

INT. STAN'S PARENT'S CAR - MOVING

Stan is riding in the back seat. His father is driving with his mom in the passenger seat. Both of them are dressed up.

STAN

I don't want to go to this stupid party!

STAN'S DAD

Come on, Stan, you're gonna have a great time.

STAN

No, YOU GUYS are going to have a great time. Whenever there's a party, the adults get to hang out and have fun while the KIDS spend the night locked in the basement eating stale pretzels.

STAN'S DAD

Well your mom and I don't get out much, so you'll just have to bear through it.

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mackey's house is all lit up. Little bags of candles light the walkway. There is a banner that says "METEOR PARTY!"

There are cars parked everywhere.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mr. Mackey answers his door, wearing a nice shirt and tie.

MR. MACKEY

Hello! Welcome!

Stan's father and mother smile in the doorway. Stan stands between them with his head down.

MR. MACKEY (cont'd)

This is already a wild party!

STAN'S DAD

Yeah, well, sorry we had to bring the kid along. We had nowhere else to put him.

MR. MACKEY

Oh, that's okay, I've got a special 'Kids room' down in the basement!

STAN

Aw!

They walk through the crowded party.

MR. MACKEY

Be sure to help yourself to the crab  
souffle and the....

(calling out)

Juanita! Juanita! We need some more  
finger sandwiches!

Juanita goes running past.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

Mr. Mackey leads Stan and his parents down the steps.

STAN

I don't want to hang out in the kids  
room. I won't know anybody!

STAN'S DAD

Well, It'll be good for you to make  
new friends. You can't just hang out  
with your buddy Kyle all the time.  
People will think you're... you  
know... funny. I bet you'll have a  
great time.

MR. MACKEY

Here we go! It's right in here-

Mr. Mackey opens the door. Stan walks in.

INT. 'KIDS' ROOM - BASEMENT

When Stan walks in, his face drops. For the room is  
totally stark. Bare, except for maybe one poster on one  
wall.

In the middle of the room, stand three very nerdy kids;  
PIP, BUTTERS, and DOUGIE, a little curly-haired first  
grader.

They just stand there and stare at Stan. Blink, blink.

STAN'S DAD

We'll be upstairs if you need  
anything, Stan.

Stan grabs on to his father's pant leg.

STAN

Dad, you can't leave me here these  
guys are total Melvins.

STAN'S MOTHER

Have fun, Stanly!

STAN

No, mom, please- They're the geekiest kids at our school!

MR. MACKEY

We'll come get you kids when the meteor shower starts.

With that the door closes, and Stan is trapped inside the room. He turns again and looks at the three nerds.

The three nerds stare back.

Stan turns around and tries the doorknob. No good, it's locked. Stan turns back around.

PIP

Cheerio Stan, I do say it's quite a nice surprise seeing you here.

STAN

Shut up, Pip.

BUTTERS

Hey Stan! Wow, I'm sure glad your here 'cuz then we'll have even more fun than we was havin' before. We were having an awfully good time before you showed up too, however.

Stan looks at Butters.

STAN

Butters... Is there a way out of here?

BUTTERS

Nope. No way out. But there ain't nothing upstairs but a ol' stupid party anyways. It's better down here in the kids' room! This here is Dougie. He's not too old but he sure is a hoot to hang with! He's in first grade, I think!

DOUGIE

I like math.

STAN

Oh my God.

PIP

We were just playing a game called Wickershams n' Decklers! Do you want

to play?!

STAN

No.

PIP

I'm the Head Wicker-Knicker. And you are all little wickershams. We all sing the Merry Toon of Stratford until I yell "CHURRAH!" And then you all fall down laughing and I join you as I find it funny too. Stan, would you be the wickershamble-brumble briar?

Stan just stands there and stares for a long time.

And says nothing.

PIP

Well, alright here we go-  
(singing)  
Whippy-Tippy Too Too

BUTTERS/DOUGIE

Whippy-Tippy Too Too

PIP

Tra La la La

BUTTERS/DOUGIE

Tra La la la.....

Stan looks real bummed. He turns around and tries the doorknob again.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

The party is in full swing now. Kyle's parents and Stan's parents are at the punch bowl with Mackey.

Mr. Garrison walks up, already a little tipsy.

MR. GARRISON

Great party, Mr. Mackey! Mr. Hat just grabbed Principal Victoria's ass!

Garrison passes on through frame with Mr. Hat leading the way.

MR. GARRISON

No! Mr. Hat you get back here!

MACKEY

Anyone for some Meteor Mai-Tai punch?  
It packs quite a wallop!

Mackey downs a big 'ol gulp.

STAN'S MOM

Oh, I'll pass. I don't drink hard alcohol.

MACKEY

Come on, loosen up! Meteor showers only come along once in a great while!

Mackey hands Kyle's mom a glass of the stuff.

STAN'S DAD

One little drink isn't going to hurt anything honey. Come on, live a little!

Kyle's mom looks at the punch.

STAN'S MOM

Well, it is kind of a special night. I guess I could experiment.

STAN'S DAD

Yeah, experiment!

She takes a sip and nods approvingly.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

While Pip, Butters and Dougie play Wickershams and Decklers, Stan sits sadly in the corner.

In the background, the others are on the ground laughing uncontrollably.

NERDS

Whippy-Tippy Too Too  
Tra La la La

PIP

Wickersham! TALLY HO!!!!

PIP

Are you sure you don't want to play Stanly!

STAN

Yes.

DOUGIE

What are you a sourpuss?

BUTTERS

You really otta play, Stan. It's an awfully fun game. I've never been to England but I'll bet the people there are real nice. Are people nice in

England Pip? I bet they are, huh, they got those thick noses and all.

Stan covers his ears with his hands.

PIP  
Hey! Look at this!

The others run over.

BUTTERS  
What is it? Is it something neat? I wonder what it could be?

BOX POV - Pip is looking in a box. All the others gather around.

PIP  
It's a box filled with ladies clothes!

Stan pulls out a bra.

DOUGIE  
Neat-o!

BUTTERS  
Hey you know what we could do with these ladies clothes? Why we could play Charlie's Angels!

STAN  
Oh, dude, you've got to be kidding me.

PIP  
Oh yes, let's! Can I be Jacquelyn Smith? Can I?

BUTTERS  
No, I get to be Jacquelyn Smith. I thought of Charlie's Angels. I get to be Jacquelyn Smith cause I thought of it.

PIP  
Oh, this sounds as fun as Wickershams and Decklers.

Pip starts pulling out clothes and handing them out.

PIP  
Come on Angels, let's get dressed!

Pip walks over to where Stan is sitting with some ladies clothes.

PIP  
Which ladies garments would you like,

Stan.

STAN

Dude. I'm not putting on ladies' clothes. And I'm not playing Charlie's Angels. You guys are Melvins, and I'm not one of you. So you go ahead and be Melvins and leave me alone.

PIP

Well... Alrighty then.

Pip walks away. Stan puts his head back in his lap.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - DECK

Mackey has a nice deck in the backyard. It has a hot tub that is almost as cool as Trey's in it.

Some people are partying on the deck, just drinking beers and talking.

Mackey walks in, showing Stan and Kyle's parents the tub.

MR. MACKEY

Here it is. I just had the hot tub put in last week.

KYLE'S DAD

Wow, neat!

KYLE'S MOM

It looks quite inviting!

MR. MACKEY

Yeah, you can get a lot of action when you have a hot tub.

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, Mr. Mackey, you nut!

STAN'S DAD

Hell, we should get in!

KYLE'S DAD

Yeah!

MR. MACKEY

Sure go ahead. It's a party isn't it, mkay!

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh I'm not hot tubbing. I have nothing to wear.

MR. MACKEY

(Laughing)

That's okay!

KYLE'S MOM  
No hot tub for me.

KYLE'S DAD  
Well screw you guys-

Kyle's dad tears off his clothes and jumps in the tub.  
SPLASH!

STAN'S DAD  
I'm getting in for a while too!

Stan's dad rips off his clothes.

STAN'S DAD (cont'd)  
GERONIMO!!!

And jumps in. SPLASH!

STAN'S MOTHER  
(Laughing)  
Look at our boys, Sheila! It's just  
like they're in college again!

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT

Pip, Butters and Dougie are all gathered around dressed  
like ladies.

PIP  
Okay Angels, what's our mission this  
week?

Nobody says anything.

BUTTERS  
I don't know what our mission is. Do  
you know what our mission is, little  
first grade kid?

DOUGIE  
How should I know?

They just stand there for a while. Stan is still sitting  
right where we left him.

PIP  
Oh dear... We're Charlie's Angels but  
we don't have a mission...

BUTTERS  
Hey, that's because we need Bosley.  
Bosley always told the Angels what  
their mission was. Remember Bosley? We  
need somebody to be Bosley.



The boys think for a second and then look to Stan.

STAN

What?

PIP

Well, we hate to trouble you, Stan,  
but would you mind terribly being  
Bosley for us?

STAN

What do I have to do?

BUTTERS

You just gotta tell us what our  
mission is. That's all.  
That's all Bosley does. Just give a  
mission and us Angels will accomplish  
it.

STAN

Alright. Alright, here's your  
mission... In ten minutes this room is  
going to fill up with water and drown  
everybody. You have to find me a way  
out of this room... FAST.

PIP

Oh that's a SPLENDID mission!

BUTTERS

Well what are we waiting for? We gotta  
find a way out of this room, by golly,  
or else we're all gonna get drowned!  
Come on, Angels!

The nerds scatter.

DOUGIE

Which Angel am I again?

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - DECK

Kyle's dad and Stan's dad bubble in the hot tub.

STAN'S DAD

Oh boy, it's nice to have a night off  
without the kids.

KYLE'S DAD

Yeah, I know what you mean.

STAN'S DAD

I love having a family and all, I  
just... Miss being able to party.  
Drinking, socializing, experimenting

with all kinds of different things.

KYLE'S DAD

Well that's what being YOUNG is all about. Once you have a family and a career, your experimenting days are over. But tonight is the exception! That's why I'm gonna smoke this cigar, only 'cause I've never smoked before!

Kyle's dad lights a cigar.

STAN'S DAD

Good idea!

KYLE'S DAD

What haven't you tried that you always wanted to try?

STAN'S DAD

I don't know... Maybe I'll drink a few more beers and see where the party takes me!

KYLE'S DAD

Yeah!

They sit there for a second.

KYLE'S DAD

Was that your leg?

STAN'S DAD

Huh? Oh, you mean this?

KYLE'S DAD

Yeah.

STAN'S DAD

Yeah, that was me.

A weird silence.

INT. 'KIDS' ROOM - BASEMENT

Pip walks up to Stan, who is still sitting on the floor.

PIP

Bosley! Bosley!

STAN

What, Pip?

PIP

Oh, no, no, no... My name is 'Sabrina Duncan'. Remember? We're playing Charlie's Angels.

STAN  
What the hell do you want?!

PIP  
Well, we completed our mission. Jill  
found a way upstairs.

STAN  
He did?!

On the other side of the room, Butter and Dougie are  
standing next to an open vent. The grill has been  
removed. Stan and Pip walk up.

DOUGIE  
Airshaft.

BUTTERS  
Dougie pushed that big box out of the  
way and found this old ventilation  
duct. I reckon' it's got to lead  
somewhere and it's good cause now we  
won't drown!

PIP  
So, Bosley, what's our next mission?

STAN  
We're going upstairs!

BUTTERS  
Upstairs? Why there ain't nothin'  
upstairs but adults why would we wanna  
go upstairs for?

STAN  
Because, you stupid MELVINS, they have  
rad food and deserts upstairs!

Stan gets on his hands and knees and heads into the  
airshaft.

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - HOT TUB

Stan and Kyle's dads are still in the hot tub.

STAN'S DAD  
Hey, did you Principal Victoria in  
there? She looks HOT!

KYLE'S DAD  
She sure does! I wouldn't mind taking  
THAT home!

STAN'S DAD  
Oh yeah, I'm sure your wife would LOVE

that!

KYLE'S DAD

I wish. That's the one thing I've  
always thought of experimenting with.  
A threesome!

STAN'S DAD

With two girls or two guys?

KYLE'S DAD

Well, two GIRLS of course! I mean...  
With another guy... That'd be...

A pause. The hot tub goes burble, burble.

STAN'S DAD

You never had a homosexual fantasy?  
Not that I have.

KYLE'S DAD

You haven't?

STAN'S DAD

No, I mean. Well, they say everybody  
has at some point... Don't they?

Now there is a VERY LONG, VERY uncomfortable pause.

KYLE'S DAD

Well... I never really wanted to  
experiment with anything too crazy.  
Maybe just... I don't know...  
Masturbate in front of another guy...

STAN'S DAD

Yeah... Well... That's not really gay,  
is it.

KYLE'S DAD

No,, no, I don't think so...

STAN'S DAD

Well, it is a night for experimenting.

KYLE'S DAD

It sure is.

STAN'S DAD

Okay... I'll start.

Stan's dad pops out a little, water splashes.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see Mr. Mackey's house through green, night vision  
goggles.

The view through the goggles ZOOMS IN through a window, where several people are seen walking around.

Then the view PANS OVER to another window, more people can be seen.

Now we see the holder of the goggles. A large ATF COMMANDER, knelt down amongst the thistle. All around him are other ATF soldiers, at least a couple dozen. And black vans that say ATF on them. Make sure we see lots of 'ATF' everywhere.

He pulls the goggles down and leans over to the ATF OFFICER next to him.

ATF COMMANDER

This must be the place. They've got all kinds of crazy things going on in there.

The officer next to him pulls the walkie, which is attached to his coat, up to his mouth.

ATF OFFICER

Code Seven. We believe we have found the compound. Request immediate backup.

Officer Barbrady walks in, standing up.

OFFICER BARBRADY

Okay, so just what is going on here, people?

ATF COMMANDER

GET DOWN!

The ATF commander grabs Barbrady by the pant leg and pulls him down next him.

OFFICER BARBRADY

What?

ATF COMMANDER

It's just like we told you, Officer. There is a religious cult in there that plans to commit mass suicide when the meteor shower starts.

OFFICER BARBRADY

Are you sure?

ATF COMMANDER

Of course we're sure! We're the beareau of Alcohol, tobacco and firearms! It's our JOB to know what

these fanatics do!

OFFICER BARBRADY

So what does the ATF do when religious fanatics are gonna commit mass suicide?

ATF COMMANDER

Oh don't worry, we won't let that happen. Even if it means we have to kill each and every one of them.

MUSIC STING!

ACT II

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The tactical force outside of Mackey's house is growing.

A few tanks roll up, along with several new police cars.

ATF COMMANDER

What's the situation?

ATF OFFICER

Apparently we've got at least five dozen men and women in there who intend to commit suicide when the meteor shower starts.

ATF COMMANDER

Any luck talking to somebody in the house?

ATF OFFICER

We've tried calling but there's no answer. I think we're gonna have to move in, sir.

ATF COMMANDER

Alright, Johnston!

ATF JOHNSTON

Sir!

ATF COMMANDER

I'm sending you in. Watch your ass.

ATF JOHNSTON

Yes sir!

Johnston jumps up and runs towards the house.

When he gets to the door, he throws his back up against it and catches his breath.

He waits a beat, then rings the doorbell, still carefully poised with his back to the wall.

The door opens.

MR. MACKEY

Oh come on in! Join the party!

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Johnston walks in and sees that -

The party is going quite nicely. Everybody seems pretty smashed, as Mackey hands out more alcohol.

MR. MACKEY

Would you like a meteor mai tai?

ATF JOHNSTON

Hey, I love Mai Tais!

Johnston grabs a drink and joins the party.

TILT DOWN to a grill on the wall. The screws pop out, and one by one, Stan and the Melvins crawl out.

PIP

We did it! Great job angels!!

BUTTER

So what's our mission now, Huh, Bosley? What do you want us to do now I wonder?

STAN

Alright, angels... Your next mission is to get Bosley some cookies and a TV set.

PIP

What kind of cookies do you want, Bosley?

STAN

I don't care. Just hurry!

BUTTER

Hooray!

EXT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - DECK

The two dads are getting dressed next to the hot tub.

They say nothing as they button up their shirts and towel off their heads.

Stan's dad sits down to tie up his shoes. Kyle's dad

starts feeding his belt through the loops of his pants.

KYLE'S DAD

So... Well... That was certainly...  
Interesting.

STAN'S DAD

Yeah...

KYLE'S DAD

You don't regret doing it now, do you?

STAN'S DAD

No, no... What's there to regret,  
right? I mean... All we did was watch  
each other... masturbate. That's not  
gay or anything. We said so. Right?

KYLE'S DAD

That's right. It was just harmless  
experimenting.

STAN'S DAD

(Getting up)

Well, let's just get back into the  
party and see what everybody's doing.

Stan's dad heads in.

KYLE'S DAD

Hey...

Stan's dad stops.

KYLE'S DAD

Nothing changes between us, right? I  
mean, we're still friends?

STAN'S DAD

Oh, yeah, yeah. Sure, sure.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The ATF teams stands poised and ready to go.

ATF COMMANDER

Dammit! Where is Johnston?!

ATF OFFICER

No communication sir. It doesn't look  
good for him.

ATF COMMANDER

Those BASTARDS!

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM



The party is raging. Loud music, everybody laughing and drinking, including Johnston who is now drunk off his ass.

Mr. Mackey is leading a couple to the front door.

MAN

Great party, Mr. Mackey, thank you so much.

MR. MACKEY

Are you sure you have to leave so early?

WOMAN

We both have to be up early tomorrow, but thanks again!

MR. MACKEY

Mkay, drive carefully, mkay.

They walks out the door, Mackey closes it.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As soon as the couple walks down the steps of the porch, a large spotlight hits them.

ATF COMMANDER

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

The couple freezes.

ATF COMMANDER (cont'd)

Whatever it is you are intending to do. Do NOT DO IT.

The couple looks confused.

ATF COMMANDER (cont'd)

Your freaky religious cult will NOT SUCCEED IN ITS PLAN!

MAN

What?

ATF COMMANDER

DO NOT MOVE OR WE WILL BE FORCED TO SHOOT-

BLAM!!! BLAM!!!! BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM!!! Suddenly, the couple falls to the ground, dead.

ATF COMMANDER

God dammit who was that?!

All the ATF guys raise their hands.

ATF COMMANDER  
Did you see them move?!

Silence....

TOM  
I did.

BILL  
Yeah.

JON  
Yeah, they moved alright.

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Stan's dad is standing with several other men, drinking beer and talking about football.

JIMBO  
Well, I'll tell you what, we may not have Elway this year, but Brister won every game he started in last year!

BURLY TOWNSPERSON  
That's true, but Elway was the heart of the team. Who's the leader now?

ANOTHER TOWNSPERSON  
I think the Jets are gonna be the team to beat this year in the AFC.

STAN'S DAD  
Yeah. Hey, if you watch another guy masturbate, does that make you gay?

Screeeech. The talking comes to a halt. Everyone stares at Stan's dad.

Silence...

JIMBO  
What?

STAN'S DAD  
Well, I just... I have this buddy, see... And he sat and watched another guy play with himself...

Silence...

BURLY TOWNSPERSON  
Well... Let's go KICK HIS ASS!

MEN

YEAH!!

JIMBO  
Where is he?

STAN'S DAD  
Oh. He lives in like... Florida.

BURLY TOWNSPERSON  
Aw!

The guys walk away. Kyle's dad walks up to Stan's dad.

KYLE'S DAD  
Hey Randy.

Stan's dad immediately looks uncomfortable.

KYLE'S DAD  
What are you doing?

STAN'S DAD  
Nothing.

Silence.

STAN'S DAD (cont'd)  
Uh... I'm gonna go get some chips.

KYLE'S DAD  
Can I come with you?

Stan's dad rolls his eyes.

STAN'S DAD  
Okay...

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - MACKEY'S BEDROOM

BUTTER  
Come right on in here, Bosley!

Stan follows Butter into Mackey's Bedroom, carrying his bag of cookies. Pip and Dougie are already standing there.

BUTTER  
It was my idea. I got to thinkin', where to people keep TV sets, and then I remembered that lots of grown-ups have TVs in their bedrooms, so I walked into Mr. Mackey's bedroom, and sure enough here it was.

STAN  
Rad!

Stan grabs the remote and turns the Tv on. He sits on the bed and watches TV.

PIP

Okay, Bosley, we got you cookies and a TV set. So what's our next mission?

STAN

There are no more missions. I have everything I want.

Stan flips through a few stations.

The Melvins stand there, staring at Stan looking lost.

BUTTER

We ain't got no more missions? What are we supposed to do? We're angels, what do angels do without missions?

STAN

Just PLAY SOMETHING ELSE!!! GOD!!!

The melvins look slapped.

PIP

Oh dear... We have angered Bosley.

Stan flips to another station, it is --

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A newscaster stands in front of Mackey's house, surrounded by ATF, FBI, tanks and lights.

NEWSCASTER

Tom I'm standing in front of a house, where a religious CULT is planning to commit mass suicide when the meteor shower starts.

STAN

Woa, cool!

DOUGIE

I wanna be a reporter someday!

NEWSCASTER

Just moments ago, a couple emerged from the house--

Black and white photo of the couple we saw earlier standing at the door.

NEWSCASTER (cont'd)

According to the ATF, the couple refused to cooperate, then pulled out

VERY BIG GUNS and started shooting everyone. The ATF had no choice but to shoot the insane couple, and now a standoff has ensued.

PIP

Oooh! Looks like that CULT is about to be blown to tiny bits!

Stan looks concerned.

NEWSCASTER

The ATF commander tells that he has reason to believe there may be children inside, and that they are the primary concern--

STAN

Wait a minute...

Stan walks over to the window. He pulls back the curtains and looks outside -

STAN'S POV - Tanks, soldiers, lights all poised at the house.

STAN (cont'd)

OH MY GOD!!!

Stan rushes back to the TV.

STAN

Dude! That's THIS house! They think OUR parents are the religious cult!

DOUGIE

Do you think someday I could be reporter?

NEWSCASTER

We just received a photo from the recon team, of the action INSIDE the house --

ANGLE - PHOTO - It's Mackey's house - We see Stan standing at the window where he just was, looking out. He has a look of shock on his face.

NEWSCASTER (cont'd)

Showing evidence that there ARE innocent children TRAPPED inside. Oh those sick cult-fanatic bastards!

RESUME - boys in the bedroom.

STAN

DUDE!

BUTTER

Hey, our parents aren't religious  
fantastics. Why, we gotta tell them  
they're making an awful mistake, don't  
we.

PIP

Yes, come on Angels! Looks like we  
have a new mission!!

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

People are laughing, drinking, having a good ol' time as  
music plays, but not Stan's dad. He's sitting on the  
couch with his head in his hands.

A few seconds pass and then Kyle's dad walks in and sits  
next to him.

Stan's dad looks up... Then puts his head back in his  
hands.

KYLE'S DAD

Randy, you're really making me feel  
unimportant. Talk. Talk, damn you.

STAN'S DAD

Look, I'm just having a hard time with  
what we did in the hot tub.

KYLE'S DAD

So now we can't be friends?

STAN'S DAD

I didn't say that. I mean... I don't  
know... I just feel so strange. I know  
its ridiculous, but I can't help  
feeling like people here KNOW. You  
know? Even though nobody could know,  
cause we said we'd never tell anybody.

KYLE'S DAD

We said we'd never tell anybody?

A beat.

STAN'S DAD

Well of course we wouldn't!

KYLE'S DAD

Oh... I didn't realize that.

Stan's dad looks incredulous. He raises his voice, even  
though it stays a whisper.

STAN'S DAD

You didn't tell anybody did you?!

KYLE'S DAD

Well... A few people yeah.

STAN'S DAD

WHAT?! WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU DO THAT?!

KYLE'S DAD

You didn't say not to tell anyone!

STAN'S DAD

WELL OF COURSE I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE IMPLIED!! WHEN YOU MASTURBATE WITH ANOTHER GUY IN A HOT TUB YOU ASSUME THAT NOBODY'S GOING TO TELL ANYBODY!!

KYLE'S DAD

Listen to you. You're yelling at me. You never yelled at me before.

STAN'S DAD

AAAGHGH!!

Stan's dad runs out.

After he's gone, the boys run in.

STAN

Hey, you guys! We've got a big problem!

The crowd of adults just continue to laugh and drink.

The guy with the lamp shade on his head stumbles through frame.

STAN

(Pointing)

The ATF is outside and they think you're all a religious cult!! You gotta go talk to them!!

Nobody is paying attention.

BUTTER

How come they're acting that way, Stan? Huh? How come they're laughing and falling down and such?

STAN

(Stan's mom walks by)

Mom! Go look outside!

STAN'S MOM

(Drunk off her ass)

Mommy's little poo-pe-kins!

Stan's mom passes out.

BUTTER

Let me handle this, Stan.

(Stepping in front of Stan)

Now listen up, and listen good, everyone. Why, I'm awful disappointed in you drinkin' and carryin' on this way. You should be ashamed of yourselves. If you don't get outside RIGHT NOW, and tell those army guys you're not religious fanastics, there's gonna be heck to pay. Heck, I tell you.

A guy splashes beer on himself and laughs. Everyone laughs.

STAN

Come on, we're gonna have to go tell 'em ourselves.

The boys walk toward the door.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens. All the soldiers get ready to fire.

Stan and the melvins take a few steps out.

The spotlight goes on the boys. They can't see anything now. Stan holds his hand up to his eyes.

ATF COMMANDER (O.S.)

(Over loudspeaker)

LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS.

STAN

We don't have any weapons.

ATF COMMANDER

Go back inside and tell everyone that they are surrounded. Tell them to come out peacefully, and we will not shoot them-

BANG!! BANG!! BANG BANG BANG!!!

BUTTER

AAAAAAGGHHGH!!!!!!

STAN

Get back inside!!

The boys dodge the bullets and run back in.



ATF COMMANDER

I don't think they're gonna come out.  
Use the Gans technique.

The ATF men immediately start pushing in HUGE speakers and a stereo. We see them setting up in the background while the commander and Barbrady converse in the foreground.

OFFICER BARBRADY

What's the gans technique?

ATF COMMANDER (cont'd)

This what we did in Waco. Play really bad music really loud until it drives 'em nuts and makes them want to come out.

One of the ATF soldiers hits play Cher plays VERY LOUDLY.

ATF COMMANDER

Nobody can stand this much Cher! This is her new album. If this doesn't drive them out, nothing will!

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Close up on Mr. Mackey's stereo. It is playing the same Cher song.

MR. GARRISON

That's great music, Mr. Mackey, what is that?

MR. MACKEY

This is Cher. This is her new album.

MR. GARRISON

Well, hell, turn it up!

Mackey does. Stan's dad walks through frame. We FOLLOW him as he passes a couple of MEN who are in the middle of a conversation.

MAN

Yeah, well you know what I heard? I heard that he's gay.

MAN 2

Oh is he?

STAN'S DAD

(Stopping)  
WHO?!

MAN

Huh?

STAN'S DAD  
WHO DID YOU HEAR IS GAY?!

MAN  
(Confused)  
Ricki Martin... The singer...

STAN'S DAD  
Oh...

Kyle's dad walks up, holding a beer.

KYLE'S DAD  
Hey, Randy. What's up?

STAN'S DAD  
What the hell is that supposed to mean?!

KYLE'S DAD  
Huh?

STAN'S DAD  
Look, shouldn't you be hanging out with your wife right now?

KYLE'S DAD  
I just felt like talking to YOU.

STAN'S DAD  
There's nothing to talk about.

KYLE'S DAD  
You're having regrets, aren't you?

STAN'S DAD  
No... I don't know...

KYLE'S DAD  
(Gently)  
Hey... Talk to me.

STAN'S DAD  
No!

KYLE'S DAD  
I thought we agreed what happened in the hot tub wouldn't change our relationship.

STAN'S DAD  
Will you STOP IT?! I don't... I just...

KYLE'S DAD

Hey mister withdrawn, you might not need to talk about it, but I do...

STAN'S DAD

AAGHG!!

Stan's dad runs away from Kyle's dad and over to Stan's mom.

STAN'S DAD

Sharon!

Stan's dad runs over to Stan's mom.

STAN'S DAD

Sharon, can we go?

STAN'S MOM

(Tipsey)

Go?! The meteor shower hasn't even started yet!

STAN'S DAD

I know. But I want to make love to you. Right now. I HAVE to make love to you right now.

STAN'S MOM

Randy, relax. We don't ever get to party, now come on, loosen up! Experiment!

STAN'S DAD

(Sadly)

I already did.

Stan and the melvins run in.

STAN

DAD! DAD!! THEY SHOT AT US!!

STAN'S DAD

Not now, Stan.

Stan's dad walks away. Stan looks around.

STAN

MOM!

Stan's mom throws a bowl of chips in the air.

STAN'S MOM

Whoopi!!!!!!

-And passes out. Stan surveys the room and sees nothing but drunkenness.

BUTTER

Hey what are we gonna do huh?! They shot us! They really shot us! They ain't gonna stop until we're all dead I'll bet'chya! Us and all our families-

Stan grabs Butters and slaps him across the fame.

STAN

GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF, MAN!

BUTTER

(Back to calm)

How come you slapped my face, Stan? Huh, what on Earth would you go and do that for anyways?

STAN

Come on, we have to find out what's happening!

They run towards the bedroom.

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - MACKEY'S BEDROOM

The boys run into Mackey's room and turn on the TV.

ANGLE TV - It's the front of Mackey's house.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

NEWSCASTER

I am standing now with Danny Ganz, the commander of the ATF. Commander, what is the latest?

ATF COMMANDER

We have not had any cooperation with the Cult inside the house. They are refusing to come out, and apparently, they still plan to commit mass suicide once the meteor shower starts, which should be at any moment now.

DOUGIE

See how reporters get to where those cool jackets? That's why I wanna be a reporter!

NEWSCASTER

So what are your plans, Commander?

ATF COMMANDER

Right now our plan is to burn the house down. If we set it on fire, they'll have no choice but to come out.

ANGLE - The boys. All wide eyed and open mouthed.

BUTTER

Oh dear God, they're gonna set us on fire. Oh great Jesus son of Mary wife of Joseph what are we gonna do?! Huh?! Oh sweet Joseph husband to Mary but not father of sweet Jesus!!

STAN

Shhh!!!

NEWSCASTER

Setting them on fire seems a little dangerous, Commander.

ATF COMMANDER

It is... But we can't let them kill THEMSELVES.

STAN

We have to let them know this isn't a cult party!

PIP

But we can't, they'll just shoot at us again!

BUTTER

They're gonna burn us up and act like nothing happened. Oh sweet Mary mother of Jesus wife of Joseph father to Mary... Wait... Mary wife of... hold on.

STAN

Come angels, we've got a new mission. And this time... It's for real.

MUSIC STING.

### ACT III

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

NEWSCASTER

For hours now the ATF has tried to communicate with the religious fanatics inside this house. The meteor shower is expected to begin at any moment, and so time is running out.

The ATF men are kneeling down behind a barrier, with their guns pointed at the house.

INT. MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Happy Jazz music plays as the partiers inside laugh and drink.

A guy walks through with a lamp shade on his head.

MR. MACKEY

Oh! Look! Harold's doing it again!!!

Everyone laughs.

PAN OVER and DOWN to Dougie, wearing his ladies' hat, holding a microphone.

DOUGIE

This is Jill Monroe reporting live from INSIDE the Meteor shower party.

Now reveal that Stan is video taping Dougie with the video camera.

DOUGIE

As you can see, this is a perfectly normal party. Nobody is killing themselves. We tried to tell ATF but they shot at us... Anything else?

STAN

Tell 'em not to burn us down.

DOUGIE

Oh yeah. Don't burn us, please. Jill Monroe, GFN news.

PIP

Now what do we do?

Stan pops the video tape out of the camera.

STAN

Now we find a way to get this tape out to the REAL reporters.

DOUGIE

Hey! I'm a real reporter!

STAN

You're right, you are, Dougie. You did an awesome job.

Dougie smiles.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The ATF is getting ready to strike.

ATF COMMANDER  
(Through megaphone)  
Attention Cult People. Do not commit  
mass suicide. There are so many  
reasons not to kill yourselves.  
Flowers, for instance. And back rubs.

He puts the megaphone down.

ATF COMMANDER  
Alright, I'm through trying to reason  
with them! Send in the negotiator!

The ATF soldiers wheel in a large cannon that has  
'negotiator' painted on the side.

NEWSCASTER  
Uh, excuse me, what proof do you have  
that those people inside are religious  
fanatics?

ATF COMMANDER  
WE know what we're doing! We did this  
all before in WACO!

NEWSCASTER  
Yes, but you totally screwed up Waco.  
You killed a bunch of innocent people  
and then tried to say they killed  
themselves.

The ATF officer pulls out a small squeaky toy.

ATF COMMANDER  
Look. You see this? You see this?

NEWSCASTER  
Yes.

ATF COMMANDER  
You see it? You see it? Go get it!  
(He throws the toy)  
Go get it!

The newscaster thinks for a second... And then trots off  
after the squeaky toy.

ATF COMMANDER (cont'd)  
ALRIGHT LET'S GET READY TO KICK SOME  
RELIGIOUS FANATIC ASS!!!

The reporter looks suspicious.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Everyone is partying in the living room; laughing,  
drinking and talking.

Stan's dad walks over to the chips. Kyle's dad follows him.

Stan's dad walks over to the punch. Kyle's dad follows him.

Stan's dad takes a couple steps to the left... Kyle's dad follows him.

KYLE'S DAD  
Having a good time?

STAN'S DAD  
Yeah, swell. Could I just... Have a few minutes alone?

Kyle's dad looks hurt.

KYLE'S DAD  
I'm not gonna let you change on me, Randy. Just because we shared an intimate moment in the hot tub, I won't let it change our friendship.

STAN'S DAD  
We did not SHARE AN INTIMATE MOMENT, okay? That makes it sound gay.

Stan's dad runs out.

EXT. IN FRONT OF MR. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens and people start filing out.

MAN  
Goodnight everyone.

ATF COMMANDER  
LOOK OUT!!!!!!

Gunshots start firing all over the place. The partiers on the front porch drop like flies. It's relentless. About ten people shot down in under ten seconds.

ATF COMMANDER (cont'd)  
HOLD YOUR FIRE!

Everything quiets down. The ATF commander grabs his megaphone.

ATF COMMANDER (cont'd)  
(Through the megaphone)  
Okay... People at the door. That was a warning.



Obviously, the pile of dead bodies don't respond. Babrady looks confused. So does the reporter.

ATF COMMANDER  
Go back inside and tell the others  
that they now have ONE MINUTE to  
surrender.

A line of soldiers carrying flame throwers, gas cans and rockets march up next to the commander.

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

From outside, we see the boys looking out the upstairs window.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Stan is tying a rope around Butter's chest.

STAN  
Oh no, we're out of time.  
(to Butters)  
Are you sure you can do this, Butter?

BUTTERS  
No, I'm not sure, I'm not sure at all,  
what am I doing again?

STAN  
We're just gonna slide you down this  
rope, and then you gotta get our  
exclusive video to that reporter down  
there.

BUTTERS  
That sounds awful dangerous.

STAN  
Can you hit a target, Pip?

Pip is holding a Bow. In the bow is a toilet plunger attached to a rope.

PIP  
(Taking aim)  
I was Archery class esquire in  
Stratfordshire!

Pip pulls back the bow...

STAN  
Hit something nice and solid, now.

Pip releases.

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE

The ATF men don't notice the rope as it flies through the air and sticks to the side of Barbrady's head.

Barbrady doesn't flinch.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

PIP  
I think that's got it!

Pip tugs on the rope. Tug, tug.

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE

Barbrady's head moves a little. Tug, tug.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

STAN  
Nice job, Pip!

PIP  
Did I do a nice job, really?

STAN  
Alright, Butters, now its your turn.

The boys help butters up onto the rope and attach him.  
(The rope around his chest goes up to a pulley, which then goes on the rope)

BUTTERS  
I don't know about this, I think I'll reconsider. Yup, I think reconsidering is the thing to do right now...

Stan pushes Butter and he starts heading down.

BUTTERS (cont'd)  
Wahh!

ACT IV

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Butters slides down the rope.

STAN  
He made it down!

ATF COMMANDER  
Alright people. Prepare to fire on my command!!!

Butters runs up to the reporter.

BUTTERS  
Mr. Reporter, sir!

REPORTER  
Huh?

BUTTERS  
We've got an eyewitness exclusive  
video for you sir.

The reporter takes the tape.

INT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The partiers still have no idea what's happening inside.  
Stan's dad is standing in the foreground, looking  
depressed. Kyle's dad walks up.

KYLE'S DAD  
Honey...

STAN'S DAD  
Oh God! Everyone's looking at me.  
Everybody knows!

KYLE' DAD  
Everybody doesn't know. And why are  
you so ashamed of me?

STAN'S DAD  
What's happened to you?! You've become  
all needy and talkative and...

KYLE' DAD  
I just want to know it meant something  
to you.

STAN'S DAD  
IT DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME, JERRY!!  
ALL WE DID WAS WATCH EACH OTHER  
MASTURBATE IN THE HOT TUB!!!!

SCRRRRATCH!!! The music stops.

Immediate silence. Everyone turns and looks at Randy.  
Even Stan's mom, who looks over from her passed out  
position on the floor.

TOWNSPERSON  
Aw! I was just IN the hot tub!!

STAN'S DAD  
Yes... It's true. I thought it would  
be exciting and maybe it was, but I  
can't deal with your accusing stares!!  
We WATCHED EACH OTHER JACK OFF IN THE

HOT TUB!! There! We did it! I'm not proud of it, but there it is!!!

Long... Long silence.

A few cutaways of people looking at each other.

Finally,

MR. MACKEY

(Walking away)

Well, it's not like you're the only guy who's ever watched another guy masturbate. I've done it.

NED

Me too.

TOWNSPERSON

Yeah, I've done that a few times.

All at once, every guy in the room speaks up.

MEN

(Yup... Me too... uh-huh, yep.)

JIMBO

Aw hell, I've done it too. With Cameron, here.

(Cameron's the bug burly guy who said let's go kick his ass))

MR. MACKEY

Juanita could you get some more dip, Juanita?

Everyone goes back to talking and drinking.

STAN'S DAD

You mean it? I'm not gay?

JIMBO

Well, maybe a little. But we're all a LITTLE gay.

STAN'S DAD

Oh I feel SO MUCH BETTER!! WOW!!

KYLE'S DAD

So we're friends again?

STAN'S DAD

You bet we are, Jerry! I feel GREAT!! I FEEL LIKE I COULD TAKE ON THE WORLD!! EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE OKAY!!

EXT. MACKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The ATF prepares to attack.

ATF COMMANDER  
Alright everyone, FIRE!!!

Suddenly, the reporter jumps in front of the canon.

REPORTER  
Hold on just a minute!! This is Derek Smalls reporting. We have just received an exclusive video from inside the house, PROVING that the people inside are NOT cultists after all!

The ATF guys all look at each other.

ATF COMMANDER  
Oh, oh... Uh, attention everyone! This has only been a test! Good job men on this... SIMULATION.

ATF SOLDIER  
Simulation?

ATF COMMANDER  
Shh! All is well. Do not shoot-

BLAM!! The canon fires!

The fireball misses the house, but then flies past it, blowing up the house behind it. Then the house after that and the house after that, etc.

Stan and the other boys come running out the front door.

PIP  
Oh! I believe we saved the day!

The ATF stands looking at the burnt down neighborhood.

ATF COMMANDER  
Oops.

ATF SOLDIER  
Sir, this isn't going to look good.

ATF COMMANDER  
You're right... Quick! Let's get out of here!

At lightning fast speed, all in one wide shot, the ATF guys pack up their stuff, jump in their cars, tanks and helicopters and peel off.

In a matter of seconds, the place is empty except for the boys and the reporter.

NEWSCASTER

Say, that was a fine piece of journalism boys.

DOUGIE

Wow, you mean it?

NEWSCASTER

Sure. Why with YOUR tape I'll be able to make millions and further my career beyond my wildest dreams.

BUTTERS

Oh hooray then!

The newscaster walks away.

PIP

Well, Angels, I must say I think we did a SMASHING job!

BUTTERS

We should did! Why we put the fear of God in those ATF sons a guns I can tell you.

STAN

But you know, I learned something today... I used to call you guys Melvins. But you're just kids, like me. We separate you in school, because you talk different, or you study too hard... But we've proven tonight that we can all get along.

BUTTER

So you mean we can stay friends, Stan? Wouldn't that be swell, huh?

Just then, Kyle walks up.

KYLE

Dude, am I glad to see you. You would not BELIEVE the night I had.

STAN

You?! You think YOU had a bad night? You know what I had to do? I had to hang out with these friggin' MELVINS all night long!

KYLE

Oh, dude, weak.

STAN

Super weak.

KYLE

Come on, I'll tell you all about what  
happened to me...

The boys walk off, silhouetted against the starry sky.