

CARTMAN'S SILLY HATE CRIME 2000

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

All the children are playing about on the swing sets, slides and other rides.

At the far end of the playground, there is a very small hill, only about ten feet high, that most of the boys are playing on with sleds.

Three groups of four boys line up at the top of the hill.

BUTTERS
(Shouting)
Okay, you guys ready up there?!

BOYS
READY!!!

BUTTERS
On your marks! Get set, Go!!

In an instant the race is over, and the sled with Stan, Kyle, Kenny and Cartman on it wins.

STAN
WE WIN AGAIN!!!!!!

Token gets off of his sled.

TOKEN
That's not fair! Cartman's ass is so fat
he makes your sled go faster!

CARTMAN
AY! DON'T CALL ME FAT, TOKEN!!

Just then LIZZY, a cute little girl in a pink coat walks up with several other girls.

LIZZY
WE want to use the sleds now, butt
pirates!

The boys look stunned.

STAN
Sleds are for guys.

CARTMAN
Yeah, why don't you chicks go wash some
dishes or get pregnant or something.

LIZZY
These are the SCHOOL'S sleds, ass

farmers! Not Yours!

STAN

Look, girls don't even know how to sled.
Do something else.

BOYS

YEAH!!

LIZZY

I bet we can sled TEN TIMES better than
YOU donut punchers!

KYLE

Oh yeah?!

GIRLS

Yeah!

CARTMAN

We'd kick your girly asses sledding!!!

LIZZY

How about a race down a REAL hill, then?!

GIRLS

YEAH!!

STAN

You got it!!

BOYS

YEAH!!!

LIZZY

YOUR best four sledders against OUR best
four sledders!!

STAN

No problem!!!

LIZZY

Then we'll see you THIS SATURDAY on Phil
Collins Hill!!

KYLE

PHIL COLLINS HILL on Saturday, YOU GOT
IT!!!!

LIZZY

See you there! And may the best WOMAN
win! TURD BURGLARS!!!

The girls walk away, giggling.

STAN

Oh, boy we'll show them!!

BUTTERS

Yeah, why, us men will show those skanky
hos who's who!

CLYDE

Yeah, those girls don't realize what good
sledders Stan, Kyle and Kenny are!

TOKEN

Yeah, and with Cartman's enormously fat
ass, the boys are sure to win.

Cartman turns away and picks a rock up off the ground.

CARTMAN

Token, I swear to God, you call me fat
one more time and I'm gonna smack you in
the head with this rock.

KYLE

Fat ass.

In a sudden rage, Cartman smacks Token in the head with the
rock. Token immediately goes down in the snow, face first.

CARTMAN

Oh-Oh.

INT. MR. MACKEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Cartman and Token are sitting on little chairs in Mr.
Mackey's office. Mr. Mackey is scolding Cartman, with
Cartman's mother at his side.

Token looks injured, with a black eye and an arm sling.

MR. MACKEY

...AND WHAT YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND, IS
THAT THIS IS NOT APPROPRIATE BEHAVIOR,
YOUNG MAN!! M'kay.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Eric, don't you realize you could have
seriously injured your little friend?!

CARTMAN

I'm sorry, mom.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Don't apologize to us! Apologize to HIM!!

Cartman looks at Token sitting next to him.

CARTMAN

I'm sorry Token...

MR. MACKEY

Well, I hope you learned that throwing rocks at people is bad, Eric.

CARTMAN

Oh, I sure did, Mr. Mackey. I mean, I feel really bad. What was I thinking?

(Getting up)

The only thing I can do now... Is try to go on and live day by day - see ya later.

MR. MACKEY

Not this time, Eric. You've GOT TO LEARN TO RESPECT YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS. You're going to have DETENTION for TWO WEEKS!!

CARTMAN

NO WAY!

MR. MACKEY

Yes way, mkay. And that settles it. Now let's all go-

The door opens, and in walk two men.

FBI SHARP

Counselor Mackey?

MR. MACKEY

Yes?

FBI SHARP

I'm agent sharp and this is agent Keane, we're with the FBI.

FBI KEANE

We're here to investigate the rock throwing incident.

MR. MACKEY

Okay, I've already taken care of it. Eric Cartman here is going to be punished with two weeks of detention.

FBI SHARP

I'm afraid its a bit more complicated than that, Mr. School Counselor. You see, since the victim in this case is African American, this is considered a HATE CRIME.

MUSIC STING!!! DUN-DUN DAAAHHH!!!!

CARTMAN

(Dry)

What the hell is a hate crime?

MR. MACKEY

Oh... But I don't think this-

FBI KEANE

New laws have been passed that make any crime based on race, ethnicity or sexual orientation a FEDERAL OFFENSE.

CARTMAN

(Scared)

What? Federal offense?

MR. MACKEY

Oh, no...

CARTMAN

(Really scared)

OH NO?!

FBI SHARP

We're sorry, Ms. Cartman, but we must follow protocol. Your son will be taken into custody and then tried in the Federal Court of Law.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh my goodness!

INT. TELEVISION SCREEN

Suddenly, the picture changes to a TrialTV logo.

Quick cutting, black and white pictures of Cartman, Token, the Car chase, and other Random things fill the screen as the announcer speaks and dramatic MUSIC plays. It's like any commercial for CourtTV.

ANNOUNCER

The Hate Crime Trial of the century is underway and CourtTV takes you there, live! Here's your host, Leslie Smith!

INT. TRIAL TV SET - DAY

LESLIE SMITH sits on a TV set much like the 'Pro and Cons' one, with a TrialTV logo in the back. On the screen behind Leslie's head is 'HATE CRIME!' written in exciting letters.

LESLIE SMITH

(To camera)

What turns a normal, fat little eight year old boy into a vicious, Hate Crime committing racist? We take you live to the courtroom as the defendant takes the stand...

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

A packed courtroom. Cartman is on the stand, wearing a little brown suit, with his hair combed nicely.

In the audience are several South Park residents, including Stan, Kyle and Kenny who all sit together.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Mr. Cartman, do you a boy by the name of
'Token'?

Cartman looks at Token, who has his arm in a sling, and a black eye. Token is sitting in the audience, next to Pip. They both look pissed.

Cartman looks away from both of them and nervously answers the question.

CARTMAN

Uh- Yes.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Who is Token?

CARTMAN

(Carefully)

He's a black kid that goes to my school?

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

BLACK!? DID YOU SAY BLACK?! YOU CALLED
HIM BLACK?!

CARTMAN

He IS black!

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

OOH! HE SAID IT AGAIN!!

The crowd members GASP.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY (CONT'D)

He is AFRICAN AMERICAN - And so YOU
decided to pick him out!

CARTMAN

I did?

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

The rage BUILT AND BUILT INSIDE OF YOU!
THE NAZI RADICAL IDEAS SWELLED INSIDE
YOUR SICK HEAD UNTIL IT BECAME TOO
MUCH!!! BECAUSE YOU HATE AFRICAN
AMERICANS!!!

CARTMAN

NO! I HATE HIPPIES!!

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

What?

CARTMAN

I hate hippies! And the way they always talk about protecting the earth and then drive around in cars that get poor gas milage, and wear those stupid bracelets. I HATE EM! I WANNA KICK 'EM IN THE NUTS!!!!

Cartman's mother, who has been standing in the back of the courthouse, finally speaks out.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Ooh, poopiekins...

The Prosecutor dashes over to the jury and sticks his face in theirs.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY THIS IS WHY WE HAVE HATE CRIME LAWS!!! THIS... MONSTER - COMMITTED A CRIME, NOT AGAINST AN INDIVIDUAL, BUT AGAINST A RACE!! DO THE DEMOCRATIC THING AND SEND HIS FAT LITTLE BUTT TO PRISON!!!

CARTMAN (O.S.)

AY! DON'T CALL ME FAT, ASSHOLE!!

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

The Prosecution rests.

Sitting down, Stan, Kyle and Kenny look at each other.

Lizzy and several other girls walk up to Stan and Kyle.

LIZZY

Don't forget, we still have a sledding race this Saturday, pillow biters!!

STAN AND KYLE

We know!!!

The girls walk away.

STAN

Dude, This is horrible! We gotta get Cartman out of court so we can practice!!!

INT. COURTHOUSE - LATER

Cartman is now standing, hearing his verdict.

The judge, with his glasses and holding a piece of paper,

speaks with a gruff and ominous voice.

JUDGE

Eric Cartman, you have been found guilty of committing a hate crime. For this, I hereby sentence you to the Alamosa Juvenile Hall until you turn twenty-one!

MUSIC STING! Cartman looks horrified.

CARTMAN

NO!!

JUDGE

I am making an example of you, to send a message out to people everywhere: That if you want to hurt another human being... You better make DAMN sure they're the same color as you are!

Everyone in the courtroom thinks about this for a second. Stan and Kyle look at each other, confused.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Court is adjourned!

BANG goes the gavel, and again the courtroom erupts into cheers.

The girls, all sitting in one area cheer wildly.

GIRLS

(CHEER)

JUDGE

Baliffs! Escort this little bastard to Juvenile Hall!!

Two Baliffs step in front of the judge.

BAILIFF

Yes sir!!! Alright YOU!! Uh... Where'd he go?

Everyone looks around. Cartman is gone.

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kenny walks to his door, answering frantic POUNDING.

When he finally opens the door, Kenny sees Cartman, scared and out of breath.

CARTMAN

KENNY!!! KENNY, YOU HAVE TO GET ME OUT OF TOWN!!!

KENNY

What the fuck for?

CARTMAN

They're gonna put me in jail for a hate
crime!! You have to take me to Mexico!!!!

Cartman walks in, slamming the door behind him and looking
around Kenny's house for cops.

KENNY

MEXICO?! HOW THE FUCK AM I GONNA GET YOU
TO MEXICO?!

Cartman slaps Kenny across the face.

CARTMAN

CALM DOWN KENNY!!!

KENNY

(Rubbing his face)

HEY!

CARTMAN

Do you still have that battery powered
toy truck you got last Christmas?

KENNY

Yeah...

CARTMAN

WELL COME ON!!! I DON'T HAVE MUCH
TIME!!!!!!

EXT. KENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Intense ACTION MUSIC plays as we see a three quarter view of
Kenny's house with the garage in the foreground.

The music BUILDS and BUILDS as the garage door opens!

Suddenly, the music stops, and Kenny's tiny little Go-Go
Action Bronco backs out of the driveway -- Wrrrrrrr -- Going
about three miles an hour.

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

NEWSCASTER

A car chase is evolving on the 285
corridor east of South Park. Hate Crime
Suspect Eric Cartman, is trying to out
run Federal Prosecutors in his friend's
'Go-Go Action Bronco'. Our eye in the
sky, Greg Numinz is there live. Greg?

EXT. HIGHWAY 285 - NEAR SOUTH PARK - DAY

HELICOPTER POV

We don't see the helicopter pilot, but we hear his voice as he shows us a feed from his camera high above the highway.

It's a typical police chase shot, except that leading the pack is Kenny's small little 'GO-GO ACTION BRONCO' a battery powered plastic kid's car that looks just like a miniature white Ford Bronco. It's only big enough to fit Kenny in the front, and Cartman in the back, lying down.

Behind the Action Bronco, at least seven police cars, all in a straight line, follow slowly.

HELICOPTER GREG

Tom, it looks like the Go-Go Action Bronco is heading EAST on 285. Police officers are right behind him, but as with any chase, they are keeping a safe distance to avoid any accidents out here on the highway.

EXT. HIGHWAY 285 - ON THE GROUND - DAY

LONG SHOT of a desolate, empty stretch of highway 285.

HOLD on the shot, until finally, Kenny's little Go-Go Action Bronco slowly pedals into frame. The truck makes a faint squeaking sound as it trots past. A police car follows it... Then another... Then another... Nobody seems to be going faster than about 3 miles an hour.

EXT. HIGHWAY 285 - BACK IN THE HELICOPTER

We again see the chase from the helicopter POV.

HELICOPTER GREG

Tom, it looks like the fugitive is going to make a bold move off an exit of 285--

The Bronco snails its way to an off-ramp. The police cars follow.

HELICOPTER GREG (CONT'D)

He's going into a residential neighborhood now, this is where it could get dangerous as there ARE pedestrians about!!!

A random car honks its horn, and then passes everybody on the left.

INT. KENNY'S GO-GO ACTION BRONCO - MOVING

Kenny frantically drives the car as Cartman lays down in the back.

CARTMAN
DAMMIT, KENNY! CAN'T THIS THING GO ANY
FASTER?!

KENNY
Mph rmph rm rmph rm!!!!

EXT. HIGHWAY 285 - HELICOPTER POV

HELICOPTER GREG
Tom, the police have set up a road block
right where the Go-Go Action Bronco is
heading! This could be the final stand
off!!!

EXT. HIGHWAY 285 - ON THE GROUND

Two police cars, head to head, are blocking the highway. All
around them are several armed policemen, several other cars,
a fire truck and an ambulance.

As the Go-Go Action Bronco nears, the policemen put up their
hands as if you say 'Stop'. They all seem very calm and sure
of themselves.

POLICEMAN
Alright, that's far enough. Stop the Go
Go Action Bronco and come out with your
hands up...

But Kenny doesn't stop. The Bronco just keeps heading toward
the blockade at 3 miles an hour.

The officer looks confused.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)
Just bring it to a stop, and come on
out...

But the plastic truck keeps coming. The officer looks at his
other officers, then back at the van.

All of a sudden, a look of horror comes over the policeman.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)
JESUS, HE'S GONNA RAM IT!!!!!!!

All the policemen jump out of the way,

POLICEMEN
(Screams)
AAAGH/LOOK OUT/MOVE!!!!/etc.

Most of them dive out of the way, hurting themselves
immensely in the process.

The little plastic truck keeps moving at 3 miles an hour, and

then finally hits the two police cars, right where they meet at the front bumpers. The dull collision makes a tiny little 'Thunk' and the plastic truck comes to a stop.

But the back wheels continue to move, and VERY SLOWLY and VERY BORINGLY, the little truck pushes the two cars...

CREEEEEEEEEK the little truck slowly and lamely pushes the two police cars just enough to squeak through...

Finally, the truck pushes through and heads on down the highway, never having reached a speed greater than 3 miles an hour.

If done right, this scene should be very funny.

The policemen pick themselves up off the ground and out of the ditches and watch the little truck head away from them. The main policeman dusts his hat off and puts it back on his head.

POLICEMAN

Crazy son of a bitch...

ANGLE - TELEVISION

On a television screen (in Stan's house) we see the same Helicopter angle of the chase while hearing the pilot's voice.

HELICOPTER GUY

Well, it's been over thirteen hours now,
and STILL the car chase has not ended!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan and Kyle are both sitting in front of Stan's television watching incredulously.

KYLE

(Very flat)

What the hell are they doing?

ANGLE - TELEVISION

The same helicopter shot.

HELICOPTER GUY

The chase has now moved Through most of
Arizona, and nears the Mexican border!

ANGLE - THE BOYS

STAN

Dude, if Kenny takes Cartman to Mexico,
how are we ever going to win the sledding
race on Saturday!!

KYLE

Don't worry, dude, that little truck just runs on D batteries, it's gonna run out of juice soon...

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The Go-Go action Bronco continues down the highway, now followed by over fifty police cars.

CARTMAN

We're gonna make it, Kenny! We're gonna make it to Mexico!!!!

Suddenly, the little Bronco comes to a stop with a dull, electrical drying sound.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

OH GOD DAMMIT!!!

There is a pause, and then just as suddenly, all the police cars slam into the back of the stopped Bronco, sending it flying forward and causing a HUGE police car pile up.

ANGLE THE BOYS

Stan answers the ringing phone.

STAN

Hello?

LIZZY

Just a friendly reminder, Cartman's going to jail and you've got FOUR DAYS until the race, RUMP RANGERS!!!

STAN

(Slamming the phone down)
Son of a bitch!!!

EXT. ALAMOSA MAXIMUM SECURITY JUVINILLE HALL - DAY

This looks like any large, maximum security prison. Lots of razor wire, guard towers.

A dirt road leads through the maximum security gate. The sign on the gate reads 'Alamosa Maximum Security Juvenile Hall' and has a picture of a big, bright happy smiling clown.

A dark police van drives through the gate.

INT. POLICE VAN - MOVING

Two policemen sit in the front of the van, one of them driving.

Cartman is in the back seat, still wearing shackles.

POLICEMAN

Here we are... The end of the road.
Alamosa Maximum Security Juvenile Hall...

Cartman looks out on of the side windows.

EXT. PRISON - CARTMAN'S POV

There is a large sign on the road with a happy Smokey the Bear type character - 'Gruffy Bear Says - Try to escape and we will shoot you where you stand!'

INT. POLICE VAN - MOVING

Cartman looks scared. He moves, and looks out the other side window.

EXT. PRISON - CARTMAN'S POV

Cartman sees the large outdoor area of the prison.

Lots of prisoner kids, ranging in age from two to seventeen, are out playing in the yard. They all wear bright orange jumpsuits.

The yard has all the typical prison activities; Weight lifting, basketball, etc. - but it also has lots of preschool toys: Toss across (remember Toss Across?) Twister, Choo-Choo trains.

Cartman sees a group of mean looking teens hanging out and smoking. They glare back at the van angrily.

Cartman sees a kid on his back, getting the crap beat out of him by two older kids.

Cartman sees a little baby, also wearing a bright orange jumpsuit, playing with some building blocks.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Cartman is now dressed in the usual orange prison jumpsuit. He stands behind a barred door with a guard standing next to him, and a few folded clothes in his hands.

GUARD

PRISONER 24601 ARRIVING!!

CLANG!!! CLANG!!! The barred door opens, and we can now see Cartman and the guard in plain view.

GUARD (CONT'D)

FORWARD, PRISONER!!!

Cartman and the guard walk into the large commons area. This

is like the big, indoor area that prisoners hang out in on 'OZ' and shows like that.

All the little inmates glare at Cartman as he walks in. Some make kissing sounds at him, some make 'finger across the throat' gestures.

Cartman looks very worried as he continues to follow the guard to his cell.

GUARD (CONT'D)

You will wake up each morning at 0500!
Lockdown is until 0900! At ten we begin
random searches and checks for
contraband. At eleven thirty, we have
nappies, followed by fingerpainting...
Your cell mate is Romper Stomper.

Suddenly, a nervous CHATTER sounds from all the inmates.

INMATES

Oohh!/Romper Stomper!/Oh-oh!/He's
dead!/etc.

Now switch to a BACKVIEW of Cartman. Two feet, on top of little plastic cups (Romper Stompers) smash down into frame. Cartman nervously turns around-

REVERSE to reveal ROMPER STOMPER, an eleven year old, tough looking kid who ALWAYS walks on his Romper Stompers.

ROMPER STOMPER

And I don't WANT no new cellmate!

GUARD

You don't have a choice, Stomper! Now
show this new prisoner the ropes.

ROMPER STOMPER

Oh, I will... You bet your ass I will!

Cartman looks petrified.

EXT. PHIL COLLINS HILL - DAY

From the super wide, we see that this mountain does, in fact, look JUST LIKE Phil Collins. (Use a photo and make it all white)

Stan, Kyle and Kenny are standing near their sled. All the boys (except Token) stand around them.

STAN

Alright, guys. It looks like Cartman's
not gonna be able to sled with us for
about another-
(Checking his watch)

Thirteen years. So in the meantime, we need someone to race with us against the girls on Saturday.

KYLE

Yeah. Cartman's weight was what gave us speed, so we need to find the next fattest kid besides Cartman.

The boys all look at each other and at themselves.

STAN

Come on, who's the second fattest kid in South Park?

Finally, Butters speaks up.

BUTTERS

I think Clyde is the next fattest kid.

CLYDE

Huh?

KYLE

Yeah, okay get over here, Clyde.

CLYDE

I'm not fat!

STAN

Deal with it, dude. Cartman's gone so now YOU'RE the fat kid.

KYLE

Yeah, fat ass, get your fat butt on the sled.

CLYDE

(Getting on the sled)

Hey! I'm not fat, you guys. I'm just kind of big boned!

STAN

Yeah, that's what they all say. Okay, ready?! GO!!!

The four boys push off and speed down the mountain. The other boys, all smiling, quickly run to the hill's edge and cheer them on.

BOYS

ALRIGHT!!!/GO!!!/COME ON!!!/etc.

But halfway down the hill, the sled slows and slows until it comes to a stop.

KYLE

AW, GAY, DUDE!! We don't even have enough weight to MOVE!

Suddenly the girls go wizzing by on their sled.

LIZZY
See you Saturday POO STABBERS!!!

STAN
Nice going, fat boy!

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Romper Stomper and some of the other prisoners are walking in circles around Cartman, checking him out and intimidating him. Cartman just stands there looking petrified.

ROMPER STOMPER
Well, well, well... New fish. How about you come up with a reason why we don't break your arms.

PRISONERS
Yeah!/That's right!/etc.

CARTMAN
Uh... Cuz' I'm just like you guys! I'm one of you!!

ROMPER STOMPER
Oh yeah? The way I see it, there's two kinds of Kids in the world: Kids who like 'Animaniacs', and kids who don't like 'Animaniacs'. You're either with us or you're against us. So which are you?

CARTMAN
Personally... I...

Cartman nervously looks at the kids' faces to try and get a clue.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Uh, I... don't like Animaniacs.

The prisoners all stare at him, and then relax.

ROMPER STOMPER
Neither do we.

CARTMAN
(To himself)
Oh thank you, Jesus. So we're friends now?

ROMPER STOMPER
NO! There's no friends in the big house!

You come in with nobody and you leave
with nobody. We don't believe in
FRIENDS!!

PRISONERS

YEAH!!!

CARTMAN

Yeah... Neither do I. Friends suck.

ROMPER STOMPER

Now, go find me some cigarettes, and I'll
tell you how to bust out of here.

Cartman looks intrigued.

EXT. SNOWHILL - DAY

The boys are all back at the top again. This time, a marble
statue, about the size of a kid, is standing on the sled.
Kyle is putting a kid's coat with a hood around the statue.

STAN

Okay, we've figured it out! To add more
weight to the sled, we're gonna use these
bricks, but we're gonna cover them in
kid's clothes so the girls think it's
another kid.

PIP

Oh, that's a wonderful idea!

CLYDE

So I don't get to be on the team now?

BOYS

Shut up, fat ass!

KYLE

Yeah, why don't you go eat some pork
rinds or something, you fat fuck.

STAN

Come on, let's give it a try!

The three boys hop on the sled. Stan first, then Kyle, then
the marble statue, then Kenny.

Kenny (in the back) runs and pushes the sled, then hops on.
It takes off like a bullet.

KYLE

WOO-HOO!!!

STAN

SWEET!!!

But the sled starts going way too fast-

KYLE

Woa, too fast! Too fast!

The weight of the statue turns the sled around, so that they are all going backwards.

BOYS

AAAAAGHGHGH!!!!

STAN

DUDE, BAIL!! BAIL!!!

Stan and Kyle jump off forward, but Kenny can't as he is blocked by the statue.

Finally, the sled hits a rock, which causes Kenny to go flying through the air - He smashes into a tree back-first - and an instant later, the brick kid smashes into him front first. Kenny is smushed instantly.

Back towards the rock, Stan picks his head up and looks back.

STAN (CONT'D)

(Very flat)

Oh my God, we killed Kenny.

KYLE

We killed Kenny?

STAN

We killed Kenny. We're Bastards.

The other boys come down and gather around Stan and Kyle.

KYLE

(Getting off the sled)

Well, that didn't work, what else can we try?

STAN

(Also getting off)

Nothing else is going to work. We have to face the fact that Without Cartman, we're gonna lose to a bunch of GIRLS!

BUTTERS

Oh I sure do hate to see my gender to lose to a bunch of women.

PIP

This is a sad day for men everywhere.

STAN

(Tenderly)

You know something guys? I think we all

really took Cartman's ass for granted.

BOYS

Yeah/Uh-huh/etc.

KYLE

If only we had realized how special our time with his gigantic ass was...

BUTTERS

All that time we didn't understand what a unique and magical ass it was...

Suddenly, Lizzy and the four girls come wooshing in on their sled.

LIZZY

WOO-HOO!! GREAT TIME GIRLS!!!

The girls get off the sled and Lizzy pulls it in front of Stan.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(Looking at Kenny)

Oh, gee, looks like you lost another sledder. Good luck on Saturday, Donut punchers!

The girls walk away giggling and Stan fumes.

STAN

THAT DOES IT!!! We've got no other choice. We've got to BUST CARTMAN OUT OF JAIL!!!

BOYS

Huh?

KYLE

How?

STAN

I saw a movie once where they baked a cake and put a nail file inside of it.

KYLE

Sweet! Let's go!

BOYS

Woa!/Sweet!/Yeah!!

INT. JUVINILLE HALL - VISITOR'S ROOM - DAY

A room like the ones we always see in prison films. A line of desks facing other desks with thick glass between them. At every visitor's station, a few small holes are drilled through the glass so that people on opposite sides can hear

each other talk (This will come into play later).

This stark, cold visitor's room is just like any adult prison's visitor's room, except there are a few fun posters of animals with kid like sayings like 'Remember to keep your visits short!' and 'Keep tears to a minimum!' on the walls.

An armed guard stands near the door, keeping watch.

PAN ALONG the various cubicles, showing little prison inmates, all in little jumpsuits, having visits with their mothers.

CRIMINAL KID'S MOTHER #1

...And have you been brushing your teeth?

CRIMINAL KID #1

Yes, mommy...

CRIMINAL KID'S MOTHER #1

And not dropping your soap?

CRIMINAL KID #1

Yes, mommy...

Keep PANNING to the next cubicle.

CRIMINAL KID #2

Hi, mom...

CRIMINAL KID'S MOTHER #2

Young man, that is the FOURTH time you've been late for our visiting time! You are grounded!

CRIMINAL KID #2

Grounded?! Oh, no!! ...wait.

At the last cubicle, another guard is leading Kyle and Stan up to the table.

GUARD

Here you go, boys, keep it short.

The boys all sit down as Cartman walks up and takes his place.

CARTMAN

Hey, guys.

KYLE

Hey, fat ass. How's prison?

CARTMAN

Well it sucks balls, what do you think?!

STAN

Cartman, why the hell did you have to commit a hate crime?! We're gonna lose to girls because of you!!

KYLE

Yeah, so you gotta bust out of here!

Kyle looks around, and then pulls out a cake.

KYLE (CONT'D)

So, we made you this cake.

(Checking on guard)

There's a AIL-NAY ILE-FAY inside of it.

CARTMAN

A what?

KYLE

An AIL-NAY, ILE-FAY.

CARTMAN

What's that?

KYLE

LISTEN, Aggot-Fay! An Ail-NAY ILE-FAY so you can REAK-BAY OUT OF RISON-PAY!!

STAN

Yeah, you stupid umbass-DAY!

CARTMAN

I'd love to eat a cake, you guys but they don't let us take anything back to the cells from here.

KYLE

THEY ON'T-DAY?! WHY THE ELL-HAY OT-NAY?! IT OOK-TAY OUR-FAY OURS-HAY TO AKE-BAY THIS ODDAMN-GAY AKE-KAY AND OW-NAY WE'RE OTALLY-TAY REWED-SCAY!!!

STAN

(Confused)

Yeah...

CARTMAN

LOOK, THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW!

(Quietly, out the side of his mouth)

Did you guys bring the cigarettes?

KYLE

Well, we got some cigarettes, but we don't think you should take up smoking. Each year over a million people die of-

CARTMAN

JUST HAND OVER THE GOD DAMN
CIGARETTES!!!!

STAN

Shh!

The guard near the door looks over at Cartman... Then looks
away again.

CARTMAN

Look, if you guys want me back to win the
sledding race, then I need those
cigarettes.

STAN

How are we supposed to give them to you?

CARTMAN

(Quieting down)
Just pass them through these little drill
holes here. That's what everybody does.

STAN

But they're gonna search you on your way
back to your cell.

CARTMAN

I know... That's why I have to hide them
up my ass.

Stan and Kyle burst out laughing.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

SHUT UP YOU GUYS, ITS NOT FUNNY!!!

STAN

Alright, here!

Stan pushes the three cigarettes through the holes. Cartman
quickly picks them up and then looks at the guard -

The guard isn't paying any attention.

Keeping his eyes on the guard, Cartman starts to unbutton the
lower part of his jumpsuit.

CARTMAN

Ow... Okay there's two... Let's see...
There.

Now we just see the other boys faces. They are enthralled as
they watch Cartman shove the cigarettes up his ass.

STAN

Wow... I really wish I hadn't sat here
and watched that.

KYLE

Me too.

Now we cut back to Cartman, he's all done.

CARTMAN

(In some pain)

Okay, guys...

(Standing up)

If you'll excuse me I must be going now.

KYLE

Don't fart on your way out, you might
make little smoke signals.

CARTMAN

(Extremely flat)

Ha, ha. Very funny, you guys. Ha, ha.

Cartman walks away.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

The guard shows the boys out the front door of the prison.
Once outside, they stop, and Stan pulls the huge nail file
out of the cake he's holding.

STAN

That sucks we couldn't give him the nail
file!

KYLE

So now what do we do?

STAN

There's only one thing we can do. We have
to go see Token, and see if HE'LL forgive
Cartman for Hate Crimeing him. COME ON,
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!!!!

The boys all hop away.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

There is a CLANG and the sounds of KEYS JINGLING, making
Romper Stomper stand up.

The cell door on frame left opens, and a guard ushers Cartman
back into his cell.

Cartman walks in very gingerly, as he still has three
cigarettes up his ass.

When the guard leaves, Romper Stomper hobbles over to
Cartman.

ROMPER STOMPER

Well? Did you get the cigarettes?

CARTMAN
(Still in pain)
Yes. They are safely concealed in the
depths of my ass.

ROMPER STOMPER
Alright, go sit on the toilet and poop
them out. I'll keep an eye out for the
guards.

Cartman runs frame right, past Romper Stomper and out of
frame.

HOLD on Romper Stomper as we HEAR the sounds of a TOILET SEAT
going up-

Then a RUFFLE OF CLOTHING-

Then the SQUEAK of Cartman sitting down on the porcelain
toilet seat.

CARTMAN
(Making pushing sounds)
Come on now... Come on, you stupid
cigarettes...

FLOOP!

CARTMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
There we go... There's one... Come on
now...

FLOOP! FLOOP!

CARTMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(Relieved)
Aaaaagh... WHEW!!!

We hear another RUSTLE...

And then the sound of a TOILET FLUSHING.

CARTMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
AW! GOD DAMMIT!!!

Romper Stomper looks concerned.

After a few seconds, Cartman reappears frame right with his
head low, and looking pissed.

ROMPER STOMPER
YOU FLUSHED THEM?!

CARTMAN
WELL YOU SPEND EIGHT YEARS TAKING A CRAP

AND THEN FLUSHING THE TOILET IT SORT OF BECOMES A REFLEX!! Please, just help me bust out of here.

ROMPER STOMPER

No way, douche, I told you, I ain't your friend. If you want me to help you, you're gonna have to sneak something else in for me.

CARTMAN

SON OF A BITCH!!

EXT. NEW NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A city bus pulls up to a nice neighborhood. Stan and Kyle get out and walk down the street.

KYLE

Dude, I didn't know Token lived so far away.

STAN

Yeah, you know, they bus in people of different races to our school to promote cultural diversity.

KYLE

Yeah, but isn't Token the only one?

STAN

Yeah.

EXT. TOKEN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys walk up to Token's house, which is pretty big and nice, and ring the bell.

Token's mother answers the door.

TOKEN'S MOTHER

Hello?

STAN

Hi, can Token come out and play?

TOKEN'S MOTHER

Well, his heads still a little sore, but YOU can come IN if you like...

KYLE

Killer.

The boys walk in.

STAN

Token, you don't want to see us guys lose

to the girls Tomorrow, do you?

TOKEN

No.

KYLE

(Pushing Token towards the next room)

Well then you got to call the jail RIGHT NOW and tell them you forgive Cartman for being a dumbass.

STAN

Yeah.

They walk into Token's father.

TOKEN'S FATHER

I'm afraid it's not that simple boys...

STAN

It's not?

TOKEN'S FATHER

No, you see, the only person that can let Eric out of Juvenile Hall is the Governor.

KYLE

Dammit!! SON OF A BITCH, DAMMIT!!! Oh... Sorry.

TOKEN'S FATHER

No, I actually agree with you.

BOYS

Huh?

TOKEN'S FATHER

Yeah. I have a real problem with hate crime legislation. In fact, I'd love to see you kids go down and give the Governor a piece of my mind!!!

STAN

Well, why don't you tell the Governor yourself?

TOKEN'S FATHER

Oh, he wouldn't listen to ME...

KYLE

Why not?

TOKEN'S FATHER

Because I'm black.

STAN AND KYLE

Oh.

TOKEN'S FATHER

Sit down, boys, I'm gonna give you a
little lesson about Hate Crime Laws!!

INT. PRISON CELL

Romper Stomper is sitting in his prison cell, reading a
magazine.

In the distance, we can hear Cartman on the toilet.

CARTMAN

HuHHHHHHH! HHHHUuuuuHHHH!!!!

Romper Stomper flips a couple of pages.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Come on... HHHRRRRRRGGGHHH!!!!

SPLASH!!! A HUGE splash is heard, and Cartman breathes a
GIGANTIC sigh of relief.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, thank God!!! Thank you JESUS!!!

After a few seconds, Cartman walks in from frame right,
holding a huge 'Toss Across' Game Box. The box itself is
twice as big as Cartman, and features two fifties style kids
enjoying the game on the box cover (like the Mr. Hankey
Game). Make the box look like a very real, very professional
toy box. (Since we can't use 'Toss Across', use 'TIC-TAC
THROW!')

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Out of breath and throwing the
box down)

Here you go, god dammit!

ROMPER STOMPER

Cool! My very own 'Tic-Tac-Throw' Game!
(Picking up the box)
Eww, it smells, man!

CARTMAN

Well what the hell do you expect, huh? I
suppose your ass smells like a spring
morning. Now I got you your stupid game,
tell me how to break out of here!

ROMPER STOMPER

You're not gonna break out of here!
You're here til your twenty one, douche!

CARTMAN

But you said-

ROMPER STOMPER

I just wanted you to sneak stuff in for me! What, you actually think I give a crap about YOU?!

Cartman looks hurt.

CARTMAN

I thought that...

ROMPER STOMPER

Man, you better wise up to the way things work in the big house!

Romper Stomper runs over to the cell doors.

ROMPER STOMPER (CONT'D)

(Yelling out to inmates)

Hey guys! I got me a new Tic-Tac-Throw!

Cartman sadly walks over to the bed and hangs his head. SAD MUSIC plays as Cartman starts to cry.

CARTMAN

(Crying)

ROMPER STOMPER

(Still yelling out to inmates)

Yeah, it's a little ripe, but it's brand new, man! We can play at recess!

Romper Stomper smiles widely as he turns back to Cartman. But when he sees Cartman crying, Romper Stomper slowly drops his smirk.

CARTMAN

(Crying)

ROMPER STOMPER

H-hey...What are you doing?

CARTMAN

(Crying)

Romper Stomper looks sad, but tries not to act concerned.

ROMPER STOMPER

You... You can't cry in prison, man. We'll bust your head open!! What's the matter with you?!

CARTMAN

(Crying)

I want my mom!

ROMPER STOMPER
(Feeling hurt)
Dude...

CARTMAN
Mommy! I want my mommy!!!

Finally, Romper Stomper can't take it anymore. He rushes over to the bed and puts an arm around Cartman.

ROMPER STOMPER
Look, if its that important to you...
I'll bust you out of here.

Cartman tries to stop crying, but it isn't easy.

CARTMAN
(Sniffling)
You will?

ROMPER STOMPER
Yeah... Yeah I will. But NOT because
you're my friend... Only because...
Because I wanna bust out too, and see
Disneyland.

EXT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

The Governor is sitting at his desk and Left Wing Larry stands next to him.

AIDE
Governor, the 'Free Eric Cartman NOW'
Committee is here to see you.

GOVERNOR
Oh not another committee... Send them in.

The door opens and in walk Stan, Kyle and Token. Token is carrying a large flipboard, which he immediately sets up. Kyle has a boombox which he sets down on the floor.

The Governor stares blankly at the boys.

The boys stare blankly back.

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)
This is the Free Eric Cartman NOW,
committee?

TOKEN
Yeah.

GOVERNOR

Well, boys? What can I do for you?

STAN

(To Kyle)

Okay, go ahead and start.

KYLE

I don't start, YOU start.

STAN

Oh, oh yeah.

Stan walks over to the little flip board.

STAN (CONT'D)

Hello, Mr. Governor, and thank you for taking the time to hear our presentation on Hate Crime Laws, entitled:

Stan flips over the first board, and written in crayon is 'Hate Crime Laws: A Savage Hypocrisy' in a very slick fashion, with some stick figures in the corners.

STAN (CONT'D)

'Hate Crime Laws: A Savage Hypocrisy.'

Kyle leans down and hits play on the boombox. Regal, political music starts to play.

STAN (CONT'D)

Yes, over the past few years, our great country has been developing new Hate Crime Laws.

Stan flips another page, that has two drawings; One shows one stick figure stabbing another stick figure. The drawing below it is the same, except that the stick figure getting stabbed is a different color.

TOKEN

If somebody kills somebody, it is a crime, but if somebody kills somebody of a different color, it is a HATE CRIME.

Now Kyle steps forward.

KYLE

And we think that THAT, is 'A Savage Hypocrisy'. Because ALL crimes are HATE crimes. If a man beats another man because that man was sleeping with his wife, is that not a hate crime?

Stan flips the chart to a stick figure painting a building.

STAN

If a person vandalizes a government building, is it not because of his hate for the government?

Token flips the chart to a stick figure hitting another stick figure with his truck.

TOKEN

The MOTIVATION for a crime shouldn't affect the sentencing.

Now the Governor starts to look intrigued.

Stan flips the chart again. This time, there are several drawings of stick figures, in various colors, all circled into groups with a big question mark in the middle.

STAN

Mayor, it is time to STOP splitting people into groups. All Hate Crime Laws do is support the idea that blacks are different from whites, that Homosexuals need to be treated differently from Non Homos, that we aren't the same.

Kyle flips the drawing to one of all stick figures of different colors in a line holding hands.

KYLE

But instead, we should all be treated the same. With the SAME laws and the SAME punishments for the SAME crimes.

Stan flips the chart to a document that reads 'Hate crime Proposal' and then a ton of writing that is too small to read. (Don't use scribble lines, they don't look real)

KYLE (CONT'D)

For in that way, Cartman can be freed from prison, and we-

Flipping to a picture of the Gauntlet. (A sledding race down a hill that the boys hope to win)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Will have a chance to win the sledding race on Thursday.

STAN

That is our presentation, An idea that we call-

Token flips the page one last time, back to a title 'Hate Crime Laws, A Savage Hypocrisy'.

TOKEN

'Hate Crime Laws, A Savage Hypocrisy.'

The music swells, and ends.

The Governor sits there and thinks.

The boys blink back.

GOVERNOR

Hmmm... That made the most sense of any presentation I've heard in the last three years...

EXT. PRISON- NIGHT

Red lights are flashing and SIRENS are going off.

Romper Stomper and Cartman run quickly through the thick brush, away from the prison.

ROMPER STOMPER

Hurry up! They're sending the dogs after us!!!

Cartman and Romper Stomper continue to run quickly. Suddenly, Romper trips and falls-

ROMPER STOMPER (CONT'D)

OW!!!!

He gets back up but falls again.

CARTMAN

What's the matter?!

ROMPER STOMPER

It's my leg, I think its broke.

In the distance, VOICES and BARKING DOGS ARE HEARD.

ROMPER STOMPER (CONT'D)

You go on ahead without me.

CARTMAN

Okay!

Cartman starts to leave.

ROMPER STOMPER

Hey! You're supposed to say 'I'm not going without you' or something.

CARTMAN

Oh. Really?

ROMPER STOMPER

Look, kid, you go on. You've got something to live for out there. You've

got friends.

CARTMAN

Yeah... I never really realized that until just now...

ROMPER STOMPER

I sure would have liked to have seen Disneyland...

Romper Stomper takes of his Romper Stompers and hands them to Cartman.

ROMPER STOMPER (CONT'D)

Here, I want you to have these.

CARTMAN

(Grabbing them)

Okay.

ROMPER STOMPER

NO! You're supposed to say 'I can't take these' or something, dumbass!

CARTMAN

Oh. I can't take these.

ROMPER STOMPER

Take them! They'll bring you luck.

The sounds of VOICES and BARKING DOGS gets very close.

ROMPER STOMPER (CONT'D)

Now go on, get out of here.

Cartman runs off again, but he turns back around.

CARTMAN

Romper?

ROMPER STOMPER

Yeah?

CARTMAN

You... Well, I know you don't think you've ever been anybody's friend, but, well, you're a friend to me.

The tender moment is suddenly thwarted by guards.

GUARDS

ALRIGHT, FREEZE!!!!

The boys panic. Cartman steps in front of Romper Stomper.

CARTMAN

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE US ALIVE!!! WE'RE GOING

DOWN TOGETHER, PIGS!!!

GUARDS

But YOU'VE been pardoned by the
Governor!!!

CARTMAN

(Grabbing the letter)
Oh, sweet! Later dudes!!

Cartman happily skips away.

EXT. PHIL COLLINS HILL

All the kids in South Park have gathered for the big race.
The kids are in distinct groups of boys and girls.

On the top of the hill, the four girls sit on their sled,
ready to go.

Stan, Token and Kyle stand next to their sled.

LIZZY

Well come on! Are we racing or not?!

STAN

Just wait! We got Cartman pardoned, he'll
be here any second!

The boys look around nervously.

KYLE

He's gotta show up! He's just GOT to!!

LIZZY

Come on! My feet are getting cold, FUDGE
PACKERS!

BEBE

Yeah! If you're too scared to race, just
say so!!

KYLE

Dude, I guess we just gotta try it
without him.

STAN

Alright, where's Clyde?

CLYDE

Right here.

STAN

Get on the sled you fat piece of shit.

CLYDE

For the last time, I'm not fat so stop

calling me fat God DAMMIT!!!

As Clyde yells this, his voice changes to Cartman's. Clyde slaps his hands over his mouth and looks around in shock.

KYLE

On the sled fat ass!!

Stan, Token, Kyle and Clyde get on their sled.

LIZZY

Okay, girls! Time to show the boys what we can do!!

GIRLS

YEAH!!!

Butters steps in front of the two sleds with a flag.

BUTTERS

Okay... Ready... Set...

CARTMAN

YOU GUYS!!!!

The kids all turn to see Cartman running up in his normal clothes.

TRIUMPHANT MUSIC plays.

STAN

IT'S CARTMAN!!!

BOYS

Hooray!!!!

CARTMAN

That's right, I'm BACK!!

Clyde runs over to Cartman and hugs him.

CLYDE

Oh, thank you! Thank you for coming back!!!

Clyde hugs Cartman again and won't let go.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

(With his face buried in
Cartman's chest)

Thank you so much... Thank you...

CARTMAN

What the hell's wrong with Clyde?

LIZZY

This is your last chance! Are we racing

or not?!

STAN

Alright, let's do this!!!

The sledders get ready, this time with Stan, Kyle and Token on the boys' sled, with Cartman ready to push.

Butters gets in front of the sleds with a little flag.

BUTTERS

Okay, everybody ready? On your marks!!

CARTMAN

I hope I can adapt to life outside of the big house...

BUTTERS

Get set... GO!!!

Lizzy and the girls take off. Cartman doesn't push the boys' sled.

CARTMAN

I've been on the inside for so long... I don't remember how to live on the outside.

KYLE

Go, fat ass.

CARTMAN

When a man is stripped of his freedom, degraded in the ways that I was...

BOYS

GO FAT ASS!!!!!!

Cartman snaps out of it and pushes his sled.

He jumps on, but the girls are out in front.

STAN

COME ON, WE GOTTA CATCH UP TO THEM!!!

The sleds race down the hill, as Tizzy looks behind her.

LIZZY

WE GOT 'EM GIRLS!!!

KYLE

OH NO, THE GIRLS ARE GONNA WIN!!

Boys and Girls are also gathered at the bottom of the hill, cheering the sledders on.

KIDS

COME ON!!!/YOU CAN DO IT!!!/GO!!!/etc.

STAN

We're not gonna make it!!

Cartman gets a look on his face, then reaches into his coat pocket. He pulls out the romper stompers.

Cartman swings the Rompers Stompers like a lasso and then let's them go.

They fly through the air, then wrap around Lizzy's throat, choking her instantly-

LIZZY

KWAGH!!

The girl's sled spins around several times, then crashes off to the side of the mountain, falling several hundred feet. They slam into rocks below, and a Bear comes out and eats one of them.

The boys, meanwhile happily sled through the red tape.

BOYS

HOORAY!!!

STAN

We did it!!!

GIRLS

Awww!!!

All the spectator girls walk away, disappointed.

KYLE

We won! We won!!

BUTTERS

Yeah, why, we sure showed those skanky bitches what for!!!

BOYS

YEAH!!!

KYLE

It's good to have you back Cartman.

STAN

Yeah, we're never gonna take your ass for granted ever again!

CARTMAN

And I'm never gonna take my FRIENDS for granted ever again!!

PIP

Let's all hear it for Cartman's big, fat
ass!!!

Cartman picks up a rock, and smacks Pip in the head with it.
Pip falls just like Token did.

CARTMAN
Do British people count as an ethnicity
for hate crimes?

BOYS
NAH!

CARTMAN
Sweet!

EPILOGUE

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Romper Stomper is sitting on his bunk, alone in his cell. He
still has no Romper Stompers on his feet. He looks sad and
lonely.

After a few seconds, the guard's voice is heard.

GUARD
Hey, Romper Stomper, get up. You got a
visitor.

The clanging of the cell door is heard, and in walks Cartman,
wearing his normal clothes.

ROMPER STOMPER
Eric!

CARTMAN
Hey, Romper Stomper!

Romper Stomper's face lights up.

ROMPER STOMPER
(Tenderly)
Wow... I've never had a visitor before.

CARTMAN
Well, that's not all... I snuck something
in for you, too.

ROMPER STOMPER
You did?

Cartman looks around to see if any of the guards are
watching.

CARTMAN
You know how you told me you always

wanted to see Disneyland?

ROMPER STOMPER

Yeah...

Cartman walks off frame right, towards the bathroom again.

HOLD on Romper Stomper. He hears the TOILET LID go up... The RUSTLE OF CLOTHING...

CARTMAN (O.S.)

(Pushing)

RRRRRRRGHGHGH....

PLOOP!!! SPLASH!!!

ROLL CREDITS as Cartman continues...

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

There's Pirates of the Caribbean!

SPLASH!!!

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oooohhhh... Here comes Space Mountain...
HUH!!!! OH! The Haunted Mansion!!!

PLOOP!!!

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Come on, now... It's a Small WORLD!!!
RRRGHGH!!!

SPLOOSH!!!

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

SPLASH MMMMMMOUNTAIN!!!

ROMPER STOMPER

Oh, the monorail.