

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

Stan and Kenny are at the busstop. Kyle walks up with his brother.

Ike is wearing a brown suit and tie with his hair slicked to one side. He carries a small briefcase.

STAN

Dude, what's your little brother doing here?

KYLE

Ike is starting his first day of kindergarten.

STAN

But isn't he only Three years old?

KYLE

Yeah, but he's some kind of genius, so he's getting advanced placement in kindergarten.

IKE

I pooped my pants!

KYLE

But dude, check out my new Trapper Keeper. It has five different compartments for each subject in school. And it's all covered with pictures from 'Dawson's Creek'.

STAN

Cool.

Just then, Cartman walks up carrying a Trapper Keeper that is over four feet wide, two feet tall, and moves on wheels.

CARTMAN

Hey dudes, check out my sweet 'Dawson's Creek' Trapper Keeper Ultra Keeper Futura 2000.

Kyle just sits there and stares at him.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, well, it's got TEN different compartments for every subject in school, an ELECTRONIC pencil sharpener, four plastic bags with electronic zippers, a copy machine/fax, a better picture of 'Dawson's Creek' on the back than Kyle's, flat screen TV, and of course ONSTAR.

STAN

Wow, COOL!

KYLE

GOD DAMMIT, CARTMAN! YOU ONLY GOT THAT  
BECAUSE YOU KNEW MY MOM WOULDN'T BUY IT  
FOR ME!!!!

CARTMAN

Oh, but you have a Trapper Keeper- Oh you  
got the little 'Krapper Keeper' didn't  
you? Well, at least your stupid brother  
got a briefcase.

KYLE

He's going to Kindergarten because he's a  
genius!

CARTMAN

He's not a genius, he's a little douche  
bag.

IKE

I POOPED MY PANTS!

KYLE

He's smarter than YOU, fat boy! I don't  
even know how you made it to the forth  
grade after all the crap-

CARTMAN

Trapper Keeper, I need to drown out my  
annoying friend. Please initiate MUSIC.  
COUNTRY. HIGH VOLUME.

Loud Country Music starts to play from Cartman's Trapper  
Keeper.

KYLE

Nobody gives a crap about your Trapper  
Keeper, Cartman!!!

The school bus pulls up, and the boys get on.

INT. BUS - DAY

There is a strange thirty something year old man, with beard  
stubble and a long black coat, sitting on the bus.

STAN

Ms. Crabtree! There's another creepy  
homeless guy on the bus!

MRS. CRABTREE

SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!!!!

STAN

But they smell like pee!

BILL COSBY

I am not a homeless person. I am a new  
fourth grade student.

KYLE

You are?

BILL COSBY  
Yes, my name is Bill... Bill Cosby.

STAN  
Aren't you kinda old to be in grade school?

BILL COSBY  
I was held back ten human grades - agh- I mean, grades.

The boys look confused.

BILL COSBY (CONT'D)  
Do you companion friends know Eric Cartman?

CARTMAN  
Yeah, that's me.

Suddenly, Bill's eyes get wide and he pulls himself towards the boys.

BILL COSBY  
Eric Cartman?! And do you... Have a 'Dawson's Creek' Trapper Keeper Futura S 2000?

CARTMAN  
Yeah! You already know about it?

BILL COSBY  
Yes... Yes, I do...

CARTMAN  
(Right to Kyle's face)  
Well... "Nobody gives a crap about your Trapper Keeper, Cartman".

KYLE  
I'M GONNA SHOVE THAT THING UP YOUR ASS!

STAN  
Dude, do you really care if Cartman has something that's better than yours?

KYLE  
NO I DON'T! I DON'T CARE!

While Kyle fumes, Cartman moves his trapper keeper around in a little dance.

CARTMAN  
Oohh.. Kyle... Oohh...

Bill eyes Cartman's Trapper Keeper and practically salivates.

Bill sits back in his seat and eyes the Trapper Keeper longingly as MYSTERIOUS MUSIC plays.

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY

The kindergarten classroom is adorable and colorful. There are lots of pictures of baby animals and other happy decorations.

Several five year old KINDERGARTEN KIDS are talking and milling about, most of them already sitting at the large, central table.

a group of kindergarten boys, including FILMORE and QUAKE are standing near the door talking, when Ike walks in with his little briefcase.

FILMORE

Hey, there he is. That's the kid that's supposed to be some kind of genius.

QUAKE

Yeah, he's only three and he's already in kindergarten.

FILMORE

Come on.

The kids walk over to Ike, who is sitting himself down at the table.

FILMORE (CONT'D)

So... you think you're smarter than the rest of us? You think you know more about the world just because you're only three and we're five?

IKE

Poopy pants.

The kids don't know how to react to this.

MR. GARRISON

Okay children let's take our seats...

Mr. Garrison walks in from the door and heads to the front of the table, where he sits down.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

My name is Mr. Garrison, and I'm the new kindergarten teacher.

The kids all just stare.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

I used to be the THIRD grade teacher, but I had a little "Nervous Breakdown" and went up into the mountains where I lived off of "rat carcasses". But I'm all better now, and the school was nice enough to let me go on teaching... As long as it was for kindergarten.

The kids stare.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
But it's not a demotion. No. I mean, just  
because a teacher WAS teaching third  
grade and now is teaching kindergarten,  
that's a demotion is it?

The kids continue to stare.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
No. That's right, it's not. Well, let's  
start with roll call-

Garrison glances at a clipboard.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
Uh... Let's see... Filmore Anderson?

FILMORE  
Here.

MR. GARRISON  
Okay. Sally Benz?

KELLY  
Here.

MR. GARRISON  
Alright, Ike Brovlofski?

IKE  
Cookie Monster.

MR. GARRISON  
Brovlofski... I had your older brother  
Kyle in my third grade class. He's a very  
smart kid, I'm sure you are too. Well,  
that's bad news for everybody else  
because I WILL be grading you all on a  
CURVE.

The kindergarten kids all glare at Ike.

Ike shrinks in his chair.

INT. FOURTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids are all gathered in their chairs. Bill Cosby is  
sitting in his chair (where he was in the classroom back when  
he was gonna be in the pilot)

Cartman has his Trapper Keeper out and is showing it off.

CARTMAN  
And so the OTHER thing that makes my  
Trapper Keeper cooler than Kyles, is that  
it can add any peripheral device to  
itself automatically.

Kyle is sitting in his desk with his arms folded and angry  
eyebrows.

Cartman holds up a small calculator in his other hand.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

I can take something as simple as this calculator, and... Trapper Keeper?

TRAPPER KEEPER

Trapper Keeper active.

CARTMAN

Hybrid with Wellington Bear Calculator.

TRAPPER KEEPER

Ready for hybrid.

Suddenly, a small little arm juts out from the Trapper Keeper and grabs onto the calculator. It pulls the calculator in, and makes it part of itself.

CARTMAN

And now, it can use the Wellington Bear Calculator, too.

KIDS

Ooh...

BILL COSBY

May I HOLD your Trapper Keeper?

CARTMAN

No, I'm afraid not, Bill Cosby. Because it is coded to the prints on MY fingers. If anybody but me tries to hold it, big metal spikes come out and pierce through the hands.

KYLE

OH YOU ARE SO FULL OF CRAP, CARTMAN!  
METAL SPIKES WILL NOT COME OUT!!!

CARTMAN

Oh really? Then why don't you hold it?

Cartman holds the Trapper Keeper out to Kyle. Kyle just looks at it, nervously.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Well? Go on, Kyle... If it doesn't have metal spikes then hold it. Hold it.

KYLE

I'm gonna!

CARTMAN

Hold it.

KYLE

I will!

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY (MOVED)

Garrison is still lecturing the kindergarten kids.

MR. GARRISON

And that's how the relationship with my father sort of ended. There's still some sort of skeletons in the closet, but things between us are a little better.

The kids are just staring in disbelief. A couple of them are fast asleep.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Okay, children, well now it's time for us to elect a Class President. So, first we must pick nominees, so who would like to nominate someone?

QUAKE

I nominate Filmore.

(To Ike)

Because HE'S the smartest kid in the class!!!

MR. GARRISON

Okay, Filmore, you'll be our first nominee...

Garrison writes 'Filmore' on the chalkboard.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

And who else?

The kids all just sit there.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Yes, Jenny?

JENNY

I gotta go doodie.

MR. GARRISON

In a minute, Jenny. Who else wants to nominate a class President?

Nobody responds.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Oh come on! You can't have an election with just one person running! What's the fun in that?! Ike how about you?! You're a genius!

IKE

NO!

MR. GARRISON

Okay, our second nominee is Ike...the...genius...

Garrison writes 'Ike - the genius' below Filmore's name.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
Okay, children, now we'll hear briefly  
from each nominee. Filmore, why don't you  
go first.

Filmore walks to the head of the class, next to Garrison and  
puts his arms behind his back.

FILMORE  
If I am elected class President, I will  
call for bigger chairs. And on Fridays I  
will add two minutes to nap time. Thank  
you.

MR. GARRISON  
Very enthralling. Okay, Ike how about  
you.

IKE  
Cookie Monster eyes!!

MR. GARRISON  
Well, this is going to be a tough one,  
kids!

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The boys are standing near a tetherball pole when Bill Cosby  
walks up.

STAN  
Oh no, dude, here comes that weird new  
kid.

BILL COSBY  
Uh... Hello. Eric... Can I be your human  
friend? I mean, friend?

CARTMAN  
I don't know, dude. I'm not supposed to  
have male friends that over thirty. I  
kind of got screwed on that once.

BILL COSBY  
Please, we can have fun and play games  
like human four square. I mean, four  
square.

CARTMAN  
Dude, you can't just ask to be somebody's  
friend and be their friend. It doesn't  
work that way. If you want my friendship  
you'll have to pay me.

BILL COSBY  
Oh I see. Alright, I'll pay One Hundred  
Gelgastones. I mean human dollars. I mean  
DOLLARS.

CARTMAN

Okay, that's cool.

BILL COSBY  
Can we play some human tetherball?

CARTMAN  
Alright.

Bill grabs hold off the ball and prepares.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
Pretty sweet, you guys, getting a hundred  
bucks to play tetherball with somebody-

BILL COSBY  
SERVE!!!!

Bill smacks the ball HARD, which flies around on the rope and  
pops Cartman smack in the face, knocking him over and causing  
him to drop his Trapper Keeper.

CARTMAN  
UGH!

Bill takes the opportunity to grab the Trapper Keeper and  
dash off.

BILL COSBY  
GOT IT!!!

CARTMAN  
AY!!!

STAN  
Dude, he's running off with your Trapper  
Keeper!!!

Just then, metal spikes burst out from the Trapper Keeper and  
pierce through Bill's hands.

BILL COSBY  
AGH!!!

Blood and a milky white substance sprays out of Bill's hands,  
but he still manages to hold onto the book and run away.

CARTMAN  
YOU SON OF A BITCH!!!! Wait a minute...  
Lucky for me I have my Trapper Keeper  
homing device!

Cartman pulls the remote switch from his pocket and hits a  
button. Then he runs off in the same direction that Bill  
went.

STAN  
What the hell just happened?

KYLE  
Damn, I thought 4th grade was gonna be  
different...

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM

Garrison is at the chalkboard, making 'slash' marks next to Filmore and Ike's names.

MR. GARRISON

So that's six votes for Filmore, and...  
six votes for Ike. And the last vote is  
for...

Garrison looks at the small sheet of paper.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

Uh... Let's see, Flora I can't tell who  
you voted for.

Little, blonde Flora looks around nervously.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)

You've got the winning vote, Flora. Who  
did you pick?

FLORA

(shy and smiling)  
I don't know!

MR. GARRISON

Flora, you have to pick one. Filmore or  
Ike?

FLORA

Um... I vote for... I don't know!

MR. GARRISON

Oh great! Flora's undecided! Well you're  
just gonna have to sit there, Flora, and  
think about it until you come up with an  
answer!

FLORA

Okay!

QUAKE

Flora, just say that you vote for Filmore  
so we can all go home!

FLORA

Um...

SALLY

NO! You want IKE to be President!

FILMORE

We're gonna be here all night! Why don't  
you guys just concede?!

FILMORE SUPPORTERS

YEAH!

SALLY

Why don't YOU just concede?!

IKE SUPPORTERS

YEAH!!

The kids all break out into shouts at each other.

KIDS

(AD LIB FIGHTING)

MR. GARRISON

OH FOR CHRIST'S SAKE YOU'RE ALL ACTING  
LIKE A BUNCH OF KIDS!!!

INT. BARBRADY'S POLICE CAR - MOVING - DAY

Barbrady is driving with Cartman in the passenger seat and Stan, Kyle and Kenny in the back.

The car is racing at a very fast speed, lights flashing and siren blaring, down South Park Avenue. Cartman holds the homing device in his hands and watches it carefully.

CARTMAN

TURN LEFT HERE! WE'RE GETTING CLOSE!!!  
GET YOUR GUN READY!!!

OFFICER BARBRADY

Eric, I'm not gonna SHOOT anybody for  
taking your school folder!

CARTMAN

It was NOT a school folder! It was a  
'DAWSON'S CREEK' TRAPPER KEEPER FUTURA S  
2000 and if-- THERE HE IS!!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Bill is still running as he looks behind him and sees the police car.

BILL COSBY

Wah!

He tries to run away.

INT. BARBRADY'S POLICE CAR - MOVING

CARTMAN

GOT'CHYA!!

Cartman grabs the steering wheel and pulls it to one side, causing the car to pitch and squeal and slam right into Bill Cosby.

OFFICER BARBRADY

HEY!

BILL COSBY

AGH!!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Everyone gets out of the police car to find that -

The car has smashed Bill into a building, where he lies spouting blood and milk.

His right arm is torn and wires hang out of it that spark.

KYLE

Woa, dude...

ACT 2

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Cartman walks over and grabs his Trapper Keeper from Bill Cosby, who is still spewing a milky substance, and sparking.

CARTMAN

HA! Try to take my Trapper Keeper, will you!

BILL COSBY

Please, you do not understand...

CARTMAN

(Picking up his Trapper Keeper)  
Book him, Barbrady. Another job well done.

BILL COSBY

That Trapper Keeper has to be destroyed!

STAN

Why are you so obsessed with Cartman's Trapper Keeper, Bill Cosby?

OFFICER BARBRADY

BILL COSBY?!

BILL COSBY

NO! LISTEN TO ME!! I am not really Bill Cosby.

Everyone looks shocked.

BILL COSBY (CONT'D)

My name is BSM 471. I am a cyborg engineered by humans from the year 2034.

OFFICER BARBRADY

HA! I KNEW you weren't Bill Cosby!

BILL COSBY

I have come to destroy that Trapper Keeper, because it was the 'DAWSON'S CREEK' Trapper Keeper that belongs to an Eric Cartman IN South Park, which three

years from now, manifests itself into an omnipotent super-being and destroys all of humanity. In the year 2004, a hybrid assimilating computer linked with a satellite uplink computer. From there, it was able to slowly take over every computer in the world. It became stronger and stronger...

EXT. FUTURE - NIGHT

It is a Terminator-like scene of the Future. Huge, heavy machines walk and drive around. All is very dark, lit only by tungsten lights.

BILL COSBY  
until by the year 2018, it broke away from mankind, and there was nothing the humans could do.

A giant building-like structure, tall and powerful, with tons of machinery and lights. As we PAN UP the structure, we see the words 'TRAPPER KEEPER' on it.

BILL COSBY (CONT'D)  
It wasn't long before mighty Trapper Keeper started to destroy everything it saw as useless. Including humans. The nations tried everything to stop it. Nuclear devices, seismic missiles, but nothing worked.

As this is being said, we see different attacks on the Trapper Keeper by missiles and atom bombs.

BILL COSBY (CONT'D)  
The humans built robots of their own, whole armies of them. But nothing was strong enough to stop Trapper Keeper.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Bill is still lying in a mess, telling his story.

BILL COSBY  
And so finally, the humans decided to send one of their robots into the past, to destroy the Trapper Keeper before it even got started.

Everyone is still there listening to

STAN  
Wow... That's amazing...

KYLE  
Man... I guess sometimes we let our technology and stuff grow too fast...

STAN  
What do you think, Officer Barbrady?

OFFICER BARBRADY  
Huh? Oh, I'm sorry, I wasn't listening.

BILL COSBY  
And so, Eric, now you see why we must  
destroy your Trapper Keeper.

Cartman thinks for a long time, then gets up and addresses  
his friends.

CARTMAN  
You guys, did I mention that it has a  
pencil sharpener AND a crayon sharpener?!

STAN  
CARTMAN! IT TAKES OVER THE WORLD AND  
DESTROYS ALL OF HUMANITY!!!

CARTMAN  
What would you guys have me do, huh?!  
Walk around with just a plain old Trapper  
Keeper like Kyle's?! Is that what you  
want!?

STAN  
Yes!

CARTMAN  
AW DAMMIT!!!

Cartman throws the Trapper Keeper at the ground.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
HERE! TAKE IT!? DO YOU WANT TO TAKE MY  
HEART AS WELL?!?! YOU'LL FIND IT ON THE  
BOTTOM OF YOUR SHOES!!!

Cartman storms off.

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY

FLORA  
I decided!

MR. GARRISON  
Oh, thank God, Flora! Alright, who do you  
vote for?

FLORA  
Um... Ike.

IKE SUPPORTERS  
HOORAY!!!

MR. GARRISON  
Okay, so then the total is six votes for  
Filmore and now seven votes for Ike...  
Ike is the new class President.

Garrison puts another slash next to Ike's name making it

total seven.

FILMORE  
WE WANNA RECOUNT?!

MR. GARRISON  
What?!

FILMORE'S SUPPORTERS  
RECOUNT! RECOUNT! RECOUNT!!!

MR. GARRISON  
Oh of all the juvenile things I've ever heard! You LOST, FILMORE don't be such a baby!!

FILMORE  
(Crying)  
Noooooo!!!!

MR. GARRISON  
Alright, Alright! I'll count up the ballots again!!

Garrison goes back to the chalkboard.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
Okay, we had... One vote for Filmore...

WIPE TO:

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - LATER

The chalkboard is now full of recounts.

MR. GARRISON  
And this time I again get SIX votes for Filmore and SEVEN votes for Ike!

FILMORE  
Count 'em again!

FILMORE'S SUPPORTERS  
YEAH!

MR. GARRISON  
No, children! I've recounted a hundred and six times now and I keep coming up with seven to six! Except in one instance where it came out seven to five, and one where it came out twelve to fourteen. It's OVER! Ike is the class President!!

QUAKE  
WAIT! There's still the absent kid.

FILMORE  
Yeah, Carlos was absent we have to wait for his vote. We could still be tied!

MR. GARRISON

Oh will you GROW UP?!

FILMORE'S SUPPORTERS  
ABSENT KID COUNTS! ABSENT KID COUNTS!!

MR. GARRISON  
Jesus, alright, we'll wait for tomorrow  
so the absent kid can cast his vote! Now  
go home!

EXT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY

Ike and the kindergartners follow Mr. Garrison inside as Bill  
Cosby walks up.

BILL COSBY  
Hello, humans!

KIDS  
Hey Bill Cosby.

BILL COSBY  
I have successfully destroyed Eric  
Cartman's Trapper Keeper. I broke it  
apart, dipped the mother boards in acid,  
burnt the memory chips, and sent the  
wiring to the four corners of Canada.

KYLE  
That should do it.

STAN  
So what are you gonna do with your crappy  
robot life now, Bill Cosby?

BILL COSBY  
Well, that is a problem that is causing  
me some disconcernment. I am still here.  
But I shouldn't be here. If Trapper  
Keeper has been stopped, then I should  
not exist... but here I am. Something is  
still not right....

Cartman walks up, proudly carrying a NEW Trapper Keeper.

CARTMAN  
Hey, dudes.

STAN  
Cartman?! You've still got a Trapper  
Keeper!!

CARTMAN  
Yeah! I'm a genius!! Last night I went  
home, and told my mom that I had LOST the  
last one! Then I cried and I cried and  
finally she felt so bad that she took me  
to the store and bought me a NEW one! So  
everything worked out!!!

BILL COSBY

Oh no...

KYLE

Cartman, you dumb ass! You can't get a new one!!

CARTMAN

Why the hell not?!

STAN

Because, if YOUR Trapper Keeper takes over the world, then maybe it was THIS Trapper Keeper and not the one before!!!

Cartman thinks for a long time.

CARTMAN

So then you guys burnt my last one for no reason?!

BILL COSBY

We will have to destroy this Trapper Keeper.

CARTMAN

But I don't think I can get my mom to buy me ANOTHER one!

KYLE

DON'T YOU GET IT?!?! You can't have ANY TRAPPER KEEPERS FAT ASS!!!

CARTMAN

THAT is BULLCRAP!! And you know what I think?! I think this whole thing is a SET UP!! That's right! Kyle got this guy to say he's a robot from the future just because HE'S JEALOUS OF MY TRAPPER KEEPER!!!! And you know what else? SCREW YOU GUYS I'M GOING HOME.

Cartman walks away.

STAN

CARTMAN!!!

CARTMAN

(walking out of frame)  
Screwyoguys home...

BILL COSBY

Well, that does it-

Bill Cosby takes out a medium sized futuristic ray gun and points it off frame, towards Cartman.

KYLE

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

BILL COSBY

I'm afraid I have no other choice. For

the sake of humanity, I have to kill him.

KYLE

Oh, okay.

STAN

Yeah, that's fine.

Bill Cosby takes aim again.

STAN (CONT'D)

NO, WAIT!!!

BILL COSBY

What?

STAN

Can I do it?

BILL COSBY

Oh, well, I suppose.

STAN

SWEET!

(Aiming)

KISS YOUR ASS GOODBYE, FAT BOY!!

The ray gun starts to heat up in Stan's hands... But then Bill Cosby suddenly grabs it back.

BILL COSBY

Wait... Perhaps there is another way. If you could take me to where Eric Cartman lives, then I could try reasoning with his human mother.

STAN

Wul... Yeah, or we could just kill him.

KYLE

Yeah, that'd be faster.

STAN

He's right there.

BILL COSBY

I'm afraid I can't. I think I'm actually starting to feel what you humans call 'compassion'. It is an amazing feeling.

KIDS

AW!!

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY

Garrison is once again standing at the head of the class next to the chalkboard.

MR. GARRISON

Alright, children, as you know, we've been waiting for the absent kid's ballot

to come in. Well, his mother was nice enough to bring him in from the hospital so that he could cast his vote. Mrs. Harris?

A mother walks in with little Billy Harris, who looks horrible. He is pale, with bags under his eyes and is still hooked up to an I.V.

The poor little kid, with the help of his mother, barely makes it to Garrison and hands over his ballot.

Just afterwards, Billy pukes up a small, greyish-purple mass.

BILLY  
(Puke sound)

MR. GARRISON  
Thank you very much, Billy. Don't forget to pick up your lung.

Billy picks up his lung and walks out of frame.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
Alright, the absent-kids ballot is for...  
(Reading)  
FILMORE!

FILMORE SUPPORTERS  
HOORAY!!!

SALLY  
WAIT ONE MINUTE!!

MR. GARRISON  
(Not turning around)  
Oh Jesus tap dancing Christ...

SALLY  
I think the ballots were misleading! Some kids didn't understand who they were voting for!

MR. GARRISON  
There's a box next to Filmore's name and a box next to Ike's, what's not to understand!?

FILMORE  
You're just saying that because you know you're gonna LOSE NOW!

SALLY  
No, I'm saying it because YOU'RE A BOOGER FACE!!

FILMORE  
Well, just you wait because MY FAMOUS AUNT IS ON HER WAY HERE RIGHT NOW!!!

MR. GARRISON

Who's your famous aunt?

FILMORE

My aunt Rosie. Rosie O'Donnell.

MR. GARRISON

Your aunt Rosie O'Donnell is coming HERE?

FILMORE

Yeah. She's very active in politics.  
She's gonna set ALL this straight.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, no...

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - CARTMAN'S ROOM - DAY (MOVED)

Cartman is putting his Trapper Keeper into it's special holder next to his computer. He takes a cable from the computer and plugs it into Trapper Keeper.

TRAPPER KEEPER

Recharging...

CARTMAN

Sweet... You're so cool Trapper Keeper. I would never let those assholes take you away.

(Singing)

I don't wanna wait... For my Trapper Keeper to be over, away...

TRAPPER KEEPER

Trapper Keeper ready to insorb.

A strange, metallic, organic arm shoots out from the Trapper Keeper and takes over the computer monitor sitting next to it.

CARTMAN

Oh, cool...

TRAPPER KEEPER

Trapper Keeper merging...

Two more arms shoot out. One around a lamp, and another around Cartman's alarm clock.

CARTMAN

Woa...

ACT III

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Stan, Kyle, Kenny and Bill Cosby are sitting at the dining table with Cartman's mother.

Bill is just wrapping up his amazing story, talking calmly with his hands neatly folded on the table.

BILL COSBY

And so you see, Ms. Cart-mon, you cannot buy your son Eric another Trapper Keeper. Not now. Not ever.

CARTMAN'S MOM

Right... Because it will hybrid with all those other processors and generate a whole new era of technological darkness.

BILL COSBY

Correct.

CARTMAN'S MOM

Well, I certainly won't buy him anymore, then, Bill.

BILL COSBY

Good. Now all that is left to do is destroy the Trapper Keeper Eric has now. Where is he?

CARTMAN'S MOM

In his room. But-- Why don't I show you the REST of the house first?

STAN

Oh, oh.

KYLE

Here we go again.

MS. CARTMAN

Come this way, Billy.

The boys are left sitting there alone.

STAN

Well, come on, let's go upstairs and get Cartman's Trapper Keeper ourselves.

Stan and Kyle get up from the table.

INT. CARTMAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Cartman is putting his Trapper Keeper into it's special holder next to his computer. He takes a cable from the computer and plugs it into Trapper Keeper.

CARTMAN

Ha, Kyle IS just jealous of you, Trapper Keeper! You kick ass!

(Singing)

I don't wanna let, my Trapper Keeper go no...

Just then, there is a knock on Cartman's door.

STAN  
Open up, Cartman! We're taking your  
Trapper Keeper.

Cartman casually walks over to his door and swings shut a large bolt lock. He then walks back over by Trapper Keeper.

CARTMAN  
(Still Singing)  
Screw you guys Screw you guys Can't take  
my Trapper Keeper away from meeee...

TRAPPER KEEPER  
Trapper Keeper ready to insorb.

CARTMAN  
Huh?

EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Stan, Kyle and Kenny, standing outside of Cartman's door, look pissed. Kyle tries to open the door, then pounds on it with his fist.

KYLE  
DAMMIT CARTMAN! OPEN UP!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S ROOM - DAY

The Trapper Keeper is sending out its small metal feelers again.

TRAPPER KEEPER  
Trapper Keeper ready for hybrid.

CARTMAN  
Oh sweet, what's it gonna hybrid with  
now?

Suddenly, the arm flies through the air and attaches to Cartman's face with some jelly at the end, kind of like in ALIEN.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
OOMF!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

The boys are still banging on Cartman's door.

STAN  
(knocking harder)  
Cartman! You might as well open up! We'll  
just have Billy Cosby bust down the door  
after he finishes having sex with your  
mom!

But then, a very strange, metallic kind of sound is heard from Cartman's room.

Stan and Kyle look at each other, puzzled.

KYLE  
Cartman?

INT. CARTMAN'S BEDROOM

The Trapper Keeper is sending out all kinds of wires, extensions and feelers that slowly take over Cartman's body.

CARTMAN  
AAAHHGHGHI!!!

Slowly the Trapper Keeper and Cartman become one.

EXT. HALLWAY

The boys are listening at the door, perplexed.

KYLE  
He's not gonna open it. Break it down.

STAN  
YOU break it down!

KYLE  
Okay, ready? One, two, three... NOT IT!

STAN  
NOT IT!!

Stan and Kyle both look at Kenny.

STAN (CONT'D)  
You lose, Kenny.

KENNY  
AW!!

Kenny positions himself in front of the door and takes a deep breath.

He lowers his shoulder, and prepares to run into the door.

But just then, the entire door breaks from its hinges, slams into Kenny and splats him against the hallway wall, with a huge arm of Trapper Keeper behind it.

KYLE  
Oh my God! They killed Kenny!

STAN  
YOU- AAAHHGHGHI!!!

Stan and Kyle run for their lives as the Trapper Keeper grows out into the hallway.

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

MAKE THIS ALL ONE, WIDE SHOT

The house sits there, peaceful and quiet for a moment.

Then suddenly, the door opens and Stan and Kyle come running out with their arms out in front of them.

STAN AND KYLE  
AAAAAAAHGGGGGGGGGHHHHHH!!!!!!!

A few seconds later, windows in the house start to break. Metallic tentacles burst out. The house shakes and moves.

Finally the house bursts apart as Trapper Keeper becomes to big. It is now a monster that heads the direction opposite of where Stan and Kyle went.

When the dust settles and the smoke clears, we see that only a small part of the house is still standing, mostly just framework.

Bill Cosby is laying on the bed in Ms. Cartman's room, and Ms. Cartman is naked and straddling him.

MS. CARTMAN  
OH YEAH! OH YEAH!

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids are all just sitting there, looking bored. Garrison is sitting with his head resting in his hand, when he notices something out the window.

MR. GARRISON  
What the hell is that?

Garrison walks over to the window and looks out. We can't see what he sees.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
OH MY GOD!!! WHAT IS THAT THING?!  
CHILDREN, THERE'S SOME HUGE, BULBOUS  
MONSTROSITY HEADING FOR THE CLASSROOM!!!

The kids look nervous.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
OH GOD IT'S AWFUL! IT'S COMING FOR THE  
DOOR!!!

The door to the classroom opens and in walks Rosie O'Donnell.

ROSIE O'DONNELL  
Hello, kids!!

FILMORE  
Aunt Rosie!

MR. GARRISON  
(Grabbing a baseball bat)  
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, CHILDREN!!! I'll try  
to fight it off!!!

FILMORE

That's my aunt, Rosie O'Donnell!!

MR. GARRISON

Oh... Oh... Pleasure to meet you, Ms. O'Donnell... You're looking... well.

ROSIE O'DONNELL

Don't worry kids, everything is gonna be fine! What's the problem?!

FILMORE

Aunt Rosie, we think that I won class President!

REBECCA

NO, IKE won!

MR. GARRISON

Look, it's very simple. We took a vote, and the vote tied, so now we've got to come up with a way to-

ROSIE O'DONNELL

Well, it obviously ISN'T that simple, is it? I mean, you'd THINK a little KINDERGARTEN TEACHER could have handled this, but now we're gonna do it MY WAY.

Garrison fumes.

EXT. COLORADO HIGHWAY - DAY

A green road sign reads 'Colorado Springs - 20 mi Pueblo - 75 mi Cheyenne Mountain Secret Military Base - 13 mi'

Suddenly, a robotic/metallic arm bursts into frame and takes over the sign like a fast growing vine.

The Trapper Keeper/Cartman thing is moving down the street. It moves like a large Jell-o mold, morphing from machine, to Cartman's face, to machine.

CARTMAN

We are Trapper Keeper...

The things makes its way down the street, uprooting the paved road and tearing down signs as it goes.

EXT. CLIFF - DAY

Bill Cosby and Stan and Kyle (Kenny is dead at this point) stand atop a high cliff. Bill Cosby is looking through very high powered binoculars.

BILL COSBY

Oh no! It's heading for Cheyenne Mountain!

KYLE

Why is that bad!?

BILL COSBY

It was when the Trapper Keeper assimilated with the super computer at Cheyenne Mountain that it was able to fuse into all defensive computers!

STAN

Then when have to stop it before it gets there!

They all jump into Barbrady's stolen car.

KYLE

Step on it, Bill Cosby!

EXT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN - DUSK

The Trapper Keeper is outside of the gates to Cheyenne Mountain. It slithers and slides up to the guard house where two guards are reading newspapers.

GUARD

Hey, Mark, look.

The other guard looks up at the mammoth creature.

GUARD #2

Wow. That is about the nicest Trapper Keeper I've ever seen.

Officer Barbrady's car squeals to a halt and Bill Cosby, Stan and Kyle jump out.

STAN

Cartman! You have to stop!!

CARTMAN

We are Trapper Keeper. We are one.

BILL COSBY

A part of your friend MUST still be alive in there.

A huge farting sound emerges from Trapper Keeper.

STAN

He IS in there...

Bill Cosby points to a long, flexible pipe protruding from Trapper Keeper's body.

BILL COSBY

That must be what Trapper Keeper is using for ventilation! If one of you could get in there, you could reach the CPU!

Stan and Kyle look at each other.

STAN

One two three not it!

KYLE  
Not it! ...Aw, Dammit.

INT. THE TRAPPER KEEPER

Kyle pulls his way through the insides of the Trapper Keeper/Cartman thing holding a large wrench.

He makes his way through a dark passage, that is more organic than mechanic, but then comes into an area that is flat and orange, just like the insides of HAL in 2001.

Kyle floats through this zero-gravity area slowly and cautiously.

Cartman's voice, still strange and booming, suddenly sounds.

CARTMAN  
What are you doing, Kyle?

Kyle looks scared, but tries to keep his composure.

KYLE  
I'm going to try and break you away from the computer, Cartman. I need to remove the CPU.

CARTMAN  
I'm afraid I can't let you do that, Kyle.

KYLE  
Screw you, fat ass!

CARTMAN  
Ha ha, screw YOU.

KYLE  
Cartman!

Kyle smacks the wrench against the floor.

CARTMAN  
OW!!

Suddenly, four metallic and organic arms burst out and grab Kyle, totally immobilizing him.

KYLE  
NO!

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - DAY

The kindergarten class is pandemonium. Kids are running around, screaming. Some has signs that say 'AS LONG AS IT TAKES' and 'GIVE UP'.

Another kid is spray painting 'IKE' on the wall.

Rosie O'Donnell is sitting on a chair, with Filmore on her lap. She has the ballots in her hand.

ROSIE O'DONNEL  
Okay, so then what we need to do, is  
count everybody's vote by HAND, okay? And  
after that, we're going to go over the  
votes again manually, and then--

Mr. Garrison is sitting in his chair looking bored and  
incredulous.

MR. GARRISON  
OH STOP IT STOP IT STOP IT!!!!!!!!!!!!

Everyone stops.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
Look, kids, we are all in this  
Kindergarten class TOGETHER. We have to  
respect one another or else we're in for  
a terrible school year.

ROSIE O'DONNEL  
WE'RE JUST MAKING SURE THAT THE KIDS WHO  
VOTED FOR MY NEPHEW DON'T GET CHEATED!!

MR. GARRISON  
Half the kids in the class DIDN'T vote  
for your nephew, so what about them? You  
don't give a crap about THEM because  
they're not on YOUR side! People like you  
preach tolerance and open-mindedness all  
the time, but when it comes to middle  
America, you think we're evil and stupid  
country yokles who need your political  
enlightenment. Well just because you're  
on TV -Doesn't mean that you know crap  
about government! Now get your ass back  
on first class and respect this class's  
right to make up their own  
minds!!!!!!!!!!!!

Rosie is shocked. The kids are too.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)  
Oh... sorry I kind of got of the subject,  
there.

ROSIE O'DONNEL  
HOW DARE YOU!!! I WILL NOT BE PREACHED AT  
BY A COUNTRY BUMPKIN!!! I'M LEAVING THIS  
PO-DUNK TOWN! BUT IN MY PLACE I'M GOING  
TO SEND MORE LAWYERS, STATESMEN, AND  
PRESS THAN YOU HAVE EVER SEEN!!!

Rosie storms out of the classroom. The door slams shut.

MR. GARRISON  
Oh, no... Children, I think I just made  
this a whole lot worse...

ACT IV

EXT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Trapper Keeper has now grown so large in size, that it covers most of Cheyenne Mountain.

As we watch, it continues to throw tentacles out and infuse with a car, and then a phone booth.

Stan and Bill Cosby still stand with the two guards facing the monstrosity.

GUARD

Well, that does it... I'm going to have to report this.

The guard puts a walkie talkie to his mouth, but before he can say anything, a giant tentacle grabs him and infuses him into Trapper Keeper.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Guard one to base-- AAGHGH!!!!

BILL COSBY

It is infusing with everything. It is already too powerful to stop.

STAN

Kyle's got to succeed! He's just got to!!

INT. TRAPPER KEEPER

Kyle is still inside the 2001 section of the Trapper Keeper, being held by tentacles.

KYLE

(Trying to break free)  
Ergh... I CAN'T REACH THE CPU!!!

EXT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN

Just then, a limo pulls up in front of the Trapper Keeper and stops. Rosie O'Donnell gets out and yells up at the huge thing.

ROSIE O'DONNELL

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! GET OUTTA MY WAY!!!

GUARD

OH NO! NOW THERE'S TWO OF THOSE THINGS!!!

GUARD #2

No, I think that other thing is Rosie O'Donnell.

GUARD

Huh? Which one? It's like I'm seeing double.

ROSIE O'DONNELL

I SAID GET OUTTA MY WAY!!!

A huge arm pushes out of Trapper Keeper and infuses with Rosie O'Donnell.

The arms wrap around Rosie like a boa constrictor and tighten and tighten, until she implodes with blood and becomes one with Trapper Keeper.

But seconds afterwards, the Trapper Keeper starts to turn green and slump.

CARTMAN

EW...

BILL COSBY

Look! I think that infusing with Rosie O'Donnell has made Trapper sick!!!

The Trapper Keeper turns greener and starts to deflate in size.

CARTMAN

Oooh... bad piecee...

STAN

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE KYLE!! CARTMAN IS WEAKENED!!!

INT. TRAPPER KEEPER - CONTINUOUS

The inside of Trapper Keeper has turned green as well, and all the arms holding onto Kyle let go.

Kyle drops to the floor and then quickly grabs the CPU chips.

KYLE

GOT 'EM!!!

Immediately, Trapper Keeper starts to disassemble.

EXT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN

Trapper Keeper shrinks down and shrinks down from Cheyenne mountain--

Parts of Trapper Keeper that were right at Stan and Bill's feet slowly retracts.

STAN

HE DID IT!!

The Trapper Keeper continues to shrink and shrink...

As it does, huge pieces fall to the ground. Rosie O'Donnell's gross half eaten body falls. Kyle, still alive falls to the ground.

Then in one final big implosion, all that is left is goo covered Cartman and lots of debris.

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM

Garrison is sitting at the big round table with the kids, but now, the kids have lots of lawyers and politicians standing behind them, holding briefcases and files. They are all murmuring.

LAYWERS & POLITICIANS  
(AD LIB MURMUR)

MR. GARRISON  
Okay, children, the lawyers for Ike's side, have agreed with the lawyers on Filmore's side to hold another meeting regarding form 22-F. Do we all have that form?

The classroom door opens.

JESSE JACKSON  
Is this the Kindergarten classroom?

MR. GARRISON  
Jesse Jackson?

JESSE JACKSON  
That's right! I believe the African American students in your class were MISREPRESENTED!!

MR. GARRISON  
WE DON'T HAVE ANY AFRICAN AMERICANS IN OUR CLASS!!!!

JESSE JACKSON  
Oh... bye.

He leaves.

MR. GARRISON  
Alright, so apparently what we're going to do now, is hand count each person's ballot WITH-

FILMORE  
(Raising his hand)  
Mr. Garrison, I concede.

Garrison sits in shock for a few seconds.

MR. GARRISON  
You... You what?

FILMORE  
I don't want to play any more, 'cuz this game is stupid.

SALLY  
Yeah... It doesn't make any sense.

FILMORE  
Ike can be class President.

IKE  
I pooped my pants!

SALLY  
Can we fingerpaint now?

KIDS  
Yeah!/Fingerpaints!/etc.

MR. GARRISON  
Well... Yes! Yes, let's fingerpaint!

EXT. CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Stan and Bill Cosby run up to where Cartman and Kyle are laying.

STAN  
YOU DID IT, KYLE!! Kyle saved your life,  
fat ass!

BILL COSBY  
Look! I'm fading! It must have worked! I  
don't exist!

KYLE  
Oof, that's a bitch.

CARTMAN  
Oh. Well, I guess everything's fine now,  
so let's go home.

STAN  
Hey! Woa, woa, woa, Cartman! All you've  
been doing is making fun of Kyle and now  
he's saved your life! You at least owe  
him a thank you!

CARTMAN  
Ugh...man...

STAN  
Cartman!

CARTMAN  
Alright, alright... Kyle -

(SMASH CUT TO CREDITS)