

"PROBABLY"

NARRATOR

Previously, on South Park...

SHOW CLIPS FROM LAST WEEK

INT. CHURCH - MORNING

PRIEST

Today... We are going to talk about...
HELL!!!!!!

The boys start to tremble.

INT. HELL - SATAN'S CONDO - DAY

SADDAM HUSSEIN

HELLO, SATAN!!!!

SATAN

Saddam...

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

KYLE'S MOTHER

Us Jews don't believe in hell.

KYLE

But what if we're wrong?

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Finally, the hand turns to a walking man.

STAN

let's go!!

The kids start to run across the street. Kenny is in the lead.

Just then, a greyhound type bus flies through frame, from right to left, and smacks Kenny, then keeps going.

The other kids just stand in the street, with a look of horror.

STAN (CONT'D)

THEY KILLED KENNY!!

BUTTERS

He had sins that he didn't confess!

INT. SATAN'S CONDO - HELL

SATAN

No, Saddam, I told you. I'm with Chris now.

INT. CHURCH - FATHER'S OFFICE - DAY

PRIEST MAXI

Boys, it is your Christian DUTY to save the souls of your friends.

INT. SATAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHRIS

I love you, Satan.

SATAN

I love you too, Saddam.

WHAM!! Both men jolt up in the bed.

CHRIS & SATAN

AGH!

EXT. OCEAN - LOS ANGELES - DAY

Out in the water, there is a jump ramp, and behind the jump ramp, are buoys that mark where a shark is being held.

Ralph, Patsie, Richie and The Fonz are sitting on a boat, while Fonz takes off his leather coat and replaces it with a ski vest.

RICHIE

Fonz, there is NO WAY you can jump that shark with your waterskis!

FONZIE

Ay, I've gotta try Richie!

SHOW MORE CLIPS FROM LAST WEEK

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Cartman opens the left side of the confessional. But when he does, he finds a half naked woman, profile, bent over with her ass up next to the grill.

WOMAN

OOH!!!

The woman pulls the door shut again.

Cartman opens the right side of the confessional, revealing Priest Maxi, standing up with his cock through the grill, his hands on his ass, and a big smile on his face.

When he notices the boys, however, his smile drops.

The kids all just stare at him in shocked horror.

STAN

Dude, if THIS guy's going to hell?! Who's gonna save US?!

Cartman turns to the other kids with the Priest crying behind him.

CARTMAN

Well, it looks like we're gonna have to save everyone in this town ourselves!!!

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Fonzie is water skiing behind the boat.

JONIE

GO FONZ!!

The boat speeds by the ramp, Fonz hits the ramp with his water skis and flies into the air-- FREEZE FRAME

NARRATOR

And now the exciting conclusion of 'South Park'!

The Freeze frame let's go again, and we see Fonz fly into the air, and then land right into the middle of the shark.

FONZIE

AAGHGH!!!

The shark immediately tears Fonzie apart. Blood flies everywhere.

On the beach, everyone looks disappointed.

RICHIE

I told him he couldn't do it.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - SCHOOL - DAY

Nobody is playing on the playground. All the kids, about fifty of them, are gathered around Cartman, who has the Bible in his hand, his Sunday clothes and no hat on.

Cartman is preaching to them all.

CARTMAN

I am saying this because we must be saved a! The Lord is powerful and he will SMOTE the sinners and send them to everlasting hell-a!!

The kids all listen. Some look really scared, others look confused.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

If you do NOT live your life for him!
Then to the lake of fire you shall go
a!!!

From the school, Principal Victoria marches up with several
of the kid's parents behind her.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

YOU SEE THAT, PARENTS?! Your children
have refused to come in to class since
this morning!

The parents look out at their kids who are listening to
Cartman.

The parents look confused.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA (CONT'D)

I'm afraid YOUR son is the leader, Ms.
Cartman, apparently he's read the entire
bible, and now he's scaring the hell out
of everyone.

Cartman's mother steps forward and calls out to him.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Poopsiekins, it's time to stop preaching
damnation to everyone, sweetie.

The kids all turn around and stare back at the parents.
Cartman looks at his mother and thinks for a moment.

Stan raises his bible.

STAN

Don't you guys um, persecrate our
religious beliefs!!

KIDS

YEAH!!!

The parents all look at each other, they don't have a
response to this.

STAN'S MOTHER

We're not trying to PERSECUTE you, kids.
But you're supposed to be in school!

STAN

What purpose does school have?! The bible
says the only goal in this life is to
praise God to get into heaven!

KYLE

Yeah, this life is short, the afterlife

is FOREVER!

The children all look scared.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Don't listen to them, kids. You HAVE to go to school!

The kids think again, but then behind them, Cartman starts to speak.

CARTMAN

Many of you knew Kenny McKormick. He was a playful, school going eight year old. And then yesterday, he was SMACKED down by The Lord! God bitch slapped him right to the fiery depths of HELL! So when will you go? Tomorrow? Ten years? Does it matter? NO!! Because unless you give THIS life to the Lord, THAT life belongs to Satan!!!

KIDS

AGH!!!

More kids get closer to listen to Cartman. The parents all look despondent.

Meanwhile, Cartman continues his sermon.

CARTMAN

But we cannot worship God in that church where the Priest of SIN resides! So we will build a NEW CHURCH!

Cartman reveals the glorious plans for the church, a wonderful, 60 million dollar building made of crystal and gold. Cartman points at it with a pointer.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

With crystal walls, a ceiling eighty feet high, and a slide that connects this part myha to this part myha! Who will help us!!

The fifty kids all bark back the answer with their arms raised.

KIDS

I WILL!!!!

CARTMAN

PRAISE GOD!!!

EXT. HELL - MOTEL

Satan is still standing outside of Saddam's motel with the

key in his hand.

SATAN

If I go spend the night with Saddam, then
it's over between me and Chris...

Satan looks at the key again.

SATAN (CONT'D)

But Chris has been so nice to me. And I
know Saddam will just hurt me again...

Satan looks at the key again.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Maybe I'll just go talk to Saddam. I need
CLOSURE. Yeah, that's it. I need closure.

Satan walks up to door #16 and gets ready to knock.

SATAN (CONT'D)

What am I doing?

But just then, the door opens, and Saddam is standing there,
wearing a smoking jacket and smoking a cigarette with a drink
in his other hand.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

What took ya so long, baby?!?!

SATAN

Saddam, I'm just here to TALK.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

GREAT! LET'S TALK!

Satan walks in and the door slams behind him.

INT. HELL - MOTEL ROOM

The Motel room is like any cheap Super 8 style hotel. A
large, queen size bed with a TV at the foot.

Saddam immediately sits down on the foot of the bed and
lounges back.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Mmm... This bed is comfy womfy!

Satan just stays standing by the door.

SATAN

Saddam, I only came here because I need
closure.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Sounds fun! You know me, I'll try

anything!!

Saddam pats the bed, gesturing for Satan to sit down.

SATAN

No, Saddam, listen to me.

Saddam pats the bed again and Satan reluctantly sits down.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Would you like a drink?

SATAN

Maybe just a little one, I have to go back soon.

Saddam quickly reaches out of frame and hands Satan a glass with scotch on the rocks inside. Preferably McAllen 18 yr.

SATAN (CONT'D)

I need you to understand that we can't be together anymore. I need you to NOT come by the condo, and not try to see me.

Saddam hits a button on the remote control, and suddenly, we hear SOUNDS OF GAY PORN coming from the television.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Chris thinks we can all be friends, but I don't. And I have to focus on Chris now.

The gay sounds from the TV overwhelm Satan's talk, and finally, Satan looks at the screen.

SATAN (CONT'D)

What is this?

SADDAM HUSSEIN

These hotels have all kinds of crazy channels.

SATAN

Saddam, will you listen to me? Chris is a great person. HE is the one I want to be with now!!!

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Really? So then... what are you doing here?

Satan can't answer, he just thinks as more gay porn sounds issue from the television.

SADDAM HUSSEIN (CONT'D)

I don't know about you, but this video is gettin' me pretty hot.

SATAN

Saddam...

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Here, have another drink...

Saddam pours scotch from the bottle into Satan's glass.

INT. HELL - HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

CLOSE UP on Satan as he wakes up in a bed. He squints his eyes.

SATAN

Ugh... Oh God, my head... I drank too much... Chris?

Satan looks to his left, but then realizes, to his horror, that he is still in the motel room with Saddam.

Saddam is sleeping next to him, wearing full on S&M gear.

SATAN (CONT'D)

OH NO!!!

Satan looks around the room and sees every sick sex toy in the book. There is even a goat tied up to the TV.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Man, look at that! We went through fourteen bottles of vegetable oil!
(Rubbing his own chest)
Ooh, I'm all greasy!

SATAN

Oh God, what time is it?!

Satan jumps out of bed and starts to put on his black shorts.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Last night was awesome! Aren't we together again now?

SATAN

I don't know... I guess so. But now I have to go home and tell Chris.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Screw him!

SATAN

No, Saddam, I at least owe him an explanation.

(Walking out)

I just don't know what I'm gonna say...

Satan leaves and Saddam lays on the bed with his arm rested

in his hand and his other hand rubbing his nipple.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

I know how to solve this little
problem...

EXT. ENSENADA - MEXICO - DAY

A very wide establishing of the stinky little town in Baja.
One defining thing about Ensenada is that it has a HUGE
Mexican flag flying near the port where cruise lines dock.

A TITLE reads 'Ensenada, Mexico'.

In this very wide shot, we can see the bus that ran over
Kenny in last week's episode make its way to the town center.

We cut in closer and see the bus traveling past the crappy
buildings and the bus driver talks on a microphone.

BUS DRIVER

(Happily)

We are now entering Ensenada, the second
largest city on the Mexican Baja
Peninsula. We have now traveled over two
thousand miles since leaving New York
City!

EXT. GAS STATION - ENSANADA - MEXICO - CONTINUOUS

The bus pulls in to a smelly little station.

BUS DRIVER

We'll just be stopping here for a few
moments for gas, and then our tour will
continue on to its final destination!

A few Mexican gas station employees walk over to the bus. One
of them starts pumping gas into it, the other starts washing
the front windows with one those squeegee things attached to
a long pole.

The guy washing the windows looks under the bus, and looks
curious. He calls out to the driver.

MEXICAN

(In Spanish)

Oiga! Hay algo pegado bajo el autobus!
(Hey, there's something stuck to the
bottom of your bus.)

BUS DRIVER

Que? What's stuck to the bottom of the
bus?

The driver sticks the long pole under the bus and tries to
wedge the thing out.

Finally, with one last push he gets it, and Kenny pops out, looking dirty, torn up and exhausted.

KENNY

Hmph!

BUS DRIVER

Oh, goodness... We must have run over a little Mexican further up North...

(Calling out)

Is it okay?

MEXICAN

(In Spanish)

Pienso que si.

(I think so.)

BUS DRIVER

Well, here's fifty for the gas. Adios!

The bus pulls away and Kenny is left there alone with the two Mexicans.

Kenny's head hangs low as he tries to understand where he is.

KENNY

Where am I?

MEXICAN

Que?

KENNY

Where am I?

OTHER MEXICAN

Que?

EXT. FOREST - DAY

We see a close up of the plans for the glorious church. It is a beautiful, crystal cathedral.

Now PAN over to the actual church, a sloppy clubhouse that looks vaguely like the drawing.

Kids are all over the church, hammering nails, sawing, and raising beams.

Reverse shot to Cartman and Stan and Kyle who are watching the church being built with smiles of satisfaction. All three of them are in their Sunday best, Cartman isn't wearing his hat.

CARTMAN

(With bible in hand)

It is beautiful. Thine church is almost

completeth.

STAN

There's no way God would want to send us to hell now!

KYLE

Yeah this church kicks as-... It kicks.

Kyle's mother and Father walk up.

KYLE'S FATHER

Hello boys.

KYLE

Don't try to take me away again, mom and dad! I told you, I renounced the Jewish faith!

KYLE'S MOTHER

It's not that, Kyle, it's just that Eric's mother needs to see you all right away.

The boys look suspicious.

KYLE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Just really quick. She says its very important.

CARTMAN

Very well. Yay, guys, let us walk to mine home and see what mine mom wants.

The boys all walk off.

KYLE'S MOTHER

I sure hope this works.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CARTMAN'S HOUSE

The three boys walk into the Living Room to find it filled with toys and fun stuff. There are video games, clown decorations, and every toy imaginable.

The boys gaze at the room in disbelief.

Cartman's mother walks into the living room with a large serving place.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Hello, kiddies! Look! I made you all powdered donut pancake surprise!

The boys look at it.

STAN

Wow, cool.

CARTMAN

No! It is a trick! Do not vex me, oh temptress!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

What?

CARTMAN

This is a distraction from our work on the church!

Cartman takes one of the powdered donuts and eats it.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(His mouth full)

Do not think that you can tempt us with toys and games and tidings of powdered donut pancake surprise! For it is the afterlife we concern ourselves with! Not the pleasures on this Earth! But salvation in the world after!

STAN

Yeah!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh... Well... Alrighty then...

Cartman's mother sadly walks away.

INT. KITCHEN - CARTMAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cartman's mom walks back into the kitchen where Stan's parents, Kyle's parents and Sister Anne are gathered.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

I don't think it worked...

EVERYONE

Aw...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The three boys meanwhile, are standing around the food.

CARTMAN

Let us get back to our work at the church.

The telephone rings.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Yay, I shall answer the phone, na.

CLOSE UP - Cartman answers the phone.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Hello?

EXT. PAPAS AND BEER - ENSENADA - DAY

Kenny is on a pay phone outside of the world famous Papas and beer in the middle of crummy downtown Ensenada.

KENNY

Mprh! Mprm rm rmph rm rmph!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman stands on the other end of the phone, amazed.

CARTMAN

OH MY GOD!!!!

STAN

What?

CARTMAN

(Holding the phone out)

IT'S KENNY! HE'S CALLING FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE!

Stan and Kyle quickly rush over by the phone.

STAN

Kenny?! What's he say!?

KYLE

Ask him what hell is like!!!!

CARTMAN

Kenny! You have to tell us about hell!!
Give us every last horrible detail!

EXT. PAPAS AND BEER - ENSENADA - DAY

Kenny looks around.

KENNY

Umm...

EXT. MARINA - HELL

Establishing.

EXT. SATAN'S CONDO - HELL

Satan walks up to his condo door.

SATAN

Oh God, Chris is gonna be so mad at me...
Well, here it goes.

INT. SATAN'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chris is sitting on the couch in the living reading a book.

A large window behind the couch has spewing lava which we can see throughout the entire scene.

The door opens, and in walks Satan.

CHRIS

Hey, you.

SATAN

Hi, Chris.

CHRIS

You... were out all night.

SATAN

Yeah, I just... Spent the night walking around the marina.

CHRIS

Satan, you know you're not a very good liar.

Satan puts his head down further.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

You went and saw Saddam, didn't you.

SATAN

(Softly and ashamed)

Yes.

Chris tosses his book on the coffee table and walks over to Satan.

CHRIS

Satan...
(putting his hand on Satan's back)
I understand.

SATAN

What?

CHRIS

I still feel secure and safe with you.

Satan walks away.

SATAN

Oh, NO!!

CHRIS

What? What's wrong? I said its okay.

SATAN

I know!

CHRIS

Well, what more do you want from me?

SATAN

Wul could you not be such a pussy about it?! I mean, can't you just say 'If you ever see Saddam again I'll break your legs' or I'm gonna go kick Saddam's ass' or something?!

CHRIS

Satan, I'm a nineties man. I cry when I need to, I share my feelings and I keep my mind open about everything.

SATAN

Just give me some boundaries! Be jealous! Go throw a football around for Christ's sake!

Chris sits back down on the couch.

CHRIS

Now you're starting to hurt my feelings.

Satan stands in the foreground with his back to Chris. So now the shot is Satan, then Chris on the couch behind him, and then the window to hell behind that.

SATAN

I'm sorry, Chris... It's not you, really, it's me.

As Satan speaks, nobody notices Saddam sneaking in through the back window with a large knife.

SATAN (CONT'D)

You're the best thing that's ever happened to me, and for some reason I can't just accept that.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

DIE, PUSSY!!!

Saddam plunges his knife deep into Chris' skull.

CHRIS

AAHGHGH!!!

Satan spins around.

SATAN

CHRIS!!

Saddam quickly stabs Chris in the head three more times.

SATAN (CONT'D)

SADDAM WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

SADDAM HUSSEIN

(Slapping his hands together)

There! I got rid of the problem for you!
Now there's no conflict!

SATAN

(Head in his hands)

No!! Not like this!!!

ACT 2

EXT. GIANT CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

The kids have all built their own house of worship. It looks like a kid's clubhouse except that it is enormous.

INT. GIANT CLUBHOUSE

Inside the clubhouse looks like the inside of Carl's Warehouse. Except that the giant clubhouse is filled with kids. Scores of them, sitting in shitty chairs like a Sunday Morning sermon.

At the head of the group is a long, but not very tall stage, and on the short stage, Cartman paces back and forth with his microphone in one hand, and bible in the other.

CARTMAN

Friends, I have to tell you that last night, I received a phone call from beyond the grave!!

The kids all GASP!

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

It was our departed friend, Kenny, calling from the DEPTHS OF HELL!! And he described what hell is like in horrid detail!

The kids listen in fear.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

He said that in hell, the smell is awful!

The kids all look scared.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

He said that in hell... EVERYONE SPEAKS SPANISH!!

The kids SCREAM!

KIDS

AAGH!

CARTMAN

He said there is water in hell... But if you drink it you pee blood out your ass for seven hours!

KIDS

NOOO!!!

CARTMAN

And perhaps worst of all... In hell, there are dozens and dozens of little trinket stores... but they ALL HAVE THE SAME LITTLE TRINKETS IN THEM!!!!

KIDS

AAGHGH!!!!

The door breaks open and a couple burst through. A mother and father, the father's name is STEPHEN, and he looks worried.

STEPHEN

WHERE IS OUR DAUGHTER!!

A little girl from among the crowd pipes up.

MARCY

Dad?!

STEPHEN

Marcy! You are coming home this INSTANT!

CARTMAN

We are saving your daughter from the clutches of hell, sir!!

STEPHEN

You're not going to make my daughter part of your cult!!

CARTMAN

Your daughter could die tomorrow, and then what?!

STEPHEN

YOU'RE JUST A STUPID LITTLE FAT KID WHO THINKS THAT-

But just then, a large wooden beam from the roof falls on the guy's head, crushing him and killing him instantly.

The kid's all look in shock.

His wife collapses by his dead body.

STEPHEN'S WIFE
STEPHEN!? STEPHEN, NO!!!!!!!!!!!!

CARTMAN
THE LORD HAS SPOKEN AGAIN!!! OH FORGIVE
US LORD FOR OUR SINS!!!

KIDS
FORGIVE US LORD!!!!

CARTMAN
LET US PRAY!!

Everyone bows their heads and starts to pray-

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Heavenly Father - Do not send us to hell.
We're sorry. Whatever we did, we're
sorry...

As Cartman continues, Stephen's wife tries futilely to revive her dead husband.

STEPHEN'S WIFE
STEPHEN?!?! STEPHEN?!

We TRACK IN to Stephen's dead body and-

CUT TO:

EXT. HELL - WELCOME CENTER

The area where the Luau was is now filled with people. There are about eight thousand of them, all looking horrified and confused.

Stephen's body slowly appears among the other dead, and he looks around confused.

STEPHEN
Where... Where am I?

All around him, others seem confused as well.

NEWCOMERS TO HELL
Where are we?!/Am I dead?!/Oh my
God!/What's Happening?!/AAGHGHG!!/etc.

Finally, an average looking guy, wearing a purser's suit from a cruise line, steps up to a podium.

YOEMAN PURSER
Hello newcomers, and welcome. Can
everybody hear me? Hello? Can everybody?

Okay...

The poor souls all look up at the podium, confused.

YOEMAN PURSER (CONT'D)

I'm the hell director, it looks like we have about eight thousand six hundred and fifteen of you newbies today, and for those of you who were a little confused, uh, you ARE dead, and this IS hell. So abandon all hope and yadda yadda yadda yadda. Uh, we're now going to start the ORIENTATION process, which will last about-

HELL NEWCOMER

Wait a minute, I shouldn't be here I was a totally strict and devout Protestant! I thought we went to heaven!

YOEMAN PURSER

Yes, well I'm afraid you were WRONG.

ANOTHER HELL NEWCOMER

I was a practicing Jehovah's Witness.

YOEMAN PURSER

You picked the wrong religion as well.

YET ANOTHER HELL NEWCOMER

Well, who was right? Who gets into heaven.

YOEMAN PURSER

I'm afraid it was the Mormons. Yes, the Mormons were the correct answer.

PEOPLE

AW!!

YOEMAN PURSER

So now, I'd like to quickly introduce your new ruler and master for eternity, Satan.

A ball of flame explodes and Satan is suddenly there.

SATAN

RRRARRGHGHH!!!!

PEOPLE

AAAAGHGH!!!!

SATAN

NOW YOU ARE ALL PART OF MY DOMAIN!!!
EVERY DAY HELL GROWS LARGER AND MY
MINIONS... MY MINIONS...

Satan stops and takes a big sigh, he's suddenly back to the Satan we all know.

SATAN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, I just can't do this today.
I'm just... I'm sorry...

The people all look confused as Satan walks off and is replaced again by Hell Director Simon.

SIMON
Uh... Okay, thank you Satan.

Satan sadly walks past some of the newcomers who are listening to Simon when he hears a familiar voice.

CHRIS
SATAN!!

Satan turns to the crowd, and sees Chris fighting his way through. ROMANTIC MUSIC swells up.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(Pushing through the crowd)
Excuse me, Excuse me...

SATAN
CHRIS!!!

In slow motion, Chris and Satan finally reach each other.

SATAN (CONT'D)
But I thought you were dead!

CHRIS
Yeah, well, where was I gonna go,
Detroit?

SATAN
Chris I didn't mean for Saddam to stab
you-

CHRIS
Hey, it's alright... All that matters is
that I'm back, and we're together
FOREVER, right?!

SATAN
Uh... Yeah, great.

NEWCOMERS TO HELL
Aw...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cartman is sitting down on the floor, in front of the couch

and behind the coffee table. He has the bible opened in front of him, he dangles a pair of glasses from his mouth, as the television plays the religious channel.

Cartman reads the bible and writes into a notebook simultaneously.

CARTMAN

Let's see... Matthew 15:1:1... Not that which goeth INTO the mouth defileth a man, but that which come OUT of the mouth defileth a man... That's a good one Clyde Frog, Interesting...

Cartman's mom walks into the living room with Sister Anne.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Look, Eric, Sister Anne has come to visit you.

CARTMAN

Yea, it is nice to see you sister, but I must prepare for my next sermon.

Cartman's mom and Sister Anne look at each other, then sister Anne sits on the couch near Cartman and his mom walks away.

SISTER ANNE

(Sitting down)

Eric... You need to stop what you're doing. You need to tell all the kids to go back to school, and back to their normal lives.

CARTMAN

Sister, have you read this book?

SISTER ANNE

Yes, Eric, a lot more than you have.

CARTMAN

Then you KNOW what it says happens to those that don't follow the Lord-a.

SISTER ANNE

Eric, the Lord DOESN'T just send everybody to hell. That wouldn't make sense. He wants people to live their lives.

CARTMAN

Are you saying that what the Bible says isn't true?

SISTER ANNE

No.

CARTMAN

We've got Jews and perverts and bullies
and all kinds of sinners in this town,
Sister Anne. And without the priest,
we've decided to save ourselves. The only
ones kids can trust now are me and
Jesus!!!

Sister Anne puts her head in her hands and lets out a sigh of
frustration.

SISTER ANNE

Ugh... Wait a minute, that's it...

Suddenly, the voice on the TV gets louder than Cartman's.

TV

AND I AM GOING TO SAVE ALL OF YOU RIGHT
NOW! I AM GOING TO HEAL YOUR SINS!

Cartman looks up at the TV.

ANGLE - TELEVISION

It is playing a (hopefully live action) scene of a
televangelist healing people with his hands.

CLOSE UP - On Cartman.

CARTMAN

Woa...

EXT. MOTEL - HELL - DAY

Chris walks up to Saddam's room and knocks on the door.
Saddam opens the door wearing his normal suit.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Hello, Satan! Oh, crap it's you!

CHRIS

Yeah, it's me.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

I thought I killed you.

CHRIS

Yeah, well-

SADDAM HUSSEIN & CHRIS

Where was I gonna go, Detroit?

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Right, right...

CHRIS

Do you have a couple minutes to go for a

walk?

Saddam looks suspicious.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

A walk?

CHRIS

Yeah, just real quick, around the park or something.

Saddam just stares at Chris.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Is this some kind of trick?

CHRIS

No, I just want you to go for a quick walk with me. Please.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Well, alright... Just let me grab something real quick.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Saddam walks over to the table and grabs a large knife, humming as he goes.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

(Humming)

Da da da da daa...

EXT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Saddam walks out the door and joins Chris.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Okay, let's walk.

EXT. PARK - HELL - DAY

The park in hell is nice, except for lots of skeletons, demons and fire.

Saddam and Chris stroll through the park at a leisurely pace.

CHRIS

(As he walks)

Saddam... I get the feeling that you don't like me very much.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Gee whatever gave you that idea, when I stabbed you in the head?

CHRIS

Look, Satan is a very important person to me. And I know he's an important person to you, too. So don't you think it's best for us to try and get along?

Saddam looks horribly confused.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I realize that some things about me bother you, so I'd like to hear what those things are so that I can work on them.

Saddam and Chris just keep walking. Finally, Saddam stops.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

You know why I don't like you, Chris? Because YOU'RE the kind of guy, who, if somebody didn't like him, he would take them for a walk in the park and ask them why.

Now Chris looks confused.

SADDAM HUSSEIN (CONT'D)

YOU'RE A PUSSY!!!!!!!!!! BWAP!

Saddam whips out the knife and tries to stab Chris in the head again. But Chris gets out of the way, and the blade just slips into his shoulder, lodging itself there.

CHRIS

AAAAAAGHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Saddam takes this opportunity to grab a nearby shovel, which he swings at Chris' leg, knocking it completely off below the upper thigh.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

OH GOD!!!!

SADDAM HUSSEIN

HA HA HA HA!!!

Saddam charges Chris with the shovel raised over his head.

CHRIS

NOOooooo!!!

Chris holds Saddam's arms back, they fight for position, then finally Chris pulls the knife out of his own shoulder-

CHRIS (CONT'D)

AAGHHGH!!

-and lodges it through Saddam's Eye, and deep into his brain.

SADDAM HUSSEIN
AGAHHH!!!!

Saddam now takes a few steps back. Then he swings at Chris' head with the shovel, knocking it almost off.

CHRIS
OW!

Saddam stumbles back over to Chris, the knife in his eye spewing blood, and then falls on top of him.

With his last breath, Saddam pulls out Chris' heart.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
BALGH!

Finally, the both of them lay dead in a gigantic pool of blood.

INT. CLUBHOUSE - CHURCH - DAY

The clubhouse church is again filled with children listening to Cartman preach. Kyle is standing next to him.

CARTMAN
Today this Jewish boy and ALL SINNERS are going to be saved-a!!! Kyle, do you believe in God-a?

KYLE
YES!

CARTMAN
DO YOU WANT TO BE SAVED FROM HELL-A?!

KYLE
YES!

CARTMAN
That's good, because right now all the Jewness is coming out of your body. Being replaced by the spirit of God-A! BAP!!!

Cartman smacks Kyle on the forehead.

KYLE
(Rubbing his head)
OW!!

CARTMAN
PRAISE GOD!! How do you feel now?! Do you feel the light of God inside of you?!

KYLE
Uh... I think so.

CARTMAN
PRAISE THE LORD!!!

The kids all cheer.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
(Singing)
For he is Lord... He is Lord...
(Talking)
Bring up the next person!

Stan wheels Timmy out onto the stage.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
This boy has been crippled with sin. But
I hear God saying that this boy will
walk!!

The kids all watched on amazed. Some of this kids raise their
arms.

BUTTERS
(In the middle of the audience)
Hallelujah!

TIMMY
TIMMY!!!

CARTMAN
We are gonna save you and you are gonna
walk with the Lord!!

TIMMY
TIMMY!!!!

CARTMAN
DEVIL BE GONE-A!!!!

Cartman smacks Timmy on the head.

TIMMY
Hagh!

CARTMAN
Now WALK, TIMMY!!

Timmy just looks confused.

TIMMY
HAGH!

CARTMAN
Come on, Timmy! Get out of that chair!!

Timmy's expression seems to say no way.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

The Lord wants you to WALK, Timmy! WALK,
TIMMY!!

Timmy very slowly starts to get up from his chair.

Timmy manages to stand up. His legs shake horribly as he
takes three tiny little steps.

TIMMY
TIMMY!!!

CARTMAN
HE WALKS!!!!

KIDS
WOW!!!

Timmy takes another little tiny step and falls flat on his
face-

TIMMY
WAGH!

-The impact is so great that he actually breaks right through
the stage, leaving nothing but a hole where he had been
standing.

Cartman holds his arms and head up to the sky.

CARTMAN
YES!! PRAISE THE LORD!!!

KIDS
PRAISE THE LORD!!!!

EXT. HELL - DAY

Satan is sitting on a rock with his head in his hands, once
again telling his sad story.

SATAN
And now its like there's one guy who's
horrible to me, but I'm totally SEXUALLY
attracted to, and then one guy who's
really nice to me but I'm not sexually
attracted to at all!

Now CUT OUT WIDE to reveal that Satan is talking to a cute
little south park drawn blond haired girl.

LITTLE GIRL
Wow, that really sucks.

SATAN
I've asked everybody for advice, but
nobody seems to know the answer.

LITTLE GIRL

Well... There's one person who I always used to ask when I needed advice...

SATAN

Who?

LITTLE GIRL

God.

Satan looks confused.

SATAN

God?! I can't do that. I haven't spoken to God in like, five thousand years.

LITTLE GIRL

Well then, maybe it's time.

Satan thinks.

EXT. CLUBHOUSE CHURCH - DAY

The church is SWARMED with kids. Most of them can't get in, as the church is already full inside, so they just crowd around the entrance trying to get in.

INT. CLUBHOUSE CHURCH - DAY

The interior of the church is packed as well. We are in full on revival, with everybody singing.

All the kids are in their benches with their arms raised and moving in time to the music.

KIDS

(Singing)

Doot Doot DOO! Doot Doot DOO!

CARTMAN

(Singing)

For he is Lord! LORD LORD LORD!!!

KIDS

He is LORD! LORD! LORD! LORD!

Kyle and Stan are standing off to the side, clapping their hands and smiling. Timmy is next to them with his arm in a sling and a bandage around his head.

On the stage there is a long line of kids, some with obvious ailments like broken legs and others who look normal.

Cartman walks up to the kid at the front of the line. A kid with VERY thick glasses.

CARTMAN

Where are you from little boy?

LITTLE BOY

Denver!

CARTMAN

(Pretending to be listening to
God)

And God is telling me that you have...
You have bad eyesight, is that it?!

LITTLE BOY

Yeah, that's right!

KIDS

OOH!!

CARTMAN

Well God is going to HEAL THOSE EYES AND
SAVE YOU FROM THE DEVIL BE GONE-A!!!

Cartman smacks the kid in the head and he falls as if
fainting.

KIDS

HOORAY!!!

CARTMAN

(Singing)

For he is Lord Lord Lord Lord!!!

Cartman walks up to the next kid in line, an ugly little
girl.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Right here we have a little girl who is
very, very ugly. Do you believe he's
going to cure your face of the uglies?

UGLY LITTLE GIRL

Yes!

CARTMAN

He's gonna take that ugly face and make
you reasonable to look at - BWAP!!!

Cartman smacks the ugly little girl, and she suddenly looks
like she's been electrocuted.

LITTLE GIRL

(Convulsing)

Wrrrrrrrrr...

Cartman walks away from her, pretending to be in shock
himself.

CARTMAN

(Convulsing himself)
Oh good Lord somebody say Amen!!!

KIDS
AMEN!

CARTMAN
(Singing)
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord...

EXT. VOID - DAY

Satan appears in a white, formless void.

He looks around trying to get his bearings, when about nine people in white shirts and women in white dresses walk up to him with big, beaming smiles. The Mormons.

MORMON 1
Hi, hi! Welcome to Heaven brother! You followed the Mormon faith and so you've been LET IN!

SATAN
Uh, actually I'm just stopping by.

MORMON 2
Well, you picked a GREAT TIME! We've got cookies and punch and were just about to start playing charades!

MORMONS
Hooray!

MORMON 2
And then brother Stephens brought his guitar so we can sing songs about how much it hurts to lie!

MORMONS
Ohhh!

SATAN
Uh, look, I just need to talk with God. Is he around.

MORMON 1
Sure, all we have to do is say his name. And he's there.

MORMON 2
I'm so grateful for that.

MORMONS
Me too!

SATAN

Great thanks.

Satan walks away, until he is alone, and then looks up.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Uh, hello, God? It's uh... Satan.

Suddenly, a great light appears behind Satan's head as ANGELIC MUSIC swells up. Satan turns around and covers his eyes from the bright ball of light, which slowly falls to the ground. (Like in the Millennium episode).

Just like in that show, we see God only from the back.

GOD

Yea, look upon me and know me.

GOD (CONT'D)

Hi, God.

Now we REVERSE to God, our short little hippo thing.

GOD (CONT'D)

Hello, Satan... It's been a long time.

SATAN

Yeah...

GOD

What brings you here? Do you wish to mount your unholy war against heaven?

SATAN

No, I have a problem. And... I need your advice.

God looks confused.

SATAN (CONT'D)

You want to rule more than hell? You want to destroy the Earth?

SATAN (CONT'D)

No... It's kind of a long story but... Well, it all started when this Iraqi dictator, Saddam Hussein, was killed by a pack of wild boars. I remember when I first met him in hell, it was a lovely morning in April and...

God sits there, listening.

INT. CLUBHOUSE CHURCH - DAY

CARTMAN

(singing)

Oh praise the Lord.

Cartman wipes the sweat from his forehead and catches his breath.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
And now I am receiving A MESSAGE DIRECTLY
FROM GOD!!!

KIDS
OOH!!

CARTMAN
God is telling me... That each and every
one of you is to walk up to this stage...
And give me ONE DOLLAR!!

The kids all look at each other.

Stan and Kyle look at each other, confused.

Cartman pushes a large cardboard box onto the edge of the stage as he talks.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
So, I want everyone to FEEL THE LOVE OF
GOD BY COMING ON UP HERE AND PUTTING A
DOLLAR IN THE BOX-A!!!

Kids start slowly start to get up.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
COME ON, DON'T BE SHY!!! COME ON, NA!!!

Kids start lining up to drop their dollar in the bucket.

STAN
Dude... That seems kind of... Weird.

KYLE
Yeah... I don't remember him saying
anything about this.

EXT. VOID - LATER

God is still listening to Satan ramble. God looks bored out of his mind.

SATAN
And now Chris and Saddam just keep
killing each other over and over-

God looks like he's about to fall asleep. This story is boring him to death.

SATAN (CONT'D)
-and I don't know which one to pick.

God just sits there, incredulous.

GOD

Jesus, what the hell happened to you?

SATAN

Huh?

GOD

You got kicked outta here for being a headstrong rebel. And now you're a whiny little bitch.

SATAN

I just don't know which one to pick!

GOD

No, you've become dependant on relationships so you haven't even considered the OTHER OF NOT BEING WITH EITHER OF THEM!

Satan looks slapped.

GOD (CONT'D)

Physical relationships ARE physical. If you're not sexually attracted to someone, you're not ever going to be. But Saddam isn't right either, he's the other extreme. You need to spend time ALONE so that you can find the balance. The middle ground. That's what I always do, because I'm a Buddhist.

SATAN

God, you're right. You know... I've had steady relationships for the last thousand years. When one ends, I just start another one. But I haven't taken the time to be secure with myself.

GOD

Bingo.

A fly swoops down near God, God picks it out of the air with his long tongue and eats it.

GOD (CONT'D)

FWOOP!

SATAN

Hey... Thanks God. I forgot how clear you make things sometimes.

GOD

It was nice to see you again, Satan.

SATAN

You too.

GOD

Good-bye.

God again turns into light and floats up into the sky.

Satan smiles as God disappears and then turns around to leave himself.

Satan walks away, but is again accosted by the Mormons.

MORMON 1

Would you like to stay for some cookies
and punch?

MORMON 2

Yes, would you?

SATAN

Uh, no, I need to be getting back.

MORMON 1

Oh alright then, but you're gonna miss
our big play!

MORMON 3

Yes, we're going to do a play about how
alcohol can ruin family life.

SATAN

Wugh, sounds great, but I really gotta
go.

Satan snaps his fingers and vanishes. The Mormons all just
stand there, blinking and looking around.

Pause.

MORMON 2

Well, he seemed like a nice fellow.

MORMON 1

Yes!

They just stand there some more. Blinking and looking around.

Pause.

Finally, one of them speaks again.

MORMON 3

Let's make things out of egg cartons!

MORMONS

(Walking away)

Ooh let's/Good idea!/Let's do that./etc.

EXT. CLUBHOUSE CHURCH - DAY

Establishing. Tons of kids waiting to get in.

INT. CLUBHOUSE CHURCH - BEHIND THE STAGE

Behind the stage is a private little area.

Stan and Kyle round the corner and find, to their surprise, that Cartman is rolling around in all the money with his shirt off.

CARTMAN

Yesssss... Yesssss... It worked, you guys! It actually WORKED?!

STAN

What worked?!

CARTMAN

Everybody bought the whole act! They'll keep giving and giving until we HAVE IT ALL!!!

Stan and Kyle look stunned.

STAN AND KYLE

WHAT?!

KYLE

You're keeping that money yourself?!

CARTMAN

Of course, you guys, and then we can make... TEN MILLION DOLLARS. Look, the tooth fairy thing didn't work, the boy band thing didn't last, so I tried this route.

STAN

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait... You mean that this WHOLE THING has just been a way for you to make ten million dollars?!

CARTMAN

It all came to me days ago, when we were first in Sunday School.

STAN

But what about going to hell and all that?!

CARTMAN

Dude, if God is all understanding he wouldn't SEND us to hell. Even Sister

Anne told me that!

KYLE

Then why didn't you tell US?!

CARTMAN

My brain is of a much larger size than you guys's. I couldn't expect you to understand. Not until you actually SAW the cash flow.

KYLE

THE ONLY THING OF YOURS THAT'S LARGER IN SIZE IS YOUR BIG FAT ASS!!!

CARTMAN

Suck my balls.

STAN

Dude, I am so disillusioned right now.

INT. HELL - DAY

A new location in hell, Saddam, bloodied and beaten, leaps onto Chris, who is also already bloodied and beaten.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

DIE, PUSSY!!!!

Saddam leaps on top of Chris, knocks him over, and bashes his head in with a rock.

CHRIS

OW!!

Chris flips Saddam over and twists off one of his legs.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

AAGH!!!

Saddam grabs his own leg from Chris and starts smacking in the face with it.

CHRIS

WAGAHGH!!

As the fight continues, Satan appears.

SATAN

GUYS!! GUYS!!! GUYS!!!

Out of breath, and nearly dead, the two men look up at Satan.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Look, you both can stop fighting now. I've made a decision.

CHRIS

You have?

SATAN

Yes... I don't want to be with either one of you.

CHRIS & SADDAM

What?!

SATAN

Saddam, you're an asshole, and you'll never be the FRIEND that I want. And Chris, well, you're a pussy and you'll never be the lover I want. So I'm just gonna be alone for a while and learn to like MYSELF.

Saddam and Chris just stand there, panting.

CHRIS

Satan... Can we go for a walk in the park-

SATAN

No, I'm not going on a walk. You're a pussy Chris and you drive me crazy go away.

CHRIS

Fine...

Chris leaves.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

You can't leave me, Satan! I won't let you!

Saddam leaves and Satan thinks.

INT. CLUBHOUSE CHURCH - DAY

Kids are again in line to give money. Stan and Kyle hold the box out, looking guilty as kids throw their dollars in.

CARTMAN

Today is another day, and that's another dollar the Lord needs from you-a! So come on up and give to the LORD-A!!!

Sister Anne walks in through the front doors and calls to Eric from the isles.

SISTER ANNE

Alright, kids, it's time to go!!!

The kids all look at sister Anne confused.

SISTER ANNE (CONT'D)
It's time for this to stop.

CARTMAN
Sister Anne is a BLASPHEMAAA!!!

SISTER ANNE
I know you won't listen to me. That's why
I brought somebody else.

The doors to the church open by themselves and Jesus walks
in, to ANGELIC MUSIC.

The kids all look amazed.

KIDS
Oohh!!

KID
Jesus!!!

CARTMAN
Uh oh.

The kids applaud as if for a president of a company. Jesus
walks up on stage and stands next to Cartman.

JESUS
Kids, you all need to stop spending all
your time here and go back to school.

CARTMAN
Jesus, Ixnay on the ool-skay...

JESUS
God doesn't want you to spend all your
time being afraid of hell, or praising
his name.

The kids all look at each other.

JESUS (CONT'D)
God wants you to spend your time helping
others, and living a good, happy life.
THAT'S how you live for HIM.

CARTMAN
Yes, by doing that and putting a dollar
in the box-a!!!

The kids all look at each other.

BEBE
Let's go ice skating!

GIRLS
Yeah!

BUTTERS

We can help Timmy learn how to ice skate too.

KIDS

Yeah!

The kids all start to leave. Stan, Kyle and Jesus smile.

CARTMAN

No, come back! You face everlasting damnation! Wait!!

But the last of the kids leave until the church is absolutely empty.

Cartman gets down on his knees and bangs the stage with his fist.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

NO! NO! I CAN'T BE CHEATED OUT OF MY TEN MILLION DOLLARS AGAIN!! GOD DAMMIT!!!

KYLE

Serves you right, Cartman!

STAN

Yeah!

JESUS

But, Eric, I think this time I have to teach you a lesson. I'm sending you somewhere to THINK ABOUT YOUR SINS!

Cartman backs away nervously.

CARTMAN

You're gonna send me to hell?!

JESUS

No, worse!

EXT. ENSENADA - MEXICO

(DO THIS ALL IN ONE WIDE SHOT)

A bus pulls up and the doors open. Cartman steps off the bus and looks around.

The bus pulls away and after a few seconds, Kenny runs in from frame left.

KENNY

ERIC!! ERIC!!!

CARTMAN

OH SHIT!!!

EXT. PARK - HELL

This time, Satan is going for his own walk in the park.

SATAN

Da da da daa... Da da da...
Hi, Bob! Hi, Rick!

Two passing people wave.

RICK

Hi, Satan.

Saddam suddenly jumps in front of Satan.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

THERE YOU ARE!!

SATAN

Ugh, not again...

SADDAM HUSSEIN

You KNOW you can't live without me!! Now
get that ass back to bed!!!

SATAN

Saddam, I told you. I don't need you
anymore.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

You can't LEAVE me, Satan. NOBODY leaves
me!!!

SATAN

YES I CAN!!!

Satan shoots fire out his fingers and burns a hole right
through Saddam's body.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

AGAHG!!!! You little prick!!

SATAN

Goodbye forever, Saddam!

SADDAM HUSSEIN

What are you talking about?! You can kill
me but I'll be back tomorrow!

SATAN

Not this time, I asked a favor of an old
friend of mine to let you in.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Let me in where?!

Saddam's body fades away--

EXT. VOID - DAY

In the formless void, Saddam Hussein appears.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

What the-- What the hell is this place?!

Slowly, the Mormons all start to gather around Saddam.

MORMON 1

Hello and welcome!

MORMON 2

We're glad you made it, brother!

SADDAM HUSSEIN

Who the hell are you?!

MORMON 3

We're just about to do play about how
much stealing hurts you deep inside. Come
join us!!!

MORMONS

Yes, come with us!/Come on!/You're here
forever!!/etc.

The Mormons surround Saddam, touching him, and pulling him
away.

SADDAM HUSSEIN

(Getting dragged away)

NO!! NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!