

ACT I

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

STAN'S MOTHER

The answer is no, Stanly!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan and his parents are having it out in the living room.

STAN

But mom, all the guys are going to
Cartman's grandma's for the weekend!

STAN'S MOTHER

I'm sorry, Stanly. I can't let you go all
the way to Nebraska by yourself! It's the
holidays.

STAN

But all the other guys get to Cartman's
Grandma's, why can't I?!

STAN'S MOTHER

I'll leave it up to your father.

STAN'S FATHER

It's fine with me.

STAN'S MOTHER

The answer is NO Stanly! Now go wash up
for supper!

STAN

I don't want your lame ass supper!

SHELLEY

Ooh, you're gonna get it now.

STAN'S MOTHER

Go to your room, Stanly! RIGHT NOW!

INT. STAN'S ROOM -

Stan walks in and slams the door. He fumes for a minute, and
then walks over to his closet.

STAN

Can't tell ME what to do! I'm eight years
old!

Stan throws some clothes in a bag and zips it shut.

STAN (CONT'D)

I don't need this stupid family anyway!

Stan opens the window, steps out of it, and closes it behind him.

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman's mother is loading up the car for a road trip. Everybody is standing around. Cartman, Kyle's parents, Kenny's parents, Kyle and Kenny.

Kyle's mother puts Kyle's bag in the trunk.

KYLE'S MOTHER

It's so nice of you to take all the boys with you.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh it's my pleasure. Eric loves his little friends, and getting to go on a trip with them will really make his year.

CARTMAN

Every time I go to my Grandma's house, she gets me a present! You watch, as soon as I walk in the door she'll hand me a big present. For no reason except that I'm cool.

KYLE

That's nice, Cartman.

Kenny's dad kneels down and put his arm around his son.

KENNY'S FATHER

Now remember, if they have leftover turkey, put some in a bag and bring it home, okay?

KENNY

Mph-mp.

Stan walks up, holding his bag.

STAN

Okay, let's go.

CARTMAN

Oh, I didn't think you were coming, Stan.

STAN

Of course I'm coming!

Stan throws his bag in the trunk and gets in the car.

STAN

Come on! Let's hurry!

The parents all wave goodbye.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Goodbye, Boobie. Be careful.

KENNY'S FATHER

See you in a couple days, son.

CARTMAN

Shotgun! It's my car. I called it first. Shotgun!

Cartman opens the passenger side door to see that Kenny is already sitting there.

Cartman looks pissed.

CARTMAN

Kenny! I called shotgun!

Kenny just stares at him.

CARTMAN

Dammit Kenny! Get in the back!

Kenny stares at him.

CARTMAN

Hey, Kenny! There's a sale on orange jackets over there!

Kenny stares.

CARTMAN

Look, Kenny! There's an elephant parade!!

Kenny stares. Cartman pulls out a dollar and waves it in his face.

CARTMAN

Kenny... Kenny... Look, look,
(Tossing the dollar)
Go get it! Go get it!

Kenny thinks... And then jumps out to get the dollar. Cartman immediately jumps in the front seat.

CARTMAN

Ha, ha! You poor piece of crap!

Just then, an Elephant parade quickly marches through the background.

They drive off.

INT. CAR - MOVING

STAN

So how far is it to Nebraska?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

About six hours.

KYLE

Oh my God! What the hell are we gonna do
for six hours?!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Well, I've got an idea! We could sing!

STAN

Yeah! Or we could NOT!

CARTMAN

Let's sing that one grandma song, ma! How
does it go?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Over the meadow and through the woods-
(Cartman joins in)
To grandmother's house we go!
The horse knows the way
To take our big sleigh-
Through the wild and wooly snow-ow!

EXT. CAR - MOVING

We see the Cartman's car driving down the highway.

INT. CAR - MOVING

Stan and Kyle and Kenny look bored and sick of driving. In
the front seat, Cartman and his mom are more cheery.

CARTMAN AND MOM

(Singing)

Over the meadow and through the woods!
To grandmother's house we go!
The horse knows the way
To take our big sleigh-

Kyle and Stan look at each other.

KYLE

Please stop.

CARTMAN AND MOM

-Through the wild and wooly snow-ow!

Kyle buries his face in his hands.

CARTMAN AND MOM

(Singing]

Over the meadow and through the woods!

To grandmother's house we go!

Finally, Kyle kicks the back of the seat, hard.

Cartman goes flying up into the windshield.

CARTMAN

OW!!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Ooh, careful, hon. These roads are bumpy.

CARTMAN

I guess, damn.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Here we go, kids! We're crossing the
State line into Nebraska!

The kids all look out the window.

EXT. CAR - MOVING

A large sign reads 'Now Leaving Colorful Colorado!'

Suddenly, the surroundings change from pretty mountains and
animals and streams, to barren desolate nothingness.

Just past it, another sign says 'You're in Nebraska...
Sorry.'

INT. CAR - MOVING

The boys look bummed.

STAN

This is Nebraska?

KYLE

What's all that stuff?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Wheat. The building block of your
favorite foods, and Nebraska's principal
source of economic productivity. You see
when Nebraska first became a State-

CARTMAN

We don't care, mom.

KYLE

HEY LOOK!!

Kyle points out the window to another billboard - It says
'See Mr. Hankey at the Mall of Nebraska!' and 'Appearing
Every Weekend through December!'

KYLE

(Reading)

See Mr. Hankey at the Mall of Nebraska...

(To boys)

WOW! We have to go, dude!!!!

STAN

Dude, I thought Mr. Hankey lived in the sewer what's he doing in Nebraska?

KYLE

I don't know... Ever since he was in that movie he got all famous.

CARTMAN

Oh, so now everybody wants to meet Mr. Hankey? He's a piece of crap.

KYLE

It doesn't matter, he'll be MOST excited to see ME!

MS. CARTMAN

That shouldn't be a problem! Eric's grandma's is right near the mall!

KYLE

Cool!

CARTMAN

How much further now is it to Grandma's house? I wanna see what kind of present she got me!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

About another hour, hon.

CARTMAN

Why does grandma have to live so far away? Why don't we stick her in a nursing home closer to us, so I don't have to drive six hours to get a god damned present!!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Now, Eric, let's try to get out of that grumpy mood before we get to grandmas.

(Singing)

Over the meadow and through the woods-

CARTMAN

(Joining in)

-To grandmother's house we go!

Kyle and Stan sink in their seats.

KYLE

Agh God!

CARTMAN AND MOM
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh--

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The car pulls up in front of Grandma's simple, quaint house.
From inside the car we can still hear singing.

CARTMAN AND MOM
Over the meadow and through the woods...

CARTMAN'S MOTHER
Here we are!

Stan, Kenny and Kyle burst from the back seat with their
hands over their ears.

KYLE
Jesus Christ, FINALLY!

Cartman hops down from the front seat and rushes to the front
door.

CARTMAN
Grandma! Grandma, Grandma, Grandma!

Cartman gets to the door and knocks. The door opens, and
there is Cartman's Grandpa. Who looks very similar to
Cartman, and talks the same way too.

GRANDPA CARTMAN
Oh, it's little Eric!

CARTMAN
Hi grandpa!

GRANDPA CARTMAN
Look at how big you've gotten!

Cartman's grandma walks up. She is also fat and talks like
Cartman.

GRANDMA CARTMAN
Hi Eric! Grandma got you a present!

CARTMAN
(Looking at the boys)
Sweet... Where is it?!

GRANDMA CARTMAN
It's inside.

CARTMAN
YES!!

Cartman rushes inside.

INT. CARTMAN'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Everyone's inside the house now. There's tons of fat relatives, aunts, uncles, cousins, that look a lot like Cartman.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Hello, everyone. Happy Holidays!

CARTMANS

Hello!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

These are Eric's friends, Stan, Kyle and Kenny. Boys, let me introduce you to the Cartman family... This is Uncle Stinky-

PAN ALONG family members as we introduce them-

UNCLE STINKY

Nice to have you m-here-a.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Aunt Lisa- Cousin Fred - Cousin Alexandra - Fat Bob - Jimmy - and great grandma Florence.

Cartman's GREAT-GRANDMA, who is pretty much a blind, vegetable in a walker, grabs Kyle.

GREAT GRANDMA

(Cartman's voice)

Come here, Eric. Give your great grandma some huggies.

She bear hugs Kyle.

KYLE

Agh!

MRS. CARTMAN

No, no, Florence, that's not Eric.

GREAT GRANDMA

Which one is he then?

STAN

The fat one.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

He's not fat. He's big boned.

CARTMAN

(At the same time)

I'm not fat! I'm big boned!

She now grabs Cartman and hugs him.

KYLE

That was totally gross. She smelled like vitamins and pee.

STAN

Sick, dude.

CARTMAN

Alrighty then, let's get to my present, shall we?

Grandma Cartman hands Cartman a small box.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Here you go, Eric. Happy Holidays!

Eric tears through the paper. His huge smile turns to a frown when he sees what's inside.

CARTMAN

Wait a minute... This isn't a present. It's a shirt.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Yes, I thought that would really look good on you.

CARTMAN

Are you telling me that I drove nine hours through buttfuck nowhere to get a God DAMNED SHIRT?! Mom, grandma's gone senile! It's time to stick her in a home!!

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Everybody gathers around the table. The boys look in horror as they notice every seat filled with a fat, Cartman look alike.

GRANDPA CARTMAN

Well, this is what the holidays are about. Family.

Stan looks angry.

STAN

Yeah, right.

GRANDPA CARTMAN

Well, what does your family do for the holidays, Stan?

STAN
(Angry)
My family's DEAD!

Stanly folds his arms and looks pissed. Everyone looks shocked.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER
Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, Stanly.

KYLE
(Quietly)
Dude, your family isn't dead.

STAN
They're dead to me. My mom doesn't even know I'm here.

KYLE
What?!

CARTMAN
I can't believe I got a stupid shirt. The holidays are bullcrap!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER
Here, Kyle, will you hold great grandma's colostomy bag during dinner?

Cartman's mother hands Kenny a clear plastic bag filled halfway with urine.

KYLE
What is this?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER
(Quietly to Kyle)
Great grandma has a bladder problem this helps her out.

Kyle looks at the bag in his hand, disgusted. Great grandma makes a little noise, and the bag fills up a little more.

KYLE
Sick, dude!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER
Eric, did you say hi to your little cousin Elvin?

Cousin Elvin, who is a small version of Cartman, about two years old, is sitting in a baby chair. He is chowing down a fudgsicle.

CARTMAN
(Disinterested)
Hi, cousin Elvin.

EVLIN

Sweet.

CARTMAN'S GRANDFATHER

Well, it certainly is nice we could all gather here for the holidays. Even Uncle Howard has joined us live via satellite from the State Penitentiary.

Sitting at one of the chairs, is a television monitor.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

Uncle Howard, in prison garb, waves on the screen. A title on the screen says 'Uncle Howard - Live Via Satellite'.

KYLE

Woa, dude!

GRANDMA CARTMAN

You look good, Howard.

UNCLE HOWARD

No I don't!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Hi, Howard!

UNCLE HOWARD

Oh, is that you, Liane?

STAN

Dude, is he here every year like this?

CARTMAN

Yup.

Baby Cartman throws his fudgsicle at the screen. It sticks for a second.

BABY CARTMAN

Sweet.

Great grandma makes a noise, and her colostomy bag fills a little bit more in Kyle's hand.

KYLE

AH!

UNCLE HOWARD

(On T.V.)

Come on, let's eat already! They gave me extra bread and water!

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Where's your manners, Howard? We haven't

even said grace yet.

UNCLE HOWARD

Oh, weak.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

(Cartman's voice)

Mom, will you do the honors of saying grace.

GREAT GRANDMA

(Cartman's voice)

Goddammit!

Why the hell do I always have to say grace? If one more person asks me to say grace, I'll be like, "AY! I'm not saying grace!! And if you ask me again, I'll kick you square in the nuts!"

The boys blink. Everyone is silent for a beat and then...

CARTMAN

Amen.

CARTMAN'S RELATIVES

(Cartman's voice)

Amen.

Everyone starts totally chowing and grabbing food and eating like pigs, especially Kenny.

KYLE

Jesus Dude!

Kenny secretly starts shoving food into a brown paper bag.

The family dog, a big fat dog named Jimmy, sits next to Grandpa Cartman and whines.

GRANDPA CARTMAN

No, Jimmy this is my pot pie!

Whine.

GRANDPA CARTMAN

NO, Jimmy! That's a bad Jimmy!!

CARTMAN

Bad Jimmy!

GRANDMA CARTMAN

No, Jimmy that's grandpa's pot-pie!!

Stan and Kyle are open mouthed.

Jimmy whines again.

GRANDPA CARTMAN/CARTMAN/GRANDMA
(All together)
NO JIMMY THAT'S A BAD JIMMY!!

STAN
(To Kyle)
Dude, I don't know how long I can stay
here.

KYLE
I know what you mean.

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Now it is night;darkness surrounds.

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The boys are sleeping in sleeping bags in the basement.

Kyle jumps awake with a scream.

KYLE
AAAAAGHGHGHGH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

This wakes up the other boys.

STAN
What, dude?

KYLE
Dude, I was having this horrible
nightmare that we were at this house and
it was filled with Cartmans!

STAN
Kyle, we ARE at a house filled with
Cartmans.

KYLE
Oh. AAAAGHGHGH!!!!

STAN
(a-scared)
What was that?

KYLE
I heard it too.

Again the noise, a loud rustling and scraping. It gets
louder.

CARTMAN
Whatever it is, it's getting closer!

Stan pinches Cartman.

CARTMAN

Ow! What the hell was that for?

STAN

I wanted to make sure we not dreaming.

Now Kyle punches Cartman.

CARTMAN

OW!

KYLE

I wanted to make sure too.

CARTMAN

Well you're NOT dreaming!!

Kenny punches Cartman really fucking hard.

CARTMAN

AY! Cut the crap!

KYLE

Dude, it's coming through the window!

The window flies open, and a dark, ominous figure jumps through!

BOYS

AAAGGHGH!!!

Cartman flips the light on. A fat man in a prison outfit looks shocked.

CARTMAN

Uncle Howard!!

UNCLE HOWARD

(Whispering)

Oh... Hey, Eric. I didn't think anybody'd be down here.

CARTMAN

Uncle Howard, what are you doing here?

STAN

We thought you were in jail.

UNCLE HOWARD

Yeah, well, I busted out.

CARTMAN

Wow, cool!

UNCLE HOWARD

Shh! Keep quiet! We can't let the rest of the family know I'm here.

CARTMAN

Okay.

UNCLE HOWARD

If it's okay, we're just, you know, gonna hang out here for a couple of days with you kids.

CARTMAN

Who's we? You got a turd in your pocket?
Ha ha ha ha ha!!!

UNCLE HOWARD

(Out the window)

Come on up, it's okay.

(To the boys)

Another inmate busted out with me. Don't worry, he's a good guy.

The other inmate steps through the window. It's Charlie Manson with Swatztica forehead and all.

CHARLIE

Oh, hi, boys. I'm Charlie... Charlie Manson.

ACT BREAK

ACT II

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MORNING

A ROOSTER CROWS and the boys get up. They find that Charlie is already awake, with his eyes glued to the television.

CHARLIE MANSON

Yeah, buddy! I just can't wait to get back there among the pigs and raise some hell!!

UNCLE HOWARD

Alright, Chuck. But we gotta lay low for a while.

CHARLIE MANSON

When I stand on the mountain and say do it, it gets done. And if it don't get done then I'll move on it. And that's the last thing in the world you want me to do.

UNCLE HOWARD

Alright Chuck, just watch some T.V. or something.

Manson turns to the TV and snaps it on.

ANNOUNCER

Now back to our holiday special, 'It's a Wonderful Life'.

STAN

Wake up, Cartman we gotta get to the mall!

Cartman sits up in his sleeping bag and rubs his eyes.

CARTMAN

W-what?

Cartman's hair is all messed up.

KYLE

We have to go see Mr. Hankey at the mall, Cartman!

CARTMAN

Alright, keep your damn pants on...

Cartman gets up and throws on his jacket.

UNCLE HOWARD

Hey, bring us down some food, alright?

CARTMAN

Okay.

The boys go upstairs.

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - MORNING

Uncle Stinky is watching football with the rest of the Cartmans.

UNCLE STINKY

Come on D! Let's go D!

The family cheers as Cartman and the boys walk in.

CARTMAN

Can somebody drive us to the mall?

No response. Everyone is fixed on the T.V.

CARTMAN

Hello? Mr. Hankey is appearing at the mall, can somebody please take us?

Again no response. Cartman steps in front of the television.

CARTMAN

Uncle Stinky, can you drive us to the mall?

UNCLE STINKY
Not now, Eric. HOLDING! HE HELD HIM!
WHERE'S THE FLAG?!

Kenny sees Alexandria and waves at her. Alexandria rolls her eyes.

CARTMAN
Uncle Stinky, my stupid friends want to see Mr. Hankey, you have to take us!

UNCLE STINKY
I said no and I mean no! Respect my authoritay!

CARTMAN
(Under his breath)
You don't have any god damn authoritay...

The boys walk away, dejected.

ANNOUNCER
With only 16 seconds left, the Cornhuskers have to come in big here!

Just then, the tv. image flips to a newsroom.

NEWS REPORTER
We interrupt this broadcast for a news bulletin!

UNCLE STINKY
What!?

NEWS REPORTER
Mass murderer and extremely nasty person Charles Manson has escaped from prison! Manson was best known for seven murders in the late sixties.

Black and white images of the slayings.

NEWS REPORTER
Manson has never showed any signs of remorse for his crime. He is considered armed, and dangerous. And now back to our movie presentation.

ANGLE - TV

Jimmy Stewart stands in front of the crippled Mr. Gower.

JIMMY STEWART
You can't just buy people, Mr. Gower. Why, you know what you are? You're a little bitch. That's right, you're a

bitch and I bet you'd like to suck it,

ALL CARTMANS

Aw, Weak!

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

The boys walk through and there is grandma.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Eric, I need you to take care of your
cousin Elvin for a while.

Elvin smacks his fudgesicle.

CARTMAN

I don't wanna take care of cousin Elvin!

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Won't you do it for grandma?

CARTMAN

Alright, give me ten dollars.

Grandma reaches for her purse and digs through it.

EVLIN

Kick ass.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Manson is still fixed in front of the television.

UNCLE HOWARD

Chuck, can you turn that damn thing down?

CHARLIE MANSON

Jimmy Stewart was gonna kill himself, but
then he spirit of Christmas in him...

ANGLE - T.V.

'It's a Wonderful Life' Jimmy Stewart runs down a snowy
street.

JIMMY STEWART

Hello movie house!! Hello burger parlor!!

Manson looks confused.

CHARLIE MANSON

You know what the spirit of Christmas
is...it's another lie. From the lying
pigs that consider me, the witness of...

UNCLE HOWARD

Okay Chuck, thank you very much.

The boys walk down the stairs.

CARTMAN
My family sucks ass!

KYLE
Yeah they do.

STAN
ALL families suck ass!

Cartman walks up to Uncle Howard.

CARTMAN (cont'd)
Here, we got you some sticky cinnamon
buns.

UNCLE HOWARD
Wow, sweet!

Howard and Charlie gobble them up.

KYLE
Dude, we have to get to the mall!

EVLIN
You guys, seriously.

UNCLE HOWARD
What's the matter?

CARTMAN
My friends wanna go to the mall to visit
Mr. Hankey, but nobody will drive us.

UNCLE HOWARD
Oh, bummer.

CHARLIE MANSON
I'll take you!!

Everyone looks at Charlie.

UNCLE HOWARD
That's okay, Chuck. You just keep
watching Christmas specials.

CHARLIE MANSON
Hey, I didn't bust out of prison to be
locked up in somebody's basement! I want
some ACTION!

KYLE
Good for you, Charlie!

CHARLIE MANSON

Come on, I'll hot wire your grandpa's car!

STAN

(Nervous, to Cartman)
Do you really think we should go with this guy?

CARTMAN

Stan, don't be such a dumbass. You have to trust people.

EXT. GRANDMA'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Manson and the boys and Elvin sneak to the car.

CHARLIE MANSON

Alright, boys, keep your heads down.

Charlie opens the driver side door, and quietly slips in. The boys open their doors and carefully crawl inside as well.

Charlie busts the steering wheel off and easily hot wires the car. The engine roars to life.

CHARLIE MANSON

We're going to the mall!

BOYS

Hooray!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - COLORADO - DAY

Stan's mother is on the phone. Dad is in the background.

STAN'S MOTHER

I just can't BELIEVE he would go, without our permission!

STAN'S FATHER

Now Sharon, don't over react. Maybe Stan didn't go to Cartman's grandmothers. Maybe he just ran away, or got kidnapped or something.

STAN'S MOTHER

Well, I hope for HIS sake you're right.

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman's mother answers the phone.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Hello?

CUT back and forth:

STAN'S MOTHER

Hello, Ms. Cartman, it's Sharon, Stan's mother. Did Stanly go up there to Nebraska with you?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh why yes he did. I thought you were dead, Sharon.

STAN'S MOTHER

What?!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Stanly told me you had passed on. I'm glad to see that you're better.

Stan's mom lowers the phone to talk to Dad-

STAN'S MOTHER

Get the car, Randy. We're going to Nebraska!

SHELLEY

Oooh, Stan's in trou-bullllll.

INT. MALL OF NEBRASKA - DAY

The boys are in line with Charlie. A big sign reads 'Mr. Hankey's Happy Lolly Land!'

Lots of kids are in front of the boys.

KYLE

(Looking around)

Do you see him?

CHARLIE MANSON

Not yet. I think we still have a ways to go.

KYLE

I can't wait to see him! He's gonna be so glad we came!

A little random kid turns to Kyle.

RANDOM KID

I drove all the way from Montana to see Mr. Hankey.

KYLE

That's nice, kid. I knew Mr. Hankey before he was even famous.

Manson is looking all around with a wild smile.

CHARLIE MANSON

Wow... This is wierd. Everything is so festive and happy!

CARTMAN

How the hell did Mr. Hankey get so popular?! Look at all this Mr. Hankey stuff...

QUICK CUTS of Mr. Hankey T-shirts, dolls, and posters.
(Basically, all the shit we have)

EVLIN

Mr. Hankey kicks ass.

CARTMAN

And another thing, It says that Mr. Hankey is also appearing at the crossroads mall...

KYLE

So?

CARTMAN

So how can Mr. Hankey be here AND at another mall at the same time?

The boys think.

KYLE

Dude, Mr. Hankey has magic powers he can do whatever he wants.

Manson looks at Kenny hypnotically. Kenny looks up at Manson.

MANSON

Hey kid, how would you like to come with me to a more secluded part of the mall?

Kenny thinks.

KENNY

Mkay.

Manson and Kenny walk off together.

STAN

I really like that guy.

CARTMAN

Oh, looks like you finished your fudgesicle, Elvin.

Elvin looks at his fudgesicle, now just an empty stick.

Elvin looks at it for a while, then suddenly bursts out into tears.

CARTMAN
Aw, dammit! Be quiet, Elvin!

But Elvin keeps crying.

CARTMAN
Shut up, Elvin!

Cartman looks around, then picks up a stick and smacks Elvin over the head with it. Elvin looks dazed, but he does stop crying.

CARTMAN (cont'd)
NO ELVIN, BAD ELVIN!!

INT. STORE - DAY

Kenny is with Manson in a festive music box store.

CHARLIE MANSON
Folks need to understand that I am
terror! I AM fear! I am - Oh hey look
another holiday special...

ANGLE - TV (MOVED)

ANNOUNCER
And Now back to 'The Grinchy Poo'

It's done in the style of 'The Grinch'.

NARRATOR
The Grinchy poo went to the chimney and
stuffed the tree up!
But then he heard a coo like the cry of a
dove...

There is a little girl Mr. Hankey who walks out.

NARRATOR
It was little Cindy Loo Poo who was no
more than two...

CINDY LOO POO
Mr. Hankey why? Why are you taking our
Christmas tree? Why?

NARRATOR
And that old grinchy poo, thought up a
lie and he thought it up quick.

INT. MALL - DAY

Stan and Kyle are at the end of the line.

POO HELPER

Alright, boys, you're next! Welcome to
Mr. Hankey's happy lolly land!

KYLE

Oh boy! Here we go!!!

The boys round the corner and there he is- Mr. Hankey!

Except it's not. It's a man dressed in a huge Mr. Hankey
suit, sitting in a chair.

MR. HANKEY GUY

Howdy Ho, boys!

Stan and Kyle look confused.

STAN

Mr. Hankey?

The boys are led up to the chair by some poo helpers. Kyle
and Stan sit on 'Mr. Hankey's' lap.

MR. HANKEY GUY

Gosh you boys smell like flowers!

Kyle stares at the guy.

KYLE

You're not the real Mr. Hankey!

MR. HANKEY GUY

Sure I am! Howdy Ho!

STAN

You look a lot bigger than the last time
we saw you.

MR. HANKEY GUY

Well, Mr. Hankey has to grow too ya know!
Howdy-Ho!

The poo helper, a girl in a shit stained outfit, steps up.

POO HELPER

You boys want your picture with Mr.
Hankey?

KYLE

This is NOT Mr. Hankey! This is a fake!

The other kids in line all gasp. One little boy, holding his
mother's hand, starts to cry.

MR. HANKEY GUY

It's okay kids! I'm real! Howdy-Ho!

KIDS

Howdy Ho!

KYLE

Why are you people doing this? Why would you lie like this - to children?

MR. HANKEY GUY

(Quietly)

Look kid. There's Mr. Hankeys like me in EVERY shopping mall. There is no REAL Mr. Hankey.

KYLE

WHAT?! WHAT DID YOU SAY?!

STAN

Oh boy, you've done it now.

MR. HANKEY GUY

Huh?

Kyle screams and tears off Mr. Hankey's head, revealing a normal looking guy underneath.

KYLE

(To the kids in line)

Behold! Here is your false prophet!!

The kids in line all start booing and throwing things at the fake Mr. Hankey.

MR. HANKEY GUY

OW! OW!

KIDS

GET HIM!!!!

Stan and Kyle walk away, as chaos ensues all around them.

One little girl, standing with her mother, watches on in horror.

KID

You lied to me, mother. You said this was the real Mr. Hankey.

MOTHER

Well, yes, but--

KID

I will not forget this, mother. I will not forget this ever.

The girl walks away. The mother looks pitiful.

KID

THIS IS REVOLUTION!!!

A full scale riot.

One kid throws a molotov cocktail into the Mr. Hankey set. It catches on fire. Other kids charge angrily.

MALL SECURITY

Oh, oh. They're rioting again.

Three young kids smash a store front and run off with a television.

INT. MUSIC BOX STORE

Meanwhile, Manson and Kenny are still watching the Grinchy Poo.

NARRATOR

And all the Pooos down in Pooville, they sang all the same.

Manson starts to cry.

NARRATOR (cont'd)

And he himself, the Grinchy Poo carved the roast poo.

MANSON

Wow, man...That's beautiful. He was evil but now he's good...

Kenny looks at Manson.

INT. MALL - RESUME

The riot continues.

A bunch of police in riot gear show up. They march in a line with their shields drawn.

RIOT COP

What's happening?

RIOT COP 2

Some kid must have said it wasn't the real Mr. Hankey again.

The riot police clash with the angry children in a side view like we did in Thanksgiving.

Riot cops and children start getting beaten to a pulp.

Kyle and Stan walk up to Cartman and Elvin, who now has a new fudgesicle.

CARTMAN

I told you guys. What did I tell you? The

Holiday season is nothing but lies and
bullcrap.

Charlie walks up with a bandage on his forehead.

CHARLIE MANSON
Hey kids, how was it?

KYLE
IT WAS A FAKE!!

CHARLIE MANSON
Oh. I'm sorry.

The riot explodes behind them. More fire, screaming and
running around.

KYLE
Cartman was right! The holiday season is
for idiots!

STAN
Where did you go, Uncle Charlie?

CHARLIE MANSON
I went to that tatoo parlor and got my
tatoo redone. Look!

Charlie removes his bandage and we see his new tatoo; a small
happy face.

CARTMAN
Oh that's pretty cool.

STAN
Hey, where's Kenny?

CHARLIE MANSON
Oh, he's...around.

Kenny walks up.

KENNY
Mmph mrph mmph mph.

STAN
Oh, hey, Kenny.

CHARLIE MANSON (cont'd)
Come on, I'll buy you kids an Orange
Smoothie.

BOYS
Ooh!

They all walk off together.

Suddenly, one of the riot police notices Manson and the boys.

VOICE
HEY!! THERE HE IS!!!!

Everyone turns to see a policeman pointing at Manson.

POLICE OFFICER
THAT'S CHARLIE MANSON!!!!

Suddenly, tons of mall cops comes charging.

CHARLIE MANSON
Run for your lives, boys!!

The boys all sprint out of the mall-

EXT. MALL - DAY

-They make a mad dash for the car, as dozens of mall cops run after them. Cartman trails them slowly dragging Elvin behind him.

CARTMAN
Wait, you guys...seriously

They hops into the car, rev the engine and peel out.

INT. CAR - MOVING

CHARLIE MANSON
Keep your heads down, kids!

Now dozens of police cars appear behind them. GUNS start firing, glass starts breaking.

CARTMAN
AY! What the hell is wrong with you people?!

KYLE
I can't believe they would put a fake Mr. Hankey in the mall! If Mr. Hankey ever found out, he'd be so pissed!

STAN
Yeah!

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The family is still gathered in front of the television.

TV
We interrupt this program for a breaking news story!

ANGLE - TV

The same reporter from before sits at his desk.

ANNOUNCER

A high speed car chase is happening right
now on interstate 3! We go now to our
live sky5 helicopter!!

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

UNCLE STINKY

Oh, sweet! I love high speed car chases!

ANGLE - TV

An overhead view from a helicopter of the car chase. Titles
on the screen read 'sky5' and 'Live'

HELICOPTER REPORTER

Ron, it looks as though the chase is
proceeding west down the interstate...

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Ooh, that looks a lot like your car,
Harold.

ANGLE - TV

HELICOPTER ANNOUNCER

We understand that Charles Manson is
inside the car, with several hostages...
all of whom are children. My God what is
this world coming too? Well, we'd like to
take a moment to tell you that this car
chase is being brought to you by Snacky
S'mores. The creamy fun of s'mores in a
delightful cookie crunch...

As he says this a Snacky S'mores logo appears superimposed
over the helicopter view image.

INT. CAR - MOVING

As the car speeds, Elvin tries desperately to eat his
fudgesicle.

MANSON

THEY'RE GAINING ON US!!

Elvin blinks, then non-chalantly tosses his fudgesicle out
the window.

EXT. CAR - MOVING

COP

FUDGESICLE!!!!!!!!!!

The fudgesicle hits the pavement, one of the cop cars slips on it and flips off the road.

INT. CAR - MOVING

ELVIN

Kick ass.

KYLE

God, I hate the holiday season!

ACT III

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Everything is peaceful and quiet. Grandma Cartman is outside feeding the birds.

Suddenly, the car comes ROARING into the driveway. Manson slams on the brakes, and everyone (INCLUDING ELVIN) jumps out of the car.

They all make a mad dash for the house, passing grandma on their way.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Oh, hello, kids. Having fun?

CHARLIE MANSON

(Running by her)

GET IN THE HOUSE!!!

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Alrighty then.

As Grandma Cartman heads inside, scores of police cars, with lights flashing and sirens blaring skid into the driveway.

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The Cartmans are all still gathered on the couch watching television when the boys and Manson come busting in. Grandma walks in after them.

CARTMAN

LOCK THE DOOR!

GRANDPA CARTMAN

What's going on?

STAN

There's a bunch of policemen chasing after us!

UNCLE HOWARD

Quiet down, we're watching television!

Manson turns and looks at the t.v.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

It's 'Terrance and Phillip' Christmas special.

Terrance and Phillip are

TERRANCE

Oh Phillip, what a festive season.

PHILLIP

That's right... This is the season for sharing-

Phillip farts on Terrance's head.

TERRANCE

Aw!

Suddenly, Uncle Howard rushes into the room holding a shotgun.

UNCLE HOWARD

The cops are here!!

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Howard!!

The Cartmans all gather around Howard.

GRANDPA CARTMAN

How'd you get out, son?

UNCLE STINKY

Hey, good to see you, Howard!

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Police cars surround grandma Cartman's house. Policemen stand behind their cars with their guns drawn.

POLICE CHIEF

(Through megaphone)

Alright, Manson, we know you're in there!
Come out peacefully and we'll shoot you!

Another policeman leans over and whispers in the Chief's ear.

POLICE CHIEF (cont'd)

Oh... That's a good idea...

(Through megaphone)

Come out peacefully and we WON'T shoot you.

The policemen nod at each other and smile.

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The Cartman's are all sitting in the living room being held hostage by Uncle Howard and Charlie.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Oh look, Police Chief Stevens got a new haircut.

UNCLE HOWARD

GET DOWN, MA!!

CHARLIE MANSON

Hey, man, you don't point a gun at your own mother.

UNCLE HOWARD

What the hell is wrong with you, Manson?
You're acting all funny!

(To family)

Everybody just sit down and shut up!
We're not going back to the big house!!

GRANDPA CARTMAN

Well, Howard, you've done it again.
You've ruined Christmas.

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The police cars continue to pile up in front of the house.
The cops remain in their positions, behind the cars.

Meanwhile, a NEWS REPORTER wearing a trenchcoat, and always talking with his index finger in his ear, stands looking into the camera with the house and all the action behind him.

NEWS REPORTER

This is Robert Pooner reporting live from Nebraska where escaped convict Charlie Manson has walled himself up in a house. We understand that there are hostages, and the situation is critical. So we would like to remind you all, that this live hostage crises is being brought to you by Palmoral Sunblock. Remember, 'If it isn't Palmoral, you're gonna get cancer'.

(As he says this another commercial graphic superimposes over the picture)

ANGLE - POLICEMEN

Just then, Stan's parents car pulls up with a screech. Stan's mom and dad get out of the car. Stan's mom looks pissed.

STAN'S MOTHER
What's going on here?

POLICE CHIEF
We've got a critical situation, ma'am.
Charlie Manson is holding everybody
inside hostage.

STAN'S MOTHER
Is this the Cartman residence?

POLICEMAN
Yes, ma'am.

STAN'S MOTHER
Give me that-

Stan's mother grabs the megaphone from the police chief.

STAN'S MOTHER
Stanly, this is you MOTHER!

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan's eyes pop.

STAN
Oh, oh.

KYLE
What's your mom doing here, dude?

STAN'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Young man I have HAD IT! You have
disobeyed me for the LAST TIME!

Now Uncle Howard and Charlie look really scared.

UNCLE HOWARD
Wow... she's really pissed.

CHARLIE MANSON
I'm glad I'm not you right now, kid.

Stan swallows hard.

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan's mom is still on the megaphone.

STAN'S MOTHER
What do you have to say for yourself,
Stanly?!

There is a long silence. There is no movement in the house.

After a long time, we can faintly hear a voice coming from inside the house.

STAN (V.O.)

Sorry...

ANGLE - newsreporter

The reporter stands there with his finger in his ear.

NEWS REPORTER

Still more developments in the Manson Hostage crisis. It appears now, that eight year old Stan Marsh is in Big, BIG trouble. He apparantly disobeyed his parents, left home without telling them, and uh, Tom his mother is VERY disappointed with him. We'll have more on this as it happens.

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

UNCLE HOWARD

Dammit! What are we gonna do?

GREAT GRANDMA CARTMAN

Shh, we're watching television!

Great grandma and Manson are fixed on the T.V. which has Terrance and Phillip running up to Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer and farting on him.

POLICEMAN (V.O.)

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!!!

UNCLE HOWARD

Dammit, dad, why didn't you put a back door on this house?!

GRANDPA CARTMAN

Well, there's that old window in the bathroom. You could probably squeeze through there.

UNCLE HOWARD

That's it! We're going out the bathroom window! Come on, Manson!

CHARLIE MANSON

But I gotta see what happens!

UNCLE HOWARD

Come on, dammit!!

Uncle Howard and Manson head towards the bathroom.

UNCLE HOWARD

Well, it was good seeing you all. Don't move until we're gone or I'll shoot you dead. Happy Holidays.

CARTMANS
Happy Holidays!

Manson and Uncle Howard dash off.

Stan looks out the window. He sees his irate parents standing next to the policemen.

STAN
Dude, they're gonna kill me.

Stan swallows hard.

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

POLICE CHIEF
Alright, Manson, this is it!! We're coming in after you! There's gonna be a lot of bloodshed, and a lot of innocent people are going to die!!

POLICEMAN
Dude, this is Charlie Manson you're talking to. He likes that stuff.

POLICE CHIEF
Oh...
(Into megaphone)
Alright, Manson! You've got until One hundred Marshmallow to come out!!

Dramatic MUSIC STING. The Police Chief nods at the Policeman, who takes the megaphone and starts talking through it-

POLICEMAN
ONE Marshmallow... TWO Marshmallow...
THREE... Marshmallow...

INT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - BACK BATHROOM -

Uncle Howard and Manson are prying open the large bathroom window.

UNCLE HOWARD
Alright, it's open. Let's go!

But just then, Stan walks up.

STAN
Excuse me, I want to go with you.

CHARLIE MANSON
Huh?

STAN

Please. I don't want to go back with them.

CHARLIE MANSON

But, Stan, your mother and father are out there.

STAN

I know! They came to punish me! All they want to do is make me pay for coming to Nebraska in the first place!

UNCLE HOWARD

Alright, kid, you can come. Now LET'S GO!!

Uncle Howard starts to go through the window. Stan goes to follow him, but Manson grabs his arm.

CHARLIE MANSON

Stan... I want to talk to you about family.

STAN

What?

UNCLE HOWARD

WHAT?!

CHARLIE MANSON

You see, I had a family once... At least, I CALLED them my family. But really they were just a gang of people who I thought were my friends.

Sappy MUSIC starts to play.

CHARLIE MANSON

After we killed a bunch of people together, I realized that my real family, was who I grew up with, who took care of me, and who took the time to care about what I did...

STAN

But they don't care about me, they just want to punish me.

CHARLIE MANSON

If they don't care about you, would they have driven nine hours to Nebraska?

Stan thinks.

STAN

I guess you're right, Uncle Charlie.
Thanks.

Stan gives Charlie a big hug. MUSIC SWELLS.

Manson gets a wide smile on his face.

UNCLE HOWARD
NOW can we go?!

CHARLIE MANSON
No, Howard. You go ahead, I've got
something to say!

Manson heads back to the family room. Stan follows him.

UNCLE HOWARD
Oh, weak!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Manson walks back in with Stan.

MANSON
Folks, I apologize for this whole mess.

KYLE
What are you doing, Charlie?

MANSON
I'm going to surrender. Somebody show
them a white flag.

EXT. GRANDMA CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The policemen still stand ready outside of the house.

POLICEMAN
(Through megaphone)
Ninety marshmallow...

STAN'S MOTHER
Gas 'em!! Gas the whole house!!

POLICEMAN
Ninety-one marshmallow...
(To Chief)
This is making me hungry for
marshmallows.
(Through megaphone)
Ninety-two marshmallow...

Just then, the door opens. The policemen all cock their guns.

A small white flag appears from the door. Kenny walks out,
holding the white flag.

POLICE CHIEF
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A WHITE FLAG!!!

Everybody gets down and seeks protection behind their cars.
They start firing, riddling Kenny's body with bullets.

Kenny falls to the ground, dead. Manson pops his head out.

CHARLIE MANSON
Oh my God! They killed the little orange
coat kid!

KYLE
(Popping his head out)
You bastards!

Everyone comes out the front door holding up their arms. The
boys, The Cartman's and Charlie and Stan, side by side.

Slowly the policemen stand up.

POLICE CHIEF (cont'd)
They're surrendering!

The police all rush over to Manson and Uncle Howard. They
immediately tackle them, beat them up a bit and then slap the
cuffs on.

A few policemen jump on Kenny's dead body and start beating
him up and handcuffing him.

POLICEMAN 2
Alright you! Spread 'em!

Meanwhile, the police Chief arrests Manson.

POLICE CHIEF
You're going back to prison to rot,
Manson!

CHARLIE MANSON
Good. I deserve to.

POLICE CHIEF
What?!

CHARLIE MANSON
I can never make it up to families that I
destroyed, but at least I'll make an
example for anyone else thinking that
crime is an answer.

POLICE CHIEF
Stop that!

CHARLIE MANSON
You see... I get it now! I finally

understand what the holidays are all about!! Boys, don't you see?

Kyle, Cartman and Stan look at Charlie.

CHARLIE MANSON (cont'd)
You can't let things get you down during the holidays, because being happy is what the holidays are all about!

KYLE
Charlie's right, I'm not gonna let some fake Mr. Hankey spoil MY Holidays!

The filming crew turns its cameras on Manson.

CHARLIE MANSON
I've been such a bastard all these years... And I finally understand! And it... It feels great... I feel like I'm in my own Christmas special! You see...
(SINGING)
HOLIDAYS ARE THAT SPECIAL TIME,
WHEN WE LAUGH AND SING
AND FEEL WARM AND COZY;
FORGET ABOUT BEING ANGRY FOR A DAY...

Everyone looks at each other and smiles. Elvin runs to Manson, who picks him up.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
REMEMBER HOW IT FELT TO BE A CHILD,
OPENING PRESENTS ON CHRISTMAS MORNING...
THAT'S THE FEELING THAT WE SHOULD ALL
SHARE NOW;

They all stand together holding hands and swaying to the music in front of Cartman's Grandma's house.

SO I SAY HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY,
HOLLY, HOLLY, HOLLY, HOLLY, HOLIDAYS...
HAPPY, HAPPY, HOLLY, HOLLY, HAPPY,
LAPPY, LAPPY, LOLLY, HOLIDAYS...
HAPPY KWANZA TOO, FROM ME TO YOU.

CHARLIE MANSON
Happy Holidays you guys.

POLICE CHIEF
Happy Holidays, Bob.

POLICEMAN
Happy Holidays, Chief.

POLICE CHIEF
Come on, Manson, you belong in jail.

CHARLIE MANSON

You're darn right I do!

The policemen haul Manson off. Meanwhile, Uncle Howard is being handcuffed by several other policemen.

UNCLE HOWARD

Well, I guess I'll be going, mom and dad, I hope you can forgive me.

GRANDMA CARTMAN

Oh of course we forgive you, son. It was nice of you to pop in for the holiday.

GRANDPA CARTMAN

Yes, now watch that ass in prison son.

UNCLE HOWARD

I always do. See ya, Eric. Thanks for all your help.

CARTMAN

See ya, Uncle Howard. Thanks for being such a great role model for me...

(To himself)

Piece of crap.

And meanwhile, Stan is standing with his parents.

STAN

I hope YOU can forgive ME too, mom.

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, Stanly... let's just forget the whole thing, and have a nice holiday back home!

STAN

Really?

STAN'S FATHER

Sure... We'll punish you AFTER the holidays!

STAN

Hooray! I mean - wait - what?

REPORTER

And so, Manson is hauled back off to jail to rot in his cell. Everything is back to normal, and I guess the only thing left to say is... God Bless us... Everyone.

ACT IV

INT. PRISON - DAY

Charlie Manson is in his cell, with a couple other prisoners, reading from his book.

CHARLIE MANSON

And I guess that's what I've learned. I'm sorry for what I did, but that doesn't make up for it. I deserve to be in jail. All I hope... is that I don't make mankind lose faith in itself. Yes, there's murderers in the world, there are rapists and thieves, but those are the vast minority. The majority of mankind is made up of caring people, who try every day to do what they think is right. And that's the spirit of the season. THAT part of mankind, which gives me great hope for the future...

Manson reads the final paragraph and closes the book.

The cover of the book has a photo-realistic picture of Manson and a TITLE that reads 'Charles H. Manson: Thoughts and Reflections'.

CHARLIE MANSON

What do you think guys?

PRISONER

It sucks. Just like all your other books.

Manson places the book on a shelf with lots of other books, all with photo realistic pictures of Manson and titles like 'Think A Second Time' and 'Obervastions from The Forest' and 'Ah, Milan' and 'Are you There, God? It's me, Charlie Manson'.

CHARLIE MANSON

Well... Goodnight you guys, happy holidays.

PRISONER

Shut up!

Manson sighs, switches off the lights and lies down. All is dark and still.

We can't see anything, but hear a NOISE.

CHARLIE MANSON

What was that?

Suddenly, all the lights come on! And standing there, is Stan, Kyle, and all the Cartmans! They are holding a big cake and decorated festively.

CHARLIE MANSON

What the-

ALL

MERRY CHRISTMAS, CHARLIE MANSON!!

(Singing)

Hark the Harold Angels Sing!
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on Earth and Mercy Mild!
God and Sinners Reconciled!

Roll End Credits.

ALL

Joyful all ye nations rise!
Join the triumph of the skies!
With Angelic Host proclaim!
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark The Harold Angels sing!
Glory to the newborn King!

END CREDITS.

STAN

(To Kyle)

Dude, this is pretty fucked up right
here.