

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The school bell rings and the kids all take their seats.

STAN

Dude, did you do all your homework last night?

KYLE

Yeah, but there was so much of it! I was up until two in the morning!!

STAN

I know!

Mr. Garrison is at the head of the class, teaching as usual.

MR. GARRISON

Okay, children, I hope you all did your homework last night, because we're going to talk about pages forty-two through six hundred and twelve. First of all who can tell me what year the Founding Fathers got together? Let's see... How about...

CARTMAN

(Eyes closed)

Please don't call on me. Please Jesus don't let him call on me...

MR. GARRISON

Wendy?

CARTMAN

Whewwww....

WENDY

Seventeen Seventy Six.

MR. GARRISON

Good job, Wendy. And what was that document called?

CARTMAN

Oh please, God... Don't let him call on me... Father in heaven I beg you--

MR. GARRISON

Kyle.

CARTMAN

Oh yes, Lord! PRAISE JESUS!

KYLE

The Declaration of Independence?

MR. GARRISON

Very good Kyle. Now, who can tell me what famous person WROTE the Declaration of Independence How about...

Cartman hides behind his desk.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Let's see... Oh I know, how about the new student. Timmy?

Timmy looks shocked, then yells out.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!

MR. GARRISON

No, it wasn't you, Timmy. Try again.

TIMMY

DURRR!!!!

MR. GARRISON

Timmy, Did you not do your homework?

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!!!

Stan and Kyle look at each other.

STAN

Uh, Mr. Garrison, haven't you figured it out? Timmy's mentally retarded.

MR. GARRISON

Don't call people names, Stanly!

STAN

But he is-

MR. GARRISON

Now Timmy, you need to work on your study skills!

TIMMY

DUURRR!!!

MR. GARRISON

ARE YOU MOCKING ME?! Because if you are, I have no problem sending your butt to the Principal's office!!

TIMMY

LIVIN' A LIE!! LIVIN' A LIE, TIMMY!!!!!!

MR. GARRISON

That's does it!!!

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Now Timmy is sitting across from Principal Victoria's desk.
Mr. Mackey is standing behind her.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Well, Timmy, I just don't know what to do with you. You're getting very poor marks in school, and the teachers are complaining that you aren't paying attention.

TIMMY

AAHHHH!

MR. MACKEY

Young man, if you don't want to be held back a grade I suggest you start cooperating, mkay.

Timmy thinks for a minute.

TIMMY

TIMMOI!!!!!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Well, that does it! I am suspending you, Timmy, until you can learn to respect your elders!

Principal Victoria pulls out a sheet of paper, but as she's signing it, Mr. Mackey stops her.

MR. MACKEY

Hold on just a second there, Principal Victoria... I think I may know what the problem is.

Mr. Mackey looks long and hard at Timmy. Timmy just looks around.

MR. MACKEY (CONT'D)

Yes, of course...

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

What?

MR. MACKEY

I think maybe Timmy is suffering from something called Attention Deficit Disorder, or ADD. It's very common in kids his age.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Ohhh...

TIMMY

Timmy!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Well, that certainly would explain it.

MR. MACKEY

It should be easy enough to find out...
They have tests for that kind of thing
now, mkay.

TIMMY

LIVING A LIE NOW TIMMMYYY!!!!

INT. CLINIC - DAY

Principal Victoria and Mr. Mackey are in the clinic with
Timmy. A psychologist speaks to them.

DOCTOR

Alright, this is a very simple test,
which should determine without a doubt
whether or not Timmy has Attention
Deficit Disorder.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Good.

MR. MACKEY

Mkay.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!

DOCTOR

Now, Timmy, I'm going to read you a book
called 'The Great Gatsby' by F. Scott
Fitzgerald.
At the end of the novel, I will ask you a
few questions... Are you ready?

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!

DOCTOR

Okay, here we go -

The doctor opens the book, puts on some glasses and crosses
his legs.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Reading)

'In my younger and more vulnerable years
my father gave me some advice that I've
been turning over in my mind ever
since...'

ANGLE - CLOCK

The hands on the clock move fourteen hours later.

RESUME - CLINIC

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...So we beat on, boats against the
current, borne back ceaselessly into the
past.

The doctor sets the book down, and takes a deep breath. Both
Principal Victoria and Mr. Mackey are fast asleep on the
couch in the background.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Okay, now, Timmy, can you tell me - In
chapter seven - what kind of car did
Gatsby drive?

Timmy sits there and thinks for a long, long time. Finally
her answers.

TIMMY

Timmy?

DOCTOR

Well, that settles it!!!

This outcry awakes Principal Victoria and Mr. Mackey.

MR. MACKEY

Huh?

DOCTOR

This young man DEFINITELY has Attention
Deficit Disorder!!

MR. MACKEY

(Rubbing his eyes)
Oh, oh, I knew it!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

What can we do for him, doctor?

DOCTOR

Well, ADD is fairly common in kids today,
I'm going to prescribe some Ritalin, and
we'll see how it goes for little Timmy.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. GARRISON

Hurry up, children let's take our
seats...

Timmy passes Garrison in his wheel chair with a note taped to

his head.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

You better have done your homework last night, Timmy.

Garrison takes the note.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

What's this?

TIMMY

Timmy!

MR. GARRISON

A note from the Principal?

(Reading it)

'Please excuse Timmy from all questions and all homework as he has been diagnosed with attention deficit disorder'... Oh, brother!

Stan and Kyle look at each other with wide eyes and open mouths.

STAN

He doesn't have to do homework?!

MR. GARRISON

That's just swell, Timmy. Looks like you've outsmarted the principal and the counselor!!!

TIMMY

Timmy!

MR. GARRISON

Very well, I guess you're excused from homework.

KYLE

Hey wait... I think maybe I have Attention Defunction Disorder!

CARTMAN

Yeah, me too!

STAN

I've got ADD!!!

KENNY

Me too!!!

KIDS

YEAH ME TOO/AND ME!/etc.

INT. CLINIC - DAY

The same clinic and the same doctor. We see only him as he reads the last paragraph of 'A Farewell To Arms'.

DOCTOR

...After a while I went out and left the hospital and walked back to the hotel in the rain.

The doctor gently closes the book and takes a deep breath.

Finally, we REVERSE to see the kids. Most of them are fast asleep. Stan is wide eyed and open mouthed, looking like a zombie. Cartman is actually on the floor, sleeping soundly.

In the background, Kenny is slamming his head in rhythm against the wall.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(Setting the book down)

Alright, now, in chapter twelve, what kind of bottles did Miss Van Campen talk about?

The kids just stare.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Anybody?

The kids stare.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Anybody? ...My God these children ALL have ADD!!!

The kids barely manage to speak in their coma-like state.

BOYS

(VERY quiet and tired)

hoo-ray.

CARTMAN

(quiet and tired)

Hooray.

DOCTOR

It's Ritalin for all of you!!

INT. SKYLER'S HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Skyler's band (From The Cat in Heat Episode) is rehearsing in the garage. A bedsheet is draped behind them with painted on crappy letters that read 'Lords of the Underworld'

The band is playing horrible heavy metal, with breaks in the middle-

DUHN DUHN DAH!!!

(Break)

DUHN DUHN DAAAH!!!

DRUMMER

Dude, we suck!!

SKYLER

HEY, THAT'S NOT THE RIGHT ATTITUDE,
JONESEY!!! THE BATTLE OF THE BANDS IS
TOMORROW NIGHT!!!

DRUMMER

Dude, we NEVER win the battle of the
bands. It's no big deal.

SKYLER

NOT A BIG DEAL?! THIS YEAR'S WINNER GETS
TO OPEN FOR PHIL COLLINS AT LALAPALOOZA
that's no big deal?!

BASS PLAYER

Hey, you guys better stop fighting.

SKYLER

We just to practice more!

DRUMMER

Dude, we've been practicing for eight
years, Skyler.

SKYLER

HEY! AM I THE LEADER OF THIS BAND OR
NOT?! Now let's do it from the top!

The band starts playing again, but this time, in the gaps, a
very faint sound is heard...

DUN DUN DAHN!!!

TIMMY (O.S.)

TIMMY!!!

DUHN-DUHN-DAAAA!!!

TIMMY (CONT'D)

LIVIN' A LIE TIMMMY!!!!

The band members all look around.

DRUMMER

What was that?

SKYLER

I don't know, man...

Skyler walks over to the garage door opener and hits the button.

Slowly, the garage door starts to rise, filling the dark garage with bright light.

The band members squint their eyes, as the door opens more, revealing Timmy, sitting there in his chair, with brilliant light backing him majestically. He looks like he's been heaven sent.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Woa...

BASS PLAYER

Who is that?

TIMMY

Timmy.

SKYLER

You a singer, man?

TIMMY

LIVIN' A LIE NOW, TIMMY!!!

The band members all look at each other.

CUT TO:

INT. SKYLER'S HOUSE - LATER

The band is set up like before, only this time, Timmy is in front with a microphone stand.

DUHN DUHN DAHHH!!!

TIMMY

Timmy!!!!

DUHN DUHN DAHHHHHH!!!

TIMMY (CONT'D)

TIMMY!!!!

DRUMMER

(Drummer)

Dude, that's HOT!!

SKYLER

YEAH!!!

INT. DRUGSTORE - DAY

At the prescription counter, Stan's mother is talking to the Pharmacist. Stan is by his mother's side.

PHARMACIST

There's your prescription Ms. McKormick.
A hundred dollars worth of Ritalin.

KENNY'S MOTHER

Then he won't have attention deficit
disorder any more?

PHARMACIST

We can hope so. NEXT!

Now PULL OUT to reveal that behind Kenny and his mother is a
HUGE line of parents with their kids. Everyone kid in South
Park is getting their prescription filled.

At the end of the line, is Kyle with his mother. Stan and his
mother walk up.

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, hi Sheila.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Sharon, your son has Attention Deficit
Disorder too?

STAN'S MOTHER

Yes, I should have known. It all makes
sense now. I could never get Stanly to
pay attention when his grandfather told
him stories about the thirties.

KYLE'S MOTHER

I know what you mean. Kyle gets so hyper
sometimes he runs around and screams like
a little eight year old.

KYLE

I am eight.

Meanwhile, at the front of the line, Cartman moves up with
his mother.

PHARMACIST

Next please!

Cartman's mother steps up with Cartman and hands the
Pharmacist a prescription.

PHARMACIST (CONT'D)

What do we have here... AH! Ritalin!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Yes.

CARTMAN

That's right, I got a bad case of ADD. No

homework for me!

The pharmacist starts filling out the prescription. Cartman's mother leans in and asks a question so that Cartman won't hear.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

(Quietly)

Mr. Pharmacist... This Ritalin doesn't have any side effects, does it?

PHARMACIST

Oh no, no, no. Your son may experience a small lack of energy but that's all.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Alright.

PHARMACIST

Oh and he might start seeing little pink Christina Aguilera Monsters, but that's to be expected.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh, my.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - STAGE - NIGHT

A banner across the stage reads 'South Park Battle of the Bands'.

A shitty four man band is on the stage, finishing their song.

SINGER

You'll be laughing at fields of light.
Laughing at fields of light.

The song ends, and the small crowd, about forty people made up mostly of high schoolers, start to boo and laugh.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

YOU SUCK!!!

The crowd LAUGHS.

CHEF AID GUY

Alright, that was 'Sisters of Mercy Hold No Pain Against The Dark Lord' with their song 'Spilled Blood on the Footsteps of My Mind, Revisited'

A few more spattering claps.

In the wings, the crappy band watches on.

SINGER

We got the best response. We'll be

opening for Phil Collins for sure!

CHEF AID GUY
And now its time for our final band-

AUDIENCE MEMBER
THANK GOD!!

The audience LAUGHS.

CHEF AID GUY
Give it up for TIMMY and The Lords of The
Underworld!!!

A few sparse claps as Skyler's band takes the stage. After
they set up, Timmy comes wheeling out. Wrrrrr....

The audience members all look confused.

SKYLER
ONE TWO THREE FOUR!!!

The band starts to play. This time, they are really tight.

TIMMY
(Singing)
Timmy!!! Timmy Livin' a lie!!! Woo
Timmy!!! Timmy!!!

The audience members LAUGH.

AUDIENCE MEMBER 2
(Laughing)
DUDE, THAT HANDICAPPED DUDE RULES!!!

AUDIENCE MEMBER 3
(Laughing)
YEAH!!

AUDIENCE MEMBER 4
You guys are terrible! How can you laugh
at that poor kid!

The crowd starts to move in time with the music. More people
walk up, the crowd quickly becomes larger.

TIMMY
Timmy!!! Timmy! Timmy!!!

BAND
(singing)
And The Lords Of The Underworld!

TIMMY
Timmy! TIMMY!!!

BAND

(singing)
Darkness fills my heart with pain!

TIMMY
Timmy! LIVIN' A LIE!!!

AUDIENCE
TIMMY!!!

The boys walk up into the crowd, which continues to grow in size.

STAN
Dude! It's Timmy!!

KYLE
NO WAY!!!

TIMMY
LIVIN A LIE!! TIMMY!!! LIVIN A LIE!!!

A different part of the crowd looks disgusted.

AUDIENCE MEMBER 5
They're ridiculing that singer. Come on
let's get out of here!

The now huge crowd goes wild, body surfers, mosh pit, chanters.

TIMMY
Timmy!!! Timmy! Timmy!!!

BAND
(singing)
And The Lords Of The Underworld!

TIMMY
Timmy! TIMMY!!!

BAND
(singing)
Darkness fills my heart with pain!

TIMMY
Timmy! LIVIN' A LIE!!! TIMMY!!

Finally the song ends and the crowd ERUPTS into cheers.

CARTMAN
THAT WAS AWESOME!!!

STAN
(Laughing)
YEAH, TIMMY RULES!!!

WOMAN

Boys! You shouldn't laugh at him! He's
handicapped!

STAN

But he's funny.

WOMAN

How would YOU like to be handicapped?! Do
you think that would be FUNNY?! You're
making him feel bad!

KYLE

(Looking at Timmy)
He looks pretty happy to me.

WOMAN

Oh you people make me SICK!

The boys look at each other and shrug.

CHEF AID GUY

Dude, this is a NO BRAINER! This year's
battle of the band's winner and the band
that gets to open for Phil Collins at
Lalapalazala is -- TIMMY!!!

CROWD

YEAH!!!!!!

DRUMMER

We did it, dude!!!

SKYLER

Listen to that! They really love me!

Skyler goes up to the edge of the stage and makes a heavy
metal symbol with his hands.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

WOOOOO!!!!

CROWD

WOOOOOO!!!!!!

SKYLER

YES!!! I'M A ROCKER!!!

INT. THE CHARLIE ROSE SHOW - SET

Charlie Rose addresses the camera.

CHARLIE ROSE

Tonight, we analyze the new rock
sensation, 'Timmy'. The controversial new
band that has taken the country by storm.
Already playing at several large venues
this month, the band prepares for its

biggest gig, Lalapalooza, where they will open for Phil Collins. But Phil Collins is not happy.

Phil Collins comes up on a video screen.

PHIL

Wew, i fink it's a horrible tragedy, in't it. I mean, people aren't going to see 'Timmy' for his musical skills, they're laughing at him. And I fink you shouldn't laugh at people wif disabilities.

A guy comes out and laughs at Phil Collins.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Look, somebody has got to put a stop to this. Making fun of the handicapped is not funny! He doesn't know that people are laughing at his disability. Society has to learn to BE MORE COMPASSIONATE!!! This is going to stop if I have to put a stop to it MYSELF!!!

INT. BUS STOP - DAY

In the lunch line, Kyle walks up to the other boys.

KYLE

Dude, did you see that stuff Phil Collins was saying about Timmy?

STAN

Yeah, what a dick. Timmy's FIVE TIMES more talented than he is.

Cartman and Kenny walk in all calm.

CARTMAN

Hey guys, have you been taking your Ritalin?

STAN

Huh? No we weren't actually gonna TAKE that stuff...

CARTMAN

No, dude, you gotta try it. It makes you feel good.

KENNY

Good.

Stan and Kyle look at each other and then pop some of Cartman's pills.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The boys slowly and calmly walk into the kitchen.

CHEF

Hello there, children!

BOYS

(Calm and quiet)

Hello, Chef.

CHEF

How's it going?

BOYS

Very well, thank you.

Now Chef is absolutely shocked.

CHEF

Everything's FINE?! Why?

STAN

Because we're on Ritalin.

CHEF

What?!

KYLE

We all have Attention Deficit Disorder,
so we all started taking Ritalin.

CARTMAN

(Popping pills)

It really takes the edge off, man. You
should try it.

CHEF

So THAT'S why all you children are acting
so damn boring!

KYLE

That's correct, Chef.

CHEF

Dammit, children, you don't need drugs to
make you pay attention in school! In my
day, if we didn't pay attention we got a
belt to the bottom. Now they try to cure
everything with drugs!

KYLE

Yes, but now we don't have any homework,
so we can go see Timmy play downtown at
Mile High Stadium.

STAN

Oh boy oh boy.

KENNY

Oh boy.

CHEF

Oh, it makes me sick! Those damn psychologists prescribe all kinds of medicines to you children without even caring about the side effects!

STAN

But there are no side effects, Chef.

KYLE

No, none at all.

Just then, something catches Cartman's eye. He looks to his left and sees a little pink Christina Agulera monster.

CHRISTINA AGULERA

Rar!

Cartman rubs his eyes and looks again. It's gone.

CARTMAN

Did you guys see that?!

STAN

See what?

INT. TELEVISION - SLICK MTV GRAPHICS -

In slick MTV style, an MTV logo comes up.

ANNOUNCER

You're watching MTV - The cool brain washing twelve year old and younger station that hides behind a slick image. We're so cool that we decide what's cool. And now, MTV news - the news that is single handedly dumbing down our country. Which is cool. Here's your host Kurt Loerder.

INT. MTV NEWS STUDIO

Kurt sits there, looking old and tired, looking off frame with huge bags under his eyes and a cigarette in his hand.

KURT LOERDER

Why am I still doing this?

Silence.

KURT LOERDER (CONT'D)

I've got to be the oldest person on this network by at least forty years...

Suddenly, a slick MTV graphic comes back on.

NARRATOR

Kurt Loerder didn't just say that. No wait, he DID just say it, but just to be cool - that's what makes him cool. You think Kurt Loerder is cool. And now the news that's cool.

Cut back to Kurt Loerder.

KURT LOERDER

Well it's only two weeks until Lalapalalapaza and the headlining band has CHANGED. Now headlining the event is Timmy, the new hit sensation out of Colorado. This news came as a shock to the performer that WAS going to headline Lalapalalapaza, Phil Collins.

The graphic changes to a still of a very pissed off looking Phil Collins holding his Oscar.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Phil Collins walks down the street as he gets interviewed.

PHIL COLLINS

Wew, I finks the sad question is where are the parents in all this? I mean, that kid's parents are letting him be exploited, and they don't even seem to care.

Phil Collins walks up to Timmy's house.

KURT LOERDER

And so, Phil Collins decided to travel to South Park, and PERSONALLY pay Timmy's parents a visit-

INT. TIMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Phil is stead in a chair, interviewing Timmy's parents, seated beside him.

PHIL COLLINS

Wew, I mean, why are you letting them do this to your son? Don't you see that everyone is just laughing at him?

Now PULL OUT to reveal that Timmy's parents are also both in wheelchairs.

TIMMY'S DAD

RICHARD!!!!

TIMMY'S MOTHER
HELEN!!!!!!

Phil Collins sits there and thinks.

TIMMY'S DAD
ABLAAA!!!!

Phil Collins blinks.

INT. MTV NEWS STUDIO

KURT LOERDER
Phil Collins warns that a novelty band
that makes fun of the handicapped should
NOT be allowed to play Lalapalalapaza,
and vows to do everything in his power to
stop it.
Phil Collins, by the way, divorced his
wife by fax and then married a twenty
seven year old. I'm Kurt Loerder and
that's the news.

Slick graphics return.

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY

MR. GARRISON
Okay, children, let's SETTLE DOWN!!!

REVERSE to reveal the kids, all of whom are VERY settled
down. They sit calmly, hands folded and perfectly still.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
I mean it! I want quiet!!!

The children all just gaze back.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
Oh my God, Mr. Hat, these children are so
BORING on Ritalin!

The kids sit there, Clyde rubs his nose.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
AH! Alright, children! Today we're going
to learn about HUMAN REPRODUCTION what do
you think of THAT?!

The children don't move.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

VAGINAS! PENISES!! BUTTTT SEXXXXX!!

No comment.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
Well dammit, Eric don't you have some
smart mouth thing to say?!

CARTMAN
What kind of smart ass thing would I say,
Mr. Garrison?

MR. GARRISON
THIS IS DRIVING ME CRAZY! I CAN'T HANDLE
YOU LITTLE BASTARDS BEING SO MELLOW!!!

KYLE
Gee, you seem a bit stressed, Mr.
Garrison.
(Holding up a bottle)
Why don't you try some Ritalin.

Garrison rushes over to Kyle's desk, grabs the bottle out of
Kyle's hands and chugs the pills down.

CARTMAN
There you go.

The little pink Christina Aguilera jumps up on Cartman's desk.

CHRISTINA AGULERA
Rar!

CARTMAN
AGH!

EXT. SPORT'S ARENA - NIGHT

On the huge arena's huge billboard a sign reads 'Tonight Only
- TIMMY!!! Sold out'.

DRUMMER (O.S.)
(shouting into mic)
Thank you, Baltimore! Good Night!!!

EXT. MIAMI AMPHITHEATER - NIGHT

A large sign out front reads 'TIMMY sold out!!!'

INT. MIAMI AMPHITHEATER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The star door opens, and then band member come out, making
their way to the stage.

DRUMMER
ALRIGHT, LET'S ROCK THIS HOUSE!!! HELLO,
MIAMI!!!

TIMMY

Timmy!!

Skyler is last down the hallway, and he passes Phil Collins, who is leaning against the wall casually.

PHIL COLLINS

Excuse me, Skyler Mores?

SKYLER

Yeah.

PHIL COLLINS

Nice to meet you, I'm Phil Collins.

SKYLER

(Shaking his hand)

Oh, yeah, you're opening for us at Lalapalalaza.

PHIL COLLINS

I just wanted to tell you that, wew, I think you're a great guitar player and songwriter.

SKYLER

Oh thanks a lot, man. I appreciate that, gotta run-

Skyler starts to walk away.

PHIL COLLINS

It's too bad those other guys are holding you back.

Skyler stops and turns back around.

SKYLER

Huh?

PHIL COLLINS

Wew, I mean, its obvious that all the talent and artistic vision in the band comes from you. Strange how everyone focuses on Timmy, in't it? I mean, even the name of the band is Timmy.

SKYLER

The name of the band is Timmy AND the Lords of the Underworld.

PHIL COLLINS

Look, I used to be in a band too, Genesis. All those bastards did was hold me back, and hold me back... but then finally, I went solo, and that's when I

started writing really great songs.
But look, if you're happy being more on
the sidelines, being more of a
cheerleader than a player... Than I guess
you should stay on as Timmy's shadow.

SKYLER

Uh... Thanks, man. See ya.

Skyler walks away in a daze. Phil Collins smiles.

PHIL COLLINS

(To himself)

That should just about put an end to all
this Timmy nonsense!

Phil Collins kisses his Oscar.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The band walks into the backstage area, tired and sweaty from
playing.

DRUMMER

Another great show, man! There must have
been a hundred thousand people out
there!!

SKYLER

(Pissed)

Yeah, all of them chanting Timmy! Timmy!

TIMMY

Timmy!

DRUMMER

What's the matter Skyler?

SKYLER

The name of the band is Timmy AND THE
LORDS OF THE UNDERWORLD. Not just Timmy!

TIMMY

Timmy!

SKYLER

And the Lords of the Underworld!

TIMMY

Timmy!!

Skyler dramatically walks towards camera and faces us, arms
crossed, with Timmy in the background.

SKYLER

It's always about YOU, isn't it?! I'm
sick of it! Timmy gets all applause.

TIMMY gets all the chicks. Well you know what? FORGET YOU, man!

BASS PLAYER

Skyler, Timmy is what made our band famous.

SKYLER

SHUT UP, MALTSY!! You can stay and deal with Mr. Ego-Maniac here but I'M MOVING ON!!! I don't need Timmy, I'm going solo!!!

Skyler picks up his guitar and heads for the door.

TIMMY

Timmy!

SKYLER

No, don't try and stop me, man, I'll see you on fame's backside!

Skyler walks out and slams the door.

TIMMY

Livin a lie!!!!

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys are sitting on Cartman's couch watching Television and slamming Ritalin.

Cartman is eating bacon out of a large skillet.

PHILLIP

HEY TERRANCE!! WHAT BRAND OF PANTS AM I WEARING?

TERRANCE

LET'S ME SEE!!

Terrance bends down to check and gets a big fart in his face.

PHILLIP

HA HA HA HA!!! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT TERRANCE?!?!

TERRANCE

HA HA HA HA!!!

The boys just sit there smiling.

STAN

Let's watch something else.

KYLE

Yes, let's.

Cartman flips the channel.

NARRATOR

You're watching VH1.

BOYS

Ahhhh...

NARRATOR

Here's Lalapalaza news - The hit group
Timmy has broken up!

STAN

Oh dear, Timmy's band broke up?

NARRATOR

And so, Phil Collins is back on as the
headliner. The opening band NOW will be
Timmy's guitarist's Skyler's new solo
project 'Reach for the Skyler'.

KYLE

You know something? It think that's good.
It was wrong to make Timmy a singer.

STAN

Yes. Phil Collins was right. People
laughed at Timmy, and Timmy should be at
home where he's protected from laughter.

CARTMAN

I agree. You know what you guys? We
should go to the concert anyway and see
Phil Collins.

KYLE

Yeah... I think Phil Collins rocks the
house.

STAN

Sounds good.

CARTMAN

So, it's decided. Phil Collins concert
for all of us, right guys? Oh, oh!

Cartman has noticed that Christina Aguilera is crawling around
on Kenny's face. Cartman holds up the skillet.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Hold still, Kenny.

Cartman smacks Kenny in the face, Kenny is killed and falls to the floor.

STAN

Oh my goodness, you killed Kenny.

KYLE

Bastard.

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Many of the parents of South Park are seated and standing in the living room of the Marshes.

Chef faces them, standing next to the television with a videotape in his hands.

CHEF

Parents, I called you all together because I think you might be making a mistake putting your children on Ritalin.

STAN'S DAD

But our kids have attention deficit disorder, Chef, they can't pay attention in school without it.

CHEF

I know you want to help your kids, but I brought over a video tape to show you that There ARE ALTERNATIVES TO RITALIN. There's this Doctor in Northern California who is doing really amazing things with kids who have ADD. I want you to watch this tape.

Chef puts the video into the VCR and hits play. A cheezy, presentation style video starts to play-

INT. SMALL ROOM - DAY

DOCTOR

Hello, I'm Doctor Richard Shay here to tell you about my exciting new drug free treatment for children with Attention Deficit Disorder.

The doctor stands next to three kids, all sitting at desks. Actually, two of them are standing and jumping in their desks, but all three are totally out of control.

KID 1

I wanna train! I wanna a choo-choo train

that has its own tracks that goes really fast across big bridges--

KID 2

AAAGAGHGHG!!!! AGHGGHGH!!!! AGHHGH!!!!

KID 3

WEEEEEE!!!!!! LOOK AT ME I'M ON TELEVISION!!!! WEEEEEE!!!!

NARRATOR

This treatment is fast and effective, and doesn't use harmful drugs. Watch closely as I apply treatment to the first child...

The Doctor walks up next to the first kid.

KID

I wanna horse! I wanna big brown horse with a fluffy black tail with a diamond tiara on his head!

The Doctor smacks the kid in the head.

DOCTOR

SIT DOWN AND STUDY!!!!

The kid looks absolutely stunned. He sits in his head and quickly puts his nose in his book.

The Doctor moves on to the next kid.

KID

Woo-hoo! Let's go sledding! Let's go race a race! Let's go-

SMACK!

DOCTOR

SIT DOWN AND STUDY!!!

This kid starts to cry.

KID

Wagh!!

WACK!

DOCTOR

STOP CRYING AND DO YOUR SCHOOL WORK!!!

The kid quickly grabs his book and starts to read.

The doctor moves to the next kid, but this one, knowing what's about to happen - quickly grabs his book and starts to read.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

If you would like more information on my bold new treatments, please send away for this free brochure - entitled 'You can either calm down, or I can pop you in the mouth again.' Thank you.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Chef stops the VCR and looks at the parents, who are all just sitting there calmly.

CHEF

Well? What do you think.

The parents just sit there smiling.

CHEF (CONT'D)

I can have Doctor Shay come to South Park for a small fee.

STAN'S MOTHER

That video had pretty colors.

KYLE'S FATHER

It sure did.

CHEF

What the-- DAMMIT! HAVE YOU ALL BEEN TAKING YOUR CHILDREN'S RITALIN TOO?!

PARENTS

Yes.

CHEF

Aw, fudge it!!!

Now all the kids walk through frame.

STAN

Chef are you going to the Phil Collins concert tomorrow?

CHEF

The What?!

KYLE

Phil Collins is playing Lalapalapaza and because we're all doing so well in school now, our parents said they would take us.

PARENTS

Yesssss.....

CHEF

Hold on a second... YOU children WANT to

go see Phil Collins?!

KYLE

Yes. His flowing melodies are really enjoyable to us.

CHEF

OH MY GOD!!!

KYLE

Come see him with us.

CARTMAN

(Hauntingly)

Yessss, come with usssss... Come with ussss....

Suddenly, Cartman runs away in horror.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Running away and brushing his back like a spider is on it)

AAAGH!!! IT'S CHRISTINA AGULERA AGAIN!! SHE'S ON MY BACK!!! AAAGHGH!!!

(We don't actually see Christina this time.)

CHEF

THAT DOES IT! THE RITALIN HAS AFFECTED YOUR LITTLE CRACKER BRAINS TOO DEEPLY!!! I'M GOING TO GO SEE THAT DAMN PHARMACIST!!!!

INT. PHARMACY - DAY

The Pharmacist and the Psychologist are sitting at a table, behind the pharmacy counter, counting their money and looking at a newspaper.

PHARMACIST

Look at that!! Ritalin stocks are up TEN POINTS!!!

PSYCIATRIST

That's easily another twenty grand a piece!!

PHARMACIST

HA HA!!

Chef appears in the background, knocking on the glass door.

CHEF

AY! Open this damn door!

The two guys look at each other and then quickly hide the newspaper and cash.

The Pharmacist opens the door.

PHARMACIST

Can I help you?

CHEF

Yes you can! What the hell are you two doing prescribing all the children Ritalin?!

PSYCIATRIST

Well, they've all been diagnosed with ADD. That's attention deficit-

CHEF

I know what it is! But now you've got a town full of zombie children from the planet Zandor!

PSYCIATRIST

Huh?

CHEF

All around the country you bastard doctors are giving children Ritalin and for every ONE child that actually NEEDS it, there's fifty thousand that DON'T!!

PSYCIATRIST

Hey, now... Don't tell us our business, Mr. Chef, why we-

CHEF

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT I'LL TELL YOU YOUR BUSINESS BECAUSE YOU TWO HAVE GOT YOUR HEADS UP YOUR ASSES!!! THANKS TO YOU, WE HAVE CHILDREN IN OUR TOWN THAT LIKE PHIL COLLINS!!!

PHARMACIST

What?

CHEF

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'VE MADE THEM SO DULL AND BORING THAT THEY'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO GO TO A PHIL COLLINS CONCERT!!!

The pharmacist and psychologist think.

PSYCIATRIST

(Sitting down)

My God... What have we done?

PHARMACIST

But if we had known... I mean, Phil Collins... My God...

The Pharmacist breaks down.

CHEF

Well how do we reverse the Ritalin.

PSYCIATRIST

We have to convince them not to take it.
But it'll be hard to get it away from
them.

CHEF

Then we need an antidote!

PHARMACIST

Yes, of course.

PSYCIATRIST

What's the antidote for Ritalin.

PHARMACIST

I have some right here...

The Pharmacist pulls a box off pills down from the counter.

PHARMACIST (CONT'D)

It's a compound called 'Riddle-Out'.

CHEF

Alright! Come on, we got to get that
antidote to all the children, QUICK!!!

EXT. LALAPALALAPAZA - NIGHT

Thousands of old people and kids on Ritalin have shown up to
see the show. Phil Collins is on stage, singing and dancing
around like a little faggot.

PHIL COLLINS

(Singing)

That's not a word OHHH!!! Boo-Boo
Boodio!! That's not a word!!! Boo-Boo
Boodio!!

The audience members all look like happy zombies. Stan and
Kyle are standing with their dads, who are clapping to the
beat on the ones and threes.

ANGLE - REFRESHMENT STAND

A kid buys a drink and walks away just as Chef, the
Pharmacist and the Psychiatrist all walk up.

CHEF

Here! We can put the Ritalin antidote in
these drinks and hand them out to the
children!

The Pharmacist starts dumping the drug into drinks.

PHIL COLLINS

I said that's not no word OHHHH!!!!
Boo-Boo Boodio!!

The song ends and everyone in the audience applauds lightly,
as if at a symphony.

STAN'S FATHER

Wasn't that great, son?

STAN

It sure was, dad.

KYLE'S FATHER

It's so wonderful to be on the same
wavelength with our kids!

Chef walks up holding a large tray of drinks.

CHEF

Here you go, Stan and Kyle! Free drinks
on me!

STAN

Oh, thank you, Chef. How nice.

Chef dashes off to more kids as Stan and Kyle gulp their
drinks down.

PHIL COLLINS

And now, I'd like to sing the complex,
and amazing song that won me the Oscar. A
song entitled 'You'll Be In -- Me'.
(beat)

Thanks.

Applause. As Phil Collins walks over to a grand piano, Chef
continues to distribute his free drinks.

PHIL COLLINS (CONT'D)

(singing)
You'll be inside of me
Deep inside of me
So deep inside I can feel you pushing
against my heart.

CHEF

Come on! Drink it down! It's Free!!!

Cartman meanwhile is standing in another part of the crowd.
He is snapping his fingers to the song...

CARTMAN

(Singing along)

You'll be inside of me...

But suddenly Cartman hears another noise.

CHRISTINA AGULERA

RAR!!!

CARTMAN

OH NO!!

The little pink Christina Agulera jumps on Cartman and starts biting at him.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

AGH! GET OFF ME!!! GET OFF ME!!!! GET OFF
ME CHRISTINA AGULERA!!! SOMEBODY GET HER
OFF!!! AAGHGHG!!! PLEASE!!!!

Chef runs in and pours a drink into Cartman's mouth.

CHEF

Drink this, Eric!!!

Chef dashes off again as Cartman continues to fight.

CARTMAN

GOD HELP ME!!!!

But just then, the Christina monster slowly fades away.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Get... Get... She's gone! Thank God!!!

PHIL COLLINS

Wew, thanks..

All the kids, with empty cups in their hands, start to look around in a different kind of daze.

STAN

Wait a minute... PHIL COLLINS SUCKS
ASS!!!

KYLE

YEAH!!

Phil stops playing and looks out angrily over the audience.

KYLE (CONT'D)

What the hell were we thinking?!
BOOOO!!!!

KIDS

BOOOO!!!!

Chef stands next to the Pharmacist and Psychologist.

CHEF

I think its working!!!

PHIL COLLINS

SHUT UP!! SHUT YOUR FIWFY HOLES YOU
LITTLE BASTARDS!!!!

STAN

Get off the stage Phil Collins!!! WE WANT
TIMMY!!

KIDS

YEAH!!!

PHIL COLLINS

YOU JUST WANT TO LAUGH AT HIM!!!

Stan steps forward.

STAN

No, you see, we learned something
today... Yeah sure, we laughed at Timmy.
But what's wrong with laughter? Just
because we laugh at something, doesn't
mean we don't care about it. Timmy made
us smile, and playing made Timmy smile,
so where was the harm in that? The people
that are WRONG are the ones that think
people like Timmy should be 'protected'
and kept out of the public's eye. The
cool thing about Timmy being in a band
was that he was in your face and you HAD
to deal with him, whether you laughed or
cried or felt nothing. That's why Timmy
RULES!

KYLE

Yeah!!! TIMMY!! TIMMY!!! TIMMY!!!
TIMMY!!!

KIDS

TIMMY!!! TIMMY!!! TIMMY!!!

EXT. PRAIRIE - NIGHT

The drummer, bass player and Timmy are all hanging out alone
drinking beer next to the Drummer's car.

DRUMMER

Man, it sucks not being a part of
Lalapalapaza...

BASS PLAYER

Yeah.

Skyler walks up with his hands in his pockets and his head
down.

SKYLER

Hey dudes...

DRUMMER

Skyler? What are you doing here isn't reach for the Skyler supposed to play soon?

SKYLER

They booed Phil Collins off the stage. Everyone's chanting for Timmy and the Lord's of the Underworld.

BASS PLAYER

Oh, so now that they want us, you think you can just waltz, um, back into our lives and be in the band again.

SKYLER

(Head down)

I don't expect anything... Timmy, I... Well I just wanted to say we had some pretty rocking times, dude. Maybe I let fame and Phil Collins go to my head.

TIMMY

Timmy!!

Now the chanting is so loud that the band members can all hear it.

DRUMMER

Wow... They really are chanting for us.

BASS PLAYER

They want us back.

SKYLER

what do you say, Timmy?

TIMMY

TIMMY!!

SKYLER, MARK & JONESY

ALRIGHT!!!!

EXT. LALAPALALAPAZA STAGE - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and Gentlemen, without further ado, it is my PLEASURE to introduce THE REUNION TOUR of TIMMMYYYYYYY!!!!!!

The crowd goes absolutely nuts as Timmy takes the stage.

TIMMY

Timmy... And the Lord's of the
Underworld.

Timmy smiles at Skyler. Skyler smiles widely back.

The crowd ERUPTS again as the band starts to play their hit
song.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
(Singing)
TIMMY!! TIMMY!!! LIVIN' A LIE!! TIMMY!!!!

BAND
AND THE LORDS OF THE UNDERWORLD!!

The crowd starts dancing and going crazy. Timmy's parents are
in the audience too, banging their heads with the music.

In the middle of the crowd, Phil Collins is being body surfed
against his will.

PHIL COLLINS
PUT ME DOWN YOU FIWFY BASTARDS!!!

As he turns, we see that the Oscar is stuffed firmly up Phil
Collins' ass.

PHIL COLLINS (CONT'D)
AAAGHGH!!!!

TIMMY
(Singing)
TIMMY! TIMMY! LIVIN' A LIE!! TIMMY!!!

BAND
AND THE LORDS OF THE UNDERWORLD!!

TIMMY
(Singing)
TIMMY! TIMMY! LIVIN' A LIE!! TIMMY!!!

BAND
DARKNESS FILLS MY HEART WITH PAIN!!

As the song continues, and everyone cheers, ROLL CREDITS.