

ACT I

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Cartman is sitting at the dining room table finishing dinner with his mom.

CARTMAN'S MOM

Look, Eric! Mommy got you a present!

CARTMAN

A present?! Is it a rocket racer?! No let me guess! It's a Frog Man Dave Doll! No wait, I know, it's a Police Power Chopper!

CARTMAN'S MOM

No, I got you something that's going to help you win the big spelling bee tomorrow!

CARTMAN

Mom, I'm not gonna win the spelling bee. I never do.

CARTMAN'S MOM

This year's gonna be different! Look!

She pulls out a large box which reads 'Hooked on Monkey Phonics.'

CARTMAN'S MOM (cont'd)

I got you 'Hooked on Monkey Phonics'!

CARTMAN

What the hell is Hooked on monkey phonics?

CARTMAN'S MOM

It's a new way to learn how to read and spell. And it comes with everything you need to help win that spelling bee!

She puts the box on the table and opens the lid. She pulls out some audio cassettes, some books, a little drumset, and a monkey.

MONKEY

Wagh!

CARTMAN'S MOM

It says we just put the cassette into a tape player...

She puts one of the cassettes into a small cassette player and presses play.

TAPE VOICE

Welcome to hooked on Monkey Phonics!
Level 1. I will read the sounds, and the
monkey will keep the beat. If your monkey
arrived in the box dead, call 800-555
4500 to get a new monkey. Ready? Let's
begin!

The monkey walks over to the drumset, sits down, and picks up
the drumsticks.

TAPE VOICE (cont'd)

(In rhythm)

The learning monkey is here to say, that
reading is easy and its okay!

Suddenly, the monkey starts drumming to the beat.

TAPE VOICE (cont'd)

Work with the monkey and you will learn,
to spell hard words like Morbid and Fern.
Start with card 1, ready begin-

Cartman's mom holds out one of the cards. It reads 'CH -
CHALK'

TAPE VOICE (cont'd)

C, H. CH. CHalk.

CARTMAN

Ch CH- CHALK.

TAPE VOICE

Good, card 2! T, H, TH THERE.

CARTMAN

T, H. TH- THERE! Hey this is easy!! I'm
gonna win the spelling bee for sure,
mom!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK - AVENUE - DAY

The stage is setup in town for the spelling bee. Twelve
children are sitting on chairs in two rows near the back of
the stage.

In front of them, the Mayor stands at a microphone, and to
the left is a desk with judges. (Look at the ESPN spelling
Bee video tape for reference on how this should all look.)

MAYOR

Alright, everyone! Welcome to the
fifteenth annual SOUTH PARK SPELLING BEE
FINALS!!!

The crowd, filled with drunken fathers betting on the game,

cheers loudly.

CROWD
WOO-HOO!!!!

The Mayor sits down at the desk and talks into another mic.

MAYOR
This should be very interesting. We have with us twelve of the brightest spellers from South Park elementary...

JIMBO
Kyle, Kyle here's our man! If he can't win it, I'm out fifty bucks!!!

KYLE'S DAD
You bet money on my son to win?!

JIMBO
Sure, when it comes to spelling bees, always bet on the Jew!

CARTMAN
You're going down, bitch.

KYLE
Shut up, fat ass. Everyone knows I can spell better than you.

CARTMAN
Yeah, well this year I have a secret weapon...

Cartman secretly gives a 'thumbs up' to the phonics monkey, who is sitting at his drumset just off stage.

MAYOR
And joining us THIS year, are the two HOME SCHOOLED children, Rebecca and Mark Cotswolds!

JIMBO
WHAT?!

Everyone looks stunned as two strange looking eight year olds take the stage. Rebecca and Mark Cotswolds nervously take their seats with the public school kids.

CARTMAN
Home schooled kids?! Who the hell are they!?

JIMBO
That's not fair!! You can't let home schooled kids into a public school spelling bee!!

KYLE

What's a home schooled kid?

STAN

I don't know dude, I've never seen them before.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Go Mark! Go Rebecca!!

The male townspeople glare at the Cotswolds.

MAYOR

Our first contestant is Mark Cotswold from home school.

The Cotswolds are the only ones clapping as Mark nervously makes his way to the microphone.

MAYOR (cont'd)

Alright, Mark, your word is...
'conscientious '.

Mark stands there in silence.

CARTMAN

What? What the fuck does that mean?!

MARK

Conscientious... May I have the definition please?

MAYOR

(Reading from dictionary)
'Closely attentive to details, careful'.

MARK

Conscientious...Could you use it in a sentence please.

MAYOR

'Mary's analysis of the spread sheet was conscientious.'

MARK

Conscientious... C-O-N-S-C-I-E-N-T-I-O-U
S.

DING DING!!!

CARTMAN

Holy crap!

MAYOR

Okay, our next contestant is Eric Cartman.

Cartman walks up to the microphone.

MAYOR

Alright, Eric, here is your word...
CHAIR. CHAAIIRR.

Cartman looks over at the monkey. It doesn't start drumming.
It just sits there looking stupid.

CARTMAN

(Quietly)
Come on, phonics monkey! Drum!

The monkey just sits there.

CARTMAN

Come on!

The Monkey starts jacking off.

Cartman's eyes get huge.

MAYOR

ERIC! YOUR WORD IS CHAIR!!

CARTMAN

Uh... Definition?

MAYOR

Something you sit on.

CARTMAN

Country of Origin?

MAYOR

English!

CARTMAN

Could you please use it in a sentence?

MAYOR

Oh for Christ's sake, kid! The word is
CHAIR!!!!

CARTMAN

Uh... Chair... CH-AIR... C-H-A-R-E.
Chair.

BZZZT!!!

CARTMAN

AW, DAMMIT! HOW COME I GET THE HARD
ONES?! GET OVER HERE YOU SON OF A BITCH
FONICS MONKEY!!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTH PARK - AVENUE (LATER)

There are only three kids left on stage, Kyle and the two homeschooled kids. Rebecca is up at the mic.

MAYOR

Alright, we're down to just three finalists. First up is Rebecca Cotswalds from home school. Alright, Rebecca, here is your word...

Confidant Rebecca stands with her hands behind her back.

MAYOR

'LiTORal'

REBECCA

LiTORal... Definition?

MAYOR

'Having to do with a lake or ocean.'

REBECCA

LiTORal... Will you please use it in a sentence.

MAYOR

Gary was most interested in the LiTORal features of Michigan.

REBECCA

Litoral...

(spelling each letter into her hand and then out loud)

l L! i I! t T! o O! r R! a A! l L!!!

DING!

MAYOR

CORRECT!

KYLE

Wow...

MR. COTSWOLDS

ALRIGHT REBECCA!! GOOD JOB HONEY!!!

Kyle watches in awe as Rebecca sits back down near him. Kyle just stares at her.

MAYOR

And now we have Kyle Broflovski.

Kyle snaps out of his trance and walks up to the mic.

MAYOR

Here we go... 'Kroxldyphivc'.

Kyle looks stunned for a second.

KYLE

WHAT?!

MAYOR

'Kroxldyphivc.'

KYLE

Definition?

MAYOR

(Reading)

'Something which has a Kroxldyph-like quality.'

Kyle is frozen.

KYLE

Uh... Could you use it in a sentence?

MAYOR

Certainly:

(Reading)

'Kroxldyphivc is a hard word to spell.'

Kyle just stands there looking pissed.

KYLE

Kroxldyphivc...

The male townspeople watch on with anticipation.

JIMBO

You can do it, kid! You can do it!!

KYLE

Kroxldyphic... C-

BZZZTT!!!

KYLE

(Walking off)

DAMMIT!

JIMBO

YOU LITTLE BASTARD!! YOU COST ME FIFTY BUCKS!!!

Other dads grab Jimbo and start dragging him away.

JIMBO

(Getting pulled away)

WHY DON'T YOU RUN AWAY AND JOIN THE CIRCUS YOU STUPID LITTLE SON OF A BITCH!!

AGHGHGH!!!!

The Mayor hands Mark and Rebecca their trophies.

MAYOR

Congratulations Mark and Rebecca. You are truly South Park's finest!

The Mayor stands with the two kids as a bunch of photos are taken.

Meanwhile, the boys are watching in disgust.

STAN

Damn, dude, those home school kids are SMART!

CARTMAN

Yeah, too bad they have to personalities of a wet dishcloth!

KYLE

What's your name?

REBECCA

What's in a name?

Rebecca walks away.

KYLE

Wow.

MARK

It was nice competing against you boys. We will have to do it a-GAIN sometime.

CARTMAN

Oh yes, we must do it a-GAIN.

STAN

We've never seen you before, do you live in the woods or something?

MARK

No, I live right over there. I've lived there all my life.

CARTMAN

How come you don't go to school?

MARK

Because I'm home schooled.

STAN

What's that?

MARK

My parents teach me, so I stay at home
instead of going to school.

CARTMAN

You what?! Stay at home!? ALL DAY?! NO
SCHOOL?!

MARK

Right.

CARTMAN

(Singing theatrically)
Who would have thought such a miracle
could be? Who could have known that this
moment I would see - A new way of living,
A chance to be free---

STAN

Shut up, Cartman.

CARTMAN

You shut up, butthole.

STAN

You shut up, gaywad.

CARTMAN

You shut up, ass logger

MARK

Oh my goodness, are you two enemies.

STAN

No, we're friends.

MARK

Strange friends would call each other
names and fight.

STAN

What?

MR. COTSWOLDS

Come, children. Let's take our trophies
home and place them high up on the
mantle!

The Cotswolds all join hands and walk away. The boys stand
there and watch them go.

As they're leaving, Mark gives a sad look back at the boys.
Kyle looks longingly toward Rebecca, but she doesn't look
back.

STAN

Dude, what a bunch of freakin' nerdos.

EXT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - NIGHT

It looks like all the other South Park houses, except there are bars on the windows.

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - NIGHT

The family is sitting down to dinner. The trophies stand proudly in the background.

Everyone just eats in silence for several seconds. Finally, Mark speaks.

MARK

Poppa?

MR. COTSWOLDS

Yes, Mark?

MARK

Why can't I go to school with the other boys?

The mother and father look at each other worriedly.

MRS. COTSWOLDS

Oh, oh.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Well, because son, public schools are inefficient and dangerous

MARK

But I want to play with the other children. Oh how they laugh and play, poppa.

MRS. COTSWOLDS

Mark, you have play time. You get to play in the afternoons.

MARK

I just feel like I should go to public school, if only for a little while. To see what other little boys are like.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Mark, public schools are no good. Your mother and I were both home schooled and we turned out much better because of it.

MARK

Please, poppa, just let me try it for a few days.

The Cotswolds look at each other.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Alright, fine, Mark! You go ahead and go to public school. You can just find out for YOURSELF how flawed and treacherous it is!

MARK

Hooray!

MR. COTSWOLDS

You don't want to go to public school, too, do you Rebecca.

REBECCA

Oh heavens no.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Well, thank God for that. At least my daughter will remain safe!

The doorbell rings-

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Mrs. Cotswolds answers the door. It's Kyle.

KYLE

Oh, hi... Is, uh... Is Rebecca home?

MRS. COTSWOLDS

Yes, she is.

They stand there for a few uncomfortable seconds.

KYLE

Uh... Can I talk to her?

MRS. COTSWOLDS

Oh, well I suppose so. Rebecca?

Rebecca comes walking in.

MRS. COTSWOLDS (cont'd)

This little boy wants to see you.

Rebecca walks up to Kyle.

REBECCA

Hello?

Kyle looks at Rebecca, then at her mom who isn't leaving, then back and forth again.

KYLE

Uh... Hi.

REBECCA

Hello.

KYLE

(Looking at the mother)

Uh... I just... Well... That's all.

Kyle dashes away.

Rebecca thinks for a second then goes back to the table. Mr. Cotswolds walks up next to Mrs. Cotswolds.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Who was that?

MRS. COTSWOLDS

A little boy wanted to see Rebecca.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Oh no. I TOLD you the spelling bee was a bad idea!

MRS. COTSWOLDS

But the children won, and they were happy to meet the other children.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Yes, but now I think we may have opened a Pandora's box that we can't close!!!

ACT II

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The students are all in their desks with Mr. Garrison at the front.

MR. GARRISON

Okay, children we have a new student joining us today from home school. Now, his parents are very worried about his safety, so please don't be TOO cruel too him. Mark?

Mark rolls in, in a huge, clear plastic hamster ball. The ball bumps the desks on the left and comes to a stop.

MARK

(Muffled in the plastic)

Hey guys, what's up?

The boys just stare at him.

CARTMAN

Dude, what's wrong with you? Do you have some kind of John Travolta disease?

MR. GARRISON

Alright children let's just try to pretend there ISN'T a little boy in a huge plastic hamster ball here and go on with our studies...

Garrison goes to the chalkboard.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Now, who can when Columbus sailed the seas and discovered America?

Cartman and Mark raise their hands.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Yes, Mark?

CARTMAN

AY! HOW COME YOU NEVER PICK ME?!

MR. GARRISON

Because you never know the right answer, butt for brains. Yes, Mark?

MARK

The answer is 1492. However, the Americas had already been discovered by many before him, including the Vikings and the Native Americans, and therefore your question is a charade.

CARTMAN

Aw, see, that's what I was gonna say!

MR. GARRISON

Very impressive, Mark. You should be able to throw the grading curve and flunk all these little bastards.

Several of the boys in class, including Greg and Butters scowl at Mark angrily.

STAN

Oh God, this kid's gonna last about five seconds out on the playground.

MR. GARRISON

Now, who can tell me what country Columbus was from?

Cartman and Mark both raise their hands.

MR. GARRISON (cont'd)

Put your hand down, cream puff.

CARTMAN
THAT DOES IT!!

Cartman gets out of his desk.

CARTMAN
I do not need to sit here and be
ridiculed! I'm gonna be home schooled
from now on!

STAN
You don't wanna be home schooled, fat
ass.

CARTMAN
I'm gonna be home schooled and leave all
the pain and suffering of public school
behind! Screw you guys... I'm going to be
home schooled.

Cartman slams the door shut behind him.

MR. GARRISON
Please, God... Let it be forever.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The bell rings, and children run out from the building onto
the playground.

Mark slowly makes his way around in his hamster ball. He
comes across several of the boys who have surrounded Pip.

STAN
Come on, Pip, say it. Say 'Please hit
me'.

PIP
But if I say that, you'll hit me!

STAN
No, I'm gonna hit you if you DON'T say
it. If you say 'Please hit me', I WON'T
HIT YOU.

PIP
'Please hit me'.

STAN
Alright.

Stan smacks Pip in the jaw.

PIP
OW!!!!

STAN

Alright, let's try this again, Pip.

Mark walks up and stands right next to Stan. Invading his personal space.

MARK

I don't understand. You seem to like that boy, yet hate him at the same time.

Just then, Craig and Butters along with a few other boys walk up to Mark's Ball.

CRAIG

Hey, kid, get out of that hamster ball.

MARK

Oh, I promised my father I wouldn't.

STAN

Oh, boy. Sorry, dude, you're on your own.

BUTTER

You best do what he says, home school kid. Why this is our part of the playground, see, and if you don't follow our rules, we're gonna duct-tape ya to a bench.

MARK

You mean you would actually duct tape my entire body to a bench? For what purpose?

CRAIG

Just get out of the hamster ball or else you're gonna find out!

Mark opens his little lid and steps out of the ball.

The boys immediately grab him and walk him over to a bench.

MARK

What the devil?

They lay him down on the bench and butters starts rolling out the duct tape. (You can do most of this like the Charlie Brown Christmas tree thing, where we just see arms flying in all directions out the large group and then finally-)

-The boys step away from the bench, leaving Mark helplessly taped down.

CRAIG

Have a nice second half of the day, nerdo.

BUTTER

Yeah, why... Why you shouldn't be such a smart mouth Mr. Know it all.

The boys all leave.

MARK

Oh dear.

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Cotswolds are pacing back and forth in the living room.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Oh where could he be?! He should have been home from the public school by now!!

MRS. COTSWOLDS

I'm sure he's alright.

The sounds of keys are heard from outside.

MR. COTSWOLDS

THAT MUST BE HIM!!!

The Cotswolds run to the door and open it. What they see makes turns their faces pale.

MRS. COTSWOLDS

AAAAAAAAAAGHHH!!!!!!

MR. COTSWOLDS

OH MY GOD, SON!!

Now we see little Mark. The bench is still taped to his back, but he somehow managed to get it off the ground so he could walk around.

MARK

Hi, mom. Hi, dad.

MR. COTSWOLDS

MARK, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?!

MARK

Well, they duck taped me to a bench.

Mark walks inside, the large bench going with him.

MRS. COTSWOLDS

BUT WHY?!

MARK

I don't know, mother. It didn't make any sense at all.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Well, you see?! This is what happens at public schools!

MARK

But I want to go back tomorrow, papa.

MRS. COTSWOLDS

What?!

MARK

Please, just give me one more day.

Mark walks away.

MRS. COTSWOLDS

What do we do?

MR. COTSWOLDS

Well, if we're going to let him go back... It looks like I need to have a little talk with those other boys' fathers!

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - REBECCA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rebecca is in her room, sitting at her desk lit by a little lamp. She is writing in some kind of journal.

Softly, the faint sound of a guitar makes Rebecca lift her head.

KYLE

Everywhere I'm going I'm thinking of you,
Rebecca
I don't know what to do, Rebecca
You're so nice, I'd like to get to know
you better
So what do you say we get together

Rebecca walks over to her window and looks down. Kyle is standing in the moonlight with a guitar, singing to the best of his ability.

KYLE (cont'd)

You really are quite good looking,
Rebecca
You really are quite good looking,
Rebecca
Rebecca you really are quite good
looking, you're a fox!!!!

Kyle ends the song. He looks up at Rebecca as if to say 'Well?'. Rebecca walks away from the window.

Kyle waits a few seconds, and finally Rebecca returns to the window. She throws Kyle some money. A dollar and some change, it lands in Kyle's guitar case.

Rebecca disappears and Kyle frowns.

EXT. BAR- NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The South Park dads are all gathered in the bar drinking as usual.

The barroom door opens and in walks Mr. Cotswolds. The South Park dads all look at each other.

MR. COTSWOLDS

(Nervous)

Uh... Good evening, gentlemen. If I could have your attention for a few moments... My son Mark was beat up in school today by your sons. I think it would be appropriate for you to talk with your sons, and instruct them to no longer tease or bother my boy.

The dads all just stare at Mr. Cotswolds. There is a long, uncomfortable silence.

STAN'S FATHER

Look, Mr...

MR. COTSWOLDS

Cotswolds.

STAN'S FATHER

Mr. Cotswolds, we can't completely control what our kids do socially. That's for them to figure out on their own.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Well, obviously they need to be to be coached a little better.

The South Park dads look pissed.

MR. COTSWOLDS (cont'd)

And furthermore, your son has been harassing my little girl. I would like you to tell him to stop.

KYLE

Hey, my son is just discovering girls and love. Maybe your daughter is too. They need to know about that stuff.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Oh, hello?! My girl is eight years old!

What does she need to know about love?!

STAN'S FATHER

Well, something. I mean, you can't just wait until she's a teenager and expect her to figure out everything all at once.

MR. COTSWOLDS

I will not tell you how to raise your children and you will not tell me how to raise mine.

JIMBO

You want a beer or something, Catswall?

MR. COTSWOLDS

No, I don't drink beer. I just like wine coolers.

JIMBO

You WHAT!?

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The South Park dads are all walking out.

JIMBO

See ya, Cotswolds. Thanks for stopping by.

KYLE'S DAD

Yeah, see ya.

Cotswolds has been duck taped to a bench in the bar.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Stan, Kyle and Kenny are eating lunch.

KYLE

I can't even get her to understand. It's like she's from another planet.

Mark walks up holding his lunch tray.

MARK

Can I sit here with you?

STAN

Oh man, if you have to.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

(Over loudspeaker)

Attention students. Don't forget that this Friday night is the South Park

Elementary bay of pigs memorial dance. We will have a very special band performing so please come early.

KYLE

Hey that's it! The dance! I can ask Rebecca to go to the dance!!

STAN

Dude what happened to you?! You're a total wuss now! HA HA!!!

KENNY

Mrfm frm mrm!

MARK

Why do you call Kyle names and laugh at him? Is he not your friend?

STAN

Yeah, dude, but guys just do that. We rip on each other and stuff.

MARK

I see... It's like you have to mark your territory as a boy. You have to socially find your place.

KYLE

What?

Craig, Butters and the other boys walk up to Mark.

CRAIG

Enjoying your lunch nerd-o?

MARK

Ah, sticks and stones may break my bones but words will never harm me!

STAN

Oh, dude, you don't say that!

MARK

Huh?

CRAIG

Get him!!

The boys all grab Mark, and duct tape him to the table.

KYLE

Boy, that kid's having a hard time adjusting to public school.

STAN

Yeah, I wonder how Cartman is doing with

his home-schooling...

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

Cartman is lying in bed, watching television and eating potato chips.

CARTMAN
Uhhh... Seriously...
(Stretching)
Uhhh... Sweeet...

Cartman's mother peeks her head in the door.

CARTMAN'S MOM
Hon, are you ready for some math problems?

CARTMAN
Oh, not right this second, mother. Put them there by the door.

CARTMAN'S MOM
Oh, alright.

CARTMAN
Mom...

CARTMAN'S MOM
Yes, hon?

CARTMAN
Could you turn up the heat just a little?

CARTMAN'S MOM
Sure, hon.

Cartman's mom walks away. Cartman pulls the blankets up some more.

CARTMAN
Uhhhh...Dude, home schooling rules...YES!!!

EXT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - DAY

Kyle rings the doorbell.

Rebecca herself answers the door.

REBECCA
Oh, hello.

KYLE
Oh! Uh... Rebecca... There's this dance, see... At the school... And...

REBECCA

Hey, would you like to come up to my room?

KYLE

Huh?

REBECCA

Would you like to come up to my room?

Kyle can't believe it.

KYLE

Uh... okay?

Rebecca grabs Kyle's hand and yanks him inside.

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE

The Cotswolds are sitting on the couch.

MR. COTSWOLDS

I'm sorry son, there's nothing we can do to stop those bullies. We have to pull you out of public school.

MARK

Oh, Papa... Can I at least go to the dance tomorrow?

MR. COTSWOLDS

Alright, you can go. But I'll be there to supervise.

Mark hangs his head and walks away.

MARK

Alright...

MR. COTSWOLDS

Mark, where is your sister?

MARK

She's upstairs playing doctor with that Kyle boy.

MR. COTSWOLDS

Oh, alright.

Mark walks out of frame. Suddenly, the Cotswolds leap out of the sofa.

THE COTSWOLDS

WHAT?!

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - HALLWAY

The parents make a mad dash for Rebecca's door.

MRS. COTSWOLDS
Rebecca?!

MR. COTSWOLDS
REBECCA!! DON'T PLAY HIS PERVERTED
GAMES!!!

Mr. Cotswolds throws open the door-

INT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - REBECCA'S ROOM - DAY

The parents charge in, expecting to see the worst, but what they see is that-

Kyle is laying on a table, covered in white medical sheets except for his head. Part of his scalp exposed with elaborate cut markings penciled in.

Rebecca is dressed in full on scrubs, with medical equipment all around her. She even has a few elaborate machines in her room that are beeping and blipping.

REBECCA
I have to extirpate a lesion in his cerebral cortex or risk infection to the synaptic responses.

The parents just stand there open mouthed.

MR. COTSWOLDS
Uh... Alright, Rebecca, but it's time to start your home schooling.

Kyle gets off the table as The Cotswolds walk away.

KYLE
Rebecca, there's this dance, see. The South Park Elementary Bay of Pigs Memorial Dance... And I was wondering... If you want to go.

REBECCA
Hmmm... Alright, I guess I'll go.

KYLE
You WILL?!

REBECCA
I guess. Are you gonna go? Maybe I'll see you there.

KYLE
No, no... I mean... Go with ME.

REBECCA

Oh I'm sure father will give me a ride.

Kyle just stands at her.

ACT III

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman is still laying in bed with the blankets over him and the television on.

CARTMAN
(Stretching, yawning)
Waaaagghhhh...

Cartman's mom walks in.

CARTMAN'S MOM
Eric, I got you a new history textbook.
Why don't you come downstairs?

CARTMAN
(Stretching)
Waaaagghhh... Not right now, mom.

CARTMAN'S MOM
Eric, please, we HAVE to do some studying
today.

CARTMAN
I am studying, mom. I'm learning with the
phonics monkey.

Cartman's Mom looks over at phonics monkey, who is trying to rip open a box of snacky s'mores.

PHONICS MONKEY
(Frustrated)
Mach maaach, mach!!

Cartman's mom leaves. Cartman turns the channel with the remote.

CARTMAN
(Stretching)
Waaaagghhh....

Stan and Kenny walk in.

STAN
Hey, fat ass. How's home schooling going?

CARTMAN
Oh, it's so sweet, you guys.

STAN
Well get your ass out of bed, we have to

go deal with that home school kid.

CARTMAN

I can't, I'm too tired. Maybe tomorrow.

Meanwhile, Kenny tries to take the snack cake from phonics monkey. The monkey slaps his hand and screams at him.

STAN

But the big dance is tomorrow and all the guys are going to duct tape him to a flag pole.

CARTMAN

That sounds cool. Maybe I'll go to that.

Suddenly, phonics monkey slaps Kenny so hard that he knocks him over. Then he lunges onto Kenny's chest and starts beating the fucking shit out him.

CARTMAN

NO, PHONICS MONKEY!!!

But the monkey is insane. It picks up Kenny's pulverized body and throws it against the wall.

PHONICS MONKEY

WACH WACH WAAAAACH!!!

Cartman doesn't get out of bed, however, as phonics monkey continues to throw Kenny from wall to wall.

CARTMAN

NO PHONICS MONKEY THAT'S A BAD PHONICS MONKEY!!!

PHONICS MONKEY

WACH WACH WAAAAACH!!! WACH WACHHH!!!!

Kenny's body is completely lifeless. But Phonics monkey continues to jump up and down on it, throw it, and beat it like a rag doll.

STAN

Oh my God, Phonics Monkey killed Kenny!

Stan looks around, as if waiting for Kyle's 'You Bastard'.

CARTMAN

You're damn straight he did.

EXT. HOME SCHOOLED KIDS' HOUSE - GARDEN - NIGHT

Kyle is in Rebecca's backyard. He waits patiently for a few moments, and then suddenly, she walks up.

KYLE

You got my note?

REBECCA

Of course. You taped it to my dog, how could I not see it?

KYLE

Uhh... Can we sit down.

REBECCA

Why not?

Kyle and Rebecca walk over to a bench in the backyard garden. This scene should play out like an old Star Trek scene where Kirk has to explain concepts like 'love' and 'kissing' to some alien.

REBECCA

Isn't poppa's garden beautiful? He works so hard on it.

KYLE

Rebecca... Don't you ever look at the town? At that flicker of light over there?

REBECCA

I have looked at it.

KYLE

Well that's a PUBLIC SCHOOL. And in it, there are children... just like us.

REBECCA

How can children go to school on a flicker of light?

KYLE

From public school, your house is just a flicker of light... Don't you want to go out? All you do is stay in your house and study.

REBECCA

What else would one do?

KYLE

Love... For one thing.

REBECCA

What is love?

KYLE

Love... Is the most important thing on Earth. When boys and girls feel love... They kiss.

REBECCA

What means 'kiss'?

KYLE

When a man and a woman feel... love...
They put their lips together.

REBECCA

Oh, you mean a mate. When it is time to
increase the herd, my provider will
select one for me.

KYLE

Rebecca, In public school, we select our
own mate. In public school, men and women
get together, make each other happy.

REBECCA

(Picking at her flower)
You certainly come from a silly place.

Kyle bows his head, shyly.

REBECCA (cont'd)

Still... I should like to try this...
KISS.

Kyle turns around so that he is again facing Rebecca.

REBECCA (cont'd)

So I could write about it.

Kyle walks over and sits back down at the bench.

They stare into each other's eyes. MUSIC starts to swell.

REBECCA (cont'd)

How do we do it?

KYLE

(Moving closer)
I'm not completely sure.

REBECCA

(Moving closer)
Should we go look it up?

KYLE

(Closer)
No, I think its just something you have
to try a few times until you get it
right...

They kiss. MUSIC SWELLS.

After a few seconds, they stop.

REBECCA
WOW!!!! THAT WAS FUN!!!

KYLE
Yeah..

Rebecca grabs Kyle by the coat and pulls him back towards her, slamming her lips against his. Kyle's looks surprised.

But before Kyle can finish, Rebecca grabs him again and slams her tongue down his throat.

KYLE (cont'd)
Does that mean you'll go to the dance?

REBECCA
You bet your sweet ass I will!

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

The flagpole sits alone and silent at the school. Craig, Butters, Stan, Token, Pip and a couple other kids walk up to it.

CRAIG
Alright so here's the plan. Tomorrow night at the dance, when none of the chaperones are looking, you guys all grab Mark and bring him out here. Then we'll duct tape him to this flagpole.

STAN
Are you sure? He could be out here all night on the flagpole.

CRAIG
That's the point buttpipe!

STAN
Don't call me a buttpipe, buttpipe!

BUTTERS
Wul come on, we gotta go buy us some more duct tape!

BOYS
Hooray!

The boys leave frame left, leaving the frame empty for several seconds until suddenly all the dads walk in from frame right.

JIMBO
Alright, here's the plan: All we gotta do is volunteer to chaperone the dance tomorrow.

STAN'S FATHER

Why do we all wanna chaperone the dance?

JIMBO

Because Cotswolds is gonna be there. And we he shows up, we all grab him, bring him out here... AND DUCT TAPE HIM TO THE FLAGPOLE!!

All the dads smile.

KYLE'S DAD

The flagpole! That's GREAT!

JIMBO

Come on we gotta buy more duct tape!

DADS

Alright!!!

MUSIC STING!!!

ACT IV

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - NIGHT

A large banner across the school reads 'Bay of Pigs Memorial Dance Tonight!'

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

The gym has been decorated for the dance. Lots of streamers, lights, etc. On one side of the gym, a platform stage has been setup, on which there is a drumset, guitar amps and speakers. A closed curtain is behind the stage.

All the kids are at the dance. Some holding drinks and others dancing to the prerecorded music.

STAN

Dude, we're gonna go duct tape that Mark kid to the bleachers, you wanna help?

KYLE

I can't. I have to wait for Rebecca to show up.

STAN

Oh, brother.

KYLE

Don't you OH BROTHER me!! She's the woman of my dreams!!!

STAN

(Walking away)
You suck now, Kyle.

KYLE
YOU SUCK!!

The boys walk away leaving Kyle standing alone and looking around for his girl.

Principal Victoria walks up to the microphone on the stage.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
(In the mic)
Boys and girls can I have your attention please? This year we have a very special guest performing the South Park Elementary Bay of Pigs Memorial Dance. He was a musical force in the seventies and eighties. Please welcome, Ronni James Dio!

The children stay perfectly still and quiet.

The back curtain drops revealing big letters that spell 'DIO'. Just as Dio takes the stage, he looks old, balding and battered, but still trying to maintain a heavy metal appearance.

DIO
ARE YOU READY TO ROCK, BOYS AND GIRLS?!

The children all just stare at him.

DIO
I SAID ARE YOU READY TO ROCK?!

BUTTER
Uh, sure, I guess.

DIO
THEN LET'S HIT IT!!!!

The band starts playing 'Holy Diver'.

DIO
I know you'll all remember this one. It's off my first solo album. The song that YOU all helped me make number one!
(Starts singing Holy Diver)

The children all try to dance to Holy Diver, but they don't have much luck.

CRAIG
Hey, there he is, there's the home school kid! Come on, let's go duct tape him to the flag pole.

BUTTER

Hey, isn't that the home school kid's
sister?

There is little Rebecca, looking like a total slut. Make up,
hair all done out, twelve inch fuck-me-pumps, she looks like
Jennifer on a Friday night.

REBECCA

Hi guys!

Rebecca grabs Butters and kisses him right on the lips. She
lets Butters go and he reels back.

BUTTERS

Holy cow!

Kyle can't believe his eyes.

As Rebecca walks through the dance floor, she slaps Token on
the ass.

REBECCA

Hey, baby. Come see me later, kay?

TOKEN

What the-? Damn, baby!

Rebecca walks up to Kyle.

REBECCA

Hey, Kyle. Wanna go make out?

KYLE

Rebecca... You...

Mark comes running up.

MARK

Rebecca! What the devil are you doing?!

REBECCA

I'm having fun, Mark!

Rebecca grabs Pip as he walks by and makes out with him.
Finally she lets him go.

PIP

(Walking away)
Oh goodness!

MARK

You're out of control!!

MARK

YOU DID THIS TO MY SISTER!!!!!!

KYLE

Uh... All I did was show her how to-

MARK
YOU MADE MY SISTER INTO A SLUT!! I'LL
KILL YOU!!!

Suddenly, Mark pounces on Kyle.

KYLE
AAAGHGH!!

Immediately everyone gathers around to watch Mark beat the
crap out of Kyle.

Even Dio stops playing and watches the fight.

Kyle gets thrown onto his back, Mark jumps on top of him and
starts punching away.

MARK
YOU BITCH!! I'M GONNA WHOOP YOUR BITCH
ASS!!!

The boys all looked stunned at Mark's newfound badassness.

CRAIG
OH MY GOD!!

STAN
Dude, he's kicking the crap out of Kyle!!

BUTTERS
Yeah, he's a bad ass!

Finally, Stan's dad runs in and pulls the two boys apart.

STAN'S FATHER
Alright, alright, that's enough, boys!!!

Stan's father holds the two boys apart, panting.

MARK
I'm not through with you, BITCH!!!

STAN
Hey, you're pretty cool, Mark.

BUTTERS
Yeah, that was real bad ass how you stood
up for your sister. I'd a kicked Kyle's
bitch ass too.

STAN
You wanna have go get some cake with me?

CRAIG
No! He's MY friend!!

BUTTERS

He said he'd hang out with ME!!

Mark smiles, seeing that he's now been accepted.

All the kids start to dance to Dio.

Phonics monkey is on the stage, drumming along.

From the doors, Mr. and Mrs. Cotswolds come charging in. They fight their way through the crowd.

MR. COTSWOLDS

They've got to be here somewhere!!

Across the room, Jimbo is standing with the other dads.

JIMBO

Hey! There's Cotswolds! Come on, let's duck tape him to the flagpole!!

MEN

Yeah!

The men rush towards Cotswolds.

Cotswolds, meanwhile, as walked over to an outlet. He pulls out the electrical chord and all at once, the music stops, the lights come up and the party STOPS.

MR. COTSWOLDS

WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN?! I'M TAKING THEM OUT OF THIS GOD FORSAKEN PLACE!!!

MARK

Calm down, poppa.

Mr. Cotswolds whips his head to the stage, where little Mark is standing in front of the microphone.

MARK (cont'd)

Everything is alright. You see, I learned something today. Publics schools may be a bit lacking in education, but its the main place where children learn all their social skills. You can't teach a child social skills, they have to learn them themselves, and the only place to do that is on the playground, in the cafeteria and so on.

Mr. Cotswolds catches his breath.

MARK

Don't you see, poppa? That's what happened to your daughter; You tried so

hard to keep her from anything sexual,
and now look at her, she's a god damned
whore, poppa!

Rebecca stands there, saying nothing.

BUTTER

She sure is.

MARK

I know letting your kids out into the
world is scary. I know you wish nothing
bad would ever happen to us. But bad
things will happen, and we have to start
learning NOW how to deal with those
things.

Mr. Cotswolds thinks...

MR. COTSWOLDS

Mark... You're absolutely right...

Stan and Kyle smile at each other.

MR. COTSWOLDS (cont'd)

Okay, children, if its what you want, you
can start going to public school!!

ALL

Alright!!

Rebecca grabs Kyle and kisses him.

STAN

Nice speech, nerd-o.

MARK

Thanks, gay-wod.

CARTMAN

Now you're getting it!

JIMBO

Well, come on guys, if I'm not
mistaken... We still have someone to duct
tape to the flag pole!

ALL

YEAH; Hooray; etc!!

The men all pick up Cotswolds and drag him away.

MR. COTSWOLDS

WHAT?!

MARK

See ya, poppa!

DIO
Well, I'm glad we all learned something
today, kids. NOW LET'S DANCE!!!

Music kicks back in.

DIO (cont'd)
(Singing Holy diver)

The children all dance happily.

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

Mr. Cotswolds is helplessly taped outside to the flagpole.