

SOMETHING YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR FINGER

EXT. MADISON SQAURE GARDENS - NEW YORK - NIGHT

The Gardens are decorated for a massive concert. Spotlights are everywhere and thousands upon thousands of screaming people try to get inside.

The light up marquee reads 'Tonight Only! FingerBang!'

NARRATOR

Stellar Productions presents THE boy band
of the decade!!!!!!!

In the ticket line: Mobs of young girls going crazy. They hold signs saying 'I love Fingerbang!!!' and stuff.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

It's FINGERBANG!! LIVE FROM MADISON
SQAURE GARDENS!!!!

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDENS - NIGHT

The inside is just as crazy, colored lights bouncing all around the packed audience.

A low, resonating synth sound beings and the crowd gets even louder.

DRUM HITS start to hit, in time with new lights that shoot all over the stage.

A smoke machine starts up, as the music builds and builds...
Until finally-

On stage, there is an EXPLOSION!!! And Stan, Kyle, Kenny and Cartman are thrust onto the stage in sexy poses - dressed in full on boy band outfits, complete with headset microphones.

The audience goes absolutely wild. Many of the girls pass out.

The music kicks into a beat, and the boys start to dance in gay choreographed boy band style.

BOYS

(Singing)

FINGERBANG BANG BANG
FINGERBANG BANG BANG BANG BANG
I'M GONNA FINGERBANG-BANG YOU INTO MY
LIFE!!!
GIRL YOU LIKE TO FINGERBANG AND IT'S
ALRIGHT!!!
CUZ I'M THE KING OF FINGERBANG
LET'S NOT FIGHT - I'M GONNA FINGERBANG
BANG YOU EVERY NIGHT!!!

The music slows a little and Cartman steps forward for his solo. Now the girls go super crazy.

CARTMAN
(Singing solo, holding on to his headset microphone)
And girl you know that you're the only girl for me. Girl, girl, you're the girl of my Destiny, Girl...
You're my girl, You're my girl. My girl, girl.

TEENAGE GIRL
CARTMAN I WANT YOUUUUUUUUUUU!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cartman gives the girl a wink and then slides back into position with the rest of the group.

GROUP
(Singing)
FINGERBANG BANG BANG BANG BANG
FINGERBANG BANG BANGY BANGY BANG
I'M GONNA FINGERBANG-BANG YOU INTO MY LIFE-

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

Cartman is in Bed, rolling around with a huge smile on his face.

CARTMAN
YYYESSS!!!! YYYESSS!!!!!! YYYESSS!!!! I'M A STAR!!! I'M A STAR!!! I'M--

Suddenly, Cartman wakes up and looks around.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
AW!! I'M NOBODY!!! GOD DAMMIT!!!!

Cartman looks bummed, but then starts to look around.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Wait a minute... Maybe that was a sign from God... That's it isn't it?! You want me to start a boy band so I can make ten million dollars, don't you?! THAT'S IT!!!

Cartman jumps out of bed.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stan, Kyle and Kenny are standing in Cartman's living room. Cartman is pacing back and forth in front of them.

CARTMAN
Gentlemen, thank you for coming. This is

the beginning of a great time in our lives. God have finally spoken to me, guys, and he has told me... how I can make ten million dollars.

KYLE

How?

CARTMAN

Boy band.

STAN

Boy band?

CARTMAN

Boy band.

KYLE

I'm not being in any faggy boy band.

CARTMAN

THERE'S NOTHING FAGGY ABOUT TEN MILLION DOLLARS, ASSHOLE!! THIS WAS A MESSAGE FROM GOD!!!

STAN

Dude, we don't have any musical talent.

CARTMAN

That didn't stop any of the other boy bands, dumbass!!!

(Holding out a cassette tape)

I've got prerecorded music we can sing to just like they do. All we need to do is practice our choreography OVER and OVER and OVER.

KENNY

Mrph rrmph rmh rm.

CARTMAN

Shut up, Kenny. And THEN I know I can get us a gig at the South Park mall. So everybody get in a straight line, and we're gonna listen to the song from the top and-

KYLE

Wait a minute... There's only four of us.

CARTMAN

So?

KYLE

So all boy bands have five members.

CARTMAN

What?

KYLE

N'sync, Backstreet boys, New Kids on the Block... All had five members.

STAN

He's right.

CARTMAN

Dammit!!! Okay, okay... We'll put off practice for now, and hold auditions for a fifth member!! Get the word out that auditions will be tomorrow morning!!!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stan and his family are sitting around the dinner table.
(Including grandpa and Shelley, of course)

The family just sits there eating for a few seconds.

STAN'S MOTHER

Did you have fun at Eric's house today, Stanly?

STAN

I guess.

STAN'S MOTHER

What did you do?

STAN

Well, Cartman wants to start a boy band, so we're gonna rehearse and then try to perform at the South Park mall.

Stan's father drops his fork.

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, well that sounds nice-

STAN'S FATHER

No, it does not sounds NICE. Stanly, you are going to have NO part in that boy band.

Everyone seems a little confused at Dad's sudden outburst.
(Except for Grandpa, who goes right on eating)

STAN

But dad, all my friends are doing it.

STAN'S FATHER

(Standing up)

IF ALL YOUR FRIENDS JUMPED OFF A CLIFF
WOULD YOU DO THAT TOO?!?!

STAN

Cartman says we can make ten million
dollars-

STAN'S FATHER

(Yelling)

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO BE IN A BOY BAND,
STANLY, AND THAT IS FINAL!!!

Stan's dad storms out of the dining room. The family just
sits there, looking at each other. (Except for grandpa who
just goes on eating).

SHELLEY

Geez, what's up dad's ass?

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Butters is facing camera, dancing around.

BUTTERS

(Singing)

Little bunny foo foo hoppin through the
forest scooping up the field mice and
boppin 'em on the head.

(Talking)

Down came the white angel and she said-

(Singing)

Little Bunny foo foo, I don't wanna see
you-

REVERSE to reveal our four boys all sitting at a long table
with notepads and pens. Cartman is in the center, with a
table mic in front of his mouth. The boys all look terribly
bored as Butters completes his song-

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

(Singing)

Scooping up the field mice and Boppin em
on the head.

(Talking)

So now I'm gonna turn you into a worm!

Bunny foo foo!! POOF!!!!

(Singing)

Little Wormy FOO FOO crawling through the
forest gettin scooped up by the field
mice and then I bop him on the head!!!!

Butters finishes with a big dance step and his arms out.

CARTMAN

(Too close to the mic)

Thank you, Butters, we'll let you know.

BUTTERS

I can do it again.

CARTMAN
We'll let you know, Butters.

BUTTERS
Uh, alright, then.

Butters walks out. We HEAR a DOORSLAM.

CARTMAN
Pff!! OH MY GOD HIS INTONATION WAS SO
OFF!!!!

KYLE
It was?

STAN
Dude, I don't think I can sing any better
than that...

CARTMAN
Guys, if we're going to impress the mall
owner and get that gig, we BETTER do it
better than that - NEXT!!!!

STAN
(Reading off paper)
uh, next is Ike Brovlofski.

CARTMAN
Kyle's brother?!

KYLE
I promised my mom I'd let him try.

Ike walks in, happily holding a piece of sheet music.

CARTMAN
Oh for Christ's sake...

Ike walks over to a kid sitting at a piano, who looks like a
South Park version of Schroeder from the peanuts.

SCHROEDER
What key?

IKE
G.

Ike takes his place back in front of the boys as Schroeder
starts to play 'Danny Boy'.

IKE (CONT'D)
Itsy bitsy spider up the water spout

CARTMAN
NEXT!!!

IKE

Oh Danny boy... The pipe is calling...
clang clang...

CARTMAN

NEXT AUDITION!!!!

IKE

E. F. G. H. I. J. K. LMNOP...

CARTMAN

GOD DAMMIT NEXT!!!!

IKE

G. U. B. When the teacher wanna punch me.

CARTMAN

NOT THE NEXT SONG, THE NEXT PERSON!

Ike stops singing and just stares at the boys. Then he walks over to Schroeder, takes back his sheet music, then turns around one last time to flip Cartman off, and then walks out the door.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh man, this is going to be A LONG ASS
DAY!!!

The door opens again and in walks Wendy, handing her sheet music to Schroeder.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh no! NO NO NO NO NO!!!!!! Sorry, Wendy,
This is tryouts for A BOY BAND!!!

Wendy looks sad.

STAN

Aw, come on, dude, let her try.

CARTMAN

NO WAY!!!

KYLE

Come on, Cartman! You haven't liked
anybody else.

CARTMAN

Ok, ok, fine.
(To Wendy)
Wow me.

Wendy smiles and nods to Schroeder who starts playing.

WENDY

(Singing and dancing really

well)
Mrs. Landers was a health nut
She cooked food in a wok
Mr. Harris was her boyfriend
And had a great big
Cockadoodle doodle
The rooster just won't quit
And I don't want my breakfast
Because it tastes like
Shitzus make good house pets
They're cuddly and sweet
Monkeys aren't good to have
'cause they like to beat their

Stan, Kyle and Kenny all watch on, impressed. Cartman sits slumped over, resting his head on his hand with half-shut eyes.

WENDY (CONT'D)
(Still doing awesome)
Meeting in the office
A meeting in the hall
The boss he wants to see you
So you can suck his
Balzac was a writer
He lived with Alan Funt
Mrs. Roberts didn't like him
But that's 'cause she's a
Contaminated water
Can really make you sick
Your bladder gets infected
And blood comes out your
Dictate what I'm saying
Because it will bring you luck
And if you all don't like it
I don't give a flying fuck

She finishes. Stan, Kyle and Kenny applaud loudly.

CARTMAN
Thanks Wendy... Don't call us. We won't
call you either.

Wendy looks angry.

KYLE
Dude, what are you talking about? That
was awesome.

CARTMAN
Dude, she's a CHICK.

STAN
Oh come on, nobody's gonna notice.

CARTMAN
Nobody's gonna notice?! What about her

huge friggin hooters, huh?!

Wendy looks at her flat chest, confused.

STAN

She's the best chance we have. I say she's in!

KYLE

Me too!

KENNY

Mrph rmm!

Cartman glares at the boys.

CARTMAN

Oh, this is a democratic boy band, is it? ALRIGHT FINE!! She's in until she SCREWS UP!

WENDY

YEA!!!

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

The boys and Wendy are in Cartman's room, looking sleepy.

CARTMAN

OKAY! YOU GUYS ALL READY TO REHEARSE?!

STAN

Cartman, its six in the morning, do we have to rehearse this early?

CARTMAN

We have to rehearse ALL THAT WE CAN! Now check this out!!

Cartman walks out of frame and walks back in carrying a huge box, overflowing with clothes.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

My mom made us costumes!

KYLE

Wow, cool!

STAN

Costumes?!

The kids all gather around the box, and start going through the box.

CARTMAN

Yeah, that one's yours, Stan... And this is Kyle's... This one will cover up

Wendy's hooters...

STAN

Hey, Cartman, how come YOUR costume has like nose rings and facial hair?

CARTMAN

'Cuz I'm like, you know, the TOUGH one. Every boy band has to have that one member that, you know, is tough.

KYLE

I wanna be the tough one.

Cartman just closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

CARTMAN

(Keeping his eyes closed)
Kyle, you are the sweet one. Will you please just cooperate and-

KYLE

I wanna be the tough one.

CARTMAN

(Eyes still closed)
You can't BE the tough one, because you're JEWISH!!!

KYLE

JEWS ARE TOUGH!!

CARTMAN

SINCE WHEN?!

KYLE

SINCE ABARAHAM FAT, ASS!!!

CARTMAN

ALRIGHT FINE, HERE!!

Cartman throws the tough costume at Kyle, knocking him over.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

JESUS CHRIST I WONDER IF EVERY BOY BAND HAD TO GO THROUGH THIS?!?!!

The boys all throw on their costumes and we finally see them all, in costume, standing in a line. Triumphant MUSIC plays.

STAN

Hey, Cartman, what does 'Fingerbang' mean, anyway?

CARTMAN

I heard it on HBO. It means like, you know, when you pretend to use you finger

like a gun or something.

KENNY

Mrph rm rmphmr.

STAN

Kenny says that's not what it means.

CARTMAN

(Pissed)

Okay, Kenny, what does fingerbang mean then?

KENNY

Mrph rmph rm rmph rm rmph, rm rmph rrm
rmhp rmh rmph rm rmphm rmhh rmphm rm.

Cartman stares at Kenny for a second.

CARTMAN

What!? Who the HELL would do THAT?! Jesus Christ! GROW UP, Kenny, would you?!

Kenny just shrugs.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Alright, boys! Let's do it from the top!
One, two, three, four!

EXT. SOUTH PARK MALL - DAY

Establishing.

INT. MALL - DAY

Two MALL COPS, one older guy and one younger, are leaning against a glass railing, looking bored.

OLD MALL SECURITY

Now I know that this is your first day on the job of mall security, rookie. Keeping the law in a mall is just like any tough city... And, especially because they don't let us have guns, it can be very dangerous.

The kids in their costumes walk past some of the stores in the mall, on their way to the management office.

CARTMAN

Alright, guys, just do it like we rehearsed. We need energy! We need to be UP!!

OLD MALL SECURITY

Excuse me. Just where do you think you're going?

CARTMAN

We're going to see the mall manager.

OLD MALL SECURITY

Do you have the proper clearance?

The kids look confused.

STAN

Oh oh... Mall cops!

OLD MALL SECURITY

You have to make an appointment first.
Now move along, sir.

CARTMAN

But we practiced for DAYS! All we wanna
do is show the guy what we can do so that-

But before Cartman can finish, the Mall Cop takes out his
pepper spray, shakes it, and sprays it quietly into Cartman's
little face.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

-maybe he'll AGH! OH OWWW!!! OWWW!! GOD
DAMMIT!!!!!!

KYLE

Jesus Christ, dude!!!

CARTMAN

OH GOD I CAN'T SEE!!!!!!

OLD MALL SECURITY

Move along sir, or I'll do it again!!!!

The kids all help Cartman walk away. The Rookie cop watches
open mouthed.

OLD MALL SECURITY (CONT'D)

You see? You put your life on the line
every day...

Meanwhile, the kids are standing in front of one of the
stores as Cartman wipes his eyes.

STAN

Well, I guess we can't get in to see the
mall manager.

CARTMAN

The HELL we can't! I'm not letting no
washed up MALL COPS ruin my divine quest!
Come on!

INT. MALL - LATER

The Mall cops are standing in the same area, trying to look tough.

A random crosses in front of the cops.

OLD MALL SECURITY

HEY!!

The shopper stops and looks.

OLD MALL SECURITY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

The shopper looks worried.

SHOPPER

Nothing... Just... Shopping...

The old guy gives the shopper a dirty look, and then finally talks-

OLD MALL SECURITY

Move along sir.

The shopper walks along, confused.

OLD MALL SECURITY (CONT'D)

You see? Sometimes you gotta just do that. Keep shoppers on their toes. Try it.

The younger mall cop looks around and then spots a woman with a few bags and a young girl.

ROOKIE MALL SECURITY

HEY!

The woman stops.

ROOKIE MALL SECURITY (CONT'D)

(Just like the older cop did)
What are you doing?

WOMAN SHOPPER

Nothing! Why?!

The rookie stares her down like the older mall cop, then speaks;

ROOKIE MALL SECURITY

Move along.

The woman walks away.

OLD MALL SECURITY

That's what being a mall cop is all

about, yep.

ROOKIE MALL SECURITY

Cool!

CARTMAN (V.O.)

Attention Mall Shoppers. The next twenty people to buy an Orange Smoothie will also receive a complementary... Nissan Sentra. Hurry up.

The two mall cops light up.

The shoppers all go insane, drop their bags and make a mad dash for it.

OLD MALL SECURITY

JESUS, THEY'RE GONNA START A RIOT!!!

The two cops take out their pepper spray and run out of frame.

INT. SOUTH PARK MALL - DAY

The boys, in costume, walk past some stores in the mall, and up to a door that reads 'Management'.

CARTMAN

Alright guys, here we go...

INT. SOUTH PARK MALL - MANAGEMENT OFFICE - DAY

A cluttered office that isn't too swank. An overweight MALL MANAGER in his forties sits at his desk going over some papers when the boys walk in.

CARTMAN

Hello, sir!

MALL MANAGER

What? Hey... Who are you?

CARTMAN

We... are Fingerbang.

MALL MANAGER

Oh. What? How'd you get in here? Hey.

CARTMAN

We would like to audition for you, for a gig in the central plaza of your fine mall.

MALL MANAGER

What? Oh. You wanna play at the mall? Like Tiffany?

CARTMAN

(A bit put off)
Sort of like Tiffany, yes. Can we
audition?

MALL MANAGER

Oh. Well, I guess. What?

CARTMAN

Alright! LET'S DO IT, BOYS!!

The boys all get in their line as Cartman sets down the boom
box and hits play.

The manager sits back in his chair and smiles, prepared to be
wowed. But then, unfortunately, the song starts.

BOYS

(Singing terribly)
I'm gonna fingerbang BANG you into my
life! Girl you need a fingerbang and its
alright! Fingerbang bang you every night!

As the boys sing horribly, they also dance horribly.

CARTMAN

And girl you know you're the girl for me.
You're the girl, you're girl.

As Cartman steps forward and sings, we ZOOM IN on him, and
track into his thoughts:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDENS - NIGHT

Cartman is back on the huge stage, just like the first scene.
Singing his solo with tens of thousands of screaming girls
around him.

CARTMAN

-You're the girl, the girl, the girl of
my fantasy - girl - Girl I can't live
without you girl, cuz-

MALL MANAGER

OKAY THAT'S ENOUGH!!

INT. SOUTH PARK MALL - MANAGEMENT OFFICE

Suddenly, Cartman is back in the mall management office, with
a smile on his face.

CARTMAN

The girl of my fantasy. You fantasy-

MALL MANAGER

Thank you.

CARTMAN

So can we play here?

MALL MANAGER

What? No.

CARTMAN

No?!

MALL MANAGER

Who? No.

CARTMAN

Why not?

MALL MANAGER

Well, uh. Oh. Right now there's a cheese and sausage cart in the plaza... and I would... I'd hate to have to move it off to the side for a while. What?

CARTMAN

You don't think we're any good, do you?

MALL MANAGER

What. No? I mean... You're just not quite as good as... Sausage and cheese.

The boys look bummed.

CARTMAN

Well, come on guys... We gave it our best.

MALL MANAGER

Wow, that was your best?

Cartman shoots the Manager an angry look and then walks out.

INT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER

The dejected kids are sitting in front of one of the stores, like sitting on a curb, with their heads in their hands.

KYLE

Wow... I feel so rejected.

STAN

Yeah.

The two mall cops walk up, covered in Orange Smoothie.

OLDER MALL COP

THERE YOU ARE!! YOU'RE THE HOODLUMS WHO GOT ON THE INTERCOM AND STARTED AN ORANGE SMOOTHIE RIOT!!

STAN

Oh-Oh.

OLDER MALL COP

THEY TOOK AWAY EIGHTEEN PEOPLE IN
STRETCHERS!!! I will now read you your
mall rights!

(Taking out a small card)

You have the right to shop at a variety
of malls and although-

KYLE

Run for it!

OLDER MALL COP

GO GET 'EM ROOKIE!!!

The Rookie just stands there.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Shelley is at the kitchen table, eating cereal, while mom
fixes something at the counter. Dad walks in.

STAN'S FATHER

Where is Stan?

STAN'S MOTHER

Oh, he's over at Eric's house, practicing
for his boy band.

STAN'S FATHER

WHAT?! I specifically told him NOT to do
that!!!

STAN'S MOTHER

Now Randy, calm down! It's just a silly
little dream! They're not going to
actually MAKE IT!

STAN'S FATHER

And what if they do, Sharon? What if they
DO MAKE IT? Are YOU going to be the one
to tell him?!

Stan's dad storms out again.

SHELLEY

Mom, what's up dad's ass?

STAN'S MOTHER

It's a long story, Shelley. Let's just
say that your father... has a lot up his
ass right now.

EXT. CHEF'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman rings Chef's doorbell with his head hung low and his spirits in the dumps.

Chef opens the door, dressed in a towel.

CHEF
Oh, hello, Eric.

CARTMAN
Problems, Chef... I have many problems...

A HOT CHICK appears in a towel next to Chef.

CHEF
Well... If you uh... Come back in just a little bit, Eric, I'll see if I can help you out!

CARTMAN
I just don't know what I'm gonna do-

Cartman just walks on into Chef's house.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
(Walking in)
Sometimes I wonder if God is just toying with me...

Chef and the hot chick look at each other.

INT. CHEF'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chef walks in to find Cartman already sitting on his couch and sadly eating a bag of potato chips.

CHEF
Alright, Eric, what's the matter?

CARTMAN
Chef, God spoke to me. He told me I was to start a boy band and make ten million dollars. The problem is, it isn't working. I mean, I feel the music burning inside me, but I just can't express it right. You know?

The hot chick stands next to Chef again.

CHEF
A boy band, huh? Well, Eric, I think you're just focusing in on the wrong thing. Boy bands aren't about MUSIC. Boy bands are CREATED by corporations to make money. They're all based on the Garmlich effect.

CARTMAN

What's the Garmlich effect?

CHEF

The law of physics that states that if one girl screams for something, it will make other girls scream, and then it grows exponentially until all girls within a five mile radius are screaming.

CARTMAN

So how do boy bands use that?

CHEF

All they do is make videos, showing tons and tons of girls screaming for the boy band. Once you get girls screaming you can't stop 'em! They're crazy!

The hot girl gives Chef a dirty look. Chef takes her hand in his.

CHEF (CONT'D)

E- Except for Lilith, of course!

CARTMAN

Thanks!

CHEF

You're welcome! Now go away!

CARTMAN

Okay!

Cartman happily dashes off.

CHEF

And a cucumber in the pants never hurt, either!

CARTMAN (O.S.)

Cucumber in the pants, got it!

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The members of fingerbang are back in costume on the playground. A group of girls, Bebe and three others are there too. Cartman has a large cucumber stuffed down his pants.

CARTMAN

Alright, everybody listen up! This is how this first shot is going to work: The girls are standing here and then the members of the band walk by them looking cool... When you see us, you girls all scream like 'Oh my God! It's Fingerbang! Oh my God!', okay?

BEBE

Are we getting paid NOW or after?

CARTMAN

I'll pay you afterwards, I promise. Okay,
Timmy, ROLL CAMERA!

Timmy sits behind the VCR camera on a tripod.

TIMMY

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

Cartman gets out of frame and joins the other band members.

KYLE

Dude, what's wrong with your leg?

CARTMAN

Huh? Oh, Chef said to put a cucumber down
my pants for good luck.

The shot through the camera is of the girls just standing
there, looking bored.

The Fingerbang music starts, and the boys walk in front of
the girls.

GIRLS

(VERY LAME)

Aaagh... Aaagh...

CARTMAN

Wait, wait, wait... CUT!

Timmy shuts the camera off.

TIMMY

Hagh!!

CARTMAN

You have to go crazier than THAT! God
dammit! I mean, you have to act like it's
friggin Leonardo DiCaprio!

BEBE

We wouldn't give a rat's ass if Leonardo
DiCaprio came walking past us!

GIRLS

Yeah!

CARTMAN

Fine! Who WOULD you go crazy for?

The girls all look at each other.

GIRLS

(In unison)
Matt Lauer.

Cartman stares back, confused.

CARTMAN
Okay, fine. Pretend that we're Matt
Lauer.

BEBE
Oh. Okay.

CARTMAN
Okay ROLL CAMERA!

TIMMY
TIMMY!!!!!!

Cartman jumps back out of frame. Again the music starts and
the boy band saunters past the girls.

GIRLS
(At the top of their lungs)
AAAAAAAAAAGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cartman and the boys scatter, scared out of their minds.

CARTMAN
JESUS CHRIST!!!!!!

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The girls are standing around the band, touching them and
screaming.

BAND
(Ending the song)
Fingerbang bang you EVERY NIGHT!!!

The girls go nuts, screaming, smiling, touching-

CARTMAN
And CUT!!!

As soon as he yells this, the girls stop screaming, and go
motionless with frowning m mouths.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Alright! Our video is complete! Through
the grace of God I can now go back to
that mall manager and SHOW HIM WHAT WE'VE
GOT!!

BEBE
Okay so where's our money?

CARTMAN

Oh, uh... Kyle has it.

The girls turn and head for Kyle, Cartman runs off.

Just then, Stan's Father walks up to his son.

STAN'S FATHER

Stanly! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

STAN

We were making a music video.

STAN'S FATHER

YOU GET IN THE TRUCK RIGHT NOW!!!

STAN

Dad, I was just-

STAN'S FATHER

GET IN THE TRUCK!!!!

Stan heads away.

INT. TRUCK - MOVING

Stan's dad angrily drives Stan home.

STAN

Dad, I did all my chores. Why can't I play with my friends?

STAN'S FATHER

Stanly, it's just that there's better things you could be doing on a Saturday than singing and dancing!! You could be watching TV or laying in bed all day!!

STAN

Dad I LIKE being in a boy band. I think its INTERESTING.

STAN'S FATHER

Well there's plenty of other INTERESTING things you can do! Have you ever tried marijuana?

STAN

NO!

STAN'S FATHER

Well... Maybe its time.

STAN

DAD!

INT. MALL - LATER

The Mall cops are standing in the same area, trying to look tough.

A man walks by.

OLD MALL SECURITY

HEY!!

The crazy guy stops and looks.

OLD MALL SECURITY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

CRAZY MAN

I've got a new strain of anthrax that I will soon unleash upon all of North America.

OLDER MALL COP

Move along sir.

CRAZY GUY

Huh?

He moves along. Cartman's voice comes over the intercom.

CARTMAN (V.O.)

Attention shoppers, there are naked people at the orange smoothie machine. There are naked people at the orange smoothie machine.

A crowd runs past the mall cops, they chase after them.

INT. MALL MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Cartman walks into the manager's office, dressed in normal clothes and proudly holding his video tape.

CARTMAN

Hello, again!

MALL MANAGER

What? Oh. It's you. I don't like you.

CARTMAN

I know you didn't LOVE our audition, but now we have a VIDEO!!!

MALL MANAGER

Oh. What?

CARTMAN

If you would, sir, just watch this and prepare to be WOWED!!

Cartman hits play and a video starts.

VIDEO TAPE -

The FINGERBANG SONG starts, but all we see are the tops of the band members heads, just sneaking in from the bottom of frame.

We can hear girls screaming, but when the camera very poorly moves over to them, all we see are their feet.

Then the camera moves crappily again, and we are super CLOSE UP on Timmy's face.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!

The camera moves away from Timmy's face (Now it is obvious that Timmy is just doing really shitty camera work) and then zooms in close on Cartman's cucumber package.

CARTMAN

Oh GOD DAMMIT! Our camera guy kind of sucks, but this next shot we did was cool.

Now the video shows the band members walking towards girls, but before they get there and the girls can react, the camera again spins around to Timmy's face-

TIMMY

HAGH!! TIMMY!!! LIVIN' A LIE!

Then Timmy sets the camera on the tripod and backs up in his wheelchair so that the camera can see his whole body. Then Timmy starts dancing to the music.

CARTMAN

Son of a bitch!!!

MANAGER

Hey. This video is dumb.

CARTMAN

You don't understand, girls were going CRAZY for us! PLEASE! THIS IS WHAT GOD WANTS ME TO DO!! PLEASE!!

MALL MANAGER

Alright, alright! Geez. What? I guess I could move the sausage and cheese cart of to one side... For a LITTLE while.

CARTMAN

Really you will?!

MALL MANAGER

Only for twenty minutes though!

CARTMAN

That's all we'll need! How about this
afternoon at THREE o'clock!

MALL MANAGER

Oh. OKay.

CARTMAN

YES!! THANK YOU SIR! YOU WILL NOT BE
DISAPPOINTED!!!!

The TV meanwhile, has gone to static. But then an image pops
on, showing what WAS on the videotape before the video. It's
Mr. Mackey, hanging to the wall in bondage gear.

MR. MACKEY

Oh, Ms. Cartman, I've been very bad.
Mkay.

CARTMAN'S MOM (V.O.)

You have been bad, Mr. Mackey! So you're
gonna have to drink from this glass-

Cartman watches in horror as his mother squats over the glass
and starts to pee.

MR. MACKEY

Oh yeah, that makes me hot, mkay.

CARTMAN

Aw, MOM!

MALL MANAGER

Wow. What?

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stan, in his costume, is sitting on the couch, pouting.

STAN

It's not fair, Dad! Why can't I be in a
boy band?!

STAN'S FATHER

BECAUSE I SAID SO!!

STAN

Dad, Cartman said we're gonna perform at
the mall at three o'clock. My friends are
going to be pissed off at me.

STAN'S FATHER

Let them be pissed off, then!

STAN

I don't understand! Just let me go do

this one thing and I won't-

STAN'S FATHER
NOO!!! NOOOOOO!!!!!!

Stan's dad crashes his head through a china cabinet.

Stan looks shocked.

Stan's dad looks shocked.

STAN
(Softly)
Dad... What the hell is going on?

Stan's father takes a deep breath and turns away from Stan. Now, in a cliché soap opera shot, we see Stan's Father in the foreground, waist up, looking up and away, as Stan sits in the background facing him.

STAN'S FATHER
I was... I was eighteen when my High School men's choir performed at the grand opening of a Sporting Goods store in Denver...

EXT. SPORTING GOOD'S STORE - DAY

Several people are outside the large store, which has a banner that reads GRAND OPENING GALA!!!!

Standing on bleachers near the entrance to the store, is a young MEN'S CHOIR - Made up of fifteen guys in their teens, all wearing black tuxedos with sparkling fuchsia cummerbunds and ties. A Male choir teacher leads them all with his hands. Young Randy is among the singers, looking like a young version of himself with mustache and all. (He's the only one with a mustache).

MEN'S CHOIR
(Singing with smiles)
Everything will wait
We are the little rains
All along, along along
The Colorado trail...

STAN'S FATHER (V.O.)
I was just one of fifteen members, and I had no idea that a record producer was in the audience...

As the crowd listens on, one man, a record producer, smokes on his cigar.

The song ends and everyone claps mildly. The men in the choir all smile and disperse. Young Randy heads into the crowd, when the manager stops him.

MANAGER

Kid... Can I talk to you?

YOUNG RANDY

Wul, sure.

MANAGER

You were really great up there. Too good for a piss ant choir in a piss ant mountain town...

YOUNG RANDY

Oh... thanks.

MANAGER

Listen, I'm putting together a rock group. A vocal group called 'The Ghetto Avenue Boys'. I think you would make a PERFECT member!

YOUNG RANDY

What? Me?! You liked my singing that much?!

MANAGER

Yeah... I think your mustache is PERFECT! How would you like to come to New York, and start a SINGING career!

YOUNG RANDY

Oh my God! I don't know... I mean... I still have another year of High School, and-

MANAGER

(Walking away)

Hey, look, if you don't want it, I'll keep looking.

YOUNG RANDY

No, wait!! I mean... I'll think about it.

MANAGER

I take it that means yes. Call me in the morning...

The Manager puts his card in Randy's shirt pocket, pats it and walks away.

STAN'S FATHER (V.O.)

And just like that, I left everything. I dropped out of High School...

EXT. DENVER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Young Randy waves goodbye to his school.

YOUNG RANDY

See ya!

STAN'S FATHER (V.O.)

I said goodbye to my girlfriend...

EXT. PARK - DAY

A young Sharon sits on a bench, crying as Young Randy walks away.

YOUNG RANDY

See ya!

STAN'S FATHER (V.O.)

And I left my family.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Stan's mother and father stand at the door watching sadly as their son drives away in his crappy car.

YOUNG RANDY

See ya!

EXT. NEW YORK - RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Young Randy is in the booth with four other young, good looking guys.

STAN'S FATHER

And suddenly, there I was, thrown into a group with four other young men who I didn't even know...

MANAGER

TAKE ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE!!

A crappy song starts, and all the members start singing in unison.

GHETTO BOYS

(Singing)

You've got IT

You know you've got IT, girl

What you've got is IT-

STAN'S FATHER

The songs were terrible, but believe it or not, the country ate them up. The next thing I knew... We were the biggest thing in the world...

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Scores of people have turned out to see 'The Ghetto Avenue

Boys'

Lights, fireworks and screaming as they sing their song.

GHETTO BOYS

(Singing)

You've got IT
IT is what you've got, girl
What you've got is IT
Now give it to me 'cuz-

Young Randy dances and sings with a huge smile on his face.

STAN'S FATHER

I had everything. A huge house...

EXT. HUGE MANSION - DAY

Young Randy is lounging on his floatable lounge in his pool.
Lots of girls splash and play about.

STAN'S FATHER

And all the women you can imagine.

INT. NICE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Young Randy Rolls around, in and out of twelve naked girls.

STAN'S FATHER

And then one day... Just as quick as it
started...

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

The manager is sitting at the recording console just like
before.

MANAGER

Alright guys let's take it from the top!

Young Randy, and the other band members walk in the door of
the studio.

YOUNG RANDY

Hey, Mr. Alans!

MANAGER

Huh? Oh, uh... Randy...

The Manager looks uncomfortably behind the glass of the
studio.

Randy looks in the booth as well and sees five completely
different young men singing.

YOUNG RANDY

Who are they?

MANAGER

These are the Avenue Ghetto Street Boyz
... my NEW boy band.

YOUNG RANDY

But... We're still selling records,
right?

MANAGER

Look, kid, You're just getting a little
OLD to be in a boy band.

YOUNG RANDY

I'm nineteen.

MANAGER

Get a life, Marsh!
(Back to the band)
Alright, guys, let's take it from the
top.

Randy lowers his head and walks out.

STAN'S FATHER

They said that after all the money we had
made, we were in debt to the studio. So
they towed my car.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A tow truck drives away with Randy's nice car in tow.

TOW TRUCK GUY

See ya!

STAN'S FATHER

The women all left.

INT. RANDY'S NICE BEDROOM - DAY

Randy is in the middle of the room with hot chicks standing
all around him.

WOMEN

(Leaving)
See ya!

STAN'S FATHER

And they took back my house.

EXT. RANDY'S NICE HOUSE - DAY

Randy goes flying out of his house on his ass.

MANAGER

SEE YA!!

STAN'S FATHER

The only thing I could do was come back to Colorado - to face everyone that I had abandoned.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Young Randy sitting at the bar of a bar in Denver.

WOMAN

Hey, weren't you the guy in that stupid boy band The Ghetto Avenue Boys?

BAR GUY

Sure, I remember you!
(Dancing and singing in
ridicule)
You got it, baby! You got it going on!

The bar patrons all laugh. Randy tries to laugh too, but he looks obviously hurt.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stan's father and Stan are still just as we left them.

STAN'S FATHER

And so you see, Stanly... I DO know what I'm talking about.

Stan just sits there in stunned silence. Finally, he manages a couple words:

STAN

Jesus Christ. I never knew.

STAN'S FATHER

(Turning to Stan)
I didn't WANT you to know... Because now I'm a joke. Ever since then, I have wished EVERY SINGLE DAY that I could go back to that moment when I was offered the job... and say no. Because all the fame, the money, the women... All it did was build me up - so that I could be knocked down harder than anybody in the world.

Stan doesn't know what to say.

STAN'S FATHER (CONT'D)

THAT is what being in a boy band is all about, Stanly. It's people smothering you and embracing you and loving you... and then spitting you out and throwing you away like you were last night's pork

chops. Now we wander the Earth in disarray... Us... New Kids on the block... The Osmonds... We're all the same. That... Is why you can't go to the mall.

Stan's father walks away, leaving Stan just sitting there for several seconds.

STAN

O-kay.

INT. MALL - PLAZA - DAY

The plaza is the center of the mall, where the escalators are. There is a glass elevator and a clearing for social events.

Cartman has decorated the plaza with a small curtain and a shitty sign that reads 'Today Only!! FINGERBANG!!!'

About twenty people, with packages in their arms, have gathered sparsely to watch whatever is about to happen.

Kyle, Kenny, Cartman and Wendy, in their costumes eye the crowd nervously from behind the curtain.

KYLE

Wow... There must be at least twenty people out there!

CARTMAN

Where the hell is Stan!?

KYLE

He'll be here. Stan wouldn't douche.

CARTMAN

I swear to God if he ruins this dream of mine I will HAVE HIS NUTS!!

The mall manager walks up.

MANAGER

Hey... Uh... Oh. Are you gonna do your thing or what?

CARTMAN

Yes! Yes, sir... Any second, we're just waiting on ONE more member.

MANAGER

Well, hurry up. I can't keep the sausage and cheese cart off his spot much longer.

The boys look over at a small, sausage and Cheese cart (like a Swiss Colony Thing) The owner looks pissed off with his

arms folded.

CARTMAN

Yeah... We'll start right away.

Cartman smiles as the Mall Owner walks off.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

We'll have to do it without him!

KYLE

Hell no! I'm not being part of a FOUR MEMBER boy band! We'll look STUPID!

KENNY

YEAH!

CARTMAN

Oh God DAMMIT!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - MOM AND DAD'S ROOM - DAY

Stan's Father is sitting on the edge of the bed, sadly looking at a teen magazine. On the cover is FINGERBANG, looking happy, and a burst that reads 'What are Randy's Turn Ons?!'

The bedroom door slowly opens, and Stan takes a step in.

STAN

Dad?

STAN'S FATHER

Huh? Oh, yeah?

STAN

Wul... I just wanted to tell you... That I don't think you're a joke. I mean... Whatever you used to be... You're just my dad. And you're the best dad I've ever had.

Stan's dad smiles at his son.

STAN'S FATHER

Come here, Stanly...

Stan walks up and sits on his dad's lap.

STAN'S FATHER (CONT'D)

Stan... It was wrong of me to try and stop you from joining a boy band without explaining why. I made some mistakes in my life... And now I have to let you make your own mistakes.

STAN

Yeah...

STAN'S FATHER

You know in a way, I think I was even jealous of you being in a boy band... Isn't that stupid?

STAN

Not really. Not any more stupid than some of the other stuff you've done.

STAN'S FATHER

Well, come on... I'll drive you down to the mall!

STAN

Really?

STAN'S FATHER

Yeah, I want to see what you guys can do. And then we'll go buy you a small toy so that you'll forget all about this.

STAN

Alright!

INT. MALL - PLAZA

The same group of people are still waiting around, looking bored.

SHOPPER

What's happening here?

SHOPPER 2

I dunno, I guess nothing...

SHOPPER

Well, let's just walk away then.

The two shoppers walk away.

The kids still watch from the curtain.

CARTMAN

God Dammit! People are walking away!!

The Mall Owner walks up again.

MANAGER

Alright, kids, uh - that does it. You're gonna have to move and make way for the sausage and cheese cart.

CARTMAN

Just another minute?

MANAGER

Sorry. Get out.

The kids all put their heads down and walk away.

Cartman sadly starts to take down his fingerbang sign.

CARTMAN

Well God... I guess you got me again,
didn't you? Yup... That was a good one
God... Hope it made you laugh, you sick
bastard...

WENDY

What's that?!

The glass elevator is coming down... As it gets into our
field of view, we see that Stan is inside with his father.

KYLE

It's STAN!!

CARTMAN

Oh! Thank you, God! OH, PRAISE HIS NAME!

The elevator opens and Stan walks out, in costume, with his
father.

KYLE

Dude, where the hell have you been?!

CARTMAN

Sir! We're all here now! Can we go on,
PLEASE.

MANAGER

Who? Well, okay I guess. But hurry up.

CARTMAN

We will!!

Cartman rushes over to the front of the curtains and
addresses the crowd.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!! YOU ARE ABOUT TO
WITNESS THE NEXT GREAT BOY BAND OF THE
COUNTRY!!!

The kids all get in a line. Unfortunately, Kenny place in
line is right under the glass elevator.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

SOMEDAY, YOU ALL WILL BE AMONG THOSE WHO
CAN SAY... I SAW FINGERBANG WHEN THEY
FIRST PERFORMED AT SOME CRAPPY LITTLE
MALL!!

The shoppers look at each other. The Mall Owner looks offended. The elevator starts to come down.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
And so, without further ado... ALL FIVE
MEMBERS OF THE-

The elevator comes down to level one. Squishing Kenny into a splatter of blood.

The shoppers all look horrified.

STAN
OH MY GOD!! THEY KILLED KENNY!!

KYLE
YOU BASTARDS!!!

Cartman can't believe it.

CARTMAN
No... He can't be dead...

The elevator starts to go back up, revealing Kenny's flattened, bloody body stuck to the bottom.

KYLE
Dude... He's pretty dead.

CARTMAN
NO!!! WE WERE SO CLOSE!!!

MANAGER
Alright, that's it, kids. Now I've got a death in my mall! GET OUT!

CARTMAN
But we HAVE TO PERFORM!!!

KYLE
WE DON'T HAVE A FIFTH MEMBER CARTMAN!!

STAN
Oh yes we do...

CUT TO:

INT. PLAZA - MOMENTS LATER

Cartman is again standing in front of the curtain, addressing the crowd.

CARTMAN
THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR PATIENCE!!! AND
NOW GET READY, FOR... FINGERBANG!!!

The kids all rush out. The fifth member is Stan's dad, who stands second from the end in a sloppy costume.

BAND
(Singing & Dancing)
FINGERBANG BANG BANG
FINGERBANG BANG BANG BANG BANG
I'M GONNA FINGERBANG-BANG YOU INTO MY
LIFE!!! GIRL YOU LIKE TO FINGERBANG AND
IT'S ALRIGHT!!! CUZ I'M THE KING OF
FINGERBANG LET'S NOT FIGHT -
I'LL JUST GONNA FINGERBANG BANG YOU EVERY
NIGHT!
I'LL JUST GONNA FINGERBANG BANG YOU EVERY
NIGHT!!! CHA!

Stan and his father smile at each other as they perform the shitty song and dance.

A few onlookers walk away, bored.

CARTMAN
YES! YES! THANK YOU! YES!

INT. MALL - LATER

The sausage and cheese cart is being moved back into its spot in the center of the plaza.

The boys and Stan's dad sit on the steps of the plaza, toweling off.

Behind them, we can see two janitors on ladders, cleaning the bottom of the elevator with long mops.

KYLE
(Counting money)
We made TWO DOLLARS!

STAN
You were great, dad!

STAN'S FATHER
Yeah, I guess I still got it in me a little!

An adorable little girl walks up to Cartman with a notepad and pen.

LITTLE GIRL
Can I get your autograph?

CARTMAN
(Writing)
Okay, Okay...

Cartman hands it back and the little girl.

OLDER MALL COP
Hey, don't hassel the talent, ma'am.

LITTLE GIRL
I actually don't really know who they
are. I was just getting an autograph-
(maced)
Ahhhhh!

OLDER MALL COP
Move along, ma'am.

The girl stumbles away.

OLDER MALL COP (CONT'D)
That was pretty good, kids. Maybe you can
perform at my Elk's Club sometime.

CARTMAN
Okay. Yeah, Maybe.

The guards walk away.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
God, now it's like everybody wants a
piece of us.

KYLE
Yeah.

CARTMAN
I don't know if I can handle all this
fame... I mean... I always thought I'd
WANT to be famous, but now that I AM... I
don't know if I like it. I mean I
probably can't even walk through this
mall right now without people going 'Oh
MY GOD ITS THE FINGERBANG GUY! OH MY
GOD!!'

KYLE
Yeah... That's gonna suck.

STAN
Yeah. I just want to be a normal kid
again. Have a normal life and appreciate
what I have.

Stan's father smiles at Stan.

STAN'S FATHER
I think you boys are very smart for your
age. Come on, I'll buy you all an Orange
Smoothie!

They all walk away.

STAN

I don't think they sell those anymore.

KYLE

Hey, Cartman, do you think God's gonna be mad at you for not making ten million dollars?

CARTMAN

Oh, screw God. I'm not scared of him. He's a pussy.

Cartman walks back into frame.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Looking up)

You know I'm just kidding, right. Ha, ha.