EXT. BUSSTOP - MORNING

The boys patiently wait for the bus.

CARTMAN
Hey Stan, where'd you get that black eye?

STAN
Nothing... I mean, I mean, nowhere.

CARTMAN
Your sister beat you up again, huh?

STAN
NO!

CARTMAN
(laughing)
Yup, your sister kicked your ass.

STAN
She's just pissed off 'cause she got head gear at the dentist. She's taking it out on me.

KYLE
Yeah, but that sucks you get your butt kicked by a girl Stan.

CARTMAN
I would NEVER let a woman kick my ass! If she tried anything, I'd be like 'HEY! You get your bitch ass back in the kitchen and make me some pie!!'

STAN
My parents don't even believe that she beats me up. They think she's all innocent and sweet. But I know that she's an evil bitch.

CARTMAN
Be a man, Stan. Just say 'HEY WOMAN!'
YOU, YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND MAKE BABIES!

Stan rolls his eyes.

STAN
Hey Kyle, what's that elephant doing?

ZOOM OUT to reveal that Kyle has a full-grown African Elephant on a leash.

KYLE
You mean this one?

STAN
Yeah.

KYLE
He's my new pet elephant.

CARTMAN
Whoa, dude, where'd you get a pet elephant?

KYLE
I got it mail order from Africa. The ad said it would take 4 to 6 weeks, but it only took three.

STAN
Wow, that's cool!

KYLE
No it's not cool! My mom won't let me keep him in the house. She says he's too big. And that its poop is bigger than our couch.

CARTMAN
That's why MY mom got ME a pot bellied pig. 'Cause it's poop is small.

Cartman gestures with his hands.

KENNY
Mmmh mph mhhph mmam nmnm.

KYLE
Well yeah, but pigs aren't smart like elephants.

The bus pulls up to pick up the kids. The door flies open and Mrs. Crabtree spots Kyle's Elephant.

MS. CRABTREE
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT IS THAT THING?!
Kyle and Stan look at each other.

KYLE
(Whispering)
Uh, oh this is the new retarded kid.

The elephant blinks.

MS. CRABTREE
Oh, I'm sorry, little girl...
(Pause)
But you still can't get on. You have to take the special Ed bus.

WHIP PAN to the special Ed. bus. A little bus filled with handicapped children (*NOTE -- This is REALLY funny.)

KYLE
Boy, it looks like you're not welcome anywhere elephant. See ya.

The boys get on the bus, leaving the elephant behind.

CARTMAN
If a woman ever gave me crap, I'd say 'HEY! YOU GO DO MY LAUNDRY And...

MS. CRABTREE
SIT DOWN, KID!!

CARTMAN
Yes, ma'am.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

The boys are in class.

MR. GARRISON
And now, children, our friend Mr. Hat is going to tell us all about Genetic Engineering.

MR. HAT
That's right, Mr. Garrison, Genetic Engineering is an exciting new science. You can splice the DNA from some animals and make them better.

Kyle seems incredibly intrigued.

KYLE
Mr. Garrison?

MR. GARRISON
Yes, Kyle.
KYLE
With genetic engineering, can you make a elephant smaller?

MR. GARRISON
Well uh... Yes I suppose you could.

You could splice elephant genes with a dog or cat or pot bellied pig genes.

KYLE
That's it! I'm going to combine my elephant with a pot-bellied pig and make... POT BELLIED ELEPHANTS!

The class gasps.

KYLE
They'd be smart like elephants but small like pigs!

STAN
That'd be cool!

BEBE
I wanna pot-bellied elephant!

PIP
Yes, I'll pay $50 for one.

Terrance, ungroomed and nerdy, pipes up.

TERRANCE
That's stupid!

KYLE
Shut up Terrance, we can genetical engineer anything we want.

TERRANCE
Oh yea! I bet I can genetically clone a WHOLE HUMAN BEING before you crossbreed an elephant and a pig.

KYLE
I bet you can't!

TERRANCE
Watch me plebeian!

MR. GARRISON
Well, spank my ass and call me Charlie. Isn't this exciting, two A+ students in a cloning war!

MR. HAT
Yes Mr. Garrison, genetic engineering
let's us correct God's horrible, horrible mistakes... like German people. You know you boys might want to visit the genetic engineering ranch outside of town for some help. And you could both use this for your science fair projects next month.

The bell RINGS. The kids all pile out the door.

KYLE
Genetic engineering ranch?! Sweet!

STAN
Wait, wait, we still need a pig.

KYLE
We can use Cartman's pig.

Cartman's eyes bulge.

CARTMAN
Hey!! You leave Fluffy out of this!

KYLE
We're not gonna hurt her. We just need some of her blood.

CARTMAN
You're not using any of Fluffy's blood! Else I'll kick you in the nuts.

Kyle and Kenny leave.

CARTMAN
Kyle... Kyle! No!

Cartman storms off. Stan starts to follow him but Mr. Garrison stops him.

MR. GARRISON
Uh, uh Stanley, Can I talk to you for a minute?

STAN
Okay...

MR. GARRISON
I couldn't help but notice that black eye you have. Are there problems at home?

STAN
(hanging his head)
Yes.
MR. GARRISON
Oh, dear... Here, Stanly, sit down,
have some cocoa, and tell your friend
Mr. Hat all about it.

Garrison pours some hot cocoa and hands it to Stan gently.

MR. HAT
I'm your friend, Mr. Hat, Stan. You
can tell me ANYTHING. Now, who hits
you? Is it your father or your mother?

STAN
Oh, neither, it's my sister.

Mr. Garrison pulls Mr. Hat away.

MR. GARRISON
Your sister? Oh, for Pete's sake,
don't be such a little wuss! Stop
wasting Mr. Hat's time with pansy
little foo foo problems... and give
me back my cocoa!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT
Stan opens the door slowly. He peeks his head in.

After he sees the coast is clear, he steps in and closes the
door behind him. When he turns around, his big sister, SHELLEY
stands looming over him.

SHELLEY
Hey!

STAN
Hi Shelley.

SHELLEY
Are you looking at my head gear?

STAN
Head gear? What head gear?

SHELLEY
Are you looking at my head gear?

STAN
Oh, gosh. I didn't really notice.

Shelly moves towards Stan.

SHELLEY
You little liar!

STAN
No! I think it looks terrific! It
matches your --

Shelley picks him up and starts whacking him against the wall. Stan howls! She hurrs him toward the basement stairs and we hear SCREAMS and a THUD-THUD-THUD CRASH.

A bruised, mangled Stan comes crawling up the stairs on his hands and knees.

Shelly picks him up again and throws him out the front window. The glass CRASHES and he lands out on the front lawn where Kyle, Kenny and Cartman stand waiting.

KYLE
Ready to go Stan?

Stan looks up from the broken glass.

STAN
Go where?

KYLE
To the genetical engineering ranch! We got Cartman's pig so we can splice its genes with my elephant.

CARTMAN
NOBODY'S SPLICING NOTHING FROM FLUFFY!!

Kyle helps Stan up.

SHELLEY
I swear I'm going to kill you Stan!

KYLE
Why is your sister so mean to you, dude?

CARTMAN
Yeah, if some sissy chick tried to kick my ass I'd be all like, 'HEY, LISTEN MISSY!!! WHY DON'T YOU GO KNIT ME A SWEATER BEFORE I SLAP YOU IN THE FACE!!!!'

SHELLEY (O.S.)
Who said that?!

The kids all look toward the house, scared. Cartman points at Kenny. Kenny's eyes pop.

EXT. GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH - NIGHT

The boys stand outside an ominous building, Kyle with his elephant and Cartman with his pig. The sign out front reads "SOUTH PARK GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH." Below, in smaller
letters, it reads "Splicin' n' Dicin' fresh DNA since 1965."

They stare at the building. Thunder and lightning crash.

KYLE
This must be it.

CARTMAN
Well, looks like nobody's home. Guess we should come back some other time.

KYLE
No Cartman! We're going in there and splicing Fluffy and my elephant together.

Fluffy whines a little.

CARTMAN
It's okay Fluffy, I won't let them hurt you.

KYLE
It's just a stupid pig.

STAN
Yeah, quit being such a baby.

CARTMAN
Baby? Well, at least I don't get my ass kicked by a girl!

Kenny laughs.

STAN
Least I'm not a little pig-#$%er!

CARTMAN
AY!! I'm taking my pig and screw you guys, I'm going home. This whole idea is stupid anyway!

KYLE
What the hell would you know, you fat sweaty mongoloid!? You never get higher than a D!

CARTMAN
AY!! Why don't you go back to San Francisco with the rest of the Jews?!

KYLE
There's no Jews in San Francisco you retard!!! --

CARTMAN
I'll kick you in the nuts!!
The door suddenly FLIES open and Mr. Mephesto stands there.

MR. MEPHESTO
Can I help you?

The boys reel back in fear from Mephesto's presence.

KYLE
Uh... Yeah... We want to cross breed an elephant with a pig.

MR. MEPHESTO
Brilliant idea! Huge, elephant-sized pigs!

KYLE
No no no, we want to make little potbellied elephants that people can keep in their houses as pets!

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, that's an even better idea! Come on in!

INT. GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH - NIGHT

The boys follow Mephesto through the creepy lab.

MR. MEPHESTO
I'm so pleased that you children are interested in genetic engineering...

CARTMAN
It's okay fluffy... Nobody's going to hurt you...

MR. MEPHESTO
It's thanks to the wonder of genetic engineering that soon there will be an end to hunger, disease, pollution, even war. I've created things that will change the world for the better -- (pointing) -- For instance, here is a monkey with four asses.

In a cage is a medium sized monkey with four asses that looks pissed off.

KYLE
(To Stan)
How does that make the world better?

Stan shrugs. Mephesto shows them more pissed-off animals.

MR. MEPHESTO
And here, of course, is my four-assed ostrich, and my four-assed mongoose.

The Boys look increasingly confused.

STAN
Do you have anything besides just animals with four asses?

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, well, I suppose so... Ah yes, over here --

Mephesto points to some odd-looking animals.

MR. MEPHESTO
Here I have rats spliced with ducks... And gorillas spliced with mosquitos. And here I have rabbits spliced with fish to make little bunny fish!!

In a tank, four fish with bunny ears swim around. Cartman looks at them closely and notices that the bunny ears have little strings attached to them.

CARTMAN
Hey... These bunny ears are tied on with little strings!

MR. MEPHESTO
And over here is swiss cheese spliced with chalk... And a beard.

The boys look at the bearded swiss cheese with chalk.

KYLE
Well what about our pot-bellied elephant?

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh... well I'm sorry children, but pig and elephant DNA just won't splice. Haven't you ever heard that song by Loverboy?

KYLE
Which song is that?

MR. MEPHESTO
"Da'n Do-A, Pig and Elephant D-N-A Just Won't Splice?".

The kids look at each other.

MR. MEPHESTO
However maybe I could help you add a few asses to that swine of yours.
CARTMAN
You can keep your hands off of Fluffy's ass!

Suddenly, Mr. Mephesto grabs a syringe and SHOVES it into Stan's arm and takes a blood sample.

MR. MEPHESTO
You know it's amazing what we can do with a little blood sample these days.

STAN
-- Ow!

Mephesto quickly hides the syringe behind his back.

MR. MEPHESTO
Hmm? What? Oh excuse me.

KYLE
Wait, what are you taking Stan's blood for?

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, pardon me, I tripped. Could I have some hair please?

Mephesto reaches for Stan's head.

KYLE
Watch out Stan, genetic engineers are crazy!!!

CARTMAN
Come on Fluffy!!!

The kids scramble out the door, knocking Mephesto down.

1ST COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing shot.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The boys are on line for food. A little English boy, dressed in knickers and a hat gets in line behind the boys.

CARTMAN
Oh, I sure am hungry.

PIP
'Allo gentlemen. Any of you blokes know what's for lunch today? Lunchie
munchies Hmmm?

CARTMAN
Go away, Pip, nobody likes you.

STAN
Yeah, what kind of name is Pip, anyway?

PIP
Well, my father's family name being Pirrip and my Christian name Phillip, my infant tongue --

CARTMAN
God Damnit would you shut the hell up?! Nobody gives a rat's ass.

STAN
Yeah, go away Pip.

PIP
Right-o.

Pip leaves.

CARTMAN
God, French people piss me off.

TERRANCE
Hey dumbasses!

The Boys turn around to see Terrance and the gang.

TERRANCE
You morons give up on your stupid science fair project yet?

KYLE
No, we're already half-way done!

TERRANCE
Half-way?
(laughing)
Then all you've got is a stupid pig!

NERDS
Yeah a gay pig too! Stupid gay pig.

KYLE
It's more than you've got.

TERRANCE
Wrong! We've already got our human clone well underway!

Fosse unveils... a human foot! He places it on the floor and
It starts walking around.

**KYLE**
Oh my God! They cloned a foot!

**CARTMAN**
Hey, I'll kick your ass.

**TERRANCE**
By Friday, we're gonna clone a whole human being. Good luck with your stupid little pig.

The nerds walk away, laughing.

**CHEF**
Hello there, children.

**STAN**
Hey, Chef.

**CHEF**
How're you doing?

**KYLE & STAN**
Bad.

**CHEF**
Why bad?

**KYLE**
We need to genetically engineer a pig and an elephant, but their genes won't splice.

**CHEF**
Aw, of course they won't splice children. Haven't you ever heard that song by Loverboy. "Da'n Do-A, Pig and Elephant D-N-A Just Won't Splice."

The boys look confused.

**CHEF**
A pig-elephant? Say, now that's a not a bad idea.

**KYLE**
I told you guys.

**CHEF**
Imagine, a pint-sized elephant that you could keep in the house... Children, we could make a fortune with this!
KYLE
You hear that, dudes? We'll be rich!

CHEF
But forget all that genetic engineerwhoosa-fudge... If you want to combine a pig and an elephant, just get them to make sweet love.

CARTMAN
What?!

STAN
I don't think an elephant would make love to a pig.

CARTMAN
(insulted)
I don't think my pig would wanna make love to that stupid elephant!!

CHEF
Sure they would... But you're gonna have to get 'em in the mood.

STAN
Well how do we do that?

CHEF
Do what I do... get 'em good and drunk.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

The boys get off the bus.

STAN
Hey, uh you guys wanna come over to my house?

KYLE
We've got work to do Stan. I think it takes a while for an elephant to get drunk.

STAN
Really? You guys don't want to come over just for a little bit?

CARTMAN
Why, your sister gonna kick your ass again?

STAN
Shut up Cartman!

KENNY
Kyle turns around to face Stan.

Stan
Cartman, what the hell are you talking about?

Cartman
I'm just saying you're just a little wuss. That's all.

Kyle
Stan, you can use family love as a weapon against Shelley. The next time she's going to kick your ass just tell her 'Shelley, you're my sister and I love you.'

Kenny
Mph mph mph.

Stan
Sick dude! She's my sister!

Kyle
Try it. We'll see you in a while, we've got to go get Cartman's pig.

Cartman
No you don't gotta get Cartman's pig. You leave Fluffy out of this!

Kyle
Come on Kenny!

Kyle walks off with Kenny.

Cartman
Kyle NO!! Seriously!! NO ELEPHANT IS GOING TO MAKE LOVE TO MY FLUFFY.
Kyle I would kick you in the nuts.

Cartman storms off leaving Stan alone.
STAN
Crap.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Stan timidly enters the living room. She has her head gear on, and now, in addition, an extremely unsightly back brace.

SHELLEY
Are you staring at my neck brace?

STAN
No. I mean yes, I mean, what neck brace?

Shelley wraps her hands around Stan's throat, ready to pummel, when Stan recalls Kyle's advice.

STAN
Shelley, before you beat my face into a bloody pulp again, I just want you to know that -- that you're my sister, and -- I love you.

Shelley's face is taken over by a quizzical look. Stan looks hopeful, believing he might just have reached her.

Suddenly Shelley's eyebrows turn sharply downward.

THWACK! Shelley bitch-slaps Stan clear across the room, then starts beating him furiously.

STAN
OW! Someday, Shelley, I'm gonna be bigger than you, and you're gonna wish you'd never done any of this to me.

SHELLEY
You'll never be bigger than me, Stan. NEVER!

INT. GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH - NIGHT

Mr. Mephesto looks into a giant INCUBATOR.

MR. MEPHESTO
Beautiful! It's absolutely beautiful!!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL a strange larva growing. Through the larva casing, we can make out a large, embryonic form, clad in a familiar blue hat with a red pompom.

MR. MEPHESTO
My son, I think we've finally done it!
PAN across the room to reveal... Terrance, Bill and Fosse!

TERRANCE
Yes we have, dad! My very own HUMAN CLONE!!

BILL & FOSSE
Hope he's not a gay clone... Ha Ha. yeah! That was so stupid, stupid.

The boys high-five.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - NIGHT

The boys and Fluffy are in the same clearing that the UFOs were in, in ep. 102. The boys are feeding malt liquor to the elephant from a keg they towed in on a red wagon.

KYLE
Come on, Elephant! Keep drinking!

The elephant tiredly slurps down the beer. It belches and stumbles a little.

STAN
Damn, I wonder how drunk he needs to be to make sweet love to the pig?

The elephant looks at Fluffy. From the elephant's POV:

A blurred image of an ugly pig. The elephant cringes and quickly starts drinking more beer.

KYLE
Dammit! This is never gonna work!!

Chef happens along.

CHEF
Hello children. I thought I'd check and see how our little entrepreneurial venture is going.

KYLE
Rotten! They're both really drunk, but they won't have sex.

CHEF
Oh, children. You can't just stick a drunk pig with a drunk elephant and expect them to do the mattress mambo. You need to set the mood.

Chef pulls out a huge boom-box with a microphone attached. He presses play, and very sexy, seductive music kicks in. Landau and Fluffy prick up their ears.
CHEF
Let me show you boys what I'm talking about.
(singing) 
Tonight is right for love, you know.
I wanna touch you where the lights
don't go -- Tonight is right for
love, love gravy. Expressing love so
sweet, I wanna keep you burning like
a dog in heat. Tonight is right for
love, love gravy. Ladies and gentlemen
Mr. Elton John...

ELTON JOHN
Ooh tonight, all is right, ooh tonight
is right for love, love gravy.

CHEF
Thank you Elton... Tonight is right
for love, love gravy.

MONTAGE: SOUTH PARK HUMPING SEQUENCE

EXT. SOUTH PARK - CONTINUOUS

As we hear Chef's music, we see through a window of a house,
a male and female silhouette gettin' busy.

KYLE
Hey, look! It's working!

Landau drunkenly gets up on top of Fluffy.

CHEF
Now children, gather 'round and watch
the wonders of life, the beauty of
mother nature.

The boys all gather around Chef. From the expressions on
their faces, and the horrible NOISES that emerge, it is
apparent that Landau and Fluffy have started screwing.

STAN
Oh, sick!

CARTMAN
(crying)
Fluffy!!!

CHEF
Hmmm, now I know how all those white
women must have felt.

COMMERCIAL BREAK #2

INT. GENETIC ENGINEERING RANCH
Mr. Mephesto looks in the incubator. The larva is hatching!

MR. MEPHESTO
Ooh! How luscious! Our creature has come to fruition, boys!

The creature rips through the casing, revealing itself to be A GIANT, STRANGE, STAN!

TERRANCE
Dad, you're the best!

Mephesto notices that the Big Stan only has one ass.

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh my God! He only has one ass! He's of no use to me, I'll have to burn the room!

Big Stan frowns when he hears this. He starts pounding on the incubator wall. He kicks the incubator door open!

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh no, this entire experiment is turning out very bad.

BIG STAN
Me Bad?

Big Stan grabs one of the four-assed animals and hurls it against a wall!

MR. MEPHESTO
Egads!! He's out of control! We'll have to destroy him.

TERRANCE
But he's our science fair project!

BIG STAN
Bubba chewy chomp!!!

MR. MEPHESTO
He's too dangerous, son!

TERRANCE
(stomping his feet)
But Dad! I wanna a HUMAN CLONE!!

Terrance opens the door and lets Stan free.

MR. MEPHESTO
Son! No!!!

Big Stan immediately crashes through a window. Everybody watches the Giant Stan run down toward South Park.
MR. MEPHESTO
Oh, son! You've made a horrible mistake! You've put all the people of South Park in jeopardy!

TERRANCE
They're all stupid anyway!! Come on guys, let's go!!

NERDS
Yeah... they're all gay.

The boys take off.

EXT. BARN - MORNING

The boys and Chef watch eagerly, waiting for Landau and Fluffy to wake up.

CARTMAN
Aren't they ever gonna wake up?

CHEF
Oh, they will. But it's gonna be one ugly sight!

STAN
I thought you said the wonder of mother nature was a beautiful thing.

KYLE
Yeah. When does mother nature go from "beautiful" to "ugly"?

CHEF
Usually about 9:30 in the morning, children.

Landau groggily opens his eyes and yawns.

CHEF
Uh oh! Here we go!

Landau seems to be okay, until he rolls over and sees the pig that he slept with last night. He SCREAMS wildly!

CHEF
(very sympathetic)
Yeah, there's nothing worse than getting all drunk and waking up the next morning next to a pig, or a big fat elephant.

Now Fluffy wakes up. When she sees that she is in bed with an elephant, she slaps her forehead with her little hoof and sighs.
KYLE
Hey, how do we know if she's pregnant?

CHEF
Well, boys, we might not know that for a couple of days.

KYLE
A couple of days? But Terrance is going to have his human clone by tomorrow!

CARTMAN
Well good job Einstein! Why don't we just build a rocket in the mean time?!

Kyle WHACKS Cartman.

Mr. Mephesto appears suddenly.

MR. MEPHESTO
Oh thank Bhudda, I've found you boys. You must tell me, have you seen anything odd lately?

STAN
Uh, we saw an elephant have sex with a pig.

MR. MEPHESTO
No, no I said "odd."

CHEF
Hey, you're that crazy cracker from up on the hill.

MR. MEPHESTO
Sir! If making mutant animals spliced with humans is crazy, then... uh... never mind.

Chef takes this in for a moment, then

MR. MEPHESTO
I'm afraid there's been a bit of an incident at the ranch. You see, I've created a large, mutant clone of that little boy there, and he's broken free.

The kids eyes open wide!

KENNY
Mph mph mmph.

STAN
A big mutant version of me?!
KYLE
Is he bigger than a regular clone?!

MR. MEPHESTO
He's terribly dangerous. His brain is identical to yours. I need you to help me find him!

Stan has a huge smile on his face.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Big mutant Stan is wreaking havoc in downtown South Park.

He's destroying buildings. People run and scream in terror. Big Stan picks up a car and tosses it like a football. Mr. Garrison comes around a corner.

MR. GARRISON
Stan, are you wearing a different hat?

BIG STAN
Cha waaha waah.

The Stan thing grabs Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON
HEY! I know a certain young man who is itching for detention!

BIG STAN
Haa Cheww weee.

Big Stan throws Mr. Garrison through Jimbo's Gun shop window.

Meanwhile, Stan leads the other boys in the search for Big Stan.

STAN
How big do you think he is? I bet he weighs FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS!

KYLE
Come on, Stan! Don't you even know where you would go?

KENNY
(pointing)
Mmph! Mpm nmmn!

KYLE
Oh my God!

The boys see Big Stan carrying a few innocent people. He disappears around a corner.
INT. T.V SET - DAY

NEWSMAN
It appears that the horrible, destructive creature is actually eight year old Stan Marsh of South Park.

A picture of innocent little Stan is put up.

NEWSMAN
When asked why he was wreaking such havoc on his home town, the little boy replied simply 'Me Stan, bu chomp ba chewy chomp ba chewy chomp'... Back to you in the studio.

T.V. ANCHOR
Thanks Tom, police are requesting that if you see this little eight year old boy, you immediately kill him and burn his body. That's all for now.

NARRATOR
And now back to Jesus and Pals!!

JESUS
Yea, the way is paved with gold for ye who seek truth and --

Suddenly, evil Stan rips through the set.

BIG STAN
Ba chomp Ba chewy chomp.

JESUS
Jesus!

EVIL STAN
BA CHOMP!! BA CHEWY CHOMP!!

Stan tears the set apart.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - DAY

Officer Barbrady directs traffic amidst the chaos. The kids run up to him.

STAN
Officer Barbrady! My evil genetic clone is destroying the town! We have to find him!

OFFICER BARBRADY
You boys have been watching the X
files too much. There's no such thing as --

Suddenly, the evil Stan grabs Barbrady by the throat and tosses him into Starks' Pond.

KYLE
Come on! Let's go!

Suddenly, Jimbo comes up behind Stan and grabs his shoulder.

JIMBO
There you are! Stanly, you tore up my entire gun shop! You better have a GOOD explanation for this Mister!

STAN
It wasn't me, Uncle Jimbo, it was my evil genetic clone.

Mr. Garrison appears.

MR. GARRISON
Stanly! What the hell has gotten into you? You have got severe lunchroom duty Mister!

JIMBO
I'm gonna have a word with your father Stanley.

MR. GARRISON
Yeah, you wait 'till your father hears about this.

KYLE
Wait Stan! There he goes!

Evil Stan starts to walks away.

STAN
STOP!!

The Stan thing turns and looks at Stan oddly.

BIG STAN
Bubba chomp...

KYLE
He recognizes you, dude.

STAN
That's good, that's good dude, just calm down.

Evil Stan now turns his head. He rests and sits down.
BIG STAN
Ba chewy chomp.

KYLE
What should we do with him?

Stan smiles.

STAN
Stan... How would you like to go home and meet your sister?

Evil Stan smiles.

BIG STAN
Haa Ba Chew

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

STAN
(to Big Stan)
So remember, Shelley's the one with a big wire coming out of her mouth and a metal plate on her back. When you see Shelley, KICK HER ASS. Shelley bad! Shelley very bad!!

Big Stan's wide eyes turn to extreme fear.

BIG STAN
Me bad?

He thinks Stan is calling him bad. He goes berserk! Big Stan starts wrecking the place! He knocks over book cases, the china cabinet, tables, chairs.

STAN
No! SHELLY Bad! YOU GOOD!!

KYLE
He's tearing up the house. Stop him!!

Kenny lunges at Big Stan, but Big Stan sends him flying through the air... and right into the large microwave.

The door slams shut and the power goes on.

Big Stan continues to rip the place to shreds. All the boys are SHOUTING and jumping on him, but he keeps throwing them off, sending them in all directions.

Finally, Big Stan turns around and finds himself face to face with Shelley.

SHELLEY
What the hell do you want?
They size each other up for a second and then Shelley hauls off and belts him with overwhelming force. Big Stan goes down.

BIG STAN
Ba chewy chewy chomp... Uh.

Mr. Mephesto rushes in.

MR. MEPHESTO
Boys, boys, I'm lusciously sorry for everything!

Terrance, Bill and Fosse burst in.

TERRANCE
Hey! They've got our clone! He belongs to us!

MR. MEPHESTO
No, son! This beast is a disgrace to genetic engineers everywhere.
(to the Boys)
Boys, I'm sorry I've caused you such inconvenience. I tried to play God and I failed--

Mr. Mephesto pulls out a gun and SHOOTS a hole right through Big Stan's head! The blood splatters in Terrance's face. Big Stan falls to the floor dead.

TERRANCE
Daddy! NOOOOOOO!!!

MR. MEPHESTO
All I've ever wanted was to genetically engineer something useful.
(starting to weep)
But I've failed. Perhaps we shouldn't be toying with God's creations. Perhaps we should just leave nature alone to it's simple one assed schematics.

Mephesto starts to sob.

TERRANCE
You cheating bastards! This isn't over! Just wait until tomorrow!!

The nerds leave. Utterly depressed, Mephesto follows.

The microwave dings and a crispy, moist Kenny falls out and onto the floor with a squish.

KYLE
Oh my God! They killed Kenny!
(shaking his fist at the microwave)
You bastard!!

STAN
Mom and Dad are home. My house is a disaster. You guys gotta help me!!

CARTMAN
I ain't helping crap! I wanna eat some pie!

STAN
You can't just leave me here alone!

CARTMAN
Oh yeah? Watch me!

KYLE
Yeah Stan, we have to go find out if Cartman's pig is pregnant or not. See ya!

Kyle and Cartman bolt.

STAN
Thanks a lot!!!

SHELLEY
Oh boy, you are gonna GET IT now!!!

Stan looks through the window. He looks back in total shock.

Shelley approaches Stan menacingly. Stan starts to sob.

STAN
It isn't fair! Everybody hates me! The whole town wants me killed! (Crying) Mom and Dad are gonna send me away!

Shelley stops in her tracks and watches her pitiful brother cry.

STAN
I don't wanna be sent away! I want to stay here! WAAAGGHH!!!

The door opens. In walk Stan's mild-mannered parents.

STAN'S DAD
STANLY!! WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?!

STAN'S MOM
EVERYBODY IN TOWN IS UPSET WITH YOU YOUNG MAN! WHAT'S GOING ON?! ARE YOU
ON DRUGS?!

The parents approach Stan, but Shelley steps in their way.

SHELLEY
It's not Stan's fault.

DAD
Huh?

SHELLEY
It wasn't Stan, he was... he was with me the whole time.

Stan looks utterly shocked.

DAD
Oh... Well, Stan we're... We're sorry we jumped to conclusions...

MOM
Oh honey, please forgive us son.

The parents hug Stan and walk away. Stan is still in shock.

Finally, Stan snaps out of his daze.

STAN
Shelley, you -- you saved my life!

Shelley stares blankly at Stan.

STAN
And yet, you've done so much more than that. Today, you've taught me the meaning of family.

Shelley continues to stare blankly at Stan.

STAN
Sure, families don't always get along. But when the forces of evil descend upon us, we conquer them. By sticking together.

Shelley continues to stare. Stan goes to hug his sister.

SOCK! Shelley decks Stan right in the mouth. She proceeds to give him the beating of a life time.

Rats pull Kenny apart.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

EPILOGUE
EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Establishing shot.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. GARRISON
Everyone, let's give Casey and his weed a big hand. Okay, Kyle we're ready to see your science project.

KYLE
Well, our pig hasn't given birth yet, but she should any time now.

MR. GARRISON
Oh well then I guess you get an F.

Okay Terrance I know the class can hardly wait to see your science fair project.

TERRANCE
Thank you Mr. Garrison.

Fosse and Bill wheel in a large cage covered by a cloth.

TERRANCE
Boys, Mr. Garrison, fellow students. For our science fair project, Bill, Fosse and I have spawned a creature genetically far superior to man. I present to you --

Fosse and Bill rip away the cloth.

TERRANCE
...The five-assed monkey!

Inside the cage is the formerly four-assed monkey, now with a fifth ass. The ape now looks absolutely furious.

Everyone APPLAUDS. Terrance and the boys bow.

MR. GARRISON
Oh Mr. Hat isn't it beautiful.

KYLE
Wait, Wait, the pig just gave birth, it had a baby!!!

Cartman and Kyle carry in a large cage, but we can't quite see what's inside. The class gathers around to look. Many "Oohs" and "Wow's are heard.

KIDS
What's it look like?
KYLE
Does it look like a pig or an elephant?

CARTMAN
Hey, it kinda looks like Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, gee. Isn't that an amazing coincidence? What are the odds of that?

STAN
Hmmn!

MR. GARRISON
You boys get first prize!

Fluffy stands proud of her offspring. Cartman looks down at her with a little glow around his head.

CARTMAN
That'll do pig.

THE END