

CHEROKEE HAIR TAMPONS

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids are all in their seats. A very plain looking, male substitute teacher in his thirties walks in.

SUBSTITUTE

Good morning, children. Mr. Garrison is away today, I am your Substitute teacher-
(Writing on the chalkboard)
Mr. Wyland.

CARTMAN

(Whispering)
Oh sweet, dude! Substitute teacher!

SUBSTITUTE

Now, I understand that SOME students in this class like to mess with substitute teachers.

The kids all look at each other. Cartman points at the kid to his left.

SUBSTITUTE (CONT'D)

But if we all behave and respect each other, I'm sure we can make this a fun and productive day. Let's start with roll call...

The substitute looks at his clipboard.

SUBSTITUTE (CONT'D)

Let's see... Eric Cartman?

STAN

(Raising his arm)
Here!

Stan, Cartman and Kenny all snicker and then finally laugh REALLY HARD.

CARTMAN, STAN AND KENNY

(Laughing)

SUBSTITUTE

Um, alright... And how about Stan Marsh?

KENNY

(Raising his arm)
MRPH!

CARTMAN, STAN AND KENNY

(LAUGH REALLY HARD)

The other kids just sit and watch and Stan, Cartman and Kenny laugh themselves silly.

WENDY

It's not THAT funny, you guys, Jesus.

SUBSTITUTE

Okay, and where is Kenny McKormick?

CARTMAN

Here! AAAAGHG HA HA HA HA HAHAHA!!!!

Cartman is in tears, he's laughing so hard.

Suddenly, a spurt of white liquid shoots out of Cartman's nose and onto the desk.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, OW!!!

The classroom gets silent.

STAN

Dude! What the hell was that!?

CARTMAN

(Still trying to calm down)

Oh... Oh... Oh, dude, you know when you laugh so hard that the milk comes out your nose!? Oh, man!

Stan sits there and blinks.

STAN

Dude, you weren't DRINKING any milk!

CARTMAN

Huh?

STAN

You have to be DRINKING milk for that to happen!!

CARTMAN

Not with me, man.

SUBSTITUTE

Alright, look, why don't we skip roll call. Here's what we're going to do today...

The kids all watch as the sub walks over to a large brown paper bag on the desk. He pulls out a large bottle of glue and a huge jar of glitter.

SUBSTITUTE (CONT'D)

I've been told that one of your classmates has been ill for several days, Kyle Broflovski?

STAN

He's faaakin.

SUBSTITUTE

Well, I've been told that in Mr. Garrison's absence our activity for the day is to make a get well card for Kyle. So I've got this large piece of poster board, and we're all gonna come up and use glitter and glue to decorate it.

The kids just sit there.

KIDS

(Getting up)

Aw!

CARTMAN

(Not moving)

He's faakin!

All the kids crowd around the large poster board at the head of the class. They crowd around so tight that we can't see what's happening.

The substitute notices that Cartman is still sitting at his desk.

SUBSTITUTE

Kenny, you come decorate the get well card too!

CARTMAN

But I don't want Kyle to get well. I hate Kyle.

SUBSTITUTE

I don't care! Get down here and-

BUTTERS

Hey watch it!! Hey what are you doing?!

The teacher looks over just as the kids all clear out of the way, revealing Butters.

Butters stands there, covered in glitter from head to toe, with a little 'get well Kyle' card stuck to his shirt.

STAN

Now THAT'S a get well card!

KIDS

(LAUGH)

CARTMAN
HA HA HA HA HA FLAGHR!!!!!!!

Milk shoots out of Cartman's nose.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
OW!

INT. SCHOOL BOARD MEETING ROOM - DAY

In a somewhat ominous room, Garrison has been summoned by three very stiff and serious looking SCHOOL BOARD MEMBERS. Two male and one female in a grey pantsuit.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER
Mr. Garrison, after very careful review... The school board believes that you should take a... HIATUS from teaching. Indefinitely.

Garrison looks shocked.

MR. GARRISON
What?!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 2
Frankly, your conduct has been somewhat, shall we say, disconcerting.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER
Did you know that not one of your students knew who Sam Adams was?

MR. GARRISON
Well who cares about a guy that makes beer! Jesus Christ I'm trying to teach HISTORY!!!

The board just sits and blinks.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER
Frankly, Mr. Garrison, it isn't even your educational record that we're most concerned about. It's your somewhat substantial POLICE RECORD.

MR. GARRISON
Pff! Oh, whatever!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Mr. Garrison, last week's charges, of attempting to solicit sex from a minor-

MR. GARRISON
That was NOT me - That was Mr. Hat!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER #2

All we're saying is perhaps you should take a little Hiatus from teaching... Until this little "child molestation" thing dies down a bit.

MR. GARRISON

Gentlemen... Teaching is all I know... It is the air that I breathe.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER

WE'RE sorry, Mr. Garrison. We have no choice.

Sad music starts to play. Garrison hangs his head, then finally stands up.

MR. GARRISON

Very well... I guess I'm not a teacher anymore. I suppose... you'll be wanting my badge and gun.

Garrison takes out a large .44 and places it on the table.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER

Mr. Garrison, most teachers do not CARRY a gun.

MR. GARRISON

Oh. So I can keep it then?

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

Kyle is laying in bed looking terrible. He just stares at the ceiling and makes suffering sounds.

KYLE

Blaghr... Blaghr ha...

KYLE'S MOTHER

Kyle... Stan and his mother came over to visit you...

Stan and his mom walk in.

STAN'S MOTHER

Hello, sweetie.

Stan walks over to the bed and looks at his friend in disbelief.

STAN

Dude, you can stop faking now. We got a substitute teacher!!!

KYLE

Blaghr... Bagh...

Stan looks shocked to see his friend in so much pain.

STAN

Kyle...?

KYLE'S MOTHER

They say its his kidneys. Kyle always has been a diabetic, and lately his kidneys have just been shutting down...

STAN'S MOTHER

Well, the kids at school made you a card, Kyle. Look!

Butters walks in all covered with glitter, and now a few more decorations on him. Butters looks pissed. He just walks in and stares at the floor.

STAN

Go on, Butters!

BUTTERS

I don't wanna!

STAN

Butters, go ON!!

BUTTERS

Oh... alright, then...

(Singing)

We're so sorry you're not feelin well
And we hope you're better soon
And I so we're bringing you some sunshine
By, um, well, singing you this tune
Everybody misses you
and though we hate to cause a fuss
we'd like to say get well soon
and please don't die on us.

The song ends and Kyle hacks up some flem.

KYLE

Gaggle-blah...

STAN

Dude... You really are sick, huh...

KYLE

I... I don't know...

Meanwhile, Kyle's mother has stepped over to Stan's mom.

KYLE'S MOTHER

I don't know what to do, Sharon. They want to have him go into surgery... But that's so dangerous!

STAN'S MOTHER

Sheila, have you tried Holistic, Natural Medicines? They work wonders! I read all about it in 'People'.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Really? In 'People'?...

STAN'S MOTHER

There's a brand new shop in town that sells Holistic medicines and all natural foods, it's run by this fascinating woman named Miss Information.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Ooh, well with a name like Miss Information she must know something!

STAN'S MOTHER

Why don't we at least take Kyle down there and see what she has to say...

KYLE'S MOTHER

Okay! I'll get our coats!

KYLE

Blaggel. Blaggel-hah...

Stan looks sad as he watches his poor friend suffer.

BUTTERS

Can I go now?

INT. MR. MACKEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Garrison is lying on Mackey's couch. Mackey sits next to him with a note pad.

MR. GARRISON

I don't know what I'm going to do, Mackey. Teaching is all I know.

MR. MACKEY

Mkay, well, maybe you need to view this as a chance to do something you've always wanted to do.

Garrison thinks.

MR. GARRISON

I've always wanted to write a novel.

MR. MACKEY

Well, there you go!

MR. GARRISON

But I never know what to write about.

MR. MACKEY

Well, that's easy, write about what you know. Write about what you love. What do you love most?

MR. GARRISON

Besides teaching?

MR. MACKEY

Yes.

MR. GARRISON

...Poontang.

MR. MACKEY

Mkay.

MR. GARRISON

I can't help it, I'm a womanizer sometimes, I know, but I just think that taking a woman home and getting some hot poon is about the greatest thing in the world.

MR. MACKEY

Well that settles it, Mr. Garrison. What you need to do is go write a great ROMANCE novel!

Garrison's eyes light up.

MR. GARRISON

Yes, that's it! I am going to write the great American Romance novel!!!

EXT. MISS INFORMATION'S NEW AGE SHOP - DAY

A small shop with lots of New Age bullshit in the windows.

INT. MISS INFORMATION'S NEW AGE SHOP

Stan's mother and Kyle's mother are being preached at by Miss Information, a forty-ish hippie bitch in New Age clothes.

Stan is standing next to Kyle, who looks very, very sick.

MISS INFORMATION

You see, the reasons our bodies fail is because of TOXINS.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Toxins?

MISS INFORMATION

All the horrible food we eat, the sodas

and the meats are filled with toxins, and the only way for us to get better is to flush those toxins out of our system. Western Medicine is so quick to cut and carve up, but all your son needs is a toxin-flushing diet of lemon juice and cayenne pepper.

STAN'S MOTHER

Wow, that's amazing Miss Information

KYLE'S MOTHER

Do you hear that, Kyle? You don't need surgery after all!

KYLE

Baggle-hah... hah...

STAN

Excuse me, but... What do these toxins look like?

MISS INFORMATION

What?

STAN

Have you ever actually SEEN a toxin?

STAN'S MOTHER

Don't be a smart ass, Stanly.

MISS INFORMATION

(Ignoring Stan)

Mrs. Broflovski, we'll also have to give your son herbs that focus on the kidney. I have these excellent herbs from local Native Americans!

STAN'S MOTHER

Ooh! Native Americans! Now THEY know how to heal the body spiritually!

KYLE

Baggle-hah...

EXT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - NIGHT (MOVED)

Crickets chirp as we see Garrison's silhouette in the top left window.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - NIGHT (MOVED)

Mr. Garrison is sitting at his desk, writing on a small laptop computer.

We hear Garrison's voice echoing in his mind. (No lip sync).

MR. GARRISON (V.O.)

Out on the balcony, when Reginald kissed Diana's lips, her knees went weak. Slowly, he pulled her top down, exposing her soft, unyielding breasts.

(Out loud)

Oh yeah, now this is getting good.

(Back to V.O.)

Just the sight of those breasts -- made Reginald's penis very hard. His penis was of considerable size, and now beads of sweat ran slowly down his penis, making it glisten like a strong swimmer fresh from out of the pool. It was a fantastic penis, that seemed as strong as a horse's leg, yet as delicate as a flower wrapped in silk. What a grand, grand penis. Diana's nipples... Uh... Let's see... Diana's nipples...

(Out loud)

Ooh, writer's block! Writer's block! Hmm... CRAP! I'm stuck. Oh well, maybe that's enough writing for tonight, Mr. Hat.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

A crowd has gathered in Kyle's bedroom. Kyle is lying on his bed with his mom, Stan's mom, Butter's mom and Craig's mom all around him.

CRAIG'S MOM

Ooh my, he looks terrible...

BUTTER'S MOM

Yes, poor little dear...

Ms. Information walks into the room.

MISS INFORMATION

Good morning, everyone.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Oh, thanks for coming, Ms. Information. Kyle seems to be getting worse...

Ms. Information looks at Kyle.

She lifts up one of his arms and let's go - it just hangs in the air. Finally, she pushes it down. Then she waves her arms over Kyle's head as if performing some magic on him.

MISS INFORMATION

Oh, I don't agree. He seems much better!

KYLE'S MOTHER

(Hopeful)

Really?

STAN

What?!

MISS INFORMATION

Yes, his chi is flowing much nicer than yesterday, and his aura is lighter!

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh that's great news!

Kyle vomits onto the floor.

KYLE

BLARGH!!!!

All the moms just stare at the puke.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Oh no...

MS. INFORMATION

No, no, that's good! Those are the toxins flushing out of his system!

MOMS

Oooh!

STAN

Those aren't toxins, that's the bean with bacon soup he ate half an hour ago.

STAN'S MOTHER

Stanly, what did I say about being a smart ass?!

STAN

Don't be a smart ass?

MS. INFORMATION

Now, don't be fooled, as Kyle's body sheds itself more and more of all the toxins, he will appear to be getting worse. But actually he is getting better.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Wow! Well I am sold on natural medicines! If only I had known sooner!

STAN'S MOTHER

I agree!

MOMS

Yeah/That's right!/etc.

Stan looks at all the mothers in disbelief.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The Doctor is sitting at his desk going through some files.

NURSE

Mr. Marsh is here to see you.

DOCTOR

Alright, send him in.

The door opens and Stan walks in, looking sad.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Oh, Stanly...

STAN

Hi, Doctor.

There are two large chairs facing the Doctor's desk, Stan sits down in one of them.

DOCTOR

What can I do for you?

STAN

Wul... It's my friend, Kyle. I think he's really, really sick.

DOCTOR

He IS really, really sick, Stanly, I was seeing him last week when he first got ill. But unfortunately, his mother has decided to put all her trust into holistic medicine.

STAN

But I don't think its working.

DOCTOR

Alright, Stanly, I'm going to be very honest with you. Your little friend Kyle needs a kidney transplant... Or it is very possible that he will die.

Soft piano MUSIC starts to play.

Stan sits there in shock for several seconds.

STAN

Die?... But... Kyle's my best friend... In the whole world...

DOCTOR

I know this is a lot to lay on someone your age, but the rest of the town is so gung-ho on New Age medicine that I have

nowhere else to turn.

STAN

I'll give Kyle my kidney! Even if it hurts a whole lot, I don't care!

DOCTOR

That's very brave, Stan. But I've already checked all my records, and you and Kyle aren't a match for kidneys. In fact...

The Doctor lifts up a file and looks at it.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

...there's only one person in South Park with the same blood type as Kyle.

STAN

Who?

The Doctor turns the file around - clipped to it is a black and white head shot of Cartman.

STAN (CONT'D)

Oh, shit.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman and Kenny are on the floor in Cartman's living room playing with Star Wars type dolls and plastic space ship toys. Kenny has a little plastic space cruiser in his hands.

KENNY

VWOOMM!! VWOOMN!!! BEW BEW!!!

CARTMAN

Coming in for attack captain!! BEW BEW!!!
BEW BEW!!! Give me the space cruiser,
Kenny!

Cartman grabs for Kenny's space cruiser, but Kenny won't let go of it.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

No, Kenny, you have to give me the sub
space cruiser so I can destroy the
Ganjeez on cluster 5.

Kenny holds tight.

KENNY

No, it's mine.

The doorbell rings.

CARTMAN

Mea! Mea!

Cartman pulls on Kenny's ship really hard, and it breaks.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
AHA HA!!! I BROKE YOUR SPACE CRUISER
KENNY!!! HA HA HAAA HAA!!! FLGHA!!!

Milk shoots out of Cartman's nose.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
OW!

Cartman's mother walks in.

CARTMAN'S MOM
Ooh, sweetums did you laugh too hard
again?

CARTMAN
Yeah.

CARTMAN'S MOM
Well, some more of your little friends
are here to play with you.

Stan and Kyle walk in. Kyle looks horrible.

CARTMAN
(Wiping his nose)
Okay, mom.

CARTMAN'S MOM
(whispering)
Don't get too close to Kyle, he looks
like he might have the AIDS.

Cartman's mom walks away and Cartman looks confused.

CARTMAN
What's going on, guys?

STAN
Cartman, we have to ask you a question. A
very SERIOUS question.

CARTMAN
Okay...

STAN
Kyle's in trouble, Cartman. I can see his
getting worse before my eyes. There might
be a way that YOU can save his life.

CARTMAN
Uh-huh.

STAN

What Kyle really needs is a new kidney.

CARTMAN

Oh... I think I see where this is going...

STAN

His mom is trying all this eastern medicine new age bullcrap on him, but it's obviously not working.

CARTMAN

Stan, why don't you just ask the question.

STAN

Alright... Will you donate one of your kidneys to Kyle?

CARTMAN

(Dancing and singing to the tune of 'A Comedy Tonight')
No, no, no, no, NO! No, no, no, NO!

STAN

But you only need ONE fat boy!

CARTMAN

(Still singing)
No, no, no, NOO, no no no NONONO nono!

STAN

DUDE, one of our FRIENDS is going top DIE!! Don't you see how serious this is?!?!

KENNY

(Mumbling)
It's not all that fucking serious...

Kyle coughs.

CARTMAN

Well, perhaps I could see my way to giving up a kidney... For a price.

STAN

OH MY GOD!!

KYLE

(Very weakly)
How much?

CARTMAN

I don't know, how much is your life worth to you, Kyle?

STAN

Cartman, you are SO going to hell when you die!!

CARTMAN

Yes, well until then... I need about ten million dollars.

KENNY

TEN MILLION DOLLARS?!

STAN

What the hell would you do with ten million dollars, fat ass?!

CARTMAN

What I intend to do with the money is not an issue is it? I suggest you start looking for that money quickly. Kyle doesn't seem to have much time. Tick-Tock Tick-Tock.

STAN

Come on, Kyle, let's get out of here.

Stan carries pitiful woozing Kyle out of the house. Cartman sits back down with Kenny.

CARTMAN

Okay, where were we... Oh yeah, quick Captain we must destroy the Geenjin on cluster 5! Give me the space cruiser!

Cartman again grabs for Kenny's ship, and again Kenny holds firm.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Give it, Kenny! Mea!!!!

INT. MISS INFORMATION'S NEW AGE SHOP

The shop is absolutely overrun with customers. Townspeople dart here and there and all over the place, buying up as much as they can.

TOWNSPERSON

Ooh! Free range apsirin!!

TOWNSPERSON 2

All natural cell phones!!!

Miss Information is at the cash register, tallying up items as fast as she possibly can, with a HUGE smile on her face.

The front door opens, and two men walk into the shop carrying cardboard boxes of goods.

MISS INFORMATION

Oh! Look, Everyone! These are our two resident Native Americans. Chief Running Pinto, and Carlos Ramirez.

The townspeople all suddenly rush the two men.

TOWNSPEOPLE

OOH!/NATIVE AMERICANS!!!/ARE YOU SELLING STUFF!!!/I WANT STUFF!!!/etc.

Carlos and Chief look at each other and shrug.

TOWNSPERSON

Do you have any new holistic items for sale?

Carlos reaches down into the box and pulls out a coat hanger, wrapped sparingly with duct tape.

CARLOS RAMIREZ

Oh yeah, here... Uh... This is a 'dream CATCHER'.

TOWNSWOMAN

Ooh, a dream catcher. I'll buy one.

TWEEK'S MOTHER

Me too!

Chief takes out a few dozen clumps of hair rolled into rolls and tied with beads.

CHIEF

Yeah, and these here are 'Cherokee hair tampons'. They're like, tampons made with all natural hair from the Cherokee people.

STAN'S MOTHER

Ooh! A tampon made from Cherokee hair! Now THAT sounds natural!

MS. INFORMATION

Oh yes, Native Americans are more in tune with the Earth than we are.

CHIEF

Oh yeah. We love the Earth, man

CARLOS RAMIREZ

Yeah, the Earth is great.

MISS INFORMATION

Mrs. Broflofski's son is a little sick. Perhaps she could bring him in tomorrow, and you could give him some spiritual

healing?

CHIEF

Oh, sure, we can do that, man. We'll give him like a mind enema, or something.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Wonderful!

MISS INFORMATION

Why don't you follow me over to the cash register, and I'll take a deposit.

TOWNSPERSON

Do you have any more stuff to sell? We want to buy much more stuff.

TOWNSPERSON (CONT'D)

Yes. Much, much more stuff.

CHIEF

Sure, uh, we just gotta go back our to our truck - I mean - our horses and grab some more junk. Come on.

Carlos and Chief head out of the shop.

MISS INFORMATION

Goodbye Native Americans. The spirit of Maya is with you.

CARLOS RAMIREZ

Oh yeah, you too and junk.

The Native Americans leave just as Stan walks in.

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, hi Stanly! Look, I'm buying you some more all natural, free range toothpaste.

Stan's mom holds out a tube that looks similar to 'Tom's Toothpaste.'

STAN

You mean the stuff that tastes like ass and doesn't fight cavities?

STAN'S MOTHER

That's right!

STAN

(Addressing everyone)

Look, Um, I know that you all think the Earth and its natural healing powers can cure Kyle, but the Doctor at the hospital told me it can't.

MISS INFORMATION

Well of course the doctor told you that --
because HE wants to make money! Holistic
medicine is about NATURE!

(To Kyle's mom)

Two hundred and thirty three dollars.

Stan watches as Kyle's mom pays.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Everything's going to be fine, Stan.
We're bringing Kyle in tomorrow to see
the Native Americans PERSONALLY!

STAN

Isn't it POSSIBLE that these Indians
don't know what they're talking about?

STAN'S MOTHER

You watch your mouth, Stanly! The Native
Americans were raped of their land and
resources by white people like us!

STAN

And that has something do to with their
medicines because... ?

STAN'S MOTHER

ENOUGH, STANLY!!

EXT. MISS INFORMATION'S NEW AGE SHOP - DAY

Stan walks of the shop with his head hung low. Kenny is
outside waiting for him, sitting on the curb.

STAN

Nobody wants to listen, Kenny.

KENNY

Mprh rmph rm rmph.

Stan sits on the curb next to him.

STAN

I don't know what else to do... I mean...
He could DIE, Kenny... And that means
we'd never see him again.

KENNY

Uh-huh.

STAN

I guess maybe I've always taken friends
for granted... Like they'd always be
there... If a friend died I don't know
what I'd do.

The music STOPS. Kenny just stares back angrily.

STAN (CONT'D)

Well, I'm not just going to stand here
and watch my friend die!

Kenny just sits there angrily.

STAN (CONT'D)

Kenny! Go round up all the kids in town
who want to help Kyle!! Round them up and
meet me at the busstop at seven-thirty!!!
Kyle's gonna LIVE!!!

Kenny just watches Stan go.

Establishing.

INT. MR. GARRISON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mr. Garrison is back at his computer, typing with his left
hand as Mr. Hat watches on the right.

MR. GARRISON (V.O.)

Chapter Eighteen... Diana had never slept
with another woman before, but it was an
erotic thought she often fantasized
about...

(Out loud)

Oh yeah, Mr. Hat, hot lesbo scene coming
up!

(In his head again)

And as Rebecca's naked body lay before
her, Diana couldn't help but feel
aroused. 'Go on', Rebecca said softly,
'Touch me'. Diana leaned down slowly and
brushed Rebecca's bare stomach with her
fingertips... It felt good. Like a penis.
A soft, but sturdy penis that felt warm
to the touch. In Rebecca's mind, she
suddenly felt like she was surrounded by
penises. They were all around her.
Flopping all around and slapping her
face...

Slowly, Garrison lowers his right arm - the one with Mr. Hat
on it, under the table. Mr. Hat disappears, but Garrison
keeps writing.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

It was as if she were in a redwood forest
of penises. They presented themselves,
tall and mighty all around her with-

(Suddenly his eyes pop)

MR. HAT!!! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

Garrison looks around, as if to see if anyone is watching.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Oh, Mr. Hat...

EXT. BUSSTOP - DUSK

The sun is starting to set as Stan stands at the busstop. He nervously looks around, holding a book that we can't make out, and then he checks his watch.

STAN

Come on... Where the hell are they?!

Finally, Kenny walks up with Butters and Timmy. Stan stares at them for several seconds.

STAN (CONT'D)

This is IT?!

KENNY

(Looking at Timmy and Butters)

Uh-huh.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!

STAN

This is EVERYONE that wanted to help Kyle?!

BUTTERS

Well, Clyde was gonna come too, but he said his mom was makin' tacos for dinner and Clyde likes tacos a whole lot.

STAN

Jesus Christ... Alright, Butters, you take this medical book and everyone follow me!

BUTTERS

Where are we going?

STAN

We're gonna go take Cartman's kidney!!

MUSIC STING. Butters, Kenny and Timmy all look at each other.

COMMERCIAL

EXT. BACKYARD - SWING - DAY

A mother in her early forties and a daughter of about seventeen sit on a swing in a delicate, softly lit backyard.

DAUGHTER

Mom... Do you ever have those heavy flow

days.

MOTHER

(Smiling)

Oh, absolutely, sweetheart, everybody does.

DAUGHTER

Mom, mom, remember the movie 'The Shining', when the elevator doors are opening up and all the...?

MOTHER

Honey, all you need is a more absorbent tampon.

DAUGHTER

Like what?

MOTHER

Well, what's the most absorbent thing in the world?

The daughter thinks...

DAUGHTER

Cherokee hair, I guess. But what does that have to do with me?

MOTHER

(Pulling a box in from out of nowhere)

Because now there's new all natural Cherokee Hair Tampons!

CUT TO:

INT. TABLE - DAY

Shooting down onto a table, we see a normal looking tampons.

MOTHER

A cotton tampon can only hold so much liquid...

A blue liquid is poured onto the napkin - it spills over.

TRACK RIGHT to the next thing on the table, another, slightly different looking sanitary napkin.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Other tampons also come up short.

Again the blue liquid is poured and again it spills over.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

But Cherokee hair...

TRACK RIGHT again to reveal a Cherokee woman, lying upside down with her head on the table.

The blue liquid is poured in her hair.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

...Has been known for ages to be strong
and powerful!

CUT TO:

INT. CLOSE UP SHOT OF A HAND HOLDING THE TAMPON

All the tampon is, is a punch of hair, folded back onto itself and then held together by a rubber band.

MOTHER

Each tampon is hand woven from over two hundred strands of Cherokee hair, and then bound together by these decorative native beads.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Mother is raking some leaves. The daughter comes outside from inside with a smile on her face.

DAUGHTER

You were right, mom! All natural Cherokee hair tampons really did the trick!

MOTHER

And when you're done using them, they make a great toy for Jessie. Go get it boy!

Mom throws a Cherokee hair tampon out of frame.

A small cocker spaniel takes the tampon in his mouth and shakes it around violently.

The mom and daughter laugh, in spite of themselves.

CHONG (V.O.)

Let the wonders and mysteries of our people, like, change the way you think about tampons.

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

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

Cartman is in his Wellington Bear pajamas, and sound asleep in his bed. He is tossing and turning as if having a very bad dream.

CARTMAN
(In his sleep)
No... No... Hippies all around me...
HELP! Mommy!! The hippies...

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stan sneaks over to the first window, with his back against the house and his hands spread out to the sides. In one hand, he has a little saw.

When he gets to the first window, he peeks in.

STAN
Okay, its clear!

Kenny, Butters and Timmy join Stan at the window.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The front door opens slowly. Stan peeks his head in, then waves the rest of the boys in.

They all follow Stan over to Cartman's mom's room's door.

STAN
Okay... Me and Butters are gonna go up
and take Cartman's kidney out of him.
Kenny, you stay here and guard his mom's
door with Timmy.

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

STAN
Shhh!!!

TIMMY
(Whispering)
Timmy!

STAN
If she hears him screaming, or comes out
or anything, just stall her, alright?

KENNY
Okay.

TIMMY
(Very quietly)
Timmy.

STAN

Alright, Butters, let's go.

Kenny and Timmy stay at Cartman's Mom's door as Stan and Butters carefully head upstairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Stan and Butters make it to the top of the stairs and quietly start down the hallway.

STAN
(Stopping Butters)
Oh, oh... Cartman's pig...

Stan points to the middle of the hallway, where Fluffy is laying in a little dog bed with 'Fluffy' written on the side.

Fluffy picks her head up and watches the boys as they step closer.

STAN (CONT'D)
Shhh... Good pig... Gooood pig...

Fluffy puts her head back down, but continues to watch the boys as they get next to her.

STAN (CONT'D)
Good pig... Shhh... It's okay...

Fluffy just watches, bored as the two boys walk past her.

But then, Butters steps on Fluffy's tail.

FLUFFY
WEEE!!!! WEEEEE!!!! WEEEEEE!!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - CARTMAN'S ROOM

Cartman sits up in bed, his eyes barely open, and immediately jumps down and heads for the door with his arms out in front of him.

INT. HALLWAY

Stan and Butters are still panicking.

STAN
Come on!!! We gotta get outta here!!!

They run away from fluffy, towards Cartman's room, but then suddenly, Cartman's bedroom door opens!!

STAN (CONT'D)
Oh, no!!

Stan and Butters just freeze as they watch Cartman walk out into the hallway and right for them!

BUTTERS

oh-wul, we're busted!

Cartman continues towards them with his arms still
outstretched in front of him, as Fluffy continues to make
noise.

But then, Cartman walks right between Stan and Butters, as if
he didn't know them at all, and continues towards Fluffy.
Stan and Butters look at each other like they can't believe
it. They turn and watch Cartman.

Cartman continues down the hall until he gets to Fluffy. When
he gets there, he lowers his arms -- then smacks Fluffy over
the head.

CARTMAN

SHUT UP, FLUFFY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Fluffy quiets down as Cartman immediately goes back to
sleepwalking mode, puts his arms out in front of him, turns
around and walks back into his room, again passing Stan and
Butters.

STAN

Oh, whew!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - CARTMAN'S ROOM

Cartman is back asleep, tossing and turning; but now we are
looking side view at the bed. Cartman is laying on his side,
facing us.

CARTMAN

(In his sleep)

Hippies... They're everywhere... They
want to save the Earth... But all they do
is smoke pot and smell bad...
Hellllppp...

Suddenly, Stan's head pops up behind Cartman, then just the
top of Butter's head (We see only the puff ball).

STAN

Okay, here we go...

Stan opens his medical book, and turns past several pages;
the heart, the brain, the gall bladder; the testes-

STAN (CONT'D)

(pointing)

Ha, ha, ha...

Stan turns a few more pages, and finally comes to the
kidneys. There is an illustration of a man, and a diagram of
where the kidneys are.

STAN (CONT'D)

Okay... Let's see... Looks like if we cut here, and here...

BUTTERS

I hope its not too bloody, I'm wearin' my favorite pants.

STAN

Well... Here goes nothing. Help me pull his pajamas up.

Stan moves towards Cartman's back... Slowly... He lifts the little saw towards Cartman's kidneys, then gently pulls back Cartman's pajamas.

STAN (CONT'D)

NO WAY!!!!

Underneath his pajamas, Cartman is wearing a huge, metal kidney-high chastity belt. It has tiny metal padlocks on it, and also the words 'Kidney Blocker 2000'.

STAN (CONT'D)

KIDNEY BLOCKER 2000?!?!?!?

CARTMAN

(Waking up)

Wha- wha- What... Oh... Stan and Butters... TRYING TO TAKE MY KIDNEY ARE YOU?!

STAN

YOU SUCK, CARTMAN!!!

CARTMAN

Maybe so, but at least I was smart enough to wear kidney blocker 2000!!!!

STAN

God dammit, don't you care that Kyle is gonna die?!

CARTMAN

I DO!!! I DO care!! Look how much.

Cartman just sits there with a blank expression.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Look, look how much I care...

He still just sits there with a blank expression.

EXT. THE HAREQUIN ROMANCE BOOK PUBLISHING AGENCY - DAY

Establishing. It's somewhere down in Denver.

INT. BOOK PUBLISHER'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Garrison is sitting in front of the book publisher's desk.

BOOK PUBLISHER

First and foremost, Mr. Garrison, I want to thank you for choosing Harequin Romance.

MR. GARRISON

Yeah, yeah, yeah... So, did you read the book?

BOOK PUBLISHER

Yes, Mr. Garrison we did read your book.

MR. GARRISON

Well? What did you think?

BOOK PUBLISHER

Well, Frankly Mr. Garrison... We don't know if the Harequin Romance label is appropriate for you.

MR. GARRISON

AW! Why not?

BOOK PUBLISHER

Mr. Garrison... are you aware that the word 'penis' occurs six thousand and eighty three times in your novel?

MR. GARRISON

Well, I'm sure there's lots of naughty words, it IS a romance novel.

BOOK PUBLISHER

No, I don't think that this book really qualifies as a 'ROMANCE' novel.

MR. GARRISON

No?

BOOK PUBLISHER

No. No, this is what we in the book publishing business like to call... Gay. Really, REALLY gay.

Garrison thinks for a minute...

MR. GARRISON

What the hell are you talking about?!

BOOK PUBLISHER

It's just that the focus really seems to

be on the MALE organs.

MR. GARRISON

Well I thought it was mostly WOMEN that read these things!

BOOK PUBLISHER

It is.

MR. GARRISON

Well women WANT to read about ding dongs! You think women care about the details of the female anatomy?! HELL NO!! Women want to read about big, powerful shlongs!

The book publisher thinks.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Look, I've seen women read these things! They skim along, skim along until they get to the part about the penis! THAT'S what they want! So that's what I'm giving them.

BOOK PUBLISHER

Hmmm...

EXT. TOWN - PIANO SHOWROOM - DAY

Stan and Kenny are sitting on the curb, at the left edge of a two story tall piano showroom. (We don't see the second story yet) Stan is on frame left, Kenny on frame right.

STAN

There's nothing more I can do, Kenny. I've tried everything to save Kyle... Holistic medicine is going to kill my friend.

KENNY

You never care when I die!

Stan slowly starts to cry.

STAN

(Crying)

My friend is gonna die... He's gonna die and there's nothing I can do about it... Oh God...

KENNY

THAT DOES IT!!! I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS BULLSHIT!!!!

STAN

(Continues to cry)

KENNY

Screw you guys, I'm going home!

Kenny walks out, frame right. That's when we see that on the second story, a piano is being lifted into one of the windows that Kenny walks underneath. The rope snaps-

PIANO MOVER

(In the window)

LOOK OUT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BLAM!!!! The piano lands on top of Kenny, killing him instantly.

PIANO MOVER (CONT'D)

Oops!

STAN

(Still crying)

I'll never see Kyle again!!!

INT. MISS INFORMATION'S NEW AGE SHOP

The place is still packed with customers. Many of them are all around Carlos and Chief, who have set up their own little table inside the shop.

CRAIG'S MOM

Four dozen Cherokee hair tampons, please.

CHIEF

(Handing them over)

No problem, man. Pay Miss Information up front.

The next townspeople steps forward.

TOWNSPERSON

Hi, uh, I have a little bit of pain in my balls whenever I watch VH1.

CARLOS RAMIREZ

Oh, here, try this man. This is, uh, all natural ball juice.

The townspeople takes the drink from Carlos and immediately drinks it.

TOWNSPERSON

(Feeling his balls)

Wow, I feel better already!

MISS INFORMATION

And next we have Mrs. Broflovski's son.

Kyle's mother walks up, literally dragging Kyle behind her. Kyle looks like a corpse, he is all white as he slides across

the floor, being dragged by one arm by his mother.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Okay, here he is.

Carlos and Chief look at Kyle's near dead body, and then look at each other, worriedly.

CHIEF

Uh... Hey man... That kid looks REALLY sick.

MISS INFORMATION

Yes, he really needs his toxins flushed again.

CHIEF

No, I mean, he looks REALLY sick, man. You should take him to, like, a doctor.

The parents all look at each other.

KYLE'S MOTHER

But... You're more in touch with the Earth.

CHIEF

Look, being in touch with the Earth has nothing to do with DYING, man.

STAN'S MOTHER

It's okay, we trust that you know what you're doing.

Carlos and Chief look at each other.

Kyle makes a dying sound.

KYLE

(Dying)
Blarggrr...

CARLOS RAMIREZ

No, man that kid needs a DOCTOR. And besides, we're not actually Native Americans. I mean, I'm more like... A Mexican.

The townspeople suddenly look

TOWNSPEOPLE

WHAT?!

CARLOS RAMIREZ

Yeah, a Mexican.

The guy who was drinking the grass juice spits it out.

TOWNSPERSON
AW! PTEW!!! PTEW!!!!

KYLE'S FATHER
OH MY GOD!!!

TOWNSWOMAN
AAAAAAGHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The townspeople look angry.

STAN'S MOTHER
HOW DARE YOU DECEIVE US LIKE THAT!!

CHIEF
Hey, we never said we were Native
American, man! Miss Information said
that.

Miss Information looks scared.

CARLOS RAMIREZ
Yeah, she said nobody would buy anything
from Mexicans.

The townspeople all turn and look angrily at Miss
Information.

MISS INFORMATION
Uh... Toxins ARE your enemy... Uh...

Suddenly Everyone charges Mrs. Information, and in a bloody
rage of violence, beats the living shit out of her.

TOWNSPEOPLE
KILL HER!!!/BURN HER!!!!/YOU LOUSY
WHORE!!!!/etc.

MISS INFORMATION
AAAAAAGHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Carlos and Chief just watch, laughing.

CARLOS & CHIEF
(Laughing)

STAN
So NOW can we take Kyle to the hospital?!

KYLE'S MOTHER
Yes, of course... But we don't have a
kidney donor.

STAN
That's alright, if you'll all help, I
think I have a plan...

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

Cartman's alarm goes off and he awakes.

CARTMAN
(Waking, stretching sounds)
Oh... Morning... uh...

Cartman throws back his sheets and sees, to his horror, that his kidney blocker is undone and there is blood all over.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
AAGHG!!!!

Cartman panics and feels at his back for holes.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
THAT SON OF A BITCH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EXT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman walks up to Stan's door and pounds on the door.

Stan answers.

CARTMAN
Okay, asshole!!! - Give me back my
kidney!!!!!!!!!!!!

STAN
Dude, PLEASE, Kyle needs it.

CARTMAN
IT'S MINE!!!! Not YOURS. MINE!!! Give
it back RIGHT NOW or there's gonna be
hell to pay!!!

STAN
Alright, alright, here...

Stan reaches into his front pocket, pulls out a glistening kidney, and puts it into Cartman's open hands.

Cartman stares at it for a second - then gets pissed again.

CARTMAN
Thank you. And you better hope to God it
still works just like it did before!

Cartman walks away.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - HOSPITAL - DAY

The Doctor is again at his desk.

NURSE

Doctor, Eric Cartman is here?

The door opens and Cartman walks in, looking VERY pissed off and holding his kidney.

DOCTOR

Why hello there, Eric.

Eric doesn't say a word, he just gets up on the chair, and slams his kidney down on the Doctor's desk.

CARTMAN

(Standing on the chair)

You see that?! That's MHINE!

My asshole friend, Stan took my kidney -

I need it put back in...

(Sitting down)

please.

DOCTOR

Oh, I see...

The Doctor picks up the kidney in one hand and looks at it.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Are you sure that now that its already out, you don't just want to let your friend Kyle have it?

CARTMAN

NO, because it doesn't BELONG to Kyle it BELONGS to me. It's MHINE!

DOCTOR

Well, alright, then. We'll get you prepped for surgery... If you'll just sign this release.

CARTMAN

(Writing)

Thank you.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Cartman and Kyle are laying in hospital beds next to each other. Cartman is asleep, and everyone is gathered around Kyle, who is awake and alert. Stan is next to his mother, standing on a chair to get a better look at Kyle.

KYLE'S MOTHER

How are you feeling, boobie?

KYLE

(Still a little weak)

Better, thanks...

STAN

You LOOK a lot better!

STAN'S MOTHER

(Putting her arm around Stan)
Yeah, it looks like Western medicine
really did the trick.

KYLE

Hey... Thanks for going through all that
to save my life, Stan.

STAN

Dude, you're my best friend... I don't
want you to die until I do.

Kyle and Stan smile at each other.

Even Carlos and the Chief are there to see Kyle's progress.

CHIEF

Yeah, hey man, we're glad you're better
too!

Over in his bed, Cartman awakes.

CARTMAN

Hey... What's going on?

STAN

Kyle's ALL BETTER, Cartman! Thanks to
you!

CARTMAN

Huh?

STAN

It was all a trick. Your mom undid the
kidney blocker, and then we put catsup in
your bed so you'd THINK we took your
kidney.

DOCTOR

Yes, but it was all just a trick to get
you to come in and sign this release.

CARTMAN'S MOM

Isn't that funny, sweetie?!

CARTMAN

OH!!! I AM SO PISSED OFFF!!!!

Just then, Mr. Garrison walks in with a big smile on his
face.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, Here's everybody!

STAN

Hey, Mr. Garrison, where have you been?

MR. GARRISON

Boys, I have an announcement to make. I'm not going to be your teacher anymore. I've become a best selling author, and Kyle, I want you to have a signed copy as a get well present.

He hands Kyle the book. 'In the Valley of Penises' by Ethan F. Garrison.

KYLE

Oh... Thanks?

CARTMAN

I'M GONNA KILL YOU GUYS!!!!!!!!!!!!

STAN

Careful Cartman, you might pop your stitches!!!!

STAN AND KYLE

(Laughing)

KYLE

HA HA HA HA!!!! HA HA HA BLAGHR!!!!

Kyle laughs so hard that milk comes out of his nose.

KYLE (CONT'D)

What the--

CARTMAN

Oh good, you got the crappy kidney.