

CARTMAN JOINS NAMBLA

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

The four boys are in Kenny's room playing a board game.

It is called 'A&E Investigative Reports with Bill Curtis; The Board Game'. The four boys sit around the board, which has a colored game pieces and a little Bill Curtis head in the center.

CARTMAN

Okay Stan, I'm gonna give you... A UFO crash landing card!! You can Deny it or cover it up.

STAN

Dude, I don't understand this game at all.

CARTMAN

It's Investigative Reports with Bill Curtis fun time game! You have to decide if you deny it or cover it up!!

STAN

Uh... Deny it?

CARTMAN

Okay, Let's see what Bill Curtis says--

Cartman presses down on Bill Curtis' head. It shakes wildly and speaks out of a crappy microphone.

BILL CURTIS

Hello, I'm Bill Curtis. Many believe that The U.S. Government... Covered it up. I'm Bill Curtis.

KYLE

Alright, Cartman!! I'm gonna give YOU... a jail time card! You lose a turn!

Kyle slaps the card down in front of Cartman. Cartman looks angry.

STAN

Sweet!

CARTMAN

Oh yeah! Well I'm gonna give you--  
(Throwing the card down)  
AIDS!

KYLE

What?

CARTMAN

I just gave you AIDS.

KYLE

(Looking at the card on the  
ground)

AIDS?!

STAN

Dude, that's not cool. Don't give Kyle  
AIDS.

CARTMAN

(Writing on the score sheet)  
Kyle has AIDS now and loses forty-seven  
turns and eight hundred points.

Kenny's mom and dad appear in the doorway.

KENNY'S MOM

Kenny, your dad and I are thinking about  
having another baby. Wouldn't you like to  
have another brother or sister?

KENNY

No.

KENNY'S DAD

(Putting his arm around her)  
We just might get working on it later  
tonight... Ha ha ha...

Kenny's dad tickles his mom as they walk away.

CARTMAN

God dammit poor people suck! Your family  
is already on welfare and now you're  
gonna bring another kid into the world!  
Poor people are churning out babies,  
adding to the overpopulation, and then  
expecting ME to pay for it with MY tax  
dollars!!

STAN

You don't pay tax dollars, Cartman!  
You're eight!

CARTMAN

You see?! God, this is what I've been  
talking about! I can't even relate to you  
guys anymore because you're too immature!

KYLE

WHAT?!

CARTMAN

I've got to start hanging out with friends that are a little more intelligent and understand politics and stuff. It's just that I'm on this level up here-

(Showing with his hands)  
And my friends are all down here!

KYLE  
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT,  
FAT ASS!!!!

CARTMAN  
NO, NO, NO!!! ME MHYA!!! YOU GUYS MHYA!!!  
(A little lower)  
Hmm... maybe somewhere in mhya... Screw  
you guys, I'm going home.

BILL CURTIS  
I'm Bill Curtis.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Cartman is pacing in the computer room with his hands behind his back.

CARTMAN  
I've outgrown all my friends, I need to  
meet more mature people, Clyde frog!

Clyde frog sits there.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, great idea Clyde Frog!! I can meet  
new friends on the internet!!

Cartman gets up to his computer and starts typing.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
Here's a chat room! Men who like young  
boys! That's PERFECT!!!

Cartman types away.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
(Typing)  
Hi everybody! I am a young boy seeking an  
older male for good times. I am eight  
years old and would like-

All of a sudden, a BLING noise is heard and a little message box pops up. At the top, it says 'From Bruce342' and in the text window it says. 'Hi there'. (These are the Instant Messages or IMs on America Online.) A second later, another IM pops up - 'From GaryCOLO' and 'Hi' - and then another and another another - BLING! BLING! BLING! BLING!!

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Wow! Look at all these guys that want to be my friend! I'll pick... Tony316.

(Typing)

Hi, Tony.

IM - 'So, what are you into?'

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Reading)

So what are you into?

(Typing)

Oh, you know, the usual stuff. Smiley - face.

IM - 'Kewl. Wanna get together?'

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Reading)

Kewl, wanna get together - smiley face?

(Typing)

Sure, Tony, that would be cool.

Winking... Smiley Face.

IM - 'Meet me at Mel's Buffet restaurant tomorrow morning.'

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Reading)

Meet me at Mel's Buffet restaurant tomorrow morning...

(Typing)

Sounds good. See ya then! Clown hat.

Curly hair. Smiley face. <@:)

Cartman clicks off the computer.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

You see that, Clyde Frog?! Tomorrow I'm gonna meet my first mature friend!

INT. MEL'S BUFFET RESTERAUNT - DAY (MOVED)

Cartman walks into the resteraunt and looks around. He sees a man in his forties sipping coffee.

CARTMAN

Hi! Are you Tony?

TONY

Yeah... You're Eric?

CARTMAN

(Sitting down)

Yeah!

TONY

I brought you some candy...

Tony hands some Candy over to Cartman, who is pleased.

CARTMAN

Wow, cool!

TONY

And some books on Kama Sutra.

CARTMAN

Neat-o! Having older friends kicks ass!  
You see, I've really been having a tough  
time. I've kind of matured faster than my  
other friends, and we don't relate any  
more-

As Cartman talks, Tony moves a little closer and starts to  
rub Cartman's back. Cartman looks at Tony's hand, but  
continues to talk.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

All my friends seem so childish now, you  
know.

TONY

(Rubbing Cartman's back)

Do you... like having your back rubbed?

CARTMAN

Oh... Yeah! That feels really nice,  
thanks.

Cartman just sits there smiling, having his back rubbed-

Suddenly the FBI bursts in!

FBI

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, SCUMBAG!!

TONY

HUH?!

CARTMAN

Huh?!

FBI

We've monitored your little on line  
chat!! Now you're coming with us!!!

The FBI guys cuff Kevin.

TONY

No!!

The FBI guys haul Tony out. Cartman is again left to just  
stand there and blink.

CARTMAN  
What the hell just happened?

EXT. KENNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - KENNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

LOOKING DOWN on Kenny as he tosses and turns in bed. (With his coat on)

SUPERIMPOSE images of Kenny's mom holding a baby, floating through frame-

KENNY'S MOM  
You can't eat Kenny! We have to save food  
for the baby!

Then Kenny's dad floats through, holding the baby-

KENNY'S DAD  
Your mom and I are going out for a few  
weeks, Kenny, take care of the baby!

KENNY'S MOM  
(Floating through again)  
Kenny! You have to change the baby's  
diapers!

KENNY'S DAD  
You have to share your room with the  
baby!

KENNY'S MOM  
The baby--

KENNY'S DAD  
The baby--

KENNY'S MOM  
The baby--

Suddenly, Kenny jolts awake.

KENNY  
AAHAGHGH!!!

Kenny looks around in a panic.

Kenny gets out of bed and walks out of frame.

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (MOVED)

Kenny's mom and dad are on the couch. There is a rat in the background. Kenny's dad has his arm around mom, and he's tickling her again.

KENNY'S MOM

Hee hee... Stop it! Hee hee...

KENNY'S DAD

Come on, let's go try to get you pregnant again.

KENNY'S MOM

Oh, alright-

But just then, Kenny walks up holding a baseball and catcher's mit.

KENNY

Dad, I wanna play catch.

KENNY'S DAD

Huh? Oh, I'll play catch with you later, son.

KENNY

BUT I WANNA PLAY NOW!!!

KENNY'S MOM

Oh go ahead. We can make love afterwards...

KENNY'S DAD

Oh, alright...

Kenny's dad gets up and follows Kenny outside.

EXT. KENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kenny and his dad are on the front lawn.

KENNY'S DAD

Alright, here's comes a pop fly - See if you can catch it.

Kenny's dad lobs the ball up, Kenny catches it.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)

Good job. Now throw me one.

Kenny looks at the ball, and then winds up like a pro.

He throws the ball with every ounce of strength he has- and smacks his dad right in balls.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)

OOMF!!

Kenny's dad falls to the ground holding his crotch.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)

(Coughing)  
OOH!!!

Kenny calmly walks over to his dad as Kenny's mom comes out the front door.

KENNY'S MOM  
What happened?!

KENNY'S DAD  
(Still squirming)  
HE SMACKED ME IN THE BALLS!!!

Kenny tosses his mit at his dad as he walks by, then passes his mother on his way back inside.

Kenny's mother looks at Kenny suspiciously.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - COMPUTER ROOM

Cartman is back at the computer.

CARTMAN  
Okay, we'll try this again...  
(Typing)  
Hi everyone, I am a Young Boy looking for fun times with older male. I like to-

BLING!!! BLING!!!! BLING!!!! Dozens of IMs flood in.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
Okay, let's see... This one looks good.  
'HungDaddy'.  
(Typing)  
Hello, hung daddy.

IM - 'Hi. I'm Eight and a half inches.'

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
(Reading)  
Hi. I'm eight and a half inches.  
(To himself)  
Damn dude, this guy's tiny. He must be a dwarf.  
(Typing)  
Sorry, I'm not interested in being friends with midgets. Midgets piss me off. Frowny. Face.

Click -

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
Let's see... How about this one!

EXT. PIER - SOUTH PARK - MORNING

Cartman walks out to the pier, which stretches out into some

unknown large body of water.

In the distance, at the very end of the pier, Cartman can see a man in a trenchcoat and a red baseball cap.

Cartman walks happily towards the man, who is standing with his back to Cartman and his hands in his pockets.

Finally, Cartman is standing behind him.

CARTMAN

Mr. Hammerhead?

Tony turns around, except it isn't Tony. It's Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON

Hi there.

CARTMAN

Mr. Garrison?!

MR. GARRISON

WAHG!! ERIC!!

CARTMAN

YOU wanna be my friend!?

MR. GARRISON

Oh crap!

CARTMAN

That's cool. We can hang out. What do you wanna do first?

MR. GARRISON

Nothing! Nothing!

Suddenly, four FBI guys jump into frame.

FBI

Alright, scumbag! We got you!

MR. GARRISON

AGHH!!!

As they near Garrison, he steps away from Cartman.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Good thing you guys came, this little boy was trying to have his way with me!

FBI

Nice try buddy. We monitored your little online chat! Now you're coming with us!!

The FBI guys drag Garrison away.

MR. GARRISON

NO!!

Cartman is left alone in the pier.

CARTMAN

Why the hell does the FBI keep arresting  
all my friends? This HAS to be the work  
of Stan and Kyle! God I HATE those guys!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - CLINIC - DAY

Stan and Kyle have their backs to camera as they stand  
outside the window of clinic, looking in with their hands on  
the glass.

ANGLE - From inside the clinic.

Now we see the boys, facing us through the glass.

KYLE

See? I TOLD you, dude! Those are dialysis  
machines. Old people have to hook  
themselves into it with a tube and sucks  
all their body fluids out.

REVERSE to reveal four old, sick people hooked up to the  
machines. They look miserable, and stare at the boys.

STAN

Oh man, that's terrible...

KYLE

I know, huh. Put your mouth against the  
glass like this-

Kyle puts his mouth up against the glass and blows - his  
cheeks and mouth blow open in a ridiculous face.

KYLE (CONT'D)

WAGAGH!!

STAN

(Laughing)

Yeah!

(face against glass)

BWAAA!!!

Stan does the same thing. The two boys just sit there, making  
faces against the glass.

The old folks on the dialysis machines just stare back  
blankly.

KYLE

WAGAGH!!

STAN

BWAAA!!!

ANGLE - outside

The boys still have their backs to camera, as they are still blowing on the glass, when Cartman walks up.

CARTMAN

Alright - Just WHAT the HELL do you guys think you're doing?!

STAN

We're making faces at sick people.

CARTMAN

No! I mean what the HELL are you doing?! Why are all my mature adult friends being mysteriously ARRESTED?! HUH?!

STAN

We don't kno-

CARTMAN

I'LL TELL YOU WHY!!! Because YOU GUYS are jealous and can't handle the fact that you're IMMATURE and so you've started a government conspiracy against ME!!!

The boys blink.

KYLE

We don't know what you're talking about lard butt.

CARTMAN

Lard butt. Oh that's SO mature. God, I guess I was wrong about you guys.

STAN

You're not more mature than us, Cartman!

Cartman storms off.

CARTMAN

YES I AM!!!

EXT. POLICE STATION - SOUTH PARK - DAY

Establishing.

INT. POLICE STATION

Garrison and Tony316 are inside the prison. Garrison is standing at the bars, Tony is sitting down.

Barbrady is next to the jail, sitting down with his feet up

on the desk.

MR. GARRISON

I'm telling you, this is all a terrible mistake Officer Barbrady!!!

BARBRADY

Well, the FBI said I have to hold you here, so that's what I'm gonna do, Mr. complainy pants.

Garrison sits back down next to Tony. Tony looks at him with a gross smile.

TONY

Do you like having your back rubbed?

MR. GARRISON

Eat me, pervert.

TONY

Okay.

Suddenly, a group of men in their forties burst through the front door.

NAMBLA HEAD

WE DEMAND YOU RELEASE THESE MEN AT ONCE!!!

BARBRADY

Who are you?

NAMBLA HEAD

We are Nambla! The North American Man Boy Love Association! And we heard about these political prisoners you are keeping!

BARBRADY

Political prisoners? No, these are child molesters.

NAMBLA HEAD

Loving young boys has been around since the time of the Romans, pal! There's nothing wrong with it!!! We are an organization dedicated to showing that sex between a man and a young boy can be a BEAUTIFUL THING!!

NAMBLA MEMBERS

YEAH!!!

OFFICER BARBRADY

Uhh... I don't know who you are, but these men aren't going anywhere until I

hear from the FBI.

NAMBLA HEAD  
HATE MONGERER!!! HATE MONGERER!!!

NAMBLA MEMBERS  
HATE MONGERER!!! HATE MONGERER!!!

OFFICER BARBRADY  
Okay people, I think you better move  
along before I arrest MORE of you!!

NAMBLA HEAD  
All these men wanted was to love a young  
boy. THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH LOVE!!!

MR. GARRISON  
I did not want love from a young boy! I  
like men my own age! AGH!! I mean -- I  
like women!!! What did I say?! Oh God --  
I LOVE TITTIES!!!!

NAMBLA HEAD  
You haven't heard the last of us,  
officer!!! Together we are strong!!! Come  
on, men!!!

The Nambla members walk out.

BARBRADY  
Wow, they got activists for everything  
these days.

EXT. MEPHESTO'S LAB - NIGHT

Lightening strikes and rain falls.

INT. MEPHESTO'S LAB - NIGHT

Mephesto is sitting at his spooky desk with Kevin at his  
side.

MEPHESTO  
I've done it, Kevin! I have successfully  
gene spliced this chipmunk with a piece  
of provolone cheese.

We see the pissed off provolone cheese squirrel.

PROVOLONE CHEESE SQUIRREL  
Grr.

MEPHESTO  
Do you know what this means, Kevin? No  
more will the world have to look in two  
different places for squirrels and  
provolone cheese! No more will mankind

have to pick-

The doorbell rings.

MEPHESTO (CONT'D)

Who could that be?

Mephesto and Kevin walk over to the door. They open it to find Cartman.

MEPHESTO (CONT'D)

Why, it's little Eric Cartman.

CARTMAN

Doctor Mephesto, I need help.

MEPHESTO

Of course, come in.

Cartman follows Mephesto and Kevin back towards the lab, as they walk, Cartman speaks-

CARTMAN

You see, unfortunately I have matured faster than all my friends. I want to hang out with older friends, but I can't find any. So I was wondering if you could genetically engineer some older friends for me.

MEPHESTO

Oh, Eric, I'm afraid its not that simple. Genetic Engineering has not yet evolved to the state where I can just make people.

CARTMAN

Dammit! But I want to hang out with older guys!

MEPHESTO

Oh... Well, I happen to be a member of an organization that could help you. It's called 'Nambla'.

CARTMAN

Nambla?

MEPHESTO

Yes, I've been a member for several years. I'm sure they'd let you join, you look about right.

CARTMAN

Okay! Thanks Doctor Mephesto!

MEPHESTO

Sure!

INT. NAMBLA HEADQUARTERS

A small conference room with several posters showing real pictures of men smiling with young boys.

A little man with curly hair and glasses stands at a podium, addressing about sixty other random men, all of whom look perverted and nerdish.

NAMBLA HEAD

Fellow members of Nambla, as you know, we continue to be discriminated against. Recently, the FBI has started to arrest men, who are doing nothing more than trying to start a sexual relationship with a young boy.

NAMBLA MEMBERS

Ooh!

NAMBLA HEAD

Now that all ethnic groups, homosexuals, and womens are protected under civil rights laws! WE WANT THE SAME!!!

NAMBLA MEMBERS

YEAH!!

NAMBLA HEAD

What we need is PROOF that young boys WANT to be members of Nambla! That they WANT love from us! We need a POSTERCHILD!!! To show the world that it is a beautiful and wonderful...

Just then, Cartman walks in with a smile, and takes a seat in the back row.

Everyone stops and looks at him.

NAMBLA HEAD (CONT'D)

Can we... help you?

CARTMAN

Yes, I'd like to join your fine organization. Is that cool?

NAMBLA HEAD

You do?!

CARTMAN

Sure!

NAMBLA MEMBERS

Oh thank you... Thank you, Jesus.

CARTMAN

Sweet.

ACT II

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - CLINIC - DAY

Kenny, Stan and Kyle are now at the window, making faces at the poor souls hooked up to the machines.

STAN

(Making a face)

MWAA!!!

KYLE

BLAHHH!!!

KENNY

MMPHPH!!!!

Kenny's mom walks out of the clinic with his dad. His dad's crotch area is all bandaged up.

KENNY'S MOM

Well, Kenny, the doctor confirmed it! I'M PREGNANT!!! You're gonna have a little brother or sister!!

Kenny looks horrified. MUSIC STING.

KENNY

No!

KENNY'S MOM

Yup! It's for sure!

KENNY'S DAD

And he fixed up my shattered left testicle too!

KENNY'S MOM

Don't be out too late, Kenny, we need to start moving stuff out of your room!

Kenny's mom and dad walk off happily.

Kenny just sits there, stunned.

KYLE

Wow, your mom's pregnant, Kenny.

STAN

Yeah, NOW what are you gonna do?

KENNY

I don't know...

Kenny puts his little head down.

KENNY (CONT'D)

But I have to think of something...

Kenny sadly walks away with his head down. The boys watch him go. As soon as Kenny is out of frame, Cartman comes dancing in from the other side.

CARTMAN

Nya nya nya nya NYAAA nya! Nya nya nya  
nya NYAA nya! I got into NAAAA-MBLA! And  
you guys did-n't!

KYLE

What are you talking about, fat ass?

CARTMAN

Oh no big deal, I just found a group  
called NAMBLA, with adult members, and  
they ALL think I'm so mature they want ME  
to be their new posterchild is all!

Stan and Kyle look each other.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

It looks like I'm FINALLY going to have  
mature friends who I can relate to.

(Dancing away)

Nya nya nya nya NYAAAA nya! I'm too  
mature for YOUUUUU guys! Nya nya nya nya  
NYAAAAAA nya!

Cartman is gone, Stan and Kyle are left there fuming.

EXT. SOUTH PARK PHARMACY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. SOUTH PARK PHARMACY - DAY

The Pharmacist is behind the counter, fiddling with some small bottles, when Kenny walks up, wearing a long blonde wig over his orange coat.

PHARMACIST

Can I help you, young lady?

KENNY

Mrph rmphm rm rmph rm rmphm rm.

PHARMACIST

Oh, you want morning after abortion  
pills? Well, they're right over there.

KENNY

Mrph.

Kenny walks over to a shelf with a lot of different drugs on it. He scans them, and finds the morning after pills in the middle.

The first one is called simply 'Morning After - Abortion Pills' and has a picture of a woman.

The next one is called 'Baby Be Gone!' and has a cute picture of a baby on it.

The next one is called 'Fetus Away!'

Next to that is one called 'Get it out of me!' with a picture of a smiling older woman.

Kenny finally grabs the biggest box, one called 'Pregnant No more! - Super Size!' and walks back over to the Pharmacist.

PHARMACIST

Uhh... I'm sorry young lady but I can't sell that to you without permission from your parents.

Kenny quickly hands over a note.

It is written in crayon - 'I hereby give my daughter permission to abort her baby' - Mother.

PHARMACIST (CONT'D)

Well alrighty then, cash or charge?

KENNY

Msh.

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

From a wide backview, we see Kenny standing on a chair, making something at the counter.

Reverse to show that Kenny is making a drink. He's got COCOA and Peppermint schnapps by him. He is pouring the Schnapps into the cocoa and stirring it.

Then he pulls out the bottle of morning after pills, opens it, and dumps at least fifty pills into the drink and stirs vigorously.

When he's done he grabs the drink and hops down.

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kenny's mom and dad are on the couch. Kenny's dad has surgical tape around his crotch. Kenny walks up next to his

mom.

KENNY

Mrph, rm! Rmph rm rmph rm!!

KENNY'S MOTHER

Oh well that's very sweet of you Kenny!  
You made my favorite drink for me!

KENNY

Mrph!

KENNY'S MOTHER

But unfortunately now that I'm pregnant,  
I can't drink.

KENNY

Hrm?!

KENNY'S FATHER

(Grabbing the drink)  
Well I can still drink!

KENNY

MRMMMM!!!

Kenny tries to stop his dad but it's too late, in one huge  
gulp the drink is gone.

KENNY'S FATHER

Ooh... That hits the spot! Makes me  
forget all my shattered balls...

Kenny watches his father in horror.

KENNY'S FATHER (CONT'D)

What?

Kenny just continue to stare in anticipation.

KENNY'S FATHER (CONT'D)

What's the matter? Why don't you go make  
me another one of... of...

Suddenly, Kenny's dad goes pale.

KENNY'S FATHER (CONT'D)

Ugh...

KENNY'S MOTHER

What's the matter.

KENNY

Uh-oh...

KENNY'S FATHER

OH GOD I'M GONNA CRAP MY PANTS!!!

Kenny's dad rushes out of frame.

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Kenny's dad makes it to the bathroom just in time to pull his pants down and sit on the toilet.

He leaves the door open, and Kenny is visible in the background.

KENNY'S FATHER  
OH GOD!!!

POOOOOOOPPP!!! Kenny's dad explodes poo into the toilet.

KENNY'S FATHER (CONT'D)  
OW! MY BALLS!!!

Kenny's dad turns around just in time to puke into the toilet.

KENNY'S FATHER (CONT'D)  
BALGHGHG!!!!

Kenny's dad flips around again and craps-

KENNY'S FATHER (CONT'D)  
UGGGHHGHG!!!  
(Switching again)  
BARFFFF!!!!  
(And again)  
OHHHH GODDDD!!!!  
(One more time)  
BARFFFF!!!!

Kenny looks bummed.

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - DAY

Cartman is having his pictures taken, as the new posterchild for NAMBLA.

He stands in front of a background that says I LOVE NAMBLA!! And is giving a 'thumbs up' to the camera with a big smile. He is wearing Calvin Klein, of course.

PHOTOGRAPHER  
Just a few more, Eric! You make a PERFECT posterchild!

CARTMAN  
Thanks, dude!

Cartman poses as the photographer snaps off a few more shots-  
FLASH! FLASH!

The Nambla head walks over to Cartman, flanked by several other members.

NAMBLA HEAD

Eric, we have a surprise for you. We want to have a big dinner and dance honoring you as our new posterchild!

CARTMAN

Really?! Awesome!!!

FLASH! FLASH!

NAMBLA HEAD

Yes! And we want you to... Invite all your young male friends.

NAMBLA MEMBERS

Ooh!/Ahh!/Yeah!/etc.

CARTMAN

Oh, well sure... I have SOME friends who want to be mature... excluding Stan and Kyle of course.

FLASH!

NAMBLA HEAD

Great! You go invite your little friends... And WE'LL get the hotel ready!

CARTMAN

Kick ass!

FLASH! FLASH!

INT. KENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kenny is sitting on the couch watching TV.

KENNY'S MOM (O.S.)

Kenny! Don't forget to clean out your room so we can paint it for the baby!!

Kenny hops down off the couch and sadly away with his head down. But just then, the TV starts blaring a commercial-

TV VOICE

HEY! ARE YOU FEELING DOWN?!

Kenny looks at the TV.

TV VOICE (CONT'D)

YOU NEED SOME EXCITEMENT! AND NORTH PARK FUN LAND HAS JUST OPENED IT'S NEWEST RIDE!!! THE JOHN DENVER EXPERIENCE!!!!

The television shows a ride that looks like a hybrid between one of those swinging boats, and those big rides where you sit in a box with a bunch of other people and it spins around.

The ride should be insane.

TV VOICE (CONT'D)  
YOU'LL BE ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH WITH THIS,  
THE MOST EXTREME, INSANE RIDE EVER  
BUILT!!!

TWO SHOT of a dorky couple who just came off the ride.

TWO DORKS  
(Together)  
It was fun.

They give a half assed thumbs up.

TV VOICE  
Note - people with heart conditions and  
expectant mothers should not ride THE  
JOHN DENVER!!! OPEN NOW!! COME ON DOWN!

Kenny's eyes grow wide.

KENNY  
(Running off frame)  
MOMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - DAY

Kenny is waiting in line for the Belly Buster with his mom and dad.

KENNY'S DAD  
Are you sure you should be going on this  
thing?

KENNY'S MOM  
Oh it's alright.  
(Quietly)  
You know, I think maybe Kenny's feeling a  
little worried about the new baby. We  
have to show him that he's still our  
little boy.

Just then, the line moves and the McKormicks step onto the Belly Buster.

The sit together, with Kenny in the middle, and the big metal arm snaps down to hold them in.

An amusement park guy grabs a cb microphone, and holds it so close to his mouth that all his words are unrecognizable.

AMUSEMENT PARK GUY  
(completely distorted)  
Folks please keep your hands and arms  
inside the John Denver Experience at all  
times do not attempt to stand up or look  
to the left at any time during the ride.  
Enjoy the John Denver Experience. Have  
fun.

KENNY'S DAD  
What'd he say?

Immediately the ride jumps to life. It is indeed the most  
insane ride ever built. Everyone is jolted left and right and  
up and down then flipped over and shaken like rag dolls.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
AAAGHGHGHG!!!!

KENNY'S MOM  
WOO-HOO!!!

The ride thrashes and thrashes some more, spins all around,  
and then finally lands, upside in a huge tank of water.

It just sits there motionless for several seconds.

Finally, the Amusement Park Guy enters from frame right.

AMUSEMENT PARK GUY  
(Still distorted)  
Please wait for the lap bar to raise and  
then make your way out to the left and  
thank you again for riding the John  
Denver Experience.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - NEAR THE BELLY BUSTER - DAY

Kenny's family walk out of the ride.

KENNY'S DAD  
Oh god my nose!! I THINK I BROKE MY  
NOSE!!!

KENNY'S MOM  
Come on Stewart, let's just get you to a  
bathroom.

KENNY'S DAD  
OH I'M NOT GONNA MAKE IT!!! I'M GONNA BE  
SICK!!!

Stewart runs over to a nearby trash can and vomits.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
BLARGGG!!! OH MY STOMACH!!!

Stewart jumps onto the trash can and craps in it.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
OH MY NOSE!!!

Blood spews out of Stewart's nose.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
AAGHGH GROSS!!

Kenny's dad pukes again.

KENNY'S DAD (CONT'D)  
MY STOMACH!!!

He jumps on the trash can and shits.

Kenny slaps his own forehead.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Cartman is putting a Nambla flyer up on a wall, when Stan and Kyle walk up.

CARTMAN  
Oh Stan, Kyle! Just the guys I wanted to see. My Nambla organization is having a very important benefit in my honor.

KYLE  
(Wowed)  
They are?

Stan and Kyle look at each other, impressed.

CARTMAN  
We're gonna have a big MATURE party at the hotel, and I can invite all my MATURE friends that I want. And that means I'm gonna invite EVERYBODY -- Except for YOU GUYS! Nya nya nya nya NYAAA nya! Nya nya nya nya NYAAA nya!

STAN  
We don't wanna go to some stupid adult meeting anyway!

CARTMAN  
Well that's nice, cuz you CAN'T go!

KYLE  
We don't WANNA go!

CARTMAN  
You CAN'T go!

KYLE

We don't WANNA go!

CARTMAN

No- You CAN'T go!

Cartman walks off frame, shouting.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Hey Clyde! Butters! Check this out!!

Stan and Kyle stand there.

KYLE

Dude, maybe we do need to start being more mature.

STAN

Yeah, I guess we gotta try to get in that club too!

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY (MOVED)

Kenny's mom is on the hospital bed with Kenny's dad standing next to her.

KENNY'S MOM

(Breathing, pain noises)

DOCTOR

You're doing fine, Mrs. McKormick...

Kenny tries to get a peek from behind some of the machines.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's alright Kenny - come see the miracle of life...

Kenny looks just in time to see his mother squirt out a huge, disgusting purple mass of fluid.

KENNY

EW!!!!

DOCTOR

Okay, I can see it's head!

KENNY'S MOM

You can?

DOCTOR

Push now, push hard!

KENNY'S MOM

AAAAGHGHGGHG!!!!

We can't see the baby, but the doctor is looking down at his hinds in horror.

DOCTOR

Oh my God...

NURSE

AAAAAAGHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

KENNY'S MOM

What is it?!

DOCTOR

IT'S ALIVE!!!!!!

The baby spins around at Kenny. It has huge claws and a demon face with giant, menacingly sharp teeth.

BABY

HISSS!!!!

KENNY

AAGHGH!!!!

The baby tears the doctor's face apart, sending blood flying in all directions.

The he leaps over to the nurse, who he also rips apart in seconds.

Kenny tries to flee, but the baby jumps on his back! The baby bites into Kenny's head, rips off his arms and slashing his belly open!

KENNY'S DAD

OH MY GOD! IT KILLED KENNY!

KENNY'S MOM

BAD BABY! BAD!

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

Kenny awakes from his horrible dream-

KENNY

MRRRMMM!!!!!!

Kenny looks around and sees that he is safe in bed. Sweat pours off of him.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Mrm?

Kenny looks around, and then suddenly looks pissed off.

KENNY (CONT'D)

THAT DOES IT!!!

Kenny jumps out of bed and walks out of the room as marching

MUSIC starts to play.

INT. KENNY'S BATHROOM

Kenny walks into the bathroom and very seriously grabs the plunger with a look of determination.

INT. KENNY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kenny's mom is sitting on the couch, reading a book 'How to Care for Your Baby'.

Kenny walks into frame holding the plunger.

KENNY'S MOM

Oh, hi Kenny... What are you doing?

Kenny stares at her with the plunger raised.

KENNY'S MOM (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Kenny?

Kenny continues to stare.

KENNY'S MOM (CONT'D)

Kenny, what are you going to plunge?

KENNY

MRM RMM RMMRM!!!!!!

Suddenly, Kenny charges his mother with the plunger.

KENNY'S MOM

AAGHGH!!!

Kenny's mom jumps up and runs out of the house. Kenny follows her with the plunger raised above his head.

Kenny's dad runs in.

KENNY'S DAD

Kenny, what the hell are you doing?!

Kenny's dad chases after them.

ACT III

EXT. SOUTH PARK HOTEL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Establishing. Below the South Park Hotel sign, on the marquee is written 'Welcome NAMBLA!'.

INT. SOUTH PARK HOTEL - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

In a large conference room, there are several white round tables with men and boys sitting around them.

They are in pairs at each table, man with a boy, man with a boy, etc.

Stan and Kyle walk in with their partners. Cartman sees them from his table and looks angry.

CARTMAN  
What the hell?

Cartman walks over to Stan and Kyle.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
HEY! What the hell are you guys doing here?! This is for MATURE PEOPLE ONLY!!

STAN  
WE got invited too, fat ass.

CARTMAN  
Huh, I guess nowadays they allow any ol' schmucks into Nambla...

The head of Nambla is again at a small podium talking into a microphone.

NAMBLA HEAD  
Fellow Nambla members, it is great to see you all here! It seems like we have finally found a city that won't oppress us!!

The Nambla guys all cheer.

NAMBLA HEAD (CONT'D)  
First and foremost, I want to recognize Eric Cartman, for putting us in touch with all you pretty young boys!

The Nambla guys cheer wildly as Cartman stands up on his chair and bows proudly.

CARTMAN  
Thank you. Thank you very much. Thank you.

NAMBLA HEAD  
I know that many of us have already found partners in this fine city. And I'd like to take a minute to hear some testimonials from members...

STAN  
This is boring.

KYLE  
Yeah-  
(Shouting)

HEY WHEN ARE WE GONNA GET TO SOME ACTION,  
HUH?!

NAMBLA MEMBERS

Ooh!/Oh-HO!

NAMBLA HEAD

(To himself)

Oh, goodness! What a gift from God!

(Into the mic)

Uh, we'll get to it very soon, I assure  
you! But first, I'd just like to hear  
from a couple of you on your progress.

Uh, yes, Patrick?

Patrick, a pervert sitting next to Butters stands up.

PATRICK

I found a little eight year old named  
Butters. He's a beautiful, bright little  
boy.

Some Nambla members clap.

BUTTERS

(Smiling)

Well, I sure am, I guess.

PATRICK

(Rubbing Butters arm)

And his skin is as soft as fresh linen...

NAMBLA MEMBERS

Oooh...

Stan and Kyle look at each other.

STAN

That seems kind of... weird.

BUTTERS

Well my skin is spring-time soft I  
suppose.

NAMBLA HEAD

Wonderful! How about you, Mr. Harris?

Mr. Harris, another pedophile, stands up. We can't see who he  
is sitting next to yet.

MR. HARRIS

Well, I want to announce that I may have  
found the dream boy of the decade. He's  
sexy, sassy and full of spunk. His name  
is Timmy.

PULL OUT to reveal that Timmy is sitting next to Harris.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!

(Worried)

Timmy!?

NAMBLA HEAD

Well, members, I know we're all eager to get better acquainted with our new partners... So why don't we turn down the lights and start the dance.

The lights dim and slow, romantic music starts to play.

EXT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

A dozen FBI guys in raid gear stand outside the cafeteria with their guns drawn.

FBI GUY

Alright, I want these perverted bastards all taken in, got it?!

FBI GUYS

Got it!

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Mephesto is at a podium, addressing a crowd that we can't yet see. Maybe we just see the backs of their heads.

MEPHESTO

Fellow NAMBLA members, as the South Park representative...

BLAM!!! Suddenly all the FBI guys burst in.

FBI GUYS

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!!/NOBODY MOVE!!!/FBI!!/ etc.

MEPHESTO

What's going on?!

FBI GUY

ALRIGHT, SICKOS! WHERE ARE THE CHILDREN?!?!

The Nambla members all look around. We now see that these aren't the NAMBLA members from the previous scene, but rather a group of men that all look similar to Mephesto.

MEPHESTO

What children?

FBI GUY

This... IS NAMBLA, right?

MEPHESTO

Yes...

FBI GUY

The North American Man Boy Love  
Association?

MEPHESTO

What?! No!! We're the North American  
Marlon Brando Look Alikes!

Mephesto points to a large banner. Sure enough, it says just  
that: NAMBLA with each letter starting the words North  
American Marlon Brando Look Alikes.

FBI GUY 2

Oh crap, we've got the wrong NAMBLA.

Cutaway to Mr. Garrison, who is among the Marlon Brandos.

MR. GARRISON

(Getting up and leaving)  
Oh dammit, I'm in the wrong place!

MEPHESTO

Don't tell me that that OTHER NAMBLA is  
actually in South Park!!

FBI GUY

You know of them?

Now another random Marlon Brando look alike stands up. He  
looks like the Godfather Marlon Brando.

MARLON BRANDO LOOK ALIKE

Know of them?! We've been fighting with  
them for YEARS over the rights to NAMBLA  
dot COM!

Another Marlon Brando Look alike stands up.

MARLON BRANDO LOOK ALIKE 2

Yeah! Those perverted bastards!

FBI GUY 2

Wow... You guys really do look a lot like  
Marlon Brando.

MEPHESTO

Thank you. Now let's go get those other  
NAMBLA bastards before they hurt any  
South Park children!

MARLON BRANDOS

YEAH!!!

BLACK MARLON BRANDO LOOK ALIKE  
And let's kick their asses for stealing  
our domain name!!!

MARLON BRANDOS  
YEAH!!!

The Marlon Brandos all storm out of the building.

INT. HOTEL - BANQUET ROOM - DAY

The dance song comes to an end, and the men and boys stop dancing.

NAMBLA HEAD  
Alright, members! That's enough of that!  
It's time for us all to retire to our  
respective ROOMS and get to know our new  
young boys!

NAMBLA MEMBERS  
Alright!

KYLE  
Dude... being mature is BORING!

STAN  
Yeah!

NAMBLA HEAD  
Everyone come up and grab your room keys  
and we'll head upstairs!

The Nambla men all start to step forward.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - UPSTAIRS

This is a wide shot looking down the hallway, with five rooms on each side. The rooms on the left are marked 1A through 1E. The rooms on the right are marked 2A through 2E. At the far end, is the entrance from the stairs.

A witty French song begins to play as we begin our very long French Farce shot.

As the music starts, we see the men and boys enter from the end of the hallway. Once there, they all split up and start to go into rooms; a man and a boy to each room in a kind of dance that goes to the music.

After all the doors are closed, the music continues for a few seconds.

Everything gets relatively quiet until suddenly, we hear all the boys scream from behind the doors.

BOYS

(Muffled)  
AAAAGHGHGH!!!!

All at once, the boys dash out of their rooms and meet in the foreground of this ongoing wide shot.

STAN  
DUDE! I THINK THESE GUYS MEAN TO HAVE  
SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS WITH US!!!

KYLE  
I KNOW, DUDE! LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF  
HERE!!!

The boys all run down the hallway, towards the stairs, but when they get there, they see the shadows of more men approaching.

STAN  
AAAAGHGH!!! THERE'S MORE OF THEM!!!  
QUICK, HIDE!!!

The boys all run into room 1A.

Just as the door closes, the Marlon Brando look alike appear (they were the shadows) headed by Mephesto.

MEPHESTO  
Alright Marlon Brandos! They've got to be  
here somewhere! Let's try this room!

The Marlon Brandos all run into 2E.

After that door closes, the FBI guys all appear.

FBI LEADER  
Let's get those perverts!

The FBI men split up, and each go into a room, 1B through 2D.

The French waiter holding a room service tray appears, and knocks on room 1E. No answer.

We hear all the NAMBLA members scream from behind the doors.

NAMBLA MEMBERS  
(Muffled)  
AAAGHGH!!!

FRENCH WAITER  
Saque re bleu!

The NAMBLA members all run out and into room 1A. The waiter leaves.

This causes the boys to run out of 1A-

BOYS

WOA!!!

-But again they see a shadow appear at the exit.

KYLE

Someone's coming again!

-and so they run back up the hallway, and head into 2E.  
However, the Marlon Brando look alike are just coming OUT of  
2E, and so the boys scream again-

BOYS

WAGHGH!!!

-which makes the Marlon Brandos scream-

MARLON BRANDOS

WAGAHGHGH!!!

-and causes the boys to instead run into 1E, and the Marlon  
Brandos to run back into 2E.

This time, the shadow at the end of the hall was Kenny's  
mother, being chased by Kenny with the plunger.

KENNY'S MOTHER

KENNY NO! LEAVE ME ALONE!

Kenny's mother runs into 1C, Kenny follows her in, and the  
door closes.

The FBI guys all run out of THEIR respective rooms, and  
change places, closing all the doors again.

Then Kenny's father runs in-

KENNY'S FATHER

KENNY?!

And then runs into 2C.

When all the doors are closed, the French waiter knocks on 1A  
- no answer.

FRENCH WAITER

Saque re bleu!

The waiter leaves, just as the NAMBLA members burst out of 1A-

NAMBLA HEAD

Where are the boys! We need our boys!!

-And run into 2A.

The Look alike run from 2E to 1E -

MARLON BRANDOS  
I think the boys went in here!

BOYS  
AAGHGH!!!

The boys run out of 1E and into 2D.

The FBI runs out of their separate rooms, and into 1E.

FBI LEADER  
ALRIGHT, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!!!

The door closes, just as the NAMBLA members run from 2A to 1C.

NAMBLA HEAD  
Maybe the boys are in here! OH BOYS!!!

Which causes Kenny's mother to run out of 1C, still being chased by Kenny. They run into 2C.

The FBI and look alike burst out of 1E.

MEPHESTO  
NO! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG NAMBLA AGAIN!

FBI LEADER  
DAMMIT!!

FBI GUY  
WE DIDN'T TRY THAT ROOM!!!

Everyone runs into 2A.

The French Waiter pops into the foreground.

FRENCH WAITER  
SAQUE RE BLEU!!!

INT. ROOM 2D - CONTINUOUS

The boys, all out of breath, stand near the door, trying to listen.

KYLE  
Dude, we're surrounded by perverts!

CARTMAN  
They're all over the place!!

TIMMY  
TIMMY!!!

TOKEN  
What are we gonna do?!

STAN

Well, Cartman?! YOU got everybody into this!! YOU have to figure out a way to get everybody OUT!

BOYS

YEAH!!!

Cartman looks around in a panic.

CARTMAN

Uhh... That's fine. I know how to get us out.

KYLE

How?

CARTMAN

Well, look... Those perverts aren't going to rest until they've made love to one of us, right? So somebody's just gonna have to go out there, and take one for the team.

The boys all look at each other.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

And I think, in all fairness... It should be Butters.

BUTTERS

Huh?! Wul - why ME?!

CARTMAN

Now, are you a team player or not?!

BUTTERS

Well sure I'm a team player, I guess.

CARTMAN

Well, Butters, there is no I in team.

BUTTERS

You mean you expect me to go out there and let all those horny old men have their way with my fragile person?! -- Just what TEAM is this, anyways!

CARTMAN

Just go butters! We're running out of time!

BUTTERS

Oh alright then.

The boys push Butters out the door.

CARTMAN  
He's such a dumbass.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY

Back to the hallway.

Butters appears from 2C-

BUTTERS  
Alright, men! Here I come! I'm ready to  
take one for the team!

-and he walks into 1D.

Kenny's dad runs from whatever room he was in-

KENNY'S DAD  
KENNY!!! KENNY I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR  
SHENANIGANS!!

And into 2D, where we hear VOICES from behind the door.

NAMBLA HEAD  
OooH!! One of the boys just came in!

NAMBLA MEMBERS  
I get him first!!/Hi little boy!!!/etc.

KENNY'S DAD  
What the-- NO WAIT!!!  
AGAHGAAGAHG!!!!!!!!!!!!

ACT IV

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Everyone is not standing outside of the hotel - The Nambla members, who are handcuffed and in custody of the FBI. All the boys, the Marlon Brando Look Alikes, and Kenny's family.

Kenny's dad is lying on a gurney, being loaded into the back of an ambulance by medics.

KENNY'S MOM  
Are you alright, Stewart?

KENNY'S DAD  
DON'T TOUCH ME!!  
(Sobbing)  
I have had my NUTS broken, body poisoned,  
and been made love to in the ass by three  
dozen forty year old men! I just want to  
go home and take a HOT BATH!

Kenny stands behind the ambulance as well, watching on sadly.

Meanwhile, the head FBI guy is cuffing the head NAMBLA guy.

FBI LEADER

We've been after you for a long time,  
buddy. Do you know your rights?

NAMBLA HEAD

Rights? Does ANYBODY know their RIGHTS?  
You see, I've learned something today...

Stan and Kyle look at each other. Patriotic MUSIC starts to play.

NAMBLA HEAD (CONT'D)

Our forefathers came to this country  
because they believed in an idea. An idea  
called freedom. They wanted to live in a  
place where a group couldn't be  
prosecuted for their beliefs. Where a  
person could live the way he chooses to  
live.

Everyone starts to look at each other as the patriotic music reaches a climax.

NAMBLA HEAD (CONT'D)

You see us as being perverted because  
we're different from you. People are  
afraid of us, because they don't  
understand. And sometimes, it is easier  
to persecute, than to understand.

The music fades away. Nobody quite knows what to think.

Finally, Kyle says something-

KYLE

Dude... You have SEX with CHILDREN.

The Nambla guy thinks.

NAMBLA HEAD

We are HUMAN. Most of us didn't even  
CHOOSE to be attracted to young boys, we  
were BORN that way. We can't help the way  
we are, and if you all can't understand  
that... well then... I guess you'll have  
to just put us away.

KYLE

Dude. You HAVE SEX - WITH CHILDREN.

STAN

Yeah, you know, we believe in equality  
for everybody and tolerance and all that  
gay stuff -- but dude, fuck you.

KYLE

Seriously.

The Nambla guy looks confused.

FBI LEADER

Alright, that's enough! You're all going  
to be put away for a LONG TIME!

The FBI guys haul the NAMBLA members away. The boys all watch  
them go.

Finally, Kyle turns to Cartman.

KYLE

Well, Cartman?

CARTMAN

Well, what?

KYLE

Don't you think you owe everyone an  
apology for bringing Nambla here?

BOYS

Yeah!

CARTMAN

Alright, alright, I'm sorry I almost got  
you guys all raped. There.

STAN

And now do you STILL think you need to  
hang out with older, mature friends?

CARTMAN

No. I guess you guys will blossom with  
maturity some day. Just don't take too  
long.

Kenny is still standing behind the ambulance, watching as the  
medic jumps into the back and then grabs onto the rear doors.

MEDIC

Okay! Let's roll!

The medic closes the doors.

The ambulance revs to life... And then backs up, running over  
Kenny under one of its rear tires, and then takes off with  
its sirens blaring.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Establishing.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Kenny's mother looks exhausted. She has just been through labor. She lays on a hospital bed, propped up, and holding her newborn baby which is wrapped in cloth. (We can't see it yet).

Kenny's father is right at her side, making cooing sounds at the baby.

KENNY'S DAD

Coo... Coochie-coo!

Coo... Coochie-coo!

KENNY'S MOM

My little angel... yes...

KENNY'S FATHER

Oh, he's so beautiful. I know its been hard on both of us losing our poor Kenny... But this new baby kind of reminds me of him.

Finally we cut to the baby. He looks just like a baby Kenny. Little orange coat and all.

KENNY'S MOM

What should we name him?

KENNY'S FATHER

Well... Seeing as though Kenny passed away... Maybe we should name him... Kenny.

KENNY'S MOM

Yes... Kenny's such a great name.

(To the baby)

My little Kenny. A brand new Kenny.

BABY KENNY

Mrphm rm.

The couple just sits there smiling at the baby. Finally, Kenny's dad

KENNY'S DAD

God... This must the - what - fiftieth time this has happened?

KENNY'S MOM

Fifty-second.