

ACT I

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. FOURTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

Ms. Choksondik walks up in front of the chalkboard.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Alright, children, let's settle down. As I'm sure you all remember, today we are going to continue our biology lesson, by dissecting an organism.

KIDS

(Clapping)

YEAH!! WOO-HOO!!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Now, what we are going to dissect today, is the West Indian Manatee...

Ms. Choksondik walks out of frame, then walks back in dragging a wheeled cart with a bunch of dead manatees on it.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)

Manatees are mammals that live in the oceans, and are often called the gentle clowns of the sea.

Stan and Kyle look at each other.

WENDY

(Raising her hand)

Uh, Ms. Choksondik, aren't manatees endangered

MS. CHOKSONDIK

They sure are Wendy, and that is why we must learn what's inside them.

Choksondik wheels the cart over to the kids, and starts flopping one over onto every fourth desk.

MS. CHOKSONDIK (CONT'D)

Now, we don't quite have enough manatees to go around, so I think we'll have to split up into groups of four...

BUTTERS

Hey! Ours is still alive!!

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Hold on.

Choksondik casually walks over to Butter's Manatee and bashes it over the head with a brick--

It dies and Ms. Choksondik looks around at the kids with the brick in her hand and blood on her face.

MS. CHOKSONDIK  
(Walking back to the head of  
the class)  
Now, children, our first incision will be  
along the abdomen...

STAN  
I can't do it, dude.

KYLE  
Oh don't be such a baby!

Kyle grabs the scalpel from Stan and brings it right up to the dead manatee's skin. Then he hesitates.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
You do it, Kenny.

KENNY  
Nuh-uh.

KYLE  
Come on, Kenny, I'll give you five bucks  
to do it.

KENNY  
Five bucks?!

Kenny quickly grabs the scalpel and cuts into the manatee. Blood spurts up into his face.

STAN  
Too bad Cartman's missing this. He must  
be really sick.

EXT. CRIME SCENE - NIGHT

Terrance and Phillip stand over a dead body that has a knife in it.

There are police cars and crime tape all around. Terrance and Phillip are dressed up like investigators. They both have little notepads and pens in their hands.

PHILLIP  
Say, Terrance... This body appears to  
have been moved since the murder. Look at  
the forensic evidence around the torso...

TERRANCE

I don't see anything.

PHILLIP

Look closer.

Terrance leans down a little.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Closer...

Terrance leans down more, his head nearing Phillip's ass area.

Now Terrance's head is right by Phillip's ass. Phillip tries to push out a fart.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Hugh...

TERRANCE

I still don't see anything, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Wait, wait... Hugh...

Now we cut to a CLOSE UP of Phillip, so that we can't see Terrance.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cartman is sitting on the couch, watching the show with his mother.

CARTMAN

I know what's gonna happen, mom! You wanna know what's gonna happen?!

INT. CRIME SCENE - NIGHT

Terrance's head is still by Phillip's ass.

PHILLIP

Errrgh... Keep looking, Terrance the forensic evidence is right around here...  
HERRRRGGGG...

Finally, there is a little HONK of a fart and Phillip laughs his ass off.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

HA HA HA HAHA HAHA!!!

But now we PULL OUT to reveal that Terrance's head isn't still by Phillip's ass. No, Terrance is now standing on a chair, with HIS ass pointed right at PHILLIP'S head.

HHHOOOOONNNNKKK!!!!

Phillip gets blown across the room and slams against the opposite wall. Now Terrance laughs uncontrollably.

TERRANCE

AHA HA HA HA HA HA!!!!!!

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

CARTMAN

WOA!! That totally surprised me!! I can't believe how this show manages to stay fresh, huh, mom?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Yes, sweetie.

CARTMAN

Mom, can you go make me a toaster pastry chocolate mix butter bar?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Ooh, honey why don't you go make it yourself? Mommy's expecting some company.

CARTMAN

(Hopping down from couch and heading towards kitchen)

God, I have to do everything around here!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Cartman walks into the kitchen and heads for the counter.

At the counter he pulls the toaster close to him and begins his ritual.

- 1) He takes a package of two toaster pastries (pop tarts) from the box and drops them into the toaster.
- 2) He takes a large can of chocolate milk mix (like Quik) and scoops out big spoonfuls onto a plate.
- 3) He grabs a nearby bar of butter and unwraps it. Then rolls the butter around the quick to cover it.
- 4) When the pop-tarts pop up, Cartman grabs them and puts them on the plate, then puts the chocolate butter bar in between the two pastries and presses down to make a sandwich.

All the while that Cartman does these things, he sings a song.

CARTMAN

You'll never find. Do do doo. No matter how you search. Someone who loves you. Tender. Like I do... You'll never find...

Do do do do doo...

When Cartman is done, he takes his prize back into the living room.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cartman walks back into the living holding his amazing happy tart sundae.

CARTMAN

Oh I'm not braggin' on myself baby. But there ain'no if ands or butts or may-

Cartman notices that something drastic has changed. His living room is now filled with all his friends and his family.

His mom still sits on the couch, but now Mr. Mackey is sitting next to her. Garrison and Mr. and Mrs. Marsh stand behind the couch. None of the kids are there. Kyle's Parents and the doctor are also somewhere in the crowd.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

What the hell's going on?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Uh... Sweetie... Your friends wanted to have a... TALK with you.

Eric just stands there, dumbfounded.

MR. MACKEY

Eric, your friends and your family are all... concerned about your weight, mkay.

CARTMAN

What?

DOCTOR GAUCHE

We believe that you might have a problem.

CARTMAN

You're Goddamn right I have a problem. Terrance and Phillip is on and I DON'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO SIT!!! Now what the hell is this?!

MR. GARRISON

It's called 'Intervention', Eric.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Your friends and I have all chipped in, and we're going to send you up to a weight management retreat!

CARTMAN

FAT CAMP?!?!

DOCTOR GAUCHE

Yes, fat camp.

CARTMAN

Alright, I don't know who the hell put you up to this -- but I am SURE AS HELL NOT GOING TO ANY GAY ASS FAT CAMP!!!

MR. MACKEY

Now, Eric, all these people came here and paid to send you to camp because they CARE ABOUT YOU.

MR. GARRISON

Yeah, except for me. I just wanted to see the look on your face when they told you.

CARTMAN

Mom, tell them! Tell them I'm not fat I'm just big boned! Tell them all those stories about how everyone in your family was big as a child but then grew into their bodies!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh, sweetie... Those were all lies. You're just fat.

Cartman looks slapped.

INT. FOURTH GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids are in the middle of their dissection. Blood and guts are all over the place, and some of the kids even have spackles of blood on them.

Choksondik is at the chalkboard, where an elaborate chalk drawing of a dissected manatee has been drawn with some of the parts labeled. She points to the drawing with her pointer as she speaks.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

And now we will be removing the spleen. Notice how the manatees spleen is designed for aquatic growth...

The classroom door open and Principal Victoria peeks her head in.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Uh, Ms. Choksondik, can we have a quick word with you?

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Alright. Continue with the removal of the

spleen, children, and I'll be right back.

Choksondik walks out with Principal Victoria.

Stan, Kyle and Kenny are gathered around their manatee. Kyle is just pulling out the spleen.

KYLE

Oh dude, check this out.

STAN

That's so gross.

KYLE

Hey, Kenny, how much for you to eat this?

KENNY

I'm not eating that!

KYLE

I'll give you ten bucks to eat it.

STAN

I'll throw in five.

Some kids gather around Kenny's desk.

EXT. HALLWAY - CLASSROOM

The Principal and Choksondik are talking in the hallway.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

And so apparently there's been a little mix up... The MANATEES were meant to go to the Denver Shelter Aquarium and the FROGS were meant to come here.

MS. CHOKSONDIK

Oh dear.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Now everyone is gathered around Kenny, trying to egg him on.

BUTTERS

I'll throw in a dollar!

BEBE

I've got three!!

KYLE

Come on, dude, all you gotta do is eat it really fast.

Kenny eyes the manatee spleen and thinks it over.

STAN

FORTY-ONE bucks!!

In a fury, Kenny gobbles it down.

KIDS  
EW!/GROSS!!!/etc.

STAN  
He did it!!

The kids all reach into their pockets and pull out bills and change. It all gets put into Kenny's hands.

Choksondik comes running back into the classroom and stands in front of the chalkboard.

MS. CHOKSONDIK  
Alright, children! Let's get back in our seats. We are NOW going to put the manatees BACK TOGETHER.

The kids look confused.

EXT. WEIGHT MANAGEMENT RETREAT - DAY

Up in the mountains, nestled in the woods, is the large retreat. There are several small cabins, a few main halls and lots of exercise places like basketball and tennis courts.

Cartman's mother's car pulls in under the large sign that reads 'Hopeful Hills' and below that, 'Children's Weight Management Center'

INT. CAR - MOVING

Cartman's mom is driving, and Cartman is in the passenger seat looking really pissed with his arms folded and angry eyebrows.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER  
And it has basketball courts and tennis courts... And you can call mommy any time you want...

Cartman just sits there, angry.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Oh, sweetiekins don't be mad... I'm sure you're going to have a good time. And when you come back you'll be all healthy and thin!

EXT. WEIGHT MANAGEMENT RETREAT

The car comes to a stop in front of one of the large buildings that says 'Registration' on it.



Cartman's mom gets out. Cartman just stays where he is.

A slim, trim WEIGHT COUNSELOR meets Ms. Cartman near the passenger side of the car.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Howdy there! I'm one of the Weight Counselors here! This must be little Eric Cartman!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER  
Yes... I'm afraid he's a little moody.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Oh, we'll change that!

Rick bends down to the passenger window where Cartman is still just sitting with folded arms.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR (CONT'D)  
Hello, camper! My name is Rick! How are you doing?

CARTMAN  
Well, I'm PISSED OFF, Rick, how are you??!!!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
I'm doing great! Why don't you come on out and we'll get you orientated.

Cartman sighs, then slowly gets out of the car, carrying a small duffel bag.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR (CONT'D)  
I'll take care of him from here, ma'am!

CARTMAN'S MOTHER  
Oh... Well, goodbye sweetie!

Cartman's mother leans down to kiss Cartman, but Cartman backs away.

CARTMAN  
Don't touch me.

Cartman's mother gets in her car and drives away.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Eric, this is the beginning of a whole new life for you!

EXT. DORM CAMP - DAY

Cartman is standing outside, wearing shorts and a T-shirt that says "Hopeful Hills" on it.

Cartman is standing in line with a bunch of other fat kids, all of whom are wearing the same T-shirt and shorts.

On one side of Cartman is a fat little girl.

FAT GIRL  
Have you got any candy?

CARTMAN  
No.

DUMB FAT BOY  
My mommy says I ain't to eat no candy here. I'm supposed to loose weight.

Cartman glares at the dumb kid.

The weight counselor springs in front of a kids with tons of energy.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Alright! Everybody's here and that means we can GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!!! Over the next few weeks, we're gonna learn that LOSING WEIGHT IS FUN, RIGHT GANG?!

The fat kids all just stand there.

DUMB FAT BOY  
Right!

The fat boy looks around at the other kids happily. Cartman rolls his eyes.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Wait a second... Do you kids hear something? I could have swore...

Suddenly, a person inside a big stupid, massy fat costume walks up to the counselor.

GLUTTONOUS FAT  
GRRRRR!!!!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Oh no, kids! It's gluttonous fat!!!

GLUTTONOUS FAT  
I'm going to take over your body and make you slow!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Oh, what are we gonna do?! Wait, I know! I can knock it out with -

The Weight Counselor reaches out of frame and pulls in a large Styrofoam bat that says 'Exercise' on it, and smacks

the fat over the head.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR (CONT'D)  
Exercise! And--

He pulls out another one that says 'Proper Diet' and whacks the fat again.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR (CONT'D)  
Proper Diet.

GLUTTONOUS FAT  
OH NO!!! Exercise and proper diet have  
killed me!!

The person in the fat costume falls to the ground.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
I guess we took of that bad old fat  
didn't we kids?!

DUMB FAT BOY  
Yeah!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Well, hold on a second, because that  
gluttonous fat was really our good friend  
SUSAN who is ANOTHER WEIGHT COUNSELOR!!

The other counselor emerges from the stupid costume.

DUMB FAT BOY  
(To the other kids)  
It was a lady in a costume!

CARTMAN  
Will somebody put this retard out of his  
misery?

EXT. PLAYGROUND

Kyle, Butters and Clyde walk over to where Stan is standing with Kenny, Token, Pip, Wendy and Bebe.

Stan has his arm around Kenny, who looks horrible.

KYLE  
What's the matter?

STAN  
Kenny's not feeling so good. That Manatee  
spleen made him sick.

KYLE  
Oh, oh... I guess we shouldn't have made  
him eat it.

Kenny turns sideways and violently pukes on the ground.

KENNY  
(Violent puke in three bursts)

KIDS  
Ew!!

STAN  
Well, at least you got it out of your system.

KYLE  
Oh dude, you can still kinda see the spleen!

The boys all look at each other.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
How much, Kenny?

KENNY  
WHAT?!

KYLE  
I'll give you five bucks to eat your puke.

BUTTERS  
I'm in for five!

STAN  
Aw, you guys!

Kenny looks at the fresh pink patty on the ground, then back at the boys.

CLYDE  
I got three!

TOKEN  
Six!!!

Butters hands Kenny something-

BUTTERS  
Uh, here, you can scoop it up in my R. Kelly thermos!

Kenny thinks. Then scoops up the puke in the thermos and looks at it.

Kyle has all the other kids' money in his hands.

KYLE  
That's NINETEEN bucks, Kenny!

Kenny chugs it down.

STUDENTS

AAGHAGH!!!

KYLE

Kick ass, dude!!

STAN

You know, dude, there might be something to this.

KYLE

Yeah, people are willing to pay big money to see Kenny do this stuff!

EXT. HILL - DAY

Near the weight management camp, there is all hill. All we see now is the top of the hill and blue sky.

Then, the weight counselor and Susan come happily jogging over the hill, and then stop and run in place.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Doin' great, kids! Come on!

The two counselors run toward camera and out of frame.

Finally, and very slowly, all the fat kids come running (well, walking fast), they are all totally out of breath.

FAT KIDS

(Breathing sounds)

CARTMAN

(Panting)

This... Is... Bullcrap!

INT. WEIGHT MANAGEMENT RETREAT - DINING HALL - NIGHT

The dining hall is decorated with all kinds of posters and positive thinking messages.

The fat kids sit at large wooden cafeteria tables.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Well I sure enjoyed MY carrots and Protein bar, how you gang?!

CARTMAN

I'm starving... This is it... I'm going to die here.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

I hope you all left room for desert!!

Cartman perks up. Susan, in her usual hyper way, dances around passing out bowls of desert.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN (CONT'D)  
Soy bean pudding for everybody!!!

Cartman looks at the bowl of goo and looks deflated.

The really fat kid next to Cartman scarfs his down.

REALLY FAT KID  
(Eating sounds)

After he's done, he notices that Cartman won't touch his.

REALLY FAT KID (CONT'D)  
Are you gonna eat your soy bean pudding?

CARTMAN  
Take it! I can't eat this CRAP!

FAT GIRL  
Me neither. I have to have sugar or I'm gonna die!!

CARTMAN  
Yeah, well, when I was in prison we use to sneak stuff in by hiding it up our ass.

FAT BOY NEXT TO CARTMAN  
I've got some fudge hidden up my ass, you want some?

CARTMAN  
Hmf, yeah, I'm not falling for THAT one again.

EXT. DORM HOUSE - FAT CAMP - NIGHT

The dorm house that Cartman is in sleeps about ten fat kids. From the outside, it just looks like a large wooden structure with an apple on the front.

Cartman sneaks along the side of a building, holding Clyde Frog, he is escaping.

CARTMAN  
Alright, Clyde Frog... We just gotta clear the counselor building and we're free...

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Cartman walks down a hill, near a mountain street and looks out over the valley and South Park below.

CARTMAN

We did it, Clyde Frog!! Now the only question is to we go home to our traitor mom and friends, or do we start a new life on the run?

The sound of tinny music makes Cartman look down towards the street where he sees a little white ice cream truck moving slowly.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

AN ICE CREAM TRUCK!!! HEY, WAIT!!!

The Ice Cream truck slows to a stop.

The Ice Cream Man gets out as Cartman runs up to the truck.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

BOY AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!!!

ICE CREAM MAN

Can I interest you in some ice cream?

CARTMAN

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT, YOU CAN!! Two Roller Pops please!

ICE CREAM MAN

(Opening the back doors)  
Two roller pops...

ICE CREAM MAN (CONT'D)

Alrighty, do you want this kind or THIS kind?

CARTMAN

Huh?

Cartman peeks his head in the back of the truck... Suddenly the ice cream man grabs him and throws him in and slams the doors shut.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Cartman picks himself up and looks around. He sees that the truck is empty, no ice cream inside.

Then Cartman deeper into the truck and sees three more fat kids from his dorm sitting on little benches and staring back at him.

FAT BOY

They tricked us again, huh?

CARTMAN

Oh, GOD DAMMIT!!!

Cartman turns around and tries to force the locked doors open.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
LET ME OUTTA M'YA!!!

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

The Ice Cream Truck driver heads back to the driver's seat.

ICE CREAM MAN  
Hang on! We'll be back at camp in a matter of no time!

He gets back in and heads away with the happy ice cream music

INT. DORM CAMP - NIGHT

In the fat kids' dorm, Cartman and the other escapees walk in the door with their heads down.

FAT BOY  
(Walking)  
They always get us. Sometimes it's a ice cream truck, sometimes it's a taco stand... But they always fool us.

FAT KID  
(Walking)  
I can't help it. I'd give anything... ANY amount of money for some candy.

Cartman hears this and thinks.

Now the two super-hyper weight counselors come in.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Hey, kids!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN  
Looks like we had some attempted escapees again tonight!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Escaparoo! Now, campers, I know that camp is tough. But you have to believe that you can do it. And you have to know that until you drop the weight, you can't leave!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN  
(Super happy)  
There is no escape!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
So let's just all put on our try hard helmets, and accept that the only way for



us all to get out of camp... Is to lose the weight!

CARTMAN

Aw, DAMMIT!!!!

ACT II

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Everyone is again gathered around the sofa in Cartman's living room. Mrs. Cartman faces them.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Thank's for coming, everybody!

MR. MACKEY

What's this all about Mrs. Cartman? Is Eric having trouble at his weight management camp?

STAN

We knew he wouldn't make it.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh no, quite the contrary. Eric showed up and surprised me last night. Ladies and Gentlemen I would like to present to you. The NEW Eric Cartman!!

She gestures out of frame and suddenly Cartman walks in with a big smile on his face. He is think, trim, and looks great.

CARTMAN

Hey, dudes!!!

A giant MUSIC sting plays and Cartman stands there, beaming.

Everyone stands in shocked silence.

KYLE

Woa...

STAN

I... don't believe it.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Believe it. He lost FORTY POUNDS at his fat camp!!

Now everyone gets up and gathers around Eric.

MR. MACKEY

Eric, that's fantastic, mkay!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Congratulations!! How do you feel?!

CARTMAN

I feel awesome!

KYLE

What the hell did they do with all your fat?! There must have been enough to last an Eskimo family MONTHS!!

CARTMAN

You know, Kyle, there was a time when your fat jokes would have gotten to me, but now I'm totally slim and totally happy. In fact... I'd say I'm a LITTLE BIT trimmer than you, FAT BOY! Ha, ha, just kidding, Kyle.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Well I made some healthy tofu pudding to celebrate, who wants some?

CARTMAN

ME ME ME!!!!

Cartman runs out of frame, leaving Kyle with his mouth open. Stan is standing on the other side of Kyle.

KYLE

Dude, I don't know if I'm gonna like the new Eric Cartman...

STAN

Did you like the OLD one?

KYLE

Good point.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD - "Jesus and Pals"

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And now back to Jesus and Pals! On South Park public access!

INT. JESUS AND PALS SET

Jesus is sitting on his stage with the new and improved, slim and trim Cartman. Cartman is still wearing his red coat and blue hat, but looks great.

JESUS

Back to our courageous story of a little boy's triumph over obesity. Eric, yea, you found that the spirit of the Lord inside you gave you strength.

CARTMAN

No, actually I found a diet that totally works.

JESUS

A little boy who overcame the odds. Let's hear it for Eric Cartman!

The audience does an unenthusiastic golf clap.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Well, our second guest tonight is a young man named Kenny McKormick, who is going to eat dog crap. Kenny?

CRAZY LIGHTS AND MUSIC PLAYS as Kenny walks out onto the stage. Stan and Kyle follow him, with a mutt on a leash.

Kenny gets behind the dog, and lets it crap into his hand.

He pauses for a moment, then puts his hand to his mouth and Gobbles it down.

AUDIENCE

Eww!!

The audience EXPLODES INTO APPLAUSE.

AUDIENCE (CONT'D)

YEAH!!/WOO-HOO!!/ALRIGHT!!!/etc.

Cartman can't believe it.

Stan, Kyle and Kenny walk over to Jesus and take their seats next to Cartman.

CARTMAN

God dammit! All I got was a little golf clap!!

JESUS

Thanks for coming on the show, Kenny.

KENNY

Mrph.

AUDIENCE

DO IT AGAIN!!!

AUDIENCE MEMBER 2

Hey, kid! I'll give you twenty bucks to eat a really old piece of bacon!!

Kenny waves happily.

CARTMAN

This is ridiculous!

JESUS

So, Kenny... How did you discover that you had this... talent?

STAN

We thought of it, Jesus! I mean, Kenny's the one that does it all, but WE were the masterminds of the whole thing.

JESUS

I can't say that I approve of this, my children.

Stan and Kyle drop their smiles.

KYLE

Huh? Why not?

JESUS

Because Kenny is only doing things that anybody could do... for money. He's a prostitute!!

AUDIENCE MEMBER 4

I'll pay him fifty bucks to eat someone ELSE'S VOMIT!!!

AUDIENCE

YEAH!!!

STAN

What's a Prostitute?

KYLE

I don't know.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Stan, Kyle and Kenny walk into the cafeteria.

CHEF

Hello there, children!

BOYS

Hey, Chef!

Chef, what's a prostitute? Cartman gets a bunch of food.

STAN

Chef, what's a prostitute?

Chef just stands there for a second.

CHEF

Dangnabit, children, how come every time you come in here you gotta be asking me

some question I shouldn't be answerin'!  
'Chef, what's a clitoris?', 'What's a  
lesbian, Chef?', 'How come they call it a  
rim job, Chef?' For once, can't you just  
come in here and say, 'Hi, Chef, nice day  
isn't it?'

KYLE

Hi Chef, nice day, isn't it.

CHEF

It sure is! Thank you!

STAN

Chef, what's a prostitute?

Chef takes a deep breath.

CHEF

Nuh-uh, you children are gonna get me in  
trouble with the Principal again.

Cartman walks in looking all slim and trim.

CARTMAN

Lunchtime! I'm starved!

CHEF

Oh my God... ERIC?!

CARTMAN

That's me!

STAN

Chef was just about to tell us what a  
prostitute is.

The boys all look at Chef.

CHEF

Why do you need to know what a prostitute  
is anyway?

STAN

Because Jesus told us that Kenny is a  
prostitute. Is he?

KENNY

Yeah, am I?

CHEF

Well, no of course KENNY'S not a  
prostitute.

KYLE

Why?

CHEF

Well, because, children, a prostitute is somebody who... Who you can pay for certain services.

STAN

Like what?

CHEF

Like keeping you company. Understand?

STAN

No.

CHEF

You see children, sometimes a man needs to be with a woman.

MUSIC starts to kick in.

CHEF (CONT'D)

(Half talking half singing)

But sometimes when the lovin' is over the woman just wants to talk and talk and talk and talk...

(Fully singing now)

But a prostitute is someone who will love you, no matter who you are, or what you look like -- yes, it's true children.

A few more kids gather around the four boys to listen in. Cartman, strangely, sees if anyone will notice and then walks out of frame.

CHEF (CONT'D)

But that's not why you pay a prostitute  
No, you don't pay for her to stay  
You pay her to LEAVE afterwards...  
That's why I praise the Lord for  
Prostitutes!

(Speaking)

Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. James Taylor!!!

James Taylor pops up out of nowhere strumming a guitar.

JAMES TAYLOR

A prostitute is like any other woman,  
they all trade something for sex and they  
do it well.

Meanwhile, Cartman has snuck into the back of the kitchen. He is taking donuts and stuffing them into a duffel bag while making sure that nobody is watching.

Principal Victoria peeks in the kitchen door and can't believe what she sees.

CHEF

And that's why I say PROSTITUTES!  
PROSTITUTES! They leave when you want 'em  
to leave! If you wanna watch TV after  
having sex, Prostitutes won't give you no  
grief!! Prostitutes!

Suddenly Chef stops when he notices Principal Victoria.

CHEF (CONT'D)

Uh... Ooh.

Principal Victoria frowns and folds her arms.

CHEF (CONT'D)

Uhh... James Taylor what the hell you  
doin' in here?! Singing about prostitutes  
to the children! Get outta here!

James Taylor leaves, sheepishly.

CHEF (CONT'D)

(To the Principal)  
These children tricked me!!

EXT. MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

In the moonlight, Skinny Cartman rides his bike up a mountain  
road. He has a large duffel bag on the back of his bike. He  
puffs and puffs as he rides.

CARTMAN

(Puffing)

He turns a corner -

EXT. WEIGHT MANAGEMENT RETREAT - CONTINUOUS

Cartman rides his bike past the sign that says 'Hopeful  
Hills' and heads into the camp, where everyone appears to be  
asleep.

He rides his bike as far in as he can, until he comes to a  
closed fence.

He dumps his bike, grabs the duffel bag, and very carefully  
sneaks up to the fence.

He hears a rustle, and then a shadow falls over him.

CARTMAN

Oh, there you are. Alright, I got the  
goods. Some candy bars, a few donuts and  
some beef gravy.

Now we see who is standing in the doorway. It's Cartman. The  
real Cartman

THE REAL CARTMAN

Is anyone starting to suspect anything?

CARTMAN

Nobody. You're mom even thinks I'm a skinny you.

THE REAL CARTMAN

Awesome. Alright, throw it over.

CARTMAN

Huh-uh, one thing. I wanna bigger cut.

THE REAL CARTMAN

What?!

CARTMAN

I'm the one risking my ass! Running around in that stupid town pretending to be you and collecting all the food to bring up here! All you have to do is sit back and sell it to all the fat kids!

THE REAL CARTMAN

Alright, keep your voice down! I'll bump you to ten percent.

CARTMAN

Twenty.

THE REAL CARTMAN

Suck my balls, twenty!!

CARTMAN

Fine. Then I shall bid you good day.

THE REAL CARTMAN

Wait, wait, wait!!! Fine, twenty.

Cartman hands the cash through the fence/

THE REAL CARTMAN (CONT'D)

But just remember that YOUR parents think you're at the drug rehab center next door, you blow your cover and we're BOTH screwed.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO - DAY

The large campus sits beneath the large flat irons of Boulder.

INT. CAMPUS DORMROOM - DAY

It looks like any campus dormroom. Lots of posters on the walls and crap all over the floors. Dirty laundry everywhere.



Three college students are relaxing in the room when another student runs in with a video tape.

COLLEGE STUDENT

You guys! You have to check this tape out!

COLLEGE STUDENT 2

Hey, we're trying to study finals are tomorrow!

COLLEGE STUDENT

No, dude, check this out! It's a video of this kid who does all kinds of crazy stuff!!!

The college student slams the tape into a VCR and hits play.

Kenny comes on the screen. It's a black and white security camera style image of him waist deep in something.

COLLEGE STUDENT

Check it out! He jumped into a port-o-potty at a construction site and stayed there for FOUR DAYS!!!

STUDENTS

Woaa...

The college kids all gather around and watch as Kenny floats in the shit. A big turd falls into his face.

KENNY

RMGP!!!

STUDENTS

GROSS!

COLLEGE STUDENT 2

THAT'S AWESOME!!

(Calling out into hallway)

HEY GUYS!! CHECK THIS OUT!!!

ACT III

TITLE CARD - 'KRAZY KENNY'

NARRATOR

Get ready for the CRRRRRRRRAAAZY KENNNNNNY show!!!!

INT. TV SET - DAY

It's like a tonight show set, or something like that. There is a huge large live audience and a stage with lots of spotlights flying around.

NARRATOR

And now here's your host, the kid who  
will do anything to himself for money,  
CRRRRRAZZZZYYYYY KKEEEENNNNNYYYYY!!!!

The lights fall onto Kenny as he walks out onto stage,  
waving.

The audience goes wild.

The guy that we always use as our news reporter holds a long,  
Bob Barker type microphone and walks up next to Kenny.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Kenny, through the past weeks, we've seen  
you eat mice, pretend to kill new born  
babies to shock their mothers, and wash  
your hair with battery acid. The question  
on all OUR minds is - WHAT ARE YOU GONNA  
DO NEXT?!

The audience applauds. Kenny leans into the guy's microphone  
to speak.

KENNY

Mrph rmh rmh rprmh rmh rmphm.

NARRATOR

OH HO!! You heard him folks! Kenny is  
going to give a sensual, full body  
massage to HIS OWN GRANDFATHER!!!

The audience goes wild.

AUDIENCE

OH HO!!! WOO-HOOO!!!!

The set spins around like a game show revealing a romantic,  
heart shaped bed, on which an old man wearing black socks  
with small garters, boxers and a T-shirt is laying.

Romantic music starts to play.

Kenny heads over to the bed and jumps in.

Now we only see the audience as they wait anxiously. Finally  
after several seconds, they all let out a big-

AUDIENCE (CONT'D)

EW!!!

And then a few seconds after that-

AUDIENCE (CONT'D)

UGH!!!

And finally-

AUDIENCE (CONT'D)

OH HO HO!!!

Stan, Cartman (the fake, skinny Cartman) and Kyle are in the audience eating tubs of popcorn, candy and drinks. Cartman is hoarding a bunch of it all.

STAN

Wow! This is Kenny's best show ever!!!

CARTMAN

This is so juvenile.

KYLE

Cartman, what the hell's the matter with you?

STAN

Yeah, you've gotten lame since you got skinny! What's up?

CARTMAN

Nothing, hey... can I have some of your licorice to take home?

Stan hands it over.

INT. CAMP DORM - NIGHT

The dorm is a large room with bunk beds. Lots of posters of vegetables and other weight loss propaganda posters cover the walls.

The weight counselor is standing by the door with a clipboard.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Alright, campers, good work today. Lights out and we'll see you tomorrow for more exercise and proper diet...

The weight counselor sighs and then shuts off the lights and walks out.

EXT. CAMP DORM - NIGHT

The counselor walks out the door and closes it, then breaths a deep sigh.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

All beddie byes for the night are they?

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

I don't know what we're doing wrong, Susan. These kids aren't losing the

weight.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

We'll just have to give them more time.  
They'll do it!!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

They'll do it!!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

They'll do it!!

The two counselors walk away.

INT. CAMP DORM - CONTINUOUS

Cartman is up on a box, looking out the window, with his back to us.

He turns around to the other kids.

CARTMAN

Alright, they're gone!! The Cartman store  
is OPEN!!!

Cartman pulls a large trunk from under his bed and pops it open. It is filled with candy and sweets, some displayed like a watch seller on the streets of New York.

The fat kids immediately all line up and whip out their cash.

FAT GIRL

Two donuts and a packet of licorice  
please.

Cartman hands them over the and the girl pays him. The next kid steps up.

CARTMAN

Tony... The usual?

Cartman hands him a box of cookies and takes the money.

Now the dumb kid walks up. He is sobbing very quietly, and tears stream down his face.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Why are you crying, Chad?

DUMB FAT BOY

(Sobbing)

Cuz I'm always going to be fat. I don't  
wanna eat no sweets. But I can't control  
myself when they're right in front of me  
like this...

Cartman looks down at his candies. Does he feel bad?

DUMB FAT BOY (CONT'D)

All my life I been fat. I been to seven camps and I SWORE to my momma that I'd lose the weight. I want to... But I can't help myself...

The dumb fat kid cries some more, and Cartman actually starts to look sad.

CARTMAN

Hey... Chad... You know what you need? You need a friend.

The kid wipes his eyes and nose.

DUMB FAT BOY

I... I do?

CARTMAN

Yes...

Cartman pulls out a candy bar and dangles it in the little girls face.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

A CHOCOLATE friend...

DUMB FAT BOY

(Crying - two short breaths and then a long woo)

CARTMAN

Mr. Candy bar doesn't judge you, Chad. Mr. Candy bar likes you just the way you are. Look at how yummy and sweet he is.

The dumb fat kid takes the candy bar and starts to eat it, never stopping his crying.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

There you go... That'll just be four dollars...

Still crying and eating, the dumb fat kid reaches into his front pocket and pulls out four dollar bills. He hands them over.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

There you go...

TITLE CARD - "KRAZY KENNY KOOTCH ENCOUNTER"

NARRATOR

THIS WEEK ON PAY PER VIEW!! KRAZY KENNY WILL CRAWL UP INTO A WOMAN'S UTERUS AND STAY THERE FOR SIX HOURS!!! DON'T MISS

THIS ONCE IN A LIFETIME EVENT!! ORDER  
NOW!!

INT. HOWARD STERN SHOW - DAY

Just like we've seen it on TV, Howard sits at his desk and Kenny, Tom Greene and the guy from Jackass sit across from him.

HOWARD STERN

Alright, so we're back talking to three competing celebrities. Tom Greene, Johnny Knoxville from MTV's Jackass and Crazy Kenny.

TOM GREENE

Hey, Howard.

HOWARD STERN

Crazy Kenny is here to promote his Pay Per View special this week, where he will crawl up into his bus driver's uterus, and stay there for SIX HOURS.

JACKASS

Wow!

HOWARD STERN

Now, some people think that all you guys do is perform sick and disgusting acts for shock value and money, which makes you whores. But, I'd like to prove them wrong. So what I'm gonna do is, I'm gonna offer EACH of you - fifty thousand dollars - to give me oral sex right now.

TOM GREENE

I'm in.

JACKASS

Me too.

KENNY

And me!!!!

HOWARD STERN

Oh.

TOM GREENE

Fine. I'll do it for forty then.

JACKASS

Thirty!

TOM GREENE

Twenty!!

KENNY

Mrph rm!!!

HOWARD STERN

Ooh, the kid says he'll do it for ten bucks.

TOM GREENE

Dammit. I'm out.

JACKASS

Me too. I guess he IS the biggest whore.

HOWARD STERN

Alright, let's get going then. Can we cut the cameras?

EXT. WEIGHT MANAGEMENT RETREAT - DAY

Outside where the orientation speech was, the weight counselor is taking the kids through some light exercises.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

And we're gonna reach for the sky!!!

The fat kids all stretch their arms up. Their shirts all come up, revealing their fat bellies. This simple move makes them very tired.

FAT KIDS

(Moan)

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

And down to the ground!!!

The kids all go down, again moaning with tiredness.

FAT KIDS

(Moan)

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

And up to the sky!

Behind his back, Cartman hands a pack of twinkies to the kid next to him. The kid puts five bucks in Cartman's hand.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

And down to the ground!

Suddenly, a fat family comes blazing past the weight counselor. Two very FAT PARENTS, and the father is holding his son Horrace (The dumb kid) by the hand, dragging him out.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

Please, Mr. Sanders!!

FAT DAD

No! I have HAD IT!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
What's happening?

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN  
Horrace's parents want to take him home.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
Oh, but he's not ready yet.

FAT DAD  
Look at what you've done to my boy!!

Horrace looks down at the ground.

FAT DAD (CONT'D)  
You told Horrace that HE was responsible for his weight! You made him believe that with exercise and proper diet he could be THIN, when we TOLD you it was his genetics!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR  
They CAN lose the weight if they try!

FAT DAD  
Look at these kids, they're not getting any thinner! Your camp is a fraud! You need to accept that most fat people ARE just GENETICALLY FAT!

Horrace looks at the ground. Then he looks at the other fat kids, they're all thinking the same thing.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN  
Please, sir. If you give us one more week...

FAT DAD  
YOUR TIME IS UP!

FAT MOM  
Yeah, your time is up!

FAT DAD  
And I am going to call all the other parents and tell them to come claim THEIR kids as well! Your camp is a WASTE OF TIME!!

HORRACE  
But, dad... I...

FAT DAD  
What?



Horrace looks at Cartman then at the ground.

HORRACE

Nothing...

Horrace's family walks away.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

We're in trouble, Rick.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

The street has been decorated for Kenny's big stunt in much the same way Time's Square was set up for that guy that froze himself in ice.

'Krazy Kenny' logos and Banners are everywhere.

On a small stage, the children are all preparing for Kenny's biggest and best stunt - living for 6 hours in Ms. Crabtree's uterus.

Crabtree is on a large, bed/chair with her legs spread apart. A small stairway leads up to her crotch area.

Several fourth graders are standing around the device, Kyle has a hammer in his hand.

KYLE

Alright, Ms. Crabtree, is it comfortable enough?

MS. CRABTREE

How long have I gotta sit here?

KYLE

Six hours.

MS. CRABTREE

Hell, I do six hours for the five hundred bucks you're paying me.

KYLE

Great!

But just then, Stan comes running in.

STAN

You guys! It's Kenny! He's been arrested for Prostitution In New York.

KYLE

For what?

STAN

For giving Howard Stern a hummer!

BUTTERS

What's a hummer?!

STAN

I don't know! All I know is Kenny's is jail for at LEAST THREE MONTHS!!!

KYLE

THREE MONTHS?! But the pay per view is TOMORROW!!

STAN

I KNOW!!!

Kyle throws his hammer down and walks sadly down to the street.

The boys all go and sit on the curb. Kyle sits next to Cartman.

KYLE

We've worked so hard... Come so close... Now we'll never see Kenny crawl up into Ms. Crabtree's Uterus...

CARTMAN

You know, maybe we've all learned something here. I mean, we set Kenny up to further and further himself each time. Having to always outdo himself. Now he's jail for being a whore, and perhaps... Just perhaps WE are to blame.

The boys look at Cartman for a long time.

KYLE

Alright, THAT DOES IT! This has been bothering the hell out of me--

Kyle reaches out for Cartman's hat and pulls it off, revealing a large, red afro beneath.

KYLE (CONT'D)

I KNEW IT!! You're not Cartman at all!!

CARTMAN

Oh, oh.

TITLE - KRAZY KENNY

APPLAUSE.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

The Announcer now stands in front of the small stage where Crabtree is poised to be entered.

A huge crowd has gathered to watch the event, and spotlights, media and signs are everywhere.

ANNOUNCER

Well we've seen him do just about every disgusting thing in the book and today live on PAY PER VIEW, Crazy Kenny is going crawl up into a woman's uterus for SIX HOURS!!!

The crowd goes wild.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Well, Ms. Crabtree, your cervix have been dilated, your womb equipped with oxygen. How do you feel.

MS. CRABTREE

I feel great. I haven't had this much attention paid to my kootch since I was sixteen!!

CROWD

Hooray!!!

ANNOUNCER

Well, let's bring out the man of the hour!! You know him as...

Meanwhile, Kyle and Stan are standing off to the side with Kenny. At least, we think it's Kenny.

KYLE

Don't worry, dude! You're gonna do great!

Kenny pulls his hood back, revealing that it's the kid who was pretending to be Cartman.

FAKE CARTMAN

No way. I'm not doing this.

KYLE

You're doing it, or else we're gonna bust your whole scheme WIDE OPEN and tell your MOM you haven't actually BEEN at your drug rehab this whole time!!!

FAKE CARTMAN

But this isn't fair!

Stan pulls the Kenny hood back up over the fake Cartman kid's head.

STAN

Deal, druggie.

FAKE CARTMAN

Mrph rmphm rm rmphm rm!!!

ANNOUNCER

And here he is... Kenny McKormick!!!

The fake Kenny walks out and waves to the crowd. The crowd goes wild.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

We can watch him on the video monitors.  
How ya doing in there, Kenny?

Kenny gives a thumbs up on the monitor.

KENNY'S MOTHER

That's my boy!

EXT. FAT CAMP - DAY

At the front of the camp, where Cartman's mom originally dropped him off, loads of cars and parents have arrived to pick up their kids.

The fat kids are now all in normal clothes, with their luggage and ready to go home. It is a very sad scene. Everyone is walking slowly, with their heads hung low.

The counselors stand near the base of the stairs. Chad is walking out, holding his bag, with a parent on each side of him.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Goodbye, Chad.

CHAD'S FATHER

We'll be wanting a refund, naturally.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

(Super bummed)  
Naturally...

Now comes a little fat girl with her parents.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

Goodbye, Alice.

ALICE

Goodbye... Thank you.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Oh don't thank us. We failed you...

The one person who isn't bummed, is Cartman. He's off by himself, counting his cash.

CARTMAN

Sixty-five, sixty-six, sixty-seven...

Chad is about to get in his parent's car, when suddenly he turns around.

CHAD

Wait a second!! This isn't right!

Everyone turns and looks at the stupid kid.

CHAD (CONT'D)

It's time for me to be responsible for my own actions!! Mom! Dad! We've been eating candy this whole time! Eric Cartman's been sneaking in junk food.

CARTMAN

Ay! Shut up, Half-Chad!

Meanwhile, Horrace's dad is leading him to his car.

HORRACE

No. He's right. The counselors were doing a good job. We've just been cheating. But it's time for us to step up and take the responsibility.

FAT KIDS

Yeah...

Cartman looks at the fat kids around him.

HORRACE

You ain't right, dad. I believe I CAN lose the weight with exercise and proper diet. I don't want to make excuses no more.

FAT GIRL

Me neither.

FAT KIDS

Yeah/right/me too!/etc.

The weight counselor's faces light up.

FAT BOY

If you'll take us back... We promise we won't cheat.

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Well... It's alright with ME. Parents?

The parents all look at each other.

FAT DAD

What the heck... Maybe when you're all done you can teach ME a thing or two, huh

son?

CARTMAN

You know... You guys are right. I'm sick of being the fat kid too.

Cartman throws the money, in a wad, out in front of him.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

I've been making excuses all my life. But I KNOW deep down, that if I took responsibility and really tried hard... And if we all try TOGETHER, we really CAN lose the weight!!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR SUSAN

Oh no, not you, you're not welcome here any more.

FAT KIDS

YEAH!!

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

WEIGHT COUNSELOR

Bu-bye!

Everyone walks away, leaving Cartman alone. Cartman watches them go.

CARTMAN

Well SCREW YOU, FAT ASSES!!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - NIGHT

Crabtree is sitting in her chair with the crowd watching in anticipation.

A large clock is counting down, and the crowd with it.

CROWD

4! 3! 2! 1!

ANNOUNCER

He did it! Come on out, Kenny!

Nothing.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

You made the six hours, Kenny, come on outta there!

Nothing.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Hmm, Ms. Crabtree, maybe you should give

him a push.

Crabtree stands herself up and pushes. Kenny comes sliding out slowly, dead.

He's all gooey and mutilated.

CROWD  
EEEEWWWWW!!!!

The doctor runs over and checks Kenny's pulse.

DOCTOR GAUCHE  
He's dead... The pressure must have killed him.

MS. CRABTREE  
I told you I was a tight virgin flower!!

STAN  
Oh my God! They killed Kenny!! Sort of.

KYLE  
Yeah... They kind of Killed Kenny... 's look alike... YOU BASTARDS!!!

ANNOUNCER  
Well, he gave his life for our amusement.  
One little boy who dared to be different.  
Let us never forget, Kenny McKormick.

Suddenly, Crabtree queefs again and another dead little kid comes out.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
Who is that?