

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

PAN ALONG THE CAFETERIA (Like we always do)_

The boys are in line for lunch.

CARTMAN

(Singing)

Stinky britches, you got stinky
britches, Stinky stinky britches, you
got stinky britches!

KYLE

What the hell are you singing Cartman?

CARTMAN

This new song by Alanis Morissette . I
can't get it out of my head.

(Singing)

Stinky britches, you got stinky
britches!

Garrison walks up to the children holding Mr. Twig.

MR. GARRISON

Hello, children, ready for lunch?

CARTMAN

(Singing)

Stinky britches, you got stinky stinky
britches!

MR. GARRISON

Eric, is there a problem?

CARTMAN

Yeah, I can't get this stupid song out
of my head.

MR. GARRISON

"Stinky Britches" by Alanis Morissette
?

CARTMAN

(Singing)

Yeah, stinky stinky britches!

MR. GARRISON

Children, did you say hi to Mr. Twig?

MR. TWIG

Hi boys, how are you?

KYLE

When is Mr. Hat coming back?

MR. GARRISON

I told you NEVER to say his name in my presence!!

STAN

But we hate Mr. Twig, Mr. Twig sucks.

KIDS

Yeah!

CARTMAN

(Singing)

Stinky britches, you got stinky stinky britches!

MR. GARRISON

It just so happens that Mr. Twig is far more stable than Mr. Hat could ever be, so HE'S the better puppet!

KYLE

Yeah! He'd be better used as a coat rack.

Garrison's face goes red.

MR. GARRISON

HOW DARE YOU!! Come on Mr. Twig.

Garrison storms off. The boys shrug and walk into the kitchen.

CHEF

Hello there children!

KIDS

Hey, Chef.

CARTMAN

(Singing)

You got stinky britches, Stinky stinky britches,

CHEF

What did you say?

KYLE

He's singing some new hit song.

CHEF

Eric, where did you hear that song?

CARTMAN

It's all over the place. On the radio
on MTV, everywhere.

CHEF
(To himself)
Well I'll be sodomized on Christmas...

STAN
What, dude?

CHEF
Children... I wrote that song! Twenty
years ago!

CARTMAN
You wrote it?

CHEF
Yeah, back when I used to be in the
rock business. And now it looks like
some big record company has published
one of my songs!

KYLE
Wow, then you should get money for it!

CHEF
Aw, I don't want any money, I'd just
like to see my name on the credits,
that's all.

KYLE
Then we should go to the record
company! My dad's a lawyer, dude, he
tells me about this stuff all the
time!!

Chef thinks...

CHEF
Well, alright! Maybe I will go! I'll
play them MY version of the song!

EXT. CAPITALIST RECORDS - DAY

Establishing. It's like the capital records building.

INT. CAPITALIST RECORDS - DAY

Chef is with the boys in a large, decadent office. Chef
is holding a large ghetto blaster and playing his older
version of "Stinky Britches".

A fat RECORD PRODUCER sits at his desk, humanized

The song ends. Chef shuts off the tape deck.

CHEF

And so you see, Mr. Big record producer, "Stinky Britches" was something I wrote several years ago!

The record producer sighs.

RECORD PRODUCER

Hmmm... I really see no resemblance between that song and "Stinky Britches" by our artist Alanis Morissette .

CHEF

Huh?

KYLE

It's the same God damned song!

CHEF

Now look, I'm trying to be cool about this, but you can't just rip peoples music off! It's against the law!

RECORD PRODUCER

(bounding the table)

I AM ABOVE THE LAW!!!

The record producer's small limp piece of hair in the front falls in front of his eyes.

A beat. The record producer puts some hair grease into his hand, and greases his hair back in place. the grease is called "spooge".

RECORD PRODUCER

Mr. Chef, I'm afraid you leave me no alternative. We're going to sue you.

CHEF

Sue ME?! You STOLE one of my songs... And YOU'RE going to sue ME?!?

RECORD PRODUCER

...Yes. I suggest you get a REAL good lawyer. We'll have the best in the business.

KYLE

We'll get my dad to be chef's lawyer!

CARTMAN

Yeah, and he's Jewish!

EXT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Garrison is sitting on the couch watching T.V. Mr. Twig is not with him.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

A video of Alanis Morissette is playing, she is singing the "Stinky Britches" song.

ALANIS MORISSETTE
Stinky britches, stinky stinky
britches.

RESUME - GARRISON

He hears a CLANGING noise.

MR. GARRISON
Mr. Twig? Is that you?

Another CLANG! Garrison gets up and walks into the kitchen.

INT. GARRISON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Garrison walks into the kitchen and looks around.

MR. GARRISON
Mr. Twig... Hello?

Just then, we RACK FOCUS to a boiling pot of water on the stove. Mr. Twig is inside it.

Garrison screams!

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)
AAAH! MR. TWIG!! NO!!!

Garrison knocks the pot over and Mr. Twig falls to the floor.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)
WHO DID THIS TO YOU, MR. TWIG?! WHO?!

EXT. JUSTICE BUILDING - DENVER - DAY

It's very formal looking. TRIUMPHANT MUSIC plays.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Chef and Kyle's dad are sitting in the courtroom, which is filled with people. The record producer is there too.

KYLE'S DAD

Now, just let me do all the talking,
Chef. We're gonna bring these bastards
down!!

CHEF

Right!

JUDGE

This court is now in session... Who is
representing the defense?

Kyle's dad stands up.

KYLE'S DAD

I am, your honor, Gerald Broflovski.

JUDGE

And representing the Prosecution?

There is a brief silence... and then...

JOHNNIE COCHRAN

I am, your honor...

Camera WHIP PANS to Johnnie Cochran, standing next to the
record producer.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)

Johnnie Cochran

KYLE'S DAD

Oh oh.

CHEF

Why oh oh?

KYLE'S DAD

Chef, that's Johnnie Cochran, he's the
guy that got O.J. off.

CHEF

Oh oh.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Establishing.

INT. HOSPITAL - E.R. - DAY

Garrison rushes in, holding Mr. Twig wrapped up in a
blanket.

MR. GARRISON

I NEED SOME HELP OVER HERE!!!!

Doctors and nurses gather all around, perhaps thinking

Garrison is holding a baby.

MR. GARRISON
Please help!! I think he's got third
degree burns!!

DOCTOR
Give the child to me!!

The doctor takes the bundle and opens it. His expression
changes when he sees nothing but a burnt twig.

MR. GARRISON
Is he going to be alright, doctor?!

DOCTOR
Uh...

MR. GARRISON
Is he going to live?!

DOCTOR
...It's a stick.

MR. GARRISON
Dammit don't give me that medical
jargon! Just tell me straight, is he
going to be okay?!

The doctors and nurses all look at each other.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys are all sitting on Cartman's couch watching T.V.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

A news reporter stands in front of the courthouse.

NEWS REPORTER
And so on this fifteenth day of what
is considered to be the most important
trial of the... day... Johnnie Cochran
has appeared to defend Capitalist
Records. The question now is... Will
Cochran use his famous Chewbacca
defense?

ANGLE - BOYS

CARTMAN
What's a Chewbacca defense?

KYLE
I don't know.

STAN

That's what Cochran used in the O.J. Simpson trial.

CARTMAN

God damn I hate that Cochran guy. If he was here in front of me I'd be like 'AY! YOU STUPID SON OF A BITCH!! YOU -- I BET -- HOW'D YOU LIKE ME TO KICK YOU IN THE NUTS?!'

KYLE

(Eating)

I'm sure that would scare the hell out of him, Cartman.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Kyle's dad is pacing back and forth in front of the jury.

KYLE'S DAD

And so, in summation, ladies and gentlemen of the jury. You've heard the version of my client's song recorded over twenty years ago, you've heard the EXACT SAME song produced by these cheats in the past month. I'd say it's pretty much an open and shut case. Make the right decision. Thank you.

One jury guy claps. Kyle's dad sits back down next to Chef.

KYLE'S DAD

We've got 'em.

Chef smiles.

JUDGE

Mr. Johnnie Cochran, your closing arguments?

Cochran gets up from his seat and starts pacing.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN

Ladies and gentlemen of the SUPPOSED jury... Chef's attorney would certainly want you to believe that his client wrote "Stinky Britches" ten years ago. And they make a good case. Hell, I almost felt pity myself!

The jury listens, intrigued.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)

But ladies and gentlemen of this supposed jury... I have one final

thing I want you to consider...

Cochran pulls down a chart with a picture of Chewbacca.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
Ladies and gentlemen, THIS is
CHEWbacca. Chewbacca is a wookiee from
the planet Kashyyk. But Chewbacca
LIVES on the planet ENDOR... Now think
about that... That DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

The jury looks confused.

KYLE'S DAD
Dammit!

CHEF
What?

KYLE'S DAD
He's using the Chewbacca defense!

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
Why would a Wookiee, an EIGHT FOOT TALL
Wookiee want to live on endor with a
bunch of two foot tall Ewoks? THAT
DOES not MAKE SENSE!

A murmur goes through the jury.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
But MORE importantly, you have to ask
yourself 'What does this have to do
with this case'? NOTHING. Ladies and
gentlemen it has NOTHING to do with
this case. IT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE.

Now Cochran paces in front of the jury.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
Look at me, I'm a lawyer defending a
major record company and I'm talking
about Chewbacca! Does that make sense?
Ladies and gentlemen, I AM NOT MAKING
ANY SENSE! NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE.

Now he pauses.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
And so you have to remember, when
you're in that jury room deliberatin
and conjugatin the emancipation
proclamation -- Does it make sense?
No. Ladies and gentlemen of this
supposed jury, it does NOT MAKE SENSE.
If Chewbacca lives on Endor YOU MUST
ACQUIT. The defense rests.

Cochran returns to his seat.

JUDGE
O...kay then.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys are still watching T.V. on the couch.

CARTMAN
Wow... he's good.

EXT. SOUTH PARK COURTHOUSE - DAY

A newsreporter is standing on the courthouse steps with a microphone. On the TV we see images of artists renderings from the case.

NEWS REPORTER
In a teary eyed courtroom, Johnnie Cochran has just finished his closing arguments. And as was anticipated, he did use the Chewbacca defense. Whether or not it worked, is up to the jury to decide.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The judge is reading the verdict. The courtroom is silent.

JUDGE
How find you the jury.

JURYGUY
We find the defendant, Jerome Chef McElroy... GUILTY as charged.

The people in the courtroom gasp.

KYLE'S DAD
Whoops.

CHEF
Whoops!?

JUDGE
Mr. Chef, you have been found guilty of Harassing a major record label. The full fee of two million dollars will be handed over within 24 hours.

CHEF
Do I look like I have two million dollars?!

JUDGE

Well, you have 24 hours to find it, or else you'll have to go to jail... For EIGHT MILLION YEARS!!!

Dramatic MUSIC sting. Chef's jaw drops.

The foreman walks over and whispers in the judges ear.

FOREMAN

(Whispering)

It's actually for four years.

JUDGE

Oh, sorry. You'll go to jail for FOUR years.

Chef plops down in his seat.

CHEF

This can't be happening!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys are all open mouthed on Cartman's couch.

STAN

Oh no, dude. Chef's gonna go to jail.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

ACT II

EXT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Chef is sitting on his couch, depressed, thumbing through a photo album. It says 'Memories' on the cover.

Meanwhile, moving people are taking Chef's furniture and personal belongings.

A couple of guys walk in front of Chef carrying another couch.

The record producer walks up next to the chair on which Chef is sitting.

RECORD PRODUCER

And that chair, too. I want that chair...

CHEF

Hey, that's my favorite chair!!

RECORD PRODUCER

You heard the judge! Since you lost
the case, I can seize whatever I want
to pay my legal fees!

(To the movers)

Yeah, take that water cooler too!

The record producer walks away. We HEAR a DOOR SLAM and
the boys walk in. Kyle is carrying a boom box.

STAN

Hello there, Chef.

CHEF

Hey, children.

KYLE

What's going on?

CHEF

Children, that record company guy is
taking all my belongings! And If I
don't come up with two million dollars
I'm going to jail!

STAN

Well, don't worry! We came over to
cheer you up!

KYLE

Yeah! Ready Cartman?

CARTMAN

Ready!

Kyle sets down his boom box and hits PLAY. A German folk
song starts to play. Cartman steps forward and starts to
sing and dance.

CARTMAN

(Singing)

I will do the German dance for you!
It's fun and gay and tra la la!
I hope you will enjoy my dance-
Hee Hi Fiddle-e-eye Ay!

Chef just stares at Cartman.

CARTMAN

Would you like some sauerkraut
German Boy, German boy?
Yes I'd like some sauerkraut-

CHEF

Okay, children, thank you very much.
You can stop, I feel much better.

STAN

You do?

CHEF

Sure. Just please stop.

CARTMAN

See, I told you guys it would work.

Chef goes back to his photo album.

KYLE

What's that, dude?

CHEF

This? This is my photo album of all my
times in the rock business.

KYLE

Did you ever know any famous people?

CHEF (cont'd)

Did I?! Janis Joplin, The Beatles,
Elton John.

A PICTURE of Chef with Janis Joplin. One with Beatles.
One with Elton John.

CHEF

I got to travel around the world,
hanging out with bands, going to
lavish parties, loving many, MANY,
many women.

PICTURES of Chef with rockers in front of the Eifel
Tower, him and women on the Great Wall.

Suddenly, a PICTURE of Chef naked with a goat comes up.

CARTMAN

What's that?

Chef sees it and quickly turns the page. The picture
flips to Chef with the Sex Pistols.

CHEF

Nothing.

The record producer walks over and snatches the album out
of Chef's hands.

RECORD PRODUCER

Take this too!

He hands it to one of the movers.

CHEF

HEY! That has no monetary value! What the hell are you taking that for?!

RECORD PRODUCER

I can take whatever I want!

CHEF

BUT I HAVE 24 HOURS TO COME UP WITH YOUR MONEY! THAT'S THE LAW!!

RECORD PRODUCER

I AM ABOVE THE LAW!!!!!!

His hair falls into his eyes. So he pulls out his tube of Spoooge and waxes it back.

RECORD PRODUCER

I told you not to mess with me!

CHEF

That does it! You know what I'm gonna do?! I'm gonna raise that 2 million dollars! But I'm not going to use it to pay you back... I'm going to use it to HIRE Johnnie Cochran MYSELF and SUE YOU!!

The record producer gasps.

RECORD PRODUCER

YOU WOULDN'T!!

CHEF

Watch me!! NOW GET THE FUDGE OUTTA MY HOUSE!!

Chef forces the record producer out the door.

EXT. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Mr. Twig is lying in bed with his head on a fluffy pillow. Garrison walks in holding a breakfast tray.

MR. GARRISON

I brought you some more juice, Mr. Twig... Are you feeling any better?

Garrison sits down by the bed. We notice a photo of Leonardo diCaprio hanging above the bed.

MR. GARRISON

I don't know who would want to hurt you like this... But I promise, nobody will ever hurt you again. EVER.

Mr. Twig does not respond.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Mr..... Mr. Twig, are you okay? Mr..
Mr. Twig?

Garrison pulls back the sheet and sees that Mr. Twig --
is BROKEN IN HALF!!

Garrison screams!

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

AAAGHAGH!!! MR. TWIG IS BROKEN IN
HALF!!! WHO DID THIS!?!

Garrison runs over to an open window and sticks his head
outside.

EXT. GARRISON'S HOUSE -

In a wide shot of the house, we see Garrison's head pop
out the window.

MR. GARRISON

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS YOU
BASTARDS!! I'LL GET YOU!!!

INT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Chef is on the phone

CHEF

Okay, thank you Mr. Cochran. Well,
Johnnie Cochran will take my case if I
can pay his legal fee. Two million
dollars.

STAN

Hey, why don't you ask all those
famous people you used to know for
money? They're rich.

CHEF

Aw, they wouldn't remember me. All I
did was cook for them.

KYLE

You can raise 2 million dollars, dude.
We'll help you!

CHEF

I appreciate that, children, but raising two million dollars is not an easy thing to do... My only hope... is to whore myself... To every woman in town.

Chef puts on his sexy jacket.

CHEF
Wish me luck, children.

Chef walks out the door.

STAN
We've got to help him, dude.

KYLE
Yeah, but how?

STAN
C'mon, maybe those rock stars will remember Chef. Let's go pay them a visit!

EXT. STOCK FOOTAGE SHOT OF PLANE FLYING

EXT. ELTON JOHN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys walk up to a HUGE house with lots of fountains and greenery.

KYLE
Woa, dude, this house is huge!

STAN
Yeah, it's bigger than Cartman's ass.

CARTMAN
No it isn't, you guys.

The boys ring the doorbell.

Cartman has a tray of Candy bars hanging from his shoulders (Like cigar girls have).

A British butler answers the door.

BUTLER
Can I help you?

CARTMAN
We're trying to raise money for our friend, Chef. Would you like a Moon Crunchie... Or a Snacky cake?

KYLE

Are you Elton John?

BUTLER

No I'm one of his butlers.

KYLE

Oh, then what the hell are we talking to you for? Come on, guys.

The boys follow Kyle into the house.

INT. ELTON JOHN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys are led into huge room filled with shirts and jackets and shoes.

They are led up to Elton John. He is dressed to the hilt. Huge hat, glasses and shoes.

KYLE

Hi, are you Elton John?

ELTON JOHN

Sir Elton John. I was knighted you know.

KYLE

We're trying to raise money for our school Chef.

Cartman steps forward with his candy bars.

CARTMAN

We have Chocolate Nuggies... S'more Crunchies...

ELTON

I'm sorry, I'm not a big candy bar fan.

Cartman looks shocked.

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

STAN

Could you just buy a couple anyway? Our friend Chef is really-

ELTON JOHN

Chef?! You mean Chef, Chef?

KYLE

Yeah, dude.

STAN

Wow, you remember him?

ELTON JOHN

Of course! I haven't seen him in so long! I remember when I first met him... It was about twenty-five years ago...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SMALL BAR - THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Establishing. A broken neon sign buzzes.

ELTON JOHN (O.S.)

I was just a struggling musician who couldn't get a break....

INT. BACKSTAGE - 30 YEARS AGO

YOUNG ELTON JOHN

Ooh Ohh, you're my cheddar cheese girl!
You're soft but firm and you go well with wine.
Ooh, Ooh Cheddar Cheese Girl! Cheddar, cheddar Cheese Girl!

Elton finishes the song.

CROWD

BOOOO!!!

A few tomatoes are thrown. A few bottles. Elton looks down at his piano, saddened.

The lights go up. Chef walks out with some food.

YOUNG CHEF

Hey Elton, don't feel so down baby.
Have some of my Scottish haggis.
It'll cheer you up.

YOUNG ELTON JOHN

Thanks, Chef. I just don't understand what my music is missing.

CHEF

Look Elton, you are a great singer.
But a retarded monkey could write better lyrics.

YOUNG ELTON JOHN

I really thought I had it this time with Cheddar Cheese Girl.

CHEF

What you need is a guy to write really

good lyrics for you. I know a guy
named Bernie Taupin who's working at
Moth Burger right now, I'll give him a
call.

YOUNG ELTON JOHN
That's a great idea.

CHEF
And Elton, why don't you get yourself
some new threads? You know, some
slick glasses and shit-

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT. ELTON JOHN'S HOUSE - DAY

Elton, with his slick glasses and shit.

ELTON JOHN
...And so I got Bernie to write my
lyrics. And if it wasn't for Chef, I
would never have had a career in
music.

STAN
So will you buy some of our candy bars
to help him out?

Elton thinks.

ELTON JOHN
Yes of course!! I'll buy THREE CRISPY
YUM YUMS!!

CARTMAN
Three crispy yum yums...

Cartman hands him the yummers. Elton hands him some
money.

STAN
Hey Elton, if I give you these lyrics,
would you write a song for my
girlfriend Wendy?

ELTON JOHN
Sure, kid. But I would retain
exclusive world-wide rights, including
but not limited to Asian territories
with a 20 percent commission on all
domestic sales and sole ownership of
any and all publishing.

STAN
(Dazed)
Kay.

ELTON
Tell Chef I said Hi!

STAN
Thanks, dude!

KYLE
Dude, we'll have Chef's two million in
no time!

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Chef is lying in bed naked with Kyle's mother. The mom is
smoking a cigarette.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Oie, thank you, Chef.

CHEF
No problem, Ms. Broflovski. Uhh... Now
about that hundred bucks...?

KYLE'S MOTHER
Of course, here you go.

Chef takes the money and immediately jumps up and starts
putting on his pants.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Leaving so soon?

CHEF
I got a LONG way to go to raise the
kind of money I need.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Well, best of luck to you then.

Chef dashes out the door. Kyle's mother takes a deep,
smiling sigh.

Finally, Kyle's dad walks in the room.

KYLE'S DAD
How was it, honey?

KYLE'S MOTHER
Pretty much what I expected.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

The boys approach a house. They knock on the door and
Meatloaf answers.

STAN

Hello, are you Meatloaf?

MEATLOAF

Yeah, what the hell do you want?

CARTMAN

Mr. Loaf, we are selling candy bars
for our dying friend...

KYLE

He's not dying, Cartman!

CARTMAN

(whispering)

Shut your Goddamn mouth.

(To Meatloaf)

We have Nilla Crunchies, Berry bars...

CHEF

What's this for?

STAN

Our friend Chef.

MEATLOAF

Chef's in trouble?!

KYLE

Yeah. Do you know him?

MEATLOAF

Do I!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARQUEE - NIGHT

A big sign reads 'Appearing tonight: COUS COUS!!'

Meatloaf, (Now Cous Cous, a skinny little guy) stands on
the barren stage.

MEATLOAF

Nobody came... Again...

CHEF

There, there, Cous Cous... It'll be
alright. Maybe you just need to change
your image.

MEATLOAF

What do you mean?

CHEF

Nobody wants to see a guy named Cous
Cous. You need a big strong, beefy
name...

MEATLOAF
Beefy... Like - A... TRI-TIP!!

CHEF
That's not bad! Here, have some
meatloaf.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MEAT LOAF'S HOUSE - DAY

MEATLOAF
I owe everything to Chef.

STAN
Wow. So you'll help him?

MEATLOAF
You bet. Gimme a box of Nilla Yum
Yum's and a couple of berry bars.

BOYS
Cool!

EXT. MS. CRABTREE'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. MS. CRABTREE'S HOUSE - DAY

Chef is in bed with Ms. Crabtree. Chef is visibly grossed
out.

MS. CRABTREE
Alright, let's get this show on the
road! Come here, baby!

Chef backs away.

CHEF
Uh... Uh... Hold on a second, Ms.
Crabtree... How would you like to use
some sex toys?

MS. CRABTREE
Sex toys? Like what?

Chef reaches down to the floor-

CHEF
Like this very special device.

Chef holds up a brown paper bag.

CHEF

I call it 'Chef's pleasure bag'.

MS. CRABTREE

How does it work?

CHEF

All you do, is put this paper bag over your head, and it increases your sexual pleasure.

MS. CRABTREE

Really? well, hell let's give it a shot!

Chef puts the paper bag on Crabtree's head.

CHEF

Oh, yeah, that's much better.

INT. GARRISON'S HOUSE -

Garrison walks back over to Mr. Twig, who is all bandaged up, and lying in bed.

EXT. RICK JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

The boys are at Rick James' door.

RICK JAMES

Sure, I'll do anything for Chef! Give me a box of those Choco nummers!

KYLE

Gosh, thanks Rick James!

STAN

Yeah thanks! That's thirty-five dollars!! Come on you guys, we got to hurry and get this money to Chef!

The kids run down the street.

EXT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Mayor and Chef are laying in bed. The Mayor is smoking a cigarette, but Chef... Chef looks like death warmed over. He has bags under his eyes, he's sweating, and he's breathing heavily.

MAYOR

Oh that was wonderful, Chef! Good

show!

CHEF

(Out of breath)

Uh... I can't keep doing this... It's killing me.

MAYOR

Aw, come on, buck up lil' fella!

CHEF

I'm serious. I'm not gonna make it.

MAYOR

Sure you are, Chef! I'll give you a hundred more for another romp!

Chef lets out a final wheeze and then rolls off the bed and onto the floor.

MAYOR

Aw, hell.

EXT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

MR. GARRISON

Thanks for coming Officer Barbrady.

BARBRADY

What's this all about.

Garrison pulls out a small envelope.

MR. GARRISON

These pictures just arrived. I set up a camera and caught Mr. Twig's assailant red handed! Now go arrest him!

Garrison shows the photos to Barbrady who just looks at them and doesn't say a word. Garrison then looks at the pictures himself.

MR. GARRISON

What?

Garrison looks at the pictures too. We don't see them, but he looks quite surprised.

BARBRADY

Can we go now?

MR. GARRISON
Yes... Yes... I'm sorry...

BARBRADY
Weirdo.

Officer Barbrady walks out. Garrison stares at the photographs.

MR. GARRISON
It can't be... These can't be right...

Garrison walks over to the closet, and opens the door. There, lying on the floor, is Mr. Hat.

MR. GARRISON
(Gasping)
Mr. Hat!!

MUSIC STING.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Several police cars, with their lights flashing, surround Chef's house.

Chef, handcuffed, is being led out his front door.

The boys run up.

STAN
Wait! Wait!

The boys gather around Chef.

STAN (cont'd)
What are you doing?

CHEF
It's over children. I couldn't raise the 2 million dollars to hire Johnnie Cochran, now I have to go to jail.

STAN
No you don't!

CHEF
Huh?

KYLE

We went to a bunch of rock stars' and
sold them candy bars to raise the
money you needed!

CHEF

Did what?! Wow! How much did you
make?!

KYLE

Cartman?

Cartman points to the thermometer.

CARTMAN

Well, you can see here that we raised
approximately ninety-five
dollars...falling well short of our
two million dollar goal illustrated
here.

CHEF

(Disappointed)

Oh...

KYLE

But we can put our money together with
the money you made whoring yourself to
all the women. How much did you make?

CHEF

I made about four hundred ten
thousand, three hundred dollars, but-

RECORD PRODUCER

That doesn't matter, because that
money belongs to me!

STAN

You can't take Chef's money. That's
illegal!

RECORD PRODUCER

I'M ABOVE THE LAW!!

Once again his hair falls. A shot of Spooge and he fixes
it.

POLICEMAN

All right, you, it's time to go.

CHEF

Goodbye, children. Thanks for all your
help.

POLICEMAN

Let's go.

The policeman bats Chef over the head with his baton.

CHEF

OW! WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO THAT
FOR?!

POLICEMAN

I don't tell you how to do your job,
don't tell me how to do mine.

The policeman smacks Chef over the head again and leads
him away.

CHEF

OW! OW!

The boys stand there, alone, looking very sad.

KYLE

Dude...Chef is gone.

Sad MUSIC starts to play.

STAN

No more Chef...

CARTMAN

No more Salisbury steak and pecan
pie...

Cartman breaks down crying.

STAN

We can't let him down, you guys.

KYLE

Dude, it's over. He's gone.

STAN

No! Chef wouldn't give up on us. How
many times has Chef gotten out of
trouble?

CARTMAN

Four.

KYLE

But what are we gonna do.

STAN

It's easy, dude... Chef Aid.

KYLE

Chef aid.

STAN

Yeah, we set up a stage and have

Cartman do the German Dance. Then we charge people for tickets.

KYLE

Hey, that's a great idea!

CARTMAN

Yeah!

EXT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. GARRISON'S HOUSE -

Mr. Garrison is in his underwear yelling at Mr. Hat.

MR. GARRISON

Did you think I would just take you back?! Like you can just walk out and then come back like nothing happened?!

Mr. Hat sits on the chair, slumped over.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, don't look at me like that, Mr. Hat. Remember, YOU'RE the one that left!

Mr. Hat just sits there.

MR. GARRISON

I'm not going to take you back! You can just go to hell! You go to hell and you die!

Garrison grabs Mr. Hat and throws him out the door.

Mr. Garrison goes outside onto the street wherewith Mr. Hat lay.

MR. GARRISON

YOU ARE A LYING BOWL OF TURD, MR. HAT!
I HOPE YOU STARVE YOU LOUSY SON OF A BITCH!!!

Slowly, a crowd gathers.

MR. GARRISON

What are you all looking at?! This is between me and Mr. Hat!

The Doctor steps out of the crowd.

DOCTOR

It's over, Mr. Garrison. This is it. We've had enough.

MR. GARRISON

What do you mean?

OFFICER BARBRADY

I'm afraid its the big house for you
fruit cake.

MR. GARRISON

What?! Jail?!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

The boys have set up a small stage, with a shitty sign
that reads 'Chef Aid' in crappy painted letters.

Cartman is on the stage, doing his German dance in full
lederhosen.

CARTMAN

(Singing)

I will do the German Dance for you!
It's fun and gay and Tra la la!!
I hope you will enjoy my dance-
Hee Hi Fiddle-e-eye Ay!

A few people walk by, glare at Cartman and leave.

Stan, Kyle and Kenny are sitting at a table with a sign
that says 'tickets'. Obviously, nobody is buying.

KYLE

Hmmm... This isn't going over so well.

STAN

Cartman just needs to put more into
it. DANCE BETTER CARTMAN!!

Cartman picks up the pace.

CARTMAN

Would you like some Sauerkraut, German
Boy German Boy? Yes, I'd like some
sauerkraut Frauline Setski

Suddenly, a large limo pulls up. The door opens, and out
steps Elton John.

ELTON JOHN

Howdy-Ho, boys.

STAN

Elton John... What are you doing here?

ELTON JOHN

It occurred to me that you might need
some more help raising money for Chef.

STAN
Boy, do we!

ELTON JOHN
So I called a few friends... And we
all decided to come over!

A bunch more limos start pulling up.

KYLE
Wow cool!

ELTON JOHN
I see you've got a stage all set up
for us.

STAN
Yeah, dude, it's all yours!

ELTON JOHN
Then let's rock and roll... Or
something similar.

BOYS
Hooray!!

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Establishing.

INT. JAIL

Mr. Garrison is sitting in prison. Chef is sitting next
to him.

GARRISON
And Mr. Twig is at home, he has no
idea Mr. Hat is even back. I mean, I
care a lot about Mr. Twig, but Mr. Hat
and I have so much history...

CHEF
You finally snapped, huh, Garrison?

GARRISON
What?

CHEF
Don't you get it, Garrison? It's all
you. YOU'RE Mr. Hat AND Mr. Twig.
You've got split personality
skitzophrana-jeebies.

Garrison thinks for a long time.

MR. GARRISON

I warn you Chef, don't even THINK of taking advantage of me in this prison cell.

CHEF

WHAT?!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - CHEF AID - DAY

The stage is now a little bigger, with nicer lights. But they boys' Chef Aid sign is still prominent.

ANNOUNCER

Okay, thanks for coming to Chef Aid everybody. Are you ready to rock and roll?

There are about 5 people in the audience looking very unenthused.

ANNOUNCER (cont'd)

Alright, let's get things going with Rancid!

Rancid start playing.

RANCID

(Song)

California sun has sunk!! Behind
Anaheim hills here it comes tonight!
I was high on junk-

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Establishing.

INT. JAIL

Garrison and Chef are sitting in prison.

GARRISON

You still aren't entertaining any ideas of raping me here in this prison cell, are you Chef?

CHEF

No, Garrison! Shut the hell up!

GARRISON

That's good...

They sit there...

Suddenly - BLAM!!! - A huge hole rips through the prison wall!

CHEF

What the-

MR. GARRISON
Oh boy! We're free!

Garrison runs outside, Chef follows him-

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Garrison runs out and sees that a truck was hooked up by tow rope to the piece of wall.

MR. GARRISON
Wow! What a daring rescue!

Garrison and Chef run up to the car.

Garrison opens the door. Sitting there, in the passenger seat, is Mr. Hat.

MR. GARRISON
Mr. Hat! Mr. Hat saved us Chef!!

Chef looks absolutely baffled.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)
Come on, let's get in the truck! I'll drive from here, Mr. Hat!!

Garrison jumps into the car. Chef is still frozen.

CHEF
How the hell did he reach the gas pedal?

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - CHEF AID - DAY

The crowd is now huge. Rick James has just finished singing.

RICK JAMES
(Ending song)
Mmmmmmmmm!

The crowd goes wild.

ANNOUNCER
Rick James ladies and gentlemen!!

RICK JAMES
God bless you, Chef!!

ANNOUNCER
And now here's your favorite band...
PRIMUS!!! Wooo!!!

Primus comes out on stage. They're dressed in duck

costumes.

LES CLAYPOOL

We're damn proud to be here to support our good buddy Chef. It was Chef who told us in the early days to keep trying and to keep pursuing our dreams no matter how much we sucked. I love that man.

We see a crowd shot. The crowd is huge and Mr. Mackey is being passed above the heads of the people in the front row.

Meanwhile the boys are at their table collecting ticket money. Tons of people are lining up.

RECORD PRODUCER

What are you bastards doing?!

KYLE

We're raising money so that Chef can hire Johnnie Cochran to sue you!!

CARTMAN

Yeah! Now get outta here before I kick you in the nuts!!

RECORD PRODUCER

Oh yeah? We'll just see about this!!!!

EXT. STAGE - DAY

ANNOUNCER

Now here's Joe Strummer.

JOE STRUMMER

You know, when the Clash were on tour and we lost the beat. Chef would be like at the side of the stage going, 'Don't forget, pump your loins children'. You know, that was like his motto or something.

ANNOUNCER

Wooooo!

JOE STRUMMER

(Singing)

Well it's a rockin' world, make no mistake about it. It's a shockin' world could be what's so great about it. It's a rockin' world, there ain't nothin' fake about it-

Suddenly, Garrison's truck pulls up into the crowd.

Chef steps out and can't believe his eyes.

CHEF
What the hell is this?

Chef looks at the large stage, the mass of people and the 'Chef Aid' banner as Joe Strummer plays. Suddenly band stops and the crowd turns towards Chef.

CROWD
Welcome to Chef Aid, Chef!

The boys are still collecting money for tickets at the table.

STAN
Wow! How'd you get out of jail Chef?

CHEF
Mr. Hat busted me out. Children... Did you do this?

KYLE
Well, we helped!

STAN
We're gonna raise your money, Chef!

CHEF
I don't believe it!!

EXT. CHEF AID - BELOW THE STAGE

The evil record producer is below the stage, by the wood.

RECORD PRODUCER
We'll just see how long this Chef Aid thing lasts!!

The Record producer starts to saw one of the wooden beams.

ANNOUNCER
And now here he is. TV's Ozzy Osborne!!!!

Ozzy and his band take the stage.

OZZY OSBORNE
We're all here to help our good friend Chef, who has touched our lives in the past. I remember when I was just starting out, Chef suggested I buy a pompadore hat. I thought he said 'bite the head off a bat", so I did. And the rest, oh it's just history.

Now let's go crazy.....

OZZY OSBORNE (cont'd)
(Singing)
Ain't no where to run.....Ain't no
where to hide....

Cut to producer still sawing the stage.

Just then Ozzy grabs Kenny and bites his head off.

STAN
Oh my God, Ozzy Osborne bit Kenny's
head off.

KYLE
You bastard!

Announcer takes the stage again.

ANNOUNCER
And now here's Ween!!!

MICKEY
We're thrilled to be a part of Chef-
Aid.

ERIN
Chef was the guy who told us to do a
country album.

MICKEY
No, dude, that was Steve's idea.

ERIN
Oh... Then Who's Chef?

MICKEY
I don't know, dude, I thought you knew
him.

ERIN
Oh well, anyways, here's our song.
(Song)
Many colors in the homo rainbow don't
be afraid to let your color shine...

ANGLE - MR. GARRISON

Mr. Garrison is standing in the crowd with Mr. Twig.

MR. GARRISON
Don't worry Mr. Twig, even though Mr.
Hat rescued me from prison I'm still
going to stick with you.

MR. TWIG
Do you love him?

MR. GARRISON
It doesn't matter... He left me!

MR. TWIG
Do you love him?

Garrison takes a long pause.

MR. GARRISON
Yes.

MR. TWIG
Then run to him.

MR. GARRISON
But I feel like I'd be making the
wrong decision.

MR. TWIG
Love isn't a decision... It's a
feeling. If we could decide who we
loved, it would be much simpler... but
much less magical.

MR. GARRISON
I'll never forget you Mr. Twig...
Thank you.

Garrison drops Mr. Twig from his right hand and raises
Mr. Hat in his left.

ANGLE - STAGE

Ween finishes their song.

ANNOUNCER
And now, ladies and gentlemen... Mr.
Elton John!!

The crowd goes nuts. Elton takes the stage.

ELTON
Thank you all for coming to help Chef!
This is a song written by a VERY
SPECIAL LITTLE BOY... I have no idea
what his name is, but who the hell
cares... Anyway, he wrote it for his
girlfriend.

The song starts.

ELTON
(Song)

Wake up Wendy, smell the coffee...

ANGLE - Boys at table

KYLE

Dude that's your song for Wendy!

CARTMAN

Ha, ha! You're a wuss!

Stan smacks Cartman.

ANGLE - UNDERNEATH THE STAGE

As Elton's song continues, the record producer keeps sawing through the wood. He finally gets through it and-

ANGLE - wide on stage

The stage collapses (just a little bit) to the left, and everything slowly slides a few feet.

All the music and noise comes to an ABRUPT HALT.

The Record Producer runs out.

RECORD PRODUCER

HA HA HA!! I WIN!! YOU LOSE!!

Everyone looks shocked.

RECORD PRODUCER (cont'd)

Chef aid is OVER!! And you didn't raise NEAR enough to pay Cochran's legal fees!!! I WIN!!!

Chef lowers his head. Everybody looks bummed.

ANNOUNCER

And what happened then? Well, in South Park they say... Johnnie Cochran's heart grew three sizes that day...

A magnifying glass comes in from frame left and shows us Cochran's heart (like in The Grinch) grow to bursting size.

Suddenly, Cochran's face is all happy and gay.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN

WAIT!!

Everybody stops.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN

Mr. Chef... This music has really touched me... I'd like to take up your

case. Free of charge!

CHEF
You WILL?!

JOHNNIE COCHRAN
I will.

Everybody cheers.

RECORD PRODUCER
No!!!

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
We'll see you in court, Mr. Record
Producer.

RECORD PRODUCER
Nooo!!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. SOUTH PARK COURTHOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Chef, the boys and most of South Park is gathered in the courtroom, listening as Johnnie Cochran delivers his closing arguments.

JOHNNIE COCHRAN
Ladies and Gentlemen of this supposed jury, you must now decide whether or not to reverse the decision for my client, Chef. I know he SEEMS guilty, but Ladies and gentlemen... THIS is Chewbacca. Now think about that for one minute....

JOHNNIE COCHRAN (cont'd)
That does NOT MAKE SENSE. Why am I talking about Chewbacca, when a man's life is on the line? Why? I'll tell you why... I DON'T KNOW. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. If Chewbacca does not make sense you must acquit! Here, look at the monkey. Look at the silly monkey...

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Chef and the boys emerge from the courthouse to a flurry of reporters and photographers.

NEWS REPORTER

Chef how does it feel to be a free man, and finally have your name credited on the song 'Stinky Britches'?

CHEF

It feels great. I just can't find the words to thank all the artists who put on Chef Aid. Most of all, I want to thank the children.

The boys smile up at Chef.

NEWS REPORTER

So what are you going to do now?

CHEF

Get back to what's important. It's Tuesday, and that means tomorrow is Tuna Casserole day.

The boys cheer.

BOYS

Hooray!!!!

FIN.