrance!!

TERRANCE
Yes, I sure did.

Stan's dad laughs hardily.

Stan and Kyle walk into the house.

KYLE
Woa, dude, your DAD is watching Terrance and Phillip!

STAN'S FATHER
No, I just was uh, flipping through the channels.

STAN
Hey, dad, we need to build a clubhouse.

STAN'S FATHER
Okay.

STAN
How do we do it?

STAN'S FATHER
You just get a hammer and some wood.

What, do some girls wanna play truth or dare or something?

STAN

Yeah, dude! How'd you know?!

STAN'S FATHER

How do you think I met your mother?

Just then, Stan's mother walks in looking panicked.

STAN'S MOTHER

Randy! My wedding ring! I lost it down the garbage disposal!

STAN'S FATHER

Oh, brother.

Stan's mother looks at the T.V. and sees Terrance and Phillip farting on each other.

STAN'S MOTHER

Stanly, I thought I told you not to watch this horrible cartoon!

Stan's mother grabs the remote and switches through the channels.

STAN'S FATHER

Yeah, Stanly, you should know better!

STAN

Dude!

Stan's mother grabs the remote and changes channels.

STAN'S MOTHER

Here, Stanly, you watch nice cartoons like Fat Abbot.

STAN

Aw!

STAN'S MOTHER

Randy, will you PLEASE come get my wedding ring out of the sink?

STAN'S FATHER

Okay, okay.

The two of them walk away. Stan and Kyle look at the television.

EXT. JUNKYARD - DAY

Fat Abbot and the gang are gathered around the junkyard.

FAT ABBOT

Hey, hey, hey! What's going on, Rudy?

RUDY

Man, Fat Abbot, you need to lose weight.

FAT ABBOT

I'll lose weight when I feel like it,
bitch. Shut your bitch ass mouth! Ho!

RUDY

Bitch, I'll kick your ass!

Stan and Kyle are open mouthed.

KYLE

Woa, dude!

STAN

Sweet!

FAT ABBOT

You think you slick you punk ass
blasphemous dope fiend bitch? I had my
jimmy whacked seven times last week.
I'll bust a cop in your nigger ass shit!

KYLE

(To Stan)

Wow, cartoon's are getting really dirty.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan's father is under the sink, unscrewing the pipes,
looking for the wedding ring. Stan's mother stands over him.

Stan looks on in the background.

STAN'S MOTHER

Did you find it.

STAN'S FATHER

Give me a second, would you?

STAN'S MOTHER

Don't snap at me.

STAN'S FATHER

I didn't snap at you.

STAN'S MOTHER

You snapped at me.

STAN'S FATHER

Whatever.

STAN'S MOTHER

Whatever? In fifteen years, you've never said, "whatever" to me.

STAN'S FATHER

Now, I don't want to fight. I'm sorry.

STAN'S MOTHER

I'm sorry too.

STAN'S FATHER

I think I found it.

Stan's father pulls an alarm clock from the pipe.

STAN'S MOTHER

That's not it, you idiot!

STAN'S FATHER

Hey, back off, bitch!!

STAN'S MOTHER

(Gasps)

You just said the "C" word.

STAN'S FATHER

Did I?

The two parents look confused.

EXT. STAN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Stan and Kyle are building your basic looking clubhouse.

STAN

This is a sweet spot for a clubhouse.

KYLE

Yeah... Hey Stan, what did your dad mean when he said we're gonna play truth or dare.

STAN

Oh... Uh... Just that maybe when we're finished, Wendy and, uh, Bebe can come over and play.

KYLE

Dude, what kind of sick joke is that. Girls suck ass.

STAN

Well, of course they do. But, uh... Wouldn't it be sweet to play truth or dare with them?

KYLE

What?! Why?!

STAN

Because, dude, we could make them do really gross stuff like eat bugs.

KYLE

Hey, yeah! That'd be sweet! We could totally ruin their lives!!

Cartman and Kenny walk up.

CARTMAN

What are you guys doing?

STAN

We're building a clubhouse.

Cartman starts laughing uncontrollably.

CARTMAN

HA! HA HA HA! A clubhouse! That's the lamest thing I've ever heard!

Kenny starts laughing too.

KYLE

It's not lame, it's sweet! After we build this clubhouse we're gonna get girls to play truth or dare!

CARTMAN

(Suspicious)
Why?

KYLE

Because, dumbass, we can dare them do to gross stuff and make them cry. What were you born yesterday.

STAN

Yeah, now beat it, you guys, this clubhouse is private.

Cartman and Kenny look at each other.

CARTMAN

That's fine, we'll build our OWN clubhouse!

KYLE

Fine.

CARTMAN

Fine, and then we'll get girls to play truth or dare too!

STAN

Fine!

CARTMAN

Fine!

KYLE

Fine!

KENNY

Mph!

The boys continue as Cartman and Kenny exit off screen.

KYLE

Fine!

CARTMAN

Fine, that's fine!

STAN

Fine!

CARTMAN

Fine!

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

EXT. CARTMAN'S BACKYARD - DAY

CLOSE UP on the most elaborate, detailed blueprints of a clubhouse.

Cartman, who's wearing a hardhat, is looking at the blueprints.

Kenny peers over his shoulder.

CARTMAN

No, Kenny, you can't look. I'm the foreman.

KENNY

Mjfkjg mdfjpk mkhfp mjkofo mfhgkjpk mfkf?

CARTMAN

Because, Kenny, your family's poor. You have to be the worker.

Kenny tugs at the blueprints.

CARTMAN (cont'd)

Nooo, Kenny!

Mrs. Cartman enters the backyard.

MRS. CARTMAN

How's the treehouse coming along, hon?

CARTMAN

MAAA! It's not a treehouse. It's a clubhouse. Treehouses are for kids.

MRS. CARTMAN

Sorry, hon.

CARTMAN

(sweet and nice)

Ma, can we pull up the carpeting in the living room?

MRS. CARTMAN

Well, I don't know, Eric. If you did that then the floors would be bare.

CARTMAN

(temper-tantrum)

BUT, MAAA, THE BLUEPRINT SAYS WE NEED CARPETING IN THE CLUBHOUSE!

MRS. CARTMAN

Well, alright.

CARTMAN

Kenny, my mom says you can go get carpeting in the living room now.

Kenny storms off to the house.

KENNY

(pissed)

Mmkjpf mnflk mmpf!

CARTMAN

And stop your bitchin'.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - DAY

Stan's mother is washing the dishes.

Stan enters the kitchen and reaches for the cookie jar.

STAN'S MOTHER

What are you doing, sweetheart?

STAN

Getting a cookie. We're building a clubhouse and-

STAN'S MOTHER

You men are all alike. First you get a cookie and then you criticize the way I dress, and then it's the way I cook. I

suppose next you'll be telling me that
you need your space and that I'm
sabotaging your creativity. GO AHEAD,
Stanly, GET YOUR GODDAMN COOKIE!

Stan stares with his mouth agape, at his mother.

STAN

Kay.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Garrison is in front of the class. We hear him droning on
in the background.

MR. GARRISON

And so children, today we're going to
focus on American History. Right Mr.
Twig?

MR. TWIG

That's right, Mr. Garrison... American
History is very important-

KYLE

When is Mr. Hat coming back?

Garrison reels.

MR. GARRISON

WHAT DID YOU SAY?!

KYLE

When is Mr. Hat coming back?

MR. GARRISON

I told you NEVER to mention that name in
my classroom again. Mr. Hat is a two
timing whore, and now we all learn from
Mr. Twig!

STAN

But Mr. Twig sucks.

KIDS

Yeah!

MR. GARRISON

That is ENOUGH! Mr. Hat is gone, and he
isn't coming back, and I don't wanna HEAR
IT!!!

Silence...

MR. GARRISON

(Completely calm)

Anyway children, let's turn our History text books to page 105 which would be right after 106...

CARTMAN

So, how's your lame-ass clubhouse, Stan?

STAN

Better than yours, fat boy.

CARTMAN

We'll see about that.

(to Kenny)

Don't forget, you need to cut school early and wait for the hot tub guy.

KENNY

(pissed)

Mmpf!

Stan looks at Wendy. She smiles at him.

WENDY

Is the clubhouse ready?

STAN

Almost...

MR. GARRISON

Stan, are you paying attention?

STAN

Yes, Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON

Well then, Stanly, what did I just say?

STAN

Uhm, you said that even though Charo appeared twelve times on the Love Boat, the episode with Captain and Tenille got higher ratings.

Blank stares all around and then...

MR. GARRISON

Well, okay. I suppose you were paying attention.

KYLE

(whispering)

Good guess, dude.

STAN

Whew!

ANGLE ON BEBE - She finishes writing a note and hands it to a kid next to her.

BEBE

Pass this up.

ANGLE ON - KID #1 passes a note to KID #2.

KID #1

Pass this up.

KID #2 takes the note and passes it up KID #3.

KID #2

Pass this up.

Kid #3 takes the note and passes it to Stan.

KID #3

Pass this up.

Before Stan can pass the note up to Kyle, Mr. Garrison catches him.

MR. GARRISON

Stanly, are you passing notes to Kyle?

STAN

No, I, just --

MR. GARRISON

Don't lie, Stan. Lying makes you sterile.

STAN

I'm not lying. Someone just handed me--

MR. GARRISON

Stanly, if you think it's so important to keep interrupting my class, then why don't you come up to the front and read the note to Kyle for everyone to hear.

Stan makes his way to the front of the class.

STAN

But I didn't write the note.

Cartman raises his hand.

CARTMAN

Mr. Garrison, Stan's behavior is having an adverse affect on my education.

STAN

Shut up, Cartman!

MR. GARRISON
Stanly Marsh you come up here right now
and read your note!!

STAN
Aw, man...

ANGLE ON - BEBE, she looks a little nervous.

Stan walks to the front of the class, opens the note and
reads it.

STAN
(reading the note)
Dear Kyle, you have got such a great ass.
I could sleep for days on those perk
cheeks, let me tell you. I'd like to live
with you and wear your ass as a hat for
all eternity.

Everyone, including Mr. Garrison, stands with their mouths
agape.

STAN
Woa, dude!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ACT TWO

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing.

EXT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Stan is sitting off by himself, looking like he's in trouble.

COUNSELOR MACKEY
Now, young man, school is a time for
LEARNING, mkay? Not for immature
skylarkings.

STAN
What's skylarkings?

COUNSELOR MACKEY
You know, like Tomfooleries.

STAN
Who?

Stan's parents walk in.

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Oh, your parents are here.

STAN

Oh no...

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Thank you for coming on such short notice. I was just disciplining your son for his skylarkings.

STAN'S FATHER

Stanly, I -- Skylarkings?

Mr. Mackey just stares on.

MR. MACKEY

Mkay.

STAN'S FATHER

Stanly I want you to explain to me WHY you were passing notes in school.

Stan starts to answer-

STAN'S MOTHER

Randy, let me handle this. Now, Stanly, I want you to explain to me WHY you were passing notes in school.

STAN

It wasn't my note, dude. It was some girl's.

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Okay, Stanly, we're all here to get to the root of your behavior disorder.

STAN'S MOTHER

You really should know better, Stanly.

STAN'S FATHER

You need to shape up, mister.

STAN'S MOTHER

Don't interrupt me. You always interrupt me when I talk. Can't you see that-

STAN'S FATHER

I don't interrupt you!

STAN'S MOTHER

There! You did it again!

(To Counselor)

He interrupted me again.

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Uh, mkay, perhaps you should let your wife finish talking, Mr. Marsh. Now Stan-

STAN'S FATHER

Okay, I'm sorry I interrupt. But SHE always takes over any conversation.

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Uh, taking over any conversation is bad.

STAN'S MOTHER

Like you're one to talk! When's the last time you really listened to what I had to say?!

COUNSELOR

Uhh, mkay...

STAN'S FATHER

When was the last time you had anything INTERESTING to say?! It's always gossip and stupid crap!

Stan just sits there watching.

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Okay, apparently we have a bit of a communication problem here. Uhh, Mr. Marsh, tell me how you're feeling.

STAN'S FATHER

Well, I feel like everything I do is wrong. It doesn't matter what I say.

COUNSELOR MACKEY

Okay, that's valid. Now, Mrs. Marsh-

STAN

Excuse me-

COUNSELOR MACKEY

-how do you feel?

STAN'S MOTHER

Like I'm a ghost. Like he sees right through me.

STAN'S FATHER

Oh please!

STAN

Hello?

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh please yourself!

MR. MACKEY

Who tries to control the marriage? And by that, I mean, who is dominating the aspects of the relationship?

As the Counselor babbles on, Stan gets up out of his chair and walks away.

STAN'S MOTHER

He is.

STAN'S FATHER

No, SHE is!

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, I'm sorry I guess I'm wrong again.

Stan walks out and closes the door.

MR. MACKEY

Mmaky.

EXT. CARTMAN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Cartman and Kenny stand and survey their clubhouse, which we can't see yet.

CARTMAN

Look at it, Kenny. It is the greatest clubhouse ever built...

KENNY

Uh-huh.

CARTMAN

And we built it with our own hands.

Kenny shoots Cartman a look.

Now we REVERSE, so we can see the clubhouse. It is massive. A gigantic hunk of shit that looks like it was built by eight year olds.

CARTMAN

Now all we need is chicks, Kenny.

KENNY

(Yeah!)

Mph!

CARTMAN

Alright, you go find chicks, Kenny.

KENNY

Mph rmph rm rmph rmph?!

CARTMAN

Because, I have to stay here and work!!
I've still got to shingle the roof, test
the foundation, run all kinds of
inspections, I've got WAY to much to do
and all YOU have to do is go find chicks!
Now stop your bitching!!

Kenny shrugs and walks away. After he's gone, Cartman pitches
off his construction helmet and heads inside.

CARTMAN

(Walking inside)

Mom... Can I watch American Gladiators?

EXT. STAN'S BACKYARD

Kyle is sitting alone on the half built clubhouse. Stan comes
walking up.

KYLE

Dude, where have you been? I've been
waiting all afternoon.

STAN

I got in trouble for that note Bebe was
trying to pass to you.

KYLE

To ME?!

STAN

I mean, no, not to you. I mean, forget
it. Come on dude, we have to finish our
clubhouse quick. The girls wanna play
truth or dare tomorrow.

The boys grab a large piece of wood and throw on top of the
clubhouse. They both grab hammers and start pounding it.

KYLE

We should use nails, dude.

STAN

My mom won't let us.

They keep pounding on it.

Wendy and Bebe walk up down below.

WENDY

Hi guys, how's the clubhouse coming.

STAN

Pretty good, we're almost done.

WENDY

Well hurry, we wanna play truth or dare!

STAN

We're going as fast as we can!

BEBE

Kyle, could you turn around for a second?

Kyle looks confused, but turns around anyway, with his ass towards Bebe.

Bebe smiles.

BEBE

Thank you!

The girls walk off.

STAN

Come on, dude, we have to hammer faster!!

KYLE

Hey, Stan... Do you know HOW to play truth or dare?

Stan thinks.

STAN

(Worried)

No.

KYLE

Well, dude, how the hell are we supposed to play it then?

STAN

I didn't even think about that.

EXT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan and Chef are seated at Chef's table.

CHEF

And then, they'll ask 'Truth or Dare'?

STAN

And I say 'Dare'.

CHEF

No, no! You say 'Truth'.

STAN

Truth? But that's boring. I want to get

dared to kiss her.

CHEF

You have to say 'truth' the first few times. Or else you seem too eager.

STAN

Oh...

CHEF

You can't seem too eager. You got to play it cool. Like you don't even care what happens.

STAN

Yeah.

CHEF

Then after a few truths. You finally answer 'dare'.

STAN

Dare!

CHEF

But not like that, son. Like this...

(Deep, slow and sexy)

Dare.

STAN

Oh...

CHEF

And then her little friend will dare you to kiss Wendy.

STAN

You really think so?

CHEF

Of course she will. They're women. They've had this whole thing planned out months ahead of time.

STAN

Wow...

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman is sitting on the couch eating cheesy poofs and watching television.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

Fat Abbot and the gang are in the junkyard.

FAT ABBOT

Hey hey hey, What's going down y'all?

RUDY

Hey, Fat Abbot, what you doing on this side of the hood?

FAT ABBOT

You know something, Rudy? You're like school in summertime.

RUDY

School in summertime?

FAT ABBOT

Yeah, bitch, school in summertime. Open your fucking ears, Ho. I'll pop your bitch ass.

MUSH MOUTH

I'll pobba yourba bitch assa too, bitcha.

Cartman looks confused on the couch.

CARTMAN

What the hell is going on in this cartoon?

The doorbell rings. Cartman walks over to the door.

When he opens it, he finds Kenny.

CARTMAN

Oh hey, Kenny. Did you find any chicks to come to our clubhouse?

KENNY

Uh-huh.

Two girls step up behind Kenny. They are 16 year white trash babes.

Cartman's eyes pop.

BABE #1

Hi. We ran away from home.

BABE #2

Like this kid told us we might be able to crash at your clubhouse for a couple of days.

Kenny's eyes are wide and happy.

CARTMAN

Holy crap!

EXT. CARTMAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

The two 16 year old, white trash babes walk out to Cartman and Kenny's clubhouse.

CARTMAN

Behold, Ewok Village 2000.

The girls look grossed out.

BABE #1

Oh well, I guess it beats living at home.

CARTMAN

Can I offer you ladies a cool beverage or tasty snack?

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan walks by the ringing phone.

STAN

Hello?

CARTMAN

How's the clubhouse coming, Stan?

STAN

We're working on it!

CARTMAN

Well, I just thought I'd tell you that me and Kenny have FINISHED our clubhouse, AND we already have chicks over.

STAN

No you don't!

Stan hears the two girls GIGGLING in the background.

HOT CHICKS

Hee hee hee.

Stan can't believe his ears.

STAN

DUDE!

CARTMAN

It's only a matter of time before we're

playing truth or dare with them. Good
luck with your piece of crap clubhouse.

Click. Stan throws the phone down.

STAN

Fat ass. fat hunk of fat...

Stan walks over to his mother.

STAN

Mom, will you PLEASE ask dad to come help
me build my clubhouse?

STAN'S MOTHER

Stanly, I think you should know that your
father has moved out.

STAN

What? Why?

STAN'S MOTHER

Because we're divorced, Stanly.

STAN

Divorced? Oh no... Does that mean you and
dad don't love ME anymore!? This is all
MY fault isn't it?!

Stan's mother thinks.

STAN'S MOTHER

Yeah, kind of.

Stan looks bitch slapped.

STAN

Dude! You're not supposed to say that!

STAN'S MOTHER

But I would like you to meet your new
stepfather, Roy.

ROY steps into frame.

ROY

Hello, son.

STAN

What?

STAN'S MOTHER

I'll leave you two alone to get
acquainted.

Stan's mother exits. Roy sits down next to Stan.

ROY

Hello, Stanly. I know this must be a very difficult period for you right now and the adjustment is going to take some time. But, I'd like to be your friend. So, when you're ready, I want you to feel free to come to me with anything you might need. Whether it's advise, or just someone to play catch with. You can count on me.

STAN

This is happening WAY to fast.

ROY

Oh Jesus, when are you gonna cut me some SLACK huh?! I have taken you under my wing, and done my best and all you ever do is whine and moan about it! Now for the last time, go cut some firewood!!

Roy walks away. Stan blinks.

EXT. CARTMAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CARTMAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Cartman, Kenny and the two babes are hanging in the clubhouse, talking.

BABE #1

...So, I'm on my way out the door and she goes, "make sure you're home before midnight."

CARTMAN

Oh, that's weak.

BABE #1

And I go, "Listen, bitch, I don't need my mother giving me no curfew."

CARTMAN

That's killer.

BABE #1

And she goes, "yea, well, if you're not home before midnight, don't bother coming home at all."

CARTMAN

That's totally weak.

BABE #1

So I go, "fine, I won't come home."

CARTMAN

Sweet.

BABE #1

And then she goes, "fine, don't come home." getting all in my face and crap, and acting all tough and crap.

CARTMAN

Killer weak sweet!

BABE #1

I'm sixteen. I should be able to do what I want, when I want. I don't need her breathing down my neck every two seconds telling me what I can and cannot do.

Everyone looks at Cartman.

CARTMAN

I had the same thing with my mom the other day. I'm all like, "AY! I'm not a little kid anymore, ma! I'm eight years old! And if I wanna fingerpaint, then I'm gonna fingerpaint!"

There is a long, uncomfortable silence.

EXT. STAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Stan and Kyle are putting the finishing touches on the clubhouse.

STAN

Okay, we're done!

KYLE

Dude, I don't think this is very sturdy...

Kyle pushes one of the walls and it crashes to the ground.

STAN

Doesn't matter, dude. It only has to last long enough to play truth or dare! I'm gonna go get the girls.

KYLE

Okay...

Stan quickly climbs down and heads away with a smile on his face. But he runs into his mother.

STAN'S MOTHER

Stanly, it's time to go.

STAN

Go where?

STAN'S MOTHER

Your bastard father has visitation rights, and this is his time with you.

STAN

But no, I have to go get the girls to-

STAN'S MOTHER

Come on, Stanly!

Stan's mother grabs him by the hand and leads him away.

STAN

Weak!

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan's dad is sitting outside in his red sportscar.

STAN

Dad?

STAN'S FATHER

Hey, Stanly! Hop in!

Stan gets in the car.

INT. STAN'S FATHER'S CAR - MOVING

STAN'S FATHER

Listen, Stanly, I know all this change must be tough on you, but you know, your mother and I thought it'd be best for ALL of us if we split up.

STAN

But I don't understand why-

Stan's car pulls up next to two chicks in a jeep.

STAN'S FATHER

Well, hello ladies.

CHICK #1

Hi, handsome. We're gonna be at Larry's bar tonight.

STAN'S FATHER

I'm already there.

The girls speed off.

INT. STAN'S FATHER'S CAR - MOVING

STAN'S FATHER

What were we talking about? Oh yeah, see, your mother and I still care about you and your sister, but we just don't like being around each other anymore.

STAN

Well... I don't like being around my sister anymore. Does that mean I can leave her too?

STAN'S FATHER

Well, no, because YOU'RE family. You can't just leave family. You have to stick with family no matter what.

STAN

But you and mom are family. How come you can just split up?

Stan's father thinks.

STAN

You know what I think? I think that when you and mom got married you became family. And now that you are, you shouldn't be able to leave her anymore than I can leave my sister.

Stan's Father's car comes to a stop in front of Stan's house.

STAN'S FATHER

Oh, Stan. You're so young... You just don't get it. Well, anyway, have a nice day.

STAN

What that's it?

STAN'S FATHER

Yeah, but I loved our time together. I hate to see it end. Go on, get out.

Stan gets out of the car.

STAN'S FATHER

You know that NOTHING is more important to me than you, right Stan?

STAN

I guess, but-

Stan's Father peels off. Stan just sits there and blinks.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ACT III

INT. STAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Kyle and Stan sit in the clubhouse.

STAN

Okay, dude, the girls are gonna be here to play truth or dare any minute.

KYLE

Stan, if I didn't know you better, I would almost think you're doing this because you WANT to play with girls.

STAN

No way, dude! Don't be silly!

BEBE

(Off camera)

Come on Wendy!

STAN

We have to say truth a couple of times before we say dare, right?.

KYLE

Right. Why?

STAN

Because if we don't, we'll seem too eager.

KYLE

Too eager to what?

STAN

To say dare dumbass! Geez!

Kyle is stumped. Wendy and Bebe walk in.

WENDY

Hi guys.

STAN

Oh hi Wendy. What's up?

BEBE

Don't you guys still want to play truth or dare?

STAN

Yeah! I mean, sure, whatever.

BEBE

Then come on!

Bebe and Wendy go and sit down. Stan whispers to Kyle.

STAN
Remember, truth the first couple of
times.

KYLE
(confused)
Okay...

They go and sit down.

BEBE
Who wants to go first?

WENDY
I will.... Kyle?

KYLE
Yeah.

WENDY
Truth or dare?

KYLE
Um. Dare?

BAM! Stan hits Kyle in the arm.

STAN
Dude!

KYLE
What?

Wendy whispers something to Bebe. She whispers back.
Finally-

WENDY
Kiss Bebe on the lips.

KYLE
WHAT?!

Kyle is in shock. Stan is also in shock, but he wears a
smile.

KYLE
Sick dude! I'm not kissing a girl!

WENDY
What's a matter, Kyle?

KYLE
It's just wrong, that's all!

STAN

Don't be a chicken dude. Just close your eyes.

KYLE

What the hell have you gotten me into?!

STAN

Dude, Cartman is in his clubhouse playing truth or dare with girls right now, you really want him to beat us?!

Kyle looks around. He's trapped.

KYLE

Oh boy...

Kyle closes his eyes and sits there. Bebe, being the slut she is, leans into Kyle and plants a nice kiss right on his lips.

KYLE

SICK!!!

Kyle jumps up and runs out of the clubhouse.

KYLE (O.S.)

AAAAGGGHHH!!! FUCKING SICKENING!!!!

As Kyle runs out, Bebe turns to watch him go.

BEBE

Wow! Look at that ass! SHAKE IT BABY!!

WENDY

Your turn, Bebe.

BEBE

Okay Stan, truth or dare.

Stan swallows hard.

Stan looks at Wendy. We see a close up on Wendy's lips and DRAMATIC MUSIC.

Stan swallows hard.

BEBE

Stan... truth or dare?

Stan gulps and looks at Wendy.

STAN

(in his best sexy voice)
Dare.

But just then, the door to the clubhouse opens.

ROY

Son, could you please come help me with the firewood.

STAN

Dude, we cut firewood all day yesterday! We have enough to last twelve years!

ROY

When will you let me in? Let me love you! Now get your ass out here and help me!

Roy walks off.

WENDY

Bye Stan. Hopefully we can play truth or dare tomorrow...

They exit.

STAN

Crap.

EXT. CARTMAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CARTMAN'S CLUBHOUSE - DAY

BABE 1

I think you should be able to move out legally when you're 14.

Babe 2 lights up a cigarette.

BABE 2

Our moms won't even let us smoke.

BABE 1

Yeah, it's my body. My mom always gives me shit for smoking but it's my body. I should be able to do whatever I want with it.

CARTMAN

Totally. My mom gives me shit sometimes and I tell her to shut the hole before I kick her in the nuts.

CARTMAN'S MOM (O.S.)

Eric! Pookums! It's time for mommy to tuck you into your snuggle boat for night night!!!

A beat.

The girls look at Cartman

CARTMAN'S MOM

Eric! Are you out there in your clubhouse?!

Another beat.

CARTMAN

Coming mom...

(back to normal)

Okay, we have to play truth or dare, quick!!

Just then, two teenage guys walk into the clubhouse.

TEENAGERS

Hey girls, what's up?

BABE 1

Oh hey, Scott.

CARTMAN

Who the hell are you?

BABE 2

Oh, we invited some people over. Hope you don't mind.

CARTMAN

How many people?

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Bebe walks up to Kyle.

BEBE

Kyle, can I talk to you?

KYLE

Okay.

BEBE

Kyle... This is very difficult for me. I think we need time apart.

KYLE

Huh?

BEBE

I'm just feeling really trapped. I can't go on with this codependency.

KYLE

Okay, that's fine.

Bebe moves in and puts her hand over Kyle's mouth.

BEBE

No, no, don't speak. Just try and understand. It has to be this way.

Kyle looks confused with Bebe's hand over his mouth.

KYLE

(Hand over his mouth, unclear)
But I don't care.

BEBE

Please, just remember the good times we had. I'll never forget you... Never...

Bebe finally takes her hand away from Kyle's mouth and walks away.

Kyle watches her, as she walks up to Clyde who is waiting nearby.

BEBE

Okay, Clyde, we can go now!

CLYDE

Bitchin'.

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan walks in the living room looking dejected, he finds Roy watching television.

ANNOUNCER

(from 'Interior Motives')
'...These are Cafe curtains that require no sewing and I KNOW you all love that!!!'

The crowd of four people applauds.

Stan looks over to see Roy with the remote in his hand.

STAN

Do you mind if I watch cartoons? I've had a rough day.

ROY

Mrhuhuh...

STAN

What?

ROY

Chores... Do chores...

STAN

My dad let's me watch cartoons.

ROY

Well I'm not your dad! Okay?! I'm not your dad! You can't just go around playing games with my emotions!!

Roy stomps out.

Stan's mom comes in cross.

STAN'S MOM

Stanly, what did you do to Roy?

STAN

Roy's a dick! He ruined my chances with Wendy in the clubhouse.

STAN'S MOM

Stanly, you know you're the most important thing to me, right?

STAN

If that's true, then get back together with dad for me.

STAN'S MOM

Now Stanly, you have to understand how divorce works.
"When I say you're the most important thing to me", what I mean is; you're the most important thing after me and my happiness and my new romances.

STAN

Oh.

STAN'S MOM

Bye, now. Roy?

STAN

Divorce is Stupid.

Stan's mom walks away. Stan looks at the television and flips the channel. It's Fat Abbot.

INT. JUNKYARD - DAY

Fat Abbot and the gang are talking to a young Mexican girl named Yolanda, who's eye is swollen.

FAT ABBOT

Hey, hey, hay. Hey Yolanda... Why is your eye all black and blue and shit?

YOLANDA

Man, Fat Abbot, my step dad popped be in the eye.

FAT ABBOT

Stepdad? You gotta off his ass.

YOLANDA

Really?

FAT ABBOT

Yeah bitch, Snatch his ass in a bear trap. leave that motherfucker swinging from a tree so high, nobody finds him for days. Glock, glock. You know what I'm sayin'? Dumbass nigger pulling shit, damn.

YOLANDA

You're right, Fat Abbot. Thanks.

FAT ABBOT

No problem, Ho. Maybe later you can suck my dick. Bitch, ho, shit.

The Cartoon ends, and we Fade to BILL COSBY sitting in front of a fence with some paint.

BILL COSBY

Well Fat Abbot and the gang sure did learn something today. If you have a stepdad riding your ass, just snatch his ass in a beartrap. Crack, no more stepdad! See you next time eating the pudding.

Stan thinks...

STAN

Yea... Yea... I think I'll write a little note for Roy...

Stan picks up a piece of paper and a pen. He smiles as he scribbles something down.

EXT. CARTMAN'S CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

The clubhouse is absolutely rocking. MUSIC is pumping and the clubhouse is shaking. Lots of CROWD noises and YELLING.

INT. CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

It's a total party. Lots of teenagers drinking and talking. The MUSIC is loud.

Cartman is walking around with a tray of cheesy poofs.

TEENAGE KID

Hey, kid, gimme some of those.

The kid grabs some Cheesy Poofs from Cartman.

CARTMAN

Hey, when are we gonna play truth or dare?

BABE 1

What? That game's for kids.

CARTMAN

This is bullcrap!

Stan's Dad walks in.

STAN'S DAD

Oh boy, it's getting late. I'm gonna have to leave this party.

CARTMAN

This sucks, Kenny! I wish we'd never built a clubhouse!

Just then, the music changes to heavy thrash.

TEENAGE KID

MOSH PIT!!!

Everyone SUDDENLY starts beating the shit out of each other in the middle of the clubhouse. Kenny gets caught in the middle and is thrashed to death.

CARTMAN

Oh my God! They've killed Kenny!

EXT. CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle walks by and shakes his fist at the clubhouse.

KYLE

You bastards!

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stan's mother walks into the living and looks around.

STAN'S MOTHER

Stanly? Your father is coming over for visitation... Stan?

She she's a note on the table. She picks it up.

STAN'S MOTHER
(Reading it)
Meet me in the clubhouse.

Stan's mom drops the note and walks away. After a few seconds Roy comes in.

ROY
Sharon? Sharon, have you seen my copy of Harpers... Sharon?

Roy picks up the note and reads it too.

INT. CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

Stan's mom climbs into the clubhouse to find Stan's dad.

STAN'S MOTHER
Oh, Randy, what are you doing here?

STAN'S DAD
I got a note from Stanly to come out to the clubhouse.

STAN'S MOTHER
Oh, I thought that note was for me.

STAN'S DAD
Maybe it was...

Uncomfortable silence.

STAN'S MOM
(Looking around)
Well it looks like our little Stanly has built himself quite a clubhouse here.

They look at each other and smile. MUSIC here to intensify this tender scene.

STAN'S DAD
I remember not too long ago we were kids playing kissing games in my clubhouse.

STAN'S MOM
Goodnight.

She starts to leave.

STAN'S DAD
Sharron?

STAN'S MOM
Yes?

STAN'S DAD

Truth or dare?

Through the window of the clubhouse, we see Roy approaching.

STAN'S MOM

It's too late for games.

STAN'S DAD

No, I'm serious. Please. Truth or dare?

STAN'S MOM

Truth.

STAN'S DAD

Do you still love me?

STAN'S MOM

Oh Randy, I do love you. But now I'm so confused. I'm living with Roy and don't know how to break it off with him!

Just then, through the window we see Roy step into a snare, fly up into the air like an animal.

ROY

AAAGH!!! AAAGH!!!

STAN'S DAD

Well, you never know... Maybe things will work out.

STAN'S MOTHER

Maybe... I guess its my turn... truth or dare?

RANDY

(From outside the clubhouse)
Sharron?

STAN'S DAD

...Dare.

STAN'S MOTHER

Do me. Right here in the clubhouse.

Dad lunges at mom...

EXT. CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

The clubhouse starts rockin' as mom and dad go at it inside. After a beat, Roy swings through frame.

ROY

Hello? Hello? Could somebody get me down...? Hello?

STAN

Wow! Clubhouses are magical.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Stan, Wendy, Bebe and CLYDE are sitting in the clubhouse, playing truth or dare.

BEBE

Okay, it's my turn. Stan, truth or dare?

Stan looks at Wendy. She looks radiant.

STAN

Dare...

Stan again looks at Wendy's lips. He can't wait.

Bebe whispers to Wendy. Wendy whispers back. They giggle a little. Stan watches on nervously. Finally, Bebe turns to Stan.

She picks up a small twig off the dusty floor and holds it up.

BEBE

Take this stick and jam it up your peehole.

A beat.

Another beat.

A long beat.

STAN

WHAT?!

WENDY

Wow, that sucks.

ROLL END CREDITS

ROY

Hello?... I sure am hungry. Anybody??
It certainly does suck right
here....Hello? Sharron? Sharron hello?