

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

This is the inside hallway of the elementary school, a section we've never seen before.

As students walk back and forth, we PAN past the counselor's office, then the Principal's office, and finally settle on a door that says simply 'fourth grade'.

Our four boys are staring at the door, with their backs to us.

STAN

Well, here we are, dude. The first day of fourth grade!

KYLE

Yeah, no more getting pushed around by fourth graders!

Just then, three slightly older kids push Stan and Kyle HARD.

FOURTH GRADER

GET OUT OF MY WAY YA LITTLE DORKS!

KYLE

Hey... We're fourth graders now too!

FOURTH GRADER

Yea but now WE'RE fifth graders, you stupid fourth graders! SO MOVE IT!!

They push our boys again and walk away.

KYLE

(Getting up)
Oh, gay, dude...

STAN

Dude, we gotta find some third graders to beat up. HEY COME HERE!

A little third grader walks up.

THIRD GRADER

What?

STAN

What grade are you going into?

THIRD GRADER

Third.

STAN

Stupid third grader!

CARTMAN
Yeah, get outta here!

Cartman punches the kid in the arm.

THIRD GRADER
Ow...

The kid walks away rubbing his arm.

CARTMAN
There. That's better.

KYLE
You know, I heard our fourth grade
teacher is some new lady from Denver.

STAN
Denver?

CARTMAN
Dude... We could walk all over her.

KYLE
He's right. We have to take a hard stance
right now and establish that WE'RE the
dominant ones in this relationship!

STAN
Alright... Hey listen up everybody!

A bunch of other kids gather around, facing our boys.

STAN (CONT'D)
We need to stand up to this new teacher
and insert ourselves! Lets all do
something radical!

CLYDE
Like what?

STAN
Like... How about right at 8:35, we all
jump up on our desks, pull down our pants
and shout 'KISS MY ASS' all together!

KIDS
YEAH!

CARTMAN
Oh, that is PERFECT!

BUTTERS
But when we pull our pants down should we
stand frontways or back? I mean, do we
show her our behinds or our wieners?

STAN
I think showing our asses will be quite
sufficient, Butters.

BUTTERS

Or maybe we should stand like this with our wieners poking through the back of our legs, you know, give her a nice fruit bowl!

The kids all just stare at Butters.

KYLE

Yeah, or we could just show our asses.

STAN

Okay, so its decided! When the clock hits 8:35, we all stand up on our desks, pull down our pants and yell 'KISS MY ASS!!!'

KYLE

Together we are strong!!!

KIDS

YEAH!

CLYDE

Hey, Timmy might need some help pulling his pants down.

STAN

We got you covered Timmy.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!!!

The kids all head into the classroom.

INT. FOURTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

The school bell rings and the kids all walk in to their new, shiny fourth grade classroom. They all have open mouths as they gaze in amazement, as if they have just walked into a huge cathedral.

KYLE

Woa, dude... This is our new classroom?

BUTTERS

Look at all this stuff...

Cartman settles into his desk and looks at the new 'half style' desktop.

CARTMAN

Hey... what the hell is with these little 'half-desks'?

Stan looks up at the wall above the chalkboard where he sees the alphabet written in cursive.

STAN

Dude, look at the walls. Everything is written in some strange foreign language...

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Alright, children, quiet down!!

In walks Ms. Choksondik, a woman in her late forties with remarkably, mind-numbingly large breasts.

When she comes to a stop in front of the chalkboard, her breasts continue to sway back and forth like a gentle morning breeze.

The kids all just stare in disbelief with open mouths.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)
Welcome to the fourth grade.

KYLE
Holy God, dude.

KENNY
Mrph rmh rmpm rmh!!

The kids just sit there.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
My name is Ms. Choksondik.

STAN
(Quietly, to other kids)
More like 'Ms. makes me sick!' Ha ha!!!

KYLE
Yeah!

The boys all hold back their laughter.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Play time is OVER, children! Do you understand me?!

Again the kids all look scared.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)
I don't know how your LAST teacher behaved, but this is the FOURTH GRADE and it is time to go to work!!

Just then, Cartman sees the second hand on the clock tick to 8:35

CARTMAN
Heh, heh-

Cartman jumps onto his desk, turns around and pulls his pants down.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
KISS MY ASS!!!

Cartman's huge smile quickly disappears when he looks around and sees that he is the only one in the class who has jumped

on the desk, turned around and pulled down his pants.

Cartman remains on the desk, with his little ass showing, but turns his head away from camera and lowers it.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh weak... You guys... seriously, weak.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Well, young man, I hope you have a good explanation for this.

CARTMAN

(Still not looking)

Oh, I'm sure I do...

MS. CHOKSONDIK

THIS IS THE FOURTH GRADE! YOU NEED TO GROW UP.

CARTMAN

(Still not looking)

I'm trying.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Now get back to your desk and write a thousand word essay about why you feel you need to disrupt my class!!

Cartman finally takes his seat.

CARTMAN

Fantastic, then.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Now, let us begin our first day exam.

KIDS

Ugh!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK

SILENCE!!!!

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

The school bell rings and the children all come pouring out of the school.

STAN

What a BITCH!!!

KYLE

And did you see her lazy eye? You can't even tell who she's looking at!

CARTMAN

You guys are all such PUSSIES!!!

TWEEK

I can't take it, man! Writing in cursive?! Fractions?! I can't do it!

STAN
This is it. The end of innocence. This is
that loss of playful youth all our
parents warned us about.

KYLE
I just didn't think it would come so
soon...

CARTMAN
Yeah, only now do I realize how much we
all took the third grade for granted.

KYLE
Huh?

Gentle MUSIC starts to swell up.

CARTMAN
Everything was great in third grade...
And now that its all over... We're
starting to see just how special it
was...

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
(Singing)
Remember how it used to be in the third
grade?
We used to laugh and play and cherish
each day in the third grade...

As Cartman CONTINUES TO SING, WE-

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THIRD GRADE CLASSROOM (MUSIC VIDEO) - DAY

The kids are back in their old classroom, with Mr. Garrison
teaching. Everyone is smiling and laughing.

CARTMAN
We learned of wondrous things from our
teacher so nice
Sat on marshmallow desks with teddy bear
smiles...

The kids' desks all turn into marshmallows, and then Cartman
and the other boys are floating through the sky on big
marshmallow clouds.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
The world seemed to all make sense. But
That sense seems to slowly fade... After
third grade.

Now it changes to the four boys and Garrison walking arm and
arm down a town street made of flowers and candy.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
In third grade we used to write with

crayons, we would make sparkly pictures
with glitter and glue. We had warm
cookies and hearts full of love and there
wasn't a care in the world for me or for
you...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The kids are all looking sad, some even starting to cry, as
Cartman finishing his song.

CARTMAN

There's not a thing in this life I
wouldn't trade just to go back for one
minute... To the third grade...

The song ends and the kids all just stand there in gloomy
silence with their heads hung low.

Finally, Clyde breaks out in tears.

CLYDE

(Crying)

KYLE

Wow... I had already forgotten how great
third grade was.

BUTTERS

It sure was.

CARTMAN

I wish I was still there.

STAN

Hey, that's it! We gotta go back to third
grade!

KYLE

How?

STAN

We travel back in time?

CARTMAN

Oh yeah, time travel!

BUTTERS

How are we gonna do that? Does it hurt? I
don't wanna do it if it hurts. Or if you
makes you get all sticky.

STAN

It can't be that bad... People do it all
on TV all the time.

CARTMAN

Yeah, we just have to find somebody who
knows HOW to do it...

KYLE

Or what about those two college guys next door to me who are always doing science experiments in their basement?

CARTMAN

Yeah, if there's a way to travel back in time, those two dorks will know how!

INT. GEEKS BASEMENT - NIGHT

The kids are in the basement of a house where two college geeks live. The basement is filled with computer equipment, beakers, lasers and other scientific scraps and junk.

One Geek has glasses and is wearing a T-Shirt that says 'Resistance is Futile' on it.

The other Geek is also wearing glasses and a T-shirt that says 'Yeah, Resistance is Futile.'

GEEK #1

(Pushing his glasses up with his finger)

When it comes to time travel theory, there are two basic schools of thought: The SPOCK theory is that a slingshot around the sun could create a worm hole in which time could not escape, the Lieutenant Commander Data theory, however, is that a magnetic vibration could create a rip in the time space continuum-

CARTMAN

Look, whatever it takes. We just have to get back to third grade.

GEEK #1

Time travel is no laughing matter. Four times the Enterprise traveled back in time, and four times they almost didn't make it back.

STAN

We don't WANT to make it back. We want to stay there.

GEEK #1

Oh.

KYLE

So can you do it?

GEEK #2

It's all theoretical. But from a scientific standpoint, the creation of a rip in space time IS possible. We just have to find an inertia device.

GEEK #1
Hey... This kid's electric wheelchair
might be just what we need.

TIMMY
Timmy?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Principal Victoria is sitting at her desk with Mr. Mackey standing next to her. Chef sits facing opposite them.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Oh this new fourth grade teacher is driving me nuts.

CHEF
What's the problem?

MR. MACKEY
You see, Chef, Ms. Choksondik has very large... Honkers. And she doesn't seem to like wearing a bra.

CHEF
You call that a PROBLEM?! That sounds like heaven to me!

MR. MACKEY
No, it's really not as nice as you might imagine, Chef.

Just, Ms. Choksondik walks in with her enormous, swaying breasts.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Principal Victoria, I would like a word!

CHEF
(Turning around)
OOH! CALL THE DOCTOR!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
My new students are the most misbehaved, illiterate, brain dead group of children I have ever come across.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Well... Ms... Choksondik, those children did fairly well in the third grade.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
ONE OF THEM IS MENTALLY HANDICAPPED FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Oh? Which one?

MS. CHOKSONDIK
THE ONE IN THE WHEEL CHAIR!!!! Look, I would like to have a talk with their last

year's teacher. Who was it...Mr...
Garrison?

Principal Victoria, Mackey and Chef all look at each other.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
I'm afraid that's impossible. Nobody has
seen Mr. Garrison since the last school
year ended.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Why? Where did he go?

MR. MACKEY
We... Don't like to talk about it.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
But I need help reaching these kids. I
have nothing but the highest expectations
for the them. And with God as my witness-

Now, as she says the word 'God', Ms. Choksondik raises her
arm and points to the sky, and as she raises her arm, her
shirt lifts ever so slightly, but just enough so that the
very tips of her flappy boobs peek out and sway.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA, MACKEY, AND CHEF
AWW!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
(Not missing a beat)
-I am going to TEACH these kids the
wonders of the world so that they can
reach the TOP-

On 'Top' she points up again, and again the tips of her boobs
peek out.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA, MACKEY, AND CHEF
WAGH!!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
-I hope that sometime very soon you will
let me in on what happened to this Mr.
Garrison. And with that, I will bid you
good day.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
(Looking away)
Sure thing, fine. Bye, bye, then.

Ms. Choksondik walks out and the three let out big sighs.

Chef throws up.

INT. FOURTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids are in their seats, and standing behind them are the
two geeks holding large remote control devices. They are also
wearing white lab coats and eye goggles.

GEEK #1

Alright, when we power up the handicapped kid's chair, it will accelerate at a high rate of speed about ten feet that way, then make the required magnetic vibrations.

GEEK #2

If the fields are right, it should then create a worm hole, up near the front of the classroom.

WENDY

(Sighing)

You guys don't ACTUALLY think this is going to work, do you?

GEEK #1

When you see the worm hole, you guys are gonna have about four point two seconds to run through it.

GEEK #2

And on the other side... You will find yourself in the exact same spot, only one year ago.

STAN

Back in the third grade.

KIDS

(All together)

Cool...

KYLE

I can't wait until the teacher yells at us this time, and we all tell her to suck our balls!

KIDS

Yeah!

STAN

OH, OH! HERE SHE COMES!!!

The kids all sit up properly in their seats and fold their hands.

Ms. Choksondik walks in and sets her things down on her desk, talking without looking out at the kids.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Alright, children, I hope you all did your homework last night. Please pass your papers up to the front.

The kids just sit there.

Cartman, and Cartman alone jumps up onto his seat.

CARTMAN

Suck my balls!!

Again Cartman looks around, he's the only one standing.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, God dammit, you guys, I am so seriously.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

I SAID - PASS. YOUR. PAPERS. TO. THE. FRONT.

CARTMAN

We didn't do our homework, Ms. MAKESMESICK. We didn't FEEL LIKE IT.

The teacher angrily puts her hands on her hips and stares Cartman down.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

ITS CHOKSONDIK AND YOU ARE ALL GOING TO HAVE DETENTION!!!!

CARTMAN

Ha, ha, charade you are, teacher. I'm afraid we have DIFFERENT plans. Gentlemen!

The two geeks hit the buttons on their remote controls and Timmy's chair starts to come to life.

GEEK #1

Primary fusion initiated.

GEEK #2

Molecular grenadine active.

TIMMY

(Looking down at his chair)
Wagh...

MS. CHOKSONDIK

What are you doing?

CARTMAN

We are going back in time to the third grade! Goodbye, teacher! Perhaps we shall see you in ANOTHER year, HA HA!

FWOOM!! Timmy chair takes off towards the front of the classroom and then breaks through the chalkboard and the wall.

TIMMY

AAGHGH!!!

Through a huge, gaping hole we can see the outside and Timmy speeding away.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

TIMMY!!!!

The kids all just sit there, watching.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
AGH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

In the very far distance, Timmy's chair is seen taking a right turn and speeding away.

GEEK #1
I didn't think it would work.

GEEK #2
Me neither.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Well, well, well, I'd say SOMEBODY has
some EXPLAINING TO DO!!!!!!!!

CARTMAN
(Glaring at the geeks)
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT THEY DO!

KYLE
Dude! Timmy's chair is packed with all
that stuff! We gotta help him!

KIDS
YEAH!/COME ON!/LET'S GO!/etc.

The kids all runs out of the classroom.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Children! Children come back here!

But the last child runs out leaving the teacher all alone.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

A few people are walking about and a couple cars drive
through frame.

Timmy's chair drives through, going about ten miles an hour.

TIMMY
Waghgh... aghgh...

CLOSE UP on Timmy as he tries to fumble with the chair's
controller, but it isn't doing anything.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
Timmy...

In the distance, the kids all run up and try to shout.

STAN
TIMMY YOU HAVE TO STOP!!!

GEEK #1
NO!!

STAN

No?!

GEEK #1

Look, the system malfunctioned, if he stops, the nuclear core will make its magnetic field and the whole chair will blow sky high!

KYLE

WHAT?! TIMMY YOU GOTTA GET OFF THAT CHAIR!!

GEEK #1

NO!!!

KYLE

NO?!

GEEK #2

We rigged the chair to be sensitive to HIS weight, if he gets off, the whole the blows!

STAN

So if Timmy drops his speed below 5 miles and hour the chair blows and if he gets off the chair blows.

GEEKS

Yup.

ZOOM IN on Stan's face. DRAMATIC MUSIC STING.

STAN

My God...

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

NEWS REPORTER

It's been over three hours since the police first showed up on the scene of a handicapped boy's wheelchair set with explosives.

EXT. TELEVISION STORE - DAY

The kids and geeks all run up to the televisions in the window of the TV store to find out what's going on.

STAN

OVER HERE! OVER HERE!

NEWS REPORTER

(On the television)

The child can't stop or get off the chair without risking explosion, and so the SWAT team will now attempt to disarm the device...

EXT. HIGHWAY SOMEWHERE IN COLORADO - DAY

Timmy still looks very worried as he continues down a random street, fumbling at his controls.

TIMMY

Timmy...

People have gathered on the sides of the street, with signs that say things like 'GOOD LUCK, TIMMY' and 'DON'T GIVE UP' and 'CHIN UP, LITTLE FELLA'.

A helicopter appears and hovers carefully above Timmy, trying to match his speed.

Five Swat guys are in the helicopter, one of them hooked onto a rope.

SWAT GUY ON ROPE

CLOSER!

The Swat guy lowers, head first and tries to get to the device on the back of Timmy's chair.

SWAT GUY ON ROPE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, son. Just watch your speed and stay still!

The guy dangles perilously, but can't get a hold on the device.

Meanwhile, the pilot in the helicopter looks ahead to notice that two HOT CHICKS are in Timmy's path, and unaware of the approaching disaster.

PILOT

LOOK OUT, HANSON!!!

SWAT GUY ON ROPE

AAGH!!

Timmy smacks into the two girls, and the hot brunette falls into his lap, as the wheel chair keeps going.

HOT BRUNETTE

WAGH!!

TIMMY

TIMMY!!

SWAT GUY ON ROPE

DEAR JESUS! HANG ON, LADY!!!!

The brunette suddenly becomes aware of all the chaos.

HOT BRUNETTE

Oh my God, what's going on?

SWAT GUY ON ROPE

MA'AM!! BE VERY CAREFUL!! THAT WHEELCHAIR IS SET TO EXPLODE!!!

HOT BRUNETTE
WHAT?! AHGAGHHG!!! OH MY GOD!!! OH MY
GOD!!!!

As the woman panics, she crawls all over Timmy, making it
harder for him to steer.

SWAT GUY ON ROPE
IT'S OKAY! JUST STAY CALM AND KEEP THE
SPEED ABOVE 5!

HOT BRUNETTE
(Trying to take control)
OKAY... OKAY... OH MY GOD...

TIMMY
Timmy?

The Brunette fumbles at Timmy's controls.

HOT BRUNETTE
Okay, I've got the speed at five.

SWAT GUY ON ROPE
Good... What's the wheelchair's battery
power at?

The hot brunette looks around and finally spots a gage on the
arm.

HOT BRUNETTE
OH MY GOD!! LESS THAN TWENTY MINUTES!!!!

EXT. TELEVISION STORE - DAY

The kids all look horrified.

STAN
Less than twenty minutes?!

KYLE
Oh no, what have we done?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Chef and Mackey are again standing by Principal Victoria, who
sits at her desk.

Principal Victoria is holding up a HUGE bra.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
What do you think? Too forward?

Just then, the door opens and Ms. Choksondik walks in.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
I have HAD IT!!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
WAGH!

Victoria throws the bra behind her shoulder.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
These children are out of control!! I
MUST speak with their last year's
teacher, Mr. Garrison!!!

Mackey, Chef and Principal Victoria all look at each other.

EERIE MUSIC starts to play.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
As we said before... That's impossible.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
What in God's name happened to him?!

CHEF
Uh, Ms. Choksondik, Mr. Garrison had
several... emotional issues. He was a
closet homosexual who hated gay people.
Whenever someone asked him if HE was
gay... he'd go nuts.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Then he was... accused of trying to
solicit sex from a young boy.

The MUSIC BUILDS.

MR. MACKEY
After being dismissed from teaching, he
went off to write romance novels. His
first novel sold very well, and
everything was fine until he found out
that his novel won the gay Pulitzer
prize, and was considered the best
homoerotic novel since 'Huckleberry Fin'.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
He finally snapped, had a nervous
breakdown and... Went up into the
mountains to live in solitude.

CHEF
Some say that on cold nights you can
still hear him moaning 'I'm not gay...
I'm not gay'...

Everyone stops and listens for the sound... But it never
comes at the eerie music ends.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
And nobody has found him?

MR. MACKEY
Well... We haven't really looked.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
I see... Then the only way I'll find the
secret to teaching these kids is to go up

into the mountains and find Mr. Garrison myself.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

But he could be anywhere up high in those mountains!

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Oh, I'll find him... Even if I have to climb up... and up...

As she talks, she raises her arms bit by bit.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)

and up-

CHEF, MACKEY AND PRINCIPAL

NO!!!!!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK

What?

EXT. HIGHWAY SOMEWHERE IN COLORADO - DAY

HOT BRUNETTE

OH MY GOD!!!! OH MY GOD!!!

Meanwhile, an on the scene reporter stands near an empty piece of highway.

REPORTER

Tom, I'm standing about two miles outside of Denver, where the darling handicapped boy fights for his life on a wheel chair of death.

PULL OUT to reveal the two geeks standing next to the reporter. Our four boys are standing in the distance behind them.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Guys, can you tell us what kind of explosives we're actually dealing with here?

GEEK #1

Uhh... Well it's a simple hydrogen fusion core, with a beltic reactor.

GEEK #2

It just turned into a time bomb.

GEEK #1

This has never happened in all the seventy-two original Star Trek episodes.

GEEK #2

Yeah. Wait... You mean seventy-THREE episodes.

GEEK #1

No, there were seventy-two.

GEEK #2
No there weren't!

GEEK #1
You are such a NERD!!

REPORTER
Tom, I understand that now, the rescuers are going to try and send one of the handicapped boy's little friends, in an attempt to keep him calm and hopefully disarm the device.

Meanwhile, the truck has moved itself in front of Timmy.

One Swat member in the truck is putting on a harness, and getting ready to jump onto a small dolly from the back.

SWAT GUY
It's alright! Everything is going to be fine!

HOT BRUNETTE
Oh my God!

The other Swat members help Kenny down onto the dolly.

SWAT GUY
Alright, young man! When you get underneath that wheelchair, I want you to relay back to me with THIS walkie talkie. Then I'll tell you which wires to cross, ready?!

KENNY
NO!

SWAT GUY
GO BLUE!!!

The swat guys slowly let the dolly go and it hurls towards Timmy and his wheel chair.

But when the dolly gets to the chair, it just keeps on going.

It keeps going, past the boys.

Then Kenny keeps going, past the news crew, but now, the little dolly hits a pothole, and flips over. Kenny is now face down on the pavement.

The truck takes up the slack and Kenny is dragged, face down, again past the news crew.

The boys stand there, facing frame left, Kenny enters frame in front of the boys again, this time, he is just a bloody lump of hamburger, which slowly comes to a stop.

STAN

Well, who didn't see that coming?

HOT BRUNETTE
OH MY GOD!!!! OH MY GOD!!!

SWAT GUY
STAY CALM! YOU HAVE TO STAY CALM!

HOT BRUNETTE
What If we get off the chair and it blows
up?!

SWAT GUY ON ROPE
No, no, that's only if the BOY gets off.

HOT BRUNETTE
Oh... See ya.

She jumps off, leaving Timmy by himself again.

TIMMY
Timmy!

The Swat guy on the rope again gets behind the wheelchair and
starts fumbling with the wires.

PILOT
TEN SECONDS HANSON!!!

EXT. TELEVISION STORE

The kids watch in horror.

STAN
NINE, EIGHT, SEVEN...

EXT. HIGHWAY SOMEWHERE IN COLORADO

TIMMY
Please help me.

PILOT
SIX! FIVE!!

Just then, the Swat guy on the rope pulls a wire, and the
whole device starts to light up.

SWAT GUY ON ROPE
GOT IT! I THINK!!! UP!! UP!!

The helicopter lifts up and away, taking the guy on the rope
with it.

TIMMY
TIMMY!

The people all watch as Timmy's wheelchair speeds up, then
spontaneously generates a worm hole, which it speeds through-

FWOOP!!! Timmy suddenly disappears into the time portal.

The Swat people stare.

The kids stare.

The geeks stare.

Timmy has completely vanished.

GEEK #1
Hey... It DID work.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY (MOVED)

WIDE SHOT deep in the Rocky Mountains, Ms. Choksondik is dressed in mountaineering gear and climbing sheer walls of rock.

DRAMATIC MUSIC plays as she makes her way up the treacherous cliffs. She climbs up and up...

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY

She pulls herself up to another rock wall and sees a large cave entrance before her. She studies it... Then carefully approaches, taking a flashlight out of her bag as she walks. When she gets to the opening, she tries to peer in.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
(calling out)
Hello?

But her voice just echoes back at her from the black depths of the cave.

INT. CAVE - DARK

She walks in, lit only by the small, dull beam of her flashlight. She is obviously scared. A faint DRIPPING of water and light WIND is all she can hear.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Oh what am I doing... I'm gonna get myself killed...

But just then she hears a SNIFFLE.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)
Is anyone here?

She moves the flashlight along the cave walls. Suddenly, it comes to a stop on the figure of a man that is hunched in the corner.

It is Mr. Garrison. He has a long gray beard that is down to his chest. His normal green shirt is tattered, sleeveless and torn.

Mr. Hat also has a long beard.

When the light falls on Garrison, he immediately shields his eyes from the blinding light and makes a loud hissing sound.

MR. GARRISON
(Hisses)

Choksondik calms herself and takes a cautious step towards the pitiful creature.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Mr... Mr. Garrison?

Upon hearing his name, Garrison seems confused. He stands up slightly and looks into her flashlight.

MR. GARRISON
Who are you? What do you want?

MS. CHOKSONDIK
I'm the new forth grade teacher... I've come to seek your help.

MR. GARRISON
(hisses)

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Please. I don't know how to handle the new forth graders. I've tried everything. I need to know how YOU taught them.

Mr. Garrison looks scared. He turns his back to her and takes a few steps away.

MR. GARRISON
No... No, I... haven't TAUGHT in over... eight months.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Mr. Garrison. YOU knew how to deal with them. You're my only hope.

MR. GARRISON
Do you know what it IS to be a teacher, Ms...

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Choksondik.

MR. GARRISON
NO I DON'T! IT'S A LIE! You see?! THAT'S what you get for being a teacher! You work and you work for the children and then people start rumors that you're gay even though you love puntang!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Mr. Garrison... These children are depending on me to give them a future. I can't do it with out your guidance... Please, help me for THEM. For the future of our children.

Garrison thinks long and hard.

MR. GARRISON
Two hundred bucks.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Done.

INT. GEEK'S BASEMENT - DAY (MOVED)

The kids walk back into the Geek's basement, but only the blonde haired geek is there, and about half the stuff is gone.

The one geek is playing with beakers of liquid.

STAN
Dude, you gotta build us another time machine!

GEEK #1
Huh? Oh... Can't.

KYLE
What'dya mean can't?! You made it work, just build another one!

GEEK #1
I can't because PIZZA FACE isn't here. We're not on speaking terms. We got in a big fight and he moved all his stuff out.

STAN
What did you get in a fight about?

The Geek finally puts down his beaker.

GEEK #1
THERE'S SEVENTY-THREE ORIGINAL STAR TREKS! HE KEEPS SAYING THERE'S SEVENTY TWO!!

The kids just sit there and think.

STAN
Oh, Jesus Christ, you've got to be kidding me.

GEEK #1
No! He actually thinks there's Seventy two!

CARTMAN
Look dude, can't you build a machine without him?

GEEK #1
No, Pizza face took all his equipment home to his mom's. Now, if you can go over there and get him to admit he's wrong...

STAN
Alright, come on, guys!

The kids all walk over to the stairs and head up, out of the Geek's basement.

STAN (CONT'D)
(While walking)
Man, I can't believe we have to do this while Timmy's already back in time!

KYLE
Yeah, Timmy's probably back in third grade right now living it up!

EXT. JUNGLE - JURASSIC ERA - AFTERNOON (MOVED)

Huge, prehistoric trees and canopies of foliage fill the frame.

In the distance, we can see a large, flying dinosaur.

Suddenly, Timmy comes ripping through frame, left to right, with a look of panic.

TIMMY
TIMMY!!!!

Now we see a huge man eating dinosaur enter frame behind Timmy. It roars violently.

DINOSAUR
(Roars)

TIMMY
Timmy!!! AGHG!!!

Timmy clears frame and the dinosaur chases after him.

EXT. CAVE - DAY

Outside of Garrison's cave, Garrison is training the new teacher.

Ms. Choksondik stands with one leg raised and her arms outstretched with palms upward. Balancing on her palms, there are three textbooks in each hand. She tries to hold a position with another textbook balanced on her head.

Meanwhile, Garrison walks slowly in circles around the teacher, with his hands folded behind his back.

MR. GARRISON
Alright, let's try it again.

Choksondik closes her eyes and tries to concentrate.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Children, we are now going to do math problems.

MR. GARRISON
But teacher, I don't WANT to do my math problems!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Uh... You... You WILL do them or else you'll be in very big trouble!!

MR. GARRISON
Well I'm not going to do it, teacher, you can just SUCK MY BALLS!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Uh... Don't use that kind of language, young man?

MR. GARRISON
NO!

Ms. Choksondik flinches and the school books drop from her arms.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
No?

MR. GARRISON
Look, you can't counter a profane command with an idle threat! You must extinguish it with a vulgar suggestion. When a child says 'Suck my balls', YOU say... 'Present them'.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Ohh...

Garrison gathers up the books off the ground and puts them back into her hands.

MR. GARRISON
Now, let's try it again. SUCK MY BALLS!!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Present them.

Garrison looks impressed, he raises one eyebrow.

MR. GARRISON
Good... Very good... You're ready to move on to the next level. But I warn you, we will now be diving deep into your own psyche. These children know what scares you, and so we too must face those demons.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
I'm ready. I'm not afraid.

MR. GARRISON
(Gruff voice)
You will be... You will be...
(Clearing his throat)

You will be.

INT. GEEK #2'S HOUSE - DAY

The kids all walk up to the geek's door and Stan knocks angrily.

STAN
God dammit, this is ridiculous.

Stan knocks again and the geek answers.

GEEK #2
What?

STAN
Dude, can you PLEASE just stop fighting with your friend and build another machine so we can travel back in time to the third grade?

The geek thinks for a second...

GEEK #2
Look, there aren't 73 episodes of Star Trek, there are 72! The menagerie was a two parter that counts as one episode! Pizza face is WRONG!

CARTMAN
Who the hell cares?!

GEEK #2
I know! Why does he have to be such a dick about it?!

KYLE
Wouldn't it be better to just agree with him and forget the whole thing?

GEEK #2
NO BECAUSE HE'S WRONG!

KYLE
Look, you guys built a machine together that can bend time! If you'll just agree with him, you can build another one and usher in a whole new era of science!

GEEK #2
And live in a world of seventy-two original Star Treks? I don't think so. I don't want to live in THAT world.

The geek slams the door shut.

CARTMAN
God these guys are such geek dumb asses!

STAN
I know!

BUTTER
Yea! They don't even realize that the
Menagerie originally WAS the pilot and
later got split up into two episodes! Ha
Ha!

Everyone just stares at Butters.

BUTTER (CONT'D)
Huh-huh... Dumb asses!

STAN
Wait a minute! I've GOT IT!

Stan knocks on the door again.

GEEK #2
(Opening it)
WHAT?!

STAN
Dude... If you guys build another time
machine... You can travel back in time
and ASK the CREATOR of Star Trek how many
episodes there were.

The Geek looks impressed.

GEEK #2
Dear Jesus, you're right.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - BANYAN TREE

Garrison leads Ms. Choksondik to a HUGE, twisting banyan
tree. We can't even see where its gigantic trunk ends.

In the tree there is a small cave entrance. This is the tree
from Empire Strikes Back.

MR. GARRISON
This is it. The tree of insight. You must
go in and face what lives inside...

MS. CHOKSONDIK
What lives inside?

MR. GARRISON
Hell if I know, I wouldn't go in there.

She gives Garrison a look, and then turns to the tree.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Alrighty...

She slowly walks into the tree.

INT. BANYAN TREE - DARK

Ms. Choksondik carefully makes her way through the twisting,
dark passage of the tree.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Well?

She walks further into the darkness.

Finally, she walks all the way to the other side, where she finds a daylight exit.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)

What the-- There's nothing in here but an exit on the other side...

She walks near the exit and peeks out.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)

There was nothing in here at all... Oh, I actually thought my mental demons would be in here!

She stops and thinks. MUSIC starts to swell up and she smiles.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)

Wait a minute... Maybe there's not SUPPOSED to be anything in here! Maybe I'm supposed to see that I alone do have the strength to reach the kids.

(Calling out)

I THINK GET IT NOW!!

She happily walks out the other side.

EXT. BANYAN TREE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Meanwhile, Garrison looks bored as he leans against the banyan tree's entrance.

Finally, Garrison sighs, looks at his watch and calls out.

MR. GARRISON

Hey! Hurry up in there!

Garrison knocks on the tree.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Jesus. You're taking too long in the damn tree of insight!

Garrison peaks his head into the tree.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

You in there?

Garrison walks inside...

INT. BANYAN TREE - DARK

Garrison looks around as he walks into the darkness of the tree.

MR. GARRISON
Hey, where the hell did she go?

Suddenly, the entrance closes and seals itself with a bright light.

A deep NOISE like a metallic ROAR sounds, and Garrison jumps as the darkness gets darker.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
What the...

Garrison panics and turns around to run, but as he turns he runs right into... himself.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
AGH!

Garrison backs away as his other self, this one clean and cut like the 3rd grade teacher we are used to seeing, takes steps forward.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
Who... Who are you?

MR. GARRISON #2
I am you. I am your gay side.

MR. GARRISON
My gay side... I DON'T HAVE A GAY SIDE!!!

MR. GARRISON #2
You must face me at last...

INT. BANYAN TREE - DAY

MR. GARRISON
You... You aren't real. You can't be...

MR. GARRISON #2
It is me... Your darkest fear. Your gay self - incarnate.

MR. GARRISON
What do you want?!

MR. GARRISON #2
I want you to not fight me anymore... To accept me, once and for all.

MR. GARRISON
Why?!

MR. GARRISON #2
Don't you see? All these years, your pain, your confusion... it comes from one place. Your denial of who you are; Of who WE are.

MR. GARRISON
BUT I'M NOT GAY! EVERYONE JUST THINKS I

AM!!

MR. GARRISON #2
Oh stop it! What about the time you
looked at Counselor Mackey's penis in the
men's locker room?

MR. GARRISON
I WAS JUST COMPARING SIZE!

MR. GARRISON #2
For seven minutes?

Garrison looks away.

MR. GARRISON
Wagh...

MR. GARRISON #2
And what about the time you masturbated
to the men's 100 meter swimming relay at
the Olympics?!

MR. GARRISON
I WAS BEATING OFF TO THE CHICKS!

MR. GARRISON #2
THERE WERE NO CHICKS!!!!

MR. GARRISON
AGH! DAMN YOU SPIRIT HAUNT ME NO LONGER!

Garrison falls to the ground and starts to sob. The gay
Garrison approaches him gently.

MR. GARRISON #2
ADMIT IT!

MR. GARRISON
NO!!

MR. GARRISON #2
YOU HAVE TO STOP LYING TO YOURSELF AND
GET A--

MR. GARRISON
ALRIGHT. ALRIGHT... I ADMIT IT!!!! I'M
GAY!!!!!!!!!!

As soon as the words come out of his mouth, Garrison looks
shocked. The camera slowly TRACKS IN as MUSIC SWELLS UP.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
I'm gay...

Garrison smiles.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
I'M GAY!! I AM GAY!!!

He rushes over to the banyan tree exit and shouts out to the

mountains.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
You hear that, everyone?! I'm GAY!! I'm
gay... and it... it feels good.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

All the kids are once again in their seats wearing safety goggles. The geeks are again standing behind them with switches.

Ms. Choksondik walks in, and we see that the chalkboard area is still in a state of repair from the last time.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Alright, children, I hope you all did
your-
What is going on now?

CARTMAN
Ha, ha, teacher! We're traveling back in
time to the third grade- God damnit you
guys, you seriously said this time you'd
stand up and do it with me.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Oh good gravy, not this again.

CARTMAN
Yes, we had a NEW time machine built!
This one out of a simple microwave oven
and a duck.

Cartman gestures to a souped up microwave oven that has a duck duct-taped to it.

DUCK
Quack.

CARTMAN
Avoir, teacher! Perhaps we shall see you
in the past, ha ha! Gentlemen!

The guys again flip on their switches.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
CHILDREN! I WILL HAVE ORDER!

GEEK #1
Initial fusion reactor active. I can't
WAIT for Gene Rodenberry to tell you how
WRONG you are! Just like when you said
there were no two-parters of Battlestar
Galactica!

GEEK #2
There WEREN'T!

GEEK #1
THE EPISODE CALLED 'GUN ON ICE PLANET

ZERO' WAS A TWO PARTER!!

GEEK #2
NO IT WASN'T!!!

STAN
Oh, son of a bitch.

GEEK #1
I'LL KILL YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!

The geeks charge each other and start beating the crap out of each other.

During one of the buttons, the geek drops his switch and the floor causes it to go off.

Suddenly, a great glowing hole appears in the middle of the classroom.

CARTMAN
There it is! Come on, everybody!!!

The kids all jump out of their desks and head for the hole. The geeks, meanwhile, continue to pummel each other.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
CHILDREN, GET BACK INTO YOUR SEATS!

CARTMAN
NO WAY, LADY!!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK
ERIC, I MEAN IT!!

CARTMAN
YOU CAN SUCK MY BALLS!!!!

PERSPECTIVE ZOOM on the teacher, her eyes closed, wind rushing through her hair.

MS. CHOKSONDIK
Present them.

Silence.

All the kids look at the teacher, stunned. Cartman can't believe it. The two geeks stop fighting and look stunned as well.

CARTMAN
Wha... What?

MS. CHOKSONDIK
You said suck my balls. Well? Go ahead.
Whip 'em out, and I'll suck 'em.

The kids just stand there, stunned.

STAN
That... That's what Mr. Garrison would

have said.

CARTMAN

Touche', teacher, touche'...

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Now Children, listen to me - why do you want to go back in time? Life isn't about going BACK, it's about going FORWARD. Yes, there are times in our life that we wish we could relive, but if we already lived them perfectly... Why live them again? The adventure of life is that there is always something new. New challenges, new experiences. A fun game is a game that gets harder as it goes. So it is with life. Do you understand?

The kids all look at each other.

STAN

Dude...She's right,

KYLE

Yeah... And you know, now that I think about it, third grade wasn't all that great either.

STAN

Yeah... third grade sucked.

The kids all start to get back into their desks.

STAN (CONT'D)

Cartman! Why the hell did you try to make us think third grade was so great?!

KYLE

Yeah, you suck, Cartman!

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Alright, students... that will be quite enough. If you're ready... Let's continue on with the fourth grade...

Just then, Timmy appears from the wormhole. FWOOP! It closes immediately after he's through.

Timmy is wearing a jacket from World War II, a hat from Napoleon, and gloves from a suit of armor. He has a small dinosaur hatchling on his lap.

Timmy is also dirty and tattered from his many adventures.

KYLE

Hey, Timmy's back!

STAN

Dude, it looks like he's been all over

time! He must have such cool stuff to
tell us!

Timmy looks around at everybody, and everyone waits for him
to say something.

TIMMY

Timmy.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Mackey, Chef and Principal Victoria are still standing just
as we left them.

CHEF

You know I'm always here to help,
Principal Victoria.

MR. GARRISON

Hey, guess what, everybody?! I'm GAY!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Mr. Garrison?

MACKEY

What?

MR. GARRISON

I'm gay as a gymnast on shore leave.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

YOU ADMIT IT?! YOU ADMIT IT!!!

Chef, Principal Victoria and Mackey all rush to the door and
surround Garrison.

MR. MACKEY

Oh that's great, Mr. Garrison! You've
finally come to terms with yourself!

MR. GARRISON

Yeah! It feels really good!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Well, congratulations!!

MR. MACKEY

Yeah, congratulations!

MR. GARRISON

Yeah! I feel like I can start a new! And
if it's alright you, I'd like to go back
to teaching the third grade!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Oh... I'm sorry we don't hire gay people.

They all burst out laughing and Garrison fumes.

THE END.