SOUTH PARK
Episode 111
"Tom's Rhinoplasty"
by
Trey Parker

ACT I

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

WENDY
Stan, you know it's almost Valentines day...

STAN
I know.

WENDY
Maybe we should go on a cruise or something.

STAN
I can't afford a cruise, dude!

WENDY
(Sweet)
I know, but we could make a little boat out of cardboard, and pretend it's a cruise!

Cartman hears this and just starts laughing his ass off.

STAN
Shut up Cartman!

CARTMAN
HOO, HOO! OHH THAT IS SO LAME HA HA HOO HOO!

WENDY
And then we could dress up in little costumes and pretend like we're getting married.

Cartman hears this and just starts laughing his ass off again.

CARTMAN
Stop, seriously. You're killing me over here.

Principal Victoria steps in front of the class.
PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Children, I have some difficult news for you... Mr. Garrison won't be teaching for a while. He has to have surgery.

The kids all cheer.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
So you're going to have a substitute teacher. And I want you to show the substitute the SAME respect you show for Mr. Garrison... Yes, little boy?

KYLE
(Flatly)
We don't have respect for Mr. Garrison.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Oh.

The kids just sit there.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Anyhoo, I want you all to meet your new substitute... Ms. Ellen.

MS. ELLEN walks in, she is beautiful and classy.

MS. ELLEN
Hello, children.

STAN AND KYLE
Woa...

CARTMAN
Wow, she's PRETTY!!

KENNY
Mph rmph rm rmph!!

STAN
You can say that again!

KENNY
Mph rmph rm rmph!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Good Luck, Ms. Ellen. If they get out of control just use this tear gas, okay?

Principal Victoria drops a can of tear gas on the desk and walks out.
MS. ELLEN
Thank you, I'm sure I'll be fine.

The boys stare, enthralled with the beautiful teacher.

MS. ELLEN
Now, children, I know that you must be very upset about your teacher having surgery... But I promise I'll try to make things as easy as possible for all of us.

Stan, Cartman, Kyle and Kenny all have little hearts above their heads and big smiles on their faces.

Wendy notices Stan's expression, and starts to get worried.

WENDY
Stan? Stan?

Stan is just focused on the teacher.

MS. ELLEN
Now, let me try and learn your names by your seating assignments.
(Reading off of paper)
You are... Eric Cartman?

CARTMAN
Yes ma'am!

MS. ELLEN
Okay... And
(Turning to Stan)
YOU must be Stan Marsh!

Stan vomits all over his desk.

Wendy's eyes grow huge, she can't believe it.

MS. ELLEN
Do you need to go to the nurse's office, Stanly?

CARTMAN
No, he always pukes when he's in love.

STAN
I'll kick your ass, Cartman!!

MS. ELLEN
So you're alright?

Stan pukes.

KYLE
(Pointing)
Dude, you had waffles for breakfast, huh!!

Wendy looks really sad.

INT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

Tom the Rhinoplast and Mr. Garrison sit in front of a large computer screen.

   MR. GARRISON
I have to admit I'm still embarrassed about getting a nose job, Tom. I didn't want people at school to know, so I told them I had herpes.

   TOM
You shouldn't be embarrassed, Mr. Garrison. People have cosmetic surgery all the time.

Tom turns on the computer.

   TOM
Before we start the surgery, this computer can help you pick what kind of nose you want.

   MR. GARRISON
Wow, isn't that amazing, Mr. Hat?

   MR. HAT
It sure is, Mr. Garrison.

Tom hits a few keys on the keyboard. An image of Mr. Garrison comes up on the screen.

   TOM
Now, we could go with something a little smaller, which would make you look like... This.

The computer image morphs, the little line of Garrison's nose gets a little smaller.

   MR. GARRISON
Hmm...

   TOM
Or, we could straighten out the bridge, which would make you look like this...

Again the image changes slightly.

   MR. GARRISON
Oh, that's not bad...

**TOM**
Of course we could narrow the bridge, which would make you look more like --

This...

The image of Mr. Garrison morphs into a full color head shot of David Hasslehoff.

**MR. GARRISON**
WOW!!! THAT'S IT!! THAT'S THE NOSE I WANT!!

**TOM**
Alrighty then.

Tom turns off the computer and takes a few notes.

**TOM**
Now I must warn you, Mr. Garrison, that there ARE risks...

Ominous MUSIC swells up.

**TOM**
You could wind up a hideous, foul, shadow of a creature, so terrifyingly ugly that you are forced to live in the sewers, only emerging at night to hunt for scraps of food.

Garrison thinks.

**MR. GARRISON**
I can live with that.

**TOM**
Alrighty then, let's get started!

**EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY**

The boys are all gathered on the playground.

**CARTMAN**
She wasn't looking at you, buttLord! She was looking at ME.

**KYLE**
Well that goes without saying, Fat ass -- How could she HELP but look at you!!

**STAN**
You guys can stop fighting, it was ME she was checking out.
CARTMAN
Until you puked on her.

Chef walks up.

CHEF
Hello there, children. What's all this I'm hearing about a new teacher?

KYLE
Ms. Ellen, dude! She's BEAUTIFUL!

Wendy is sitting on the swingset next to her friend Bebe. Bebe looks at Wendy who is hearing all of this and looking pitiful.

CHEF
Is she like, Vanessa Williams beautiful or Toni Braxton Beautiful?

The boys think.

CHEF
Or Pamela Anderson beautiful?

The boys don't know.

CHEF
Or is she Erin Grey in the second season of Buck Rodgers beautiful?

STAN
Yeah, that one!

CHEF
WWOOH!!! I gotta meet this woman!!

Finally, Wendy walks up.

WENDY
Stan, Didn't you notice how her left arm is longer than the right one?

STAN
No.

WENDY
Well it is!

CHEF
That's okay. You know what they say about women with one arm longer than the other...

KENNY
Mph rmph rm rmph rm mph!!
CHEF
That's right!

The boys all laugh merrily.

WENDY
Well did you notice that mole on the back of her neck with the hair growing out of it?

Everybody thinks.

CHEF
That's okay, you know what they say about women with a mole on the back of their necks with hair growing out of it...

Pause...

Kenny looks at Chef, confused.

WENDY
Stan, we're still valentines, right?

STAN
Sure, Wendy, whatever.

The boys walk away AD LIBBING lines about Ms. Ellen (She is so pretty) etc.

KYLE
Hey! We should buy Ms. Ellen Valentine's day presents!

STAN
Yeah! We'll go to the mall tonight!

CARTMAN
I'm going to buy a vacuum cleaner. Chicks love vacuum cleaners.

Wendy looks like she's about to cry as SAD MUSIC swells up. TRACK in on Wendy's sad little face as the song begins:

SONG
I remember when we were so in love........

As the SONG CONTINUES, we see a montage of Stan and Wendy together:

From Ep.1: Stan Barfs in the cafeteria.
From Ep.1: Stan's Barfs at Stark's Pond.
From Ep.7: Stan Barfs in the cemetery.
From Ep.1: Stan barfs in Wendy's face.
SONG
The moments that we shared were
timeless...

The song ends, and poor little Wendy walks away, sniffling.

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The children are back in their desks.

MS. ELLEN
Oh, goodness. Would anybody mind
cleaning my erasers after class?

The boys all shoot their hands up.

CARTMAN
ME! ME! ME!

Bebe Notices Wendy's pitiful expression.

BEBE
You guys are so immature! Act like
eight year olds!

MS. ELLEN
Stan, how about you?

Stan vomits.

STAN
I'd love to!

Wendy looks ready to kill.

MS. ELLEN
Now, children, let's review our
multiplication tables.

Cartman raises his hand.

MS. ELLEN
Cartman?

CARTMAN
What's a multiplication table?

MS. ELLEN
Didn't Mr. Garrison teach
multiplication?

The kids all shake their heads.
MS. ELLEN
Well, where did he leave off?

CARTMAN
We were learning about how Yasmine Bleeth was going out with that Richard Greico guy that used to be on "21 Jump Street", but then he got his own show for just a little while.

Chef walks in unannounced.

CHEF
Oh, hello!

MS. ELLEN
Can I help you?

CHEF
(Suavely)
I'm Chef...

MS. ELLEN
And?

CHEF
I just, uh... I stopped by 'cause little Kyle forgot his laundry detergent on the playground.

Chef holds out a box of Whoosh Laundry Detergent.

KYLE
My laundry detergent?

STAN
That's not Kyle's lau-

CHEF
Shh!

Chef puts the detergent on Kyle's desk.

CHEF
Crazy crackers are always leaving their detergent all over the place. What was your name again?

CARTMAN
(Aside, to Kyle)
Oh, oh, Chef's movin' in on Ms. Ellen!

MS. ELLEN
I'm the substitute.

CHEF
Well, I'm sure there's no substitute
for you.

MS. ELLEN
That's very nice, Mr. Chef. Now if you're finished-

MUSIC kicks in.

CHEF
(Singing)
Nobody could take your place No way they could match your face 'no, you got it goin on in a way so clear...
I just wanna buy you a beer-or maybe tonight at seven thirty or something I could come by and pick you up in my car... (No Substitute) No substitute for you, (No substitute) No baby there's... (No substitute) for you girl (No substitute) for you now. You know that it's true, (No substitute) There's just no substitute for you.

As abruptly as it started, the song ends.

STAN
We have GOT to learn how to do this, dude.

KYLE
Yup.

MS. ELLEN
That was enthralling, Mr. Chef. But, could I get back to teaching now?

CHEF
If we can have dinner tonight.

MS. ELLEN
Fine, Chef, just let me do my job before I get fired.

CARTMAN
Oh, weak! Chef's gonna make sweet love to Ms. Ellen!

MS. ELLEN
WHAT?!

EXT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

Establish.

INT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY
We see Tom the Rhinoplast from the camera's P.O.V. Tom is splattered with blood.

TOM
Mr. Garrison? Mr. Garrison?

The camera JIGGLES a little.

MR. GARRISON (O.S.)
Where... Where am I?

*Note -- Garrison's voice should be EXTREMELY plugged up, like he has a terrible cold.

TOM
The operation is over, Mr. Garrison.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, I feel... Weak... How do I look?

Now we see Mr. Garrison. His face is completely wrapped with bandages and blood is smeared all over it. He looks like shit.

TOM
You look great.

MR. GARRISON
I feel kind of nauseous...

TOM
Yes, well, that's to be expected. We did some major reconstruction. Sawed through some bone... snapped some cartilage.

MR. GARRISON
(He's gonna puke)
wuhh...

TOM
All the blood and mucus... Just the sound of bone and sinew coming apart... KKKKGH!!

MR. GARRISON
wughhhh...

TOM
By the way... Did you ever see that movie 'Contact'?

Now Garrison completely loses it. He bends over and vomits through his bandages onto the floor.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, stop! That movie was terrible!!
TOM
Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Garrison. Why don't you get some rest? I'll check on you a little later...

Tom walks out.

MR. GARRISON
(Weakly)
Waited through that entire movie to see the alien and it was her goddamn father...

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The school bell rings and the kids all start filing out.

MS. ELLEN
Okay, kids remember your homework. We have a lot of catching up to do!

CARTMAN
Goodbye, Ms. Ellen!

KYLE
Stop kissing ass, Cartman!

CARTMAN
I'm not kissing ass, you stupid slut!

The boys all say goodbye on their way out. Finally, only little Wendy is left.

WENDY
Ms. Ellen, can I talk to you?

MS. ELLEN
Of course, Wendy.

Wendy sits down in the little chair next to the desk.

WENDY
I couldn't help but notice you taking a liking to my boyfriend Stan.

MS. ELLEN
(Laughing a little)
Oh... Well I've taken a liking to ALL of you! You're all so young and cute and full of life!

WENDY
Can I tell you something, Ms. Ellen?

MS. ELLEN
Of course, Wendy.
Wendy moves her face in towards Ms. Ellen so that they are almost eye to eye.

WENDY
Don't. Fuck. With. Me.

MS. ELLEN
What?

WENDY
You heard me, stay away from my man, bitch, or I'll whup you're sorry ass back to last year.

With that, Wendy hops down off the chair and heads out the door.

WENDY
Bye, Ms. Ellen!

Wendy leaves. Ms. Ellen just sits there with her jaw wide open.

ACT II

FIRST COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ms. Ellen is sitting at her desk, surrounded by gift wrapped boxes.

MS. ELLEN
Well, I certainly want to thank you all you lovely children for the presents you bought me...

Stan, Kyle, Cartman and Kenny all glow.

MS. ELLEN
(Opening the box)
Oh! What a delightful scarf! Thank you, Kyle!

Kyle gives a snooty look to other boys, who scowl back at him.

STAN
(Coughing)
Loser-gift. Loser-gift.

MS. ELLEN
(Opening another)
And here's one from Kenny... Oh, thank you very much, Kenny, this is a very scrumptious looking sausage.
Kenny laughs, HARD.

MS. ELLEN
(Opening another)
Oh, and what a nice alarm clock!
Thank you Stan!

Stan vomits. Wendy fumes.

MS. ELLEN
And here's another present... From Wendy!

She opens the present.

MS. ELLEN
Oh, why it's a dead animal. Thank you Wendy!

Wendy fumes some more. Ms. Ellen puts the dead carcass under her desk.

STAN
See? She liked my present the best!

KYLE
Where's your present Cartman?

CARTMAN
Oh well, I got Ms. Ellen a chocolate pie, but I left it at home.

MS. ELLEN
Okay, kids, we're going to take a spelling test now.

The kids all moan.

MS. ELLEN
But, as an extra incentive, I'm gonna take whoever gets the highest score on the quiz out to dinner!

The boys faces all light up.

CARTMAN
Oh, man! I wish I knew how to spell!!

MS. ELLEN
Are there any questions before we begin? ...Yes, Wendy?

WENDY
When someone gets as old as you, do they have to wear Depends under garments?
INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The boys are in line for lunch.

KYLE
Dude, I ACED that test! I'm gonna win that dinner with Ms. Ellen!

STAN
No you're not, I don't think I missed any!

Wendy walks up holding her lunch tray.

WENDY
Hi, Stan.

STAN
I bet I scored a hundred!

WENDY
(YELLING)
HI, STAN!!

STAN
Oh, hi Wendy.

WENDY
I was just in the bathroom, and Ms. Ellen was in there taking the biggest dump I've ever seen.

KYLE
No she wasn't!

WENDY
Yes she was!

STAN
That's impossible.

WENDY
Well, she did, and she has horrible, horrible gas, too. She says she can't control it.

CARTMAN
Nu-uh.

WENDY
It smelled like a dead calf rotting in the hot sun.

KYLE
Oh Cool!
CARTMAN
Alright, Wendy, seriously, you need to stop with this whole jealousy thing.

KYLE
Yeah, you're acting like a freak, Wendy.

WENDY
(Like a freak)
NO I'M NOT ACTING LIKE A FREAK!

Wendy walks away, pissed.

CARTMAN
Oh man, someone's got to pull that monkey out of Wendy's ass.

The boys walk into the kitchen.

CHEF
(Sad)
Hello there, children.

CARTMAN
Oh hey, Chef.

KYLE
How did your date with Ms. Ellen go?

CHEF
Not too good.

Chef looks almost ready to cry.

STAN
What happened? Didn't you make sweet love to her?

CHEF
No, no! She's not like that. You see... How do I put this... Children, Ms. Ellen doesn't exactly play for the right team.

The boys look confused.

CHEF
In other words, children... She's not a member of the heterosexual persuasion.

The boys look more confused.

CHEF
Don't you understand? She's a lesbian!
STAN
A what-bian?

KYLE
A plebeian?

CHEF
You boys don't know what a lesbian is?

The boys turn to Kenny.

STAN
Kenny?

Kenny thinks long and hard, and finally just shrugs.

STAN
No. Explain it to us, Chef.

CHEF
Uhh, that's okay. Uhh... Look, all you need to know is, Ms. Ellen's a lesbian, and that means she only likes OTHER lesbians.

STAN
Oh.

CHEF
Now, move along, children. You're holding up the line.

The boys take their trays and head out.

KYLE
Weak, dude. She only likes other lesbians?

STAN
Hey, man, if she only likes other lesbians, then all we gotta do is become lesbians too!

KYLE
Hey, Yeah!

The boys all head offscreen.

CARTMAN
You guys, you know what? My grandma was Dutch-Irish and my grandpa was lesbian! That makes me quarter lesbian!

STAN
You're just saying that Cartman!!

KYLE
Yeah, you're not a lesbian, fat ass!

CARTMAN
I am TOO!!

INT. TOM'S RHINOPLASTY - DAY

TOM
Okay, only a few more bandages to go...

Tom unwinds the last of the bandages.

MR. GARRISON
Well?

TOM
Take a look for yourself.

Tom hands Garrison a mirror, as soon as the mirror comes up, we TRACK AROUND to a front view of Garrison.

His face looks EXACTLY like David Hasslehoff. In fact, it IS David Hasslehoff. A color photo cut out slapped on Garrison's body.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
Wow! That's a pretty good nose job! What do you think, Mr. Hat?

MR. HAT
I think it looks great!

TOM
Yes, I think once the swelling goes down you'll really notice a difference.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The boys walk in to find Cartman down on all fours with his face to the floor.

STAN
What the hell are you doing, Cartman?

Cartman sits up.

CARTMAN
My mom said if you want to become a lesbian you have to lick carpet.

KYLE
Really?
STAN
Well I got a Indiglo girls CD. The guy at the record store said it was perfect.

Stan puts the CD in a CD player.

KYLE
And I got these killer Berkenstocks.

Kyle puts on the shoes.

The boys all get down on their hands and knees and start licking the carpet as the Indigo girls play in the background.

CARTMAN
This is a bunch of crap! I've been licking this carpet for THREE HOURS and I still don't feel like a lesbian!

EXT. SOUTH PARK MALL - DAY

The song SHADOW DANCIN' by Andy Gibb starts up as we follow Mr. Garrison's feet walking down the street a la Travolta.

The camera PANS UP to reveal Mr. Garrison (still with is Hasslehoff head, of course) walking proudly.

He passes an attractive forty-something woman, Mrs. Kimble.

MR. GARRISON
Hi, Mrs. Kimble.

MRS. KIMBLE
(hot for him)
Oh, howdy, Mr. Garrison. Say honey, you look kinda different...

MR. GARRISON
Really?

MRS. KIMBLE
Did you get a haircut?

MR. GARRISON
No, but thanks for asking.

Garrison struts on down the street as the song continues, with a big smile on his face.

MRS. KIMBLE
Call me! I'm in the book!

MR. GARRISON
Wow, Mr. Hat... Having a nose job is even better than I thought! There's
a whole WORLD of opportunity opening
up in front of us!

EXT. WENDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It looks like every other house in South Park.

INT. WENDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Wendy answers her door.

       WENDY
       Thanks for coming over, Bebe.

       BEBE
       That's okay, Wendy. I brought my
make-up kit like you asked me. What
are we doing, anyway?

       WENDY
       That mean ol' substitute isn't going
to stop until she takes everything
from me, Bebe.

       BEBE
       Really?

       WENDY
       Yeah. What I'd really like to do is
load her into a rocket and have her
shot into the center of the sun.

Bebe's eyes get big.

       WENDY
       But instead, I'll just get Stan to
notice ME again. Bebe, I need a
MAKEOVER!

       BEBE
       Oh, cool!

EXT. SOUTH PARK - MORNING

It's day again in South Park.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The boys are settling into their desks.

       STAN
       I can't wait for Ms. Ellen to see
what a raging lesbian I am!

       CARTMAN
       I'm a bigger lesbian than you!
STAN
No, you're a FATTER lesbian than me.

KYLE
Screw you guys, I'm KING lesbian!!

Suddenly, all the children GASP.

CLYDE
WOA!!! Is that Wendy Testaburger?!

The boys all turn their heads to the door, where Wendy has just walked in.

She is dressed all in black leather, with her hair frizzled out like Olivia Newton John in 'Grease'.

'Grease' type music plays as Wendy makes her way across the classroom.

WENDY
(Bitchy and cool)
Hi guys, What's up?

CARTMAN
Wow... Wendy looks just like that chick from grease, Elton John.

STAN
Wow.

Wendy sits down.

STAN
Hi, Wendy.

WENDY
Oh, hi Stan.

Wendy leans over and whispers to Bebe.

WENDY
I think it worked, Bebe!

BEBE
Yeah!

MS. ELLEN
Good morning children!

The camera WHIP PANS over to Ms. Ellen, who happens to be wearing black leather pants and a stylish black leather jacket.

STAN
WWOOOWW!!!!
'Grease' style music plays as Ms. Ellen walks over to the chalkboard.

CARTMAN
Damn! Get down!

STAN
Yeah!

Wendy and Bebe just sit there open mouthed.

MS. ELLEN
Oh, Wendy, you wore black leather, too!

Wendy can't speak.

MS. ELLEN
We're like sisters!!

WENDY
DIE!!!!

MS. ELLEN
Alright, kids, I've finished grading your papers, and the person with the highest score is...

Just then, the Garrison-Hasslehoff thing walks into the room.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
Hello there, children!

STAN
Oh no, Mr. Garrison's back!

CARTMAN
Oh, weak, dude.

Wendy, however is absolutely ecstatic. TRIUMPHANT MUSIC plays as the camera ZOOMS IN on her happy, happy face.

WENDY
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray for Mr. Garrison!

Wendy does some cartwheels as happy MUSIC kicks in.

WENDY
(Singing)
He's back! He's back! Mr. Garrison is back!

She cartwheels up to Ms. Ellen.

WENDY
So long, SUBSTITUTE! Don't let the
door hit your ass on the way out now!

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
Children, I have a very important announcement to make...

Wendy calms down.

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
I'm quitting my job as a teacher.

SCREECH!! The music comes to a halt.

WENDY
WHAT?!

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
It's strange, but suddenly I feel really confident about myself, and I've decided to quit teaching and do what I've always dreamed of doing... Hang out and screw hot chicks.

The kids are all stunned.

WENDY
You... You can't!

MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF
But the good new is, I've already talked to principal Victoria about it, and Ms. Ellen can stay on as your PERMANENT teacher!!

The kids all CHEER.

MS. ELLEN
Really?

Principal Victoria walks in.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
That's right, will you stay?

MS. ELLEN
Well, SURE!

WENDY
(Screaming at the top of her lungs)
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! NOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!

MS. ELLEN
Oh, by the way kids, the person who scored highest on the quiz and gets to have dinner on me is... STAN!!
Stan vomits.

STAN
Kick ass!

WENDY
NOOOOOOO!!!! NOOOO!!!!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Oh, and Wendy I almost forgot. We just got a call in the office, your grandma just died.

WENDY
AAAAAGHHGHGHGHGHH!!!!!!! AAGAHGAH!!! AGHAGAHGAH!!!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Oh my! What an exciting day!!

ACT III

SECOND COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - DAY

Garrison, with his Hasslehoff head, is posing for a photographer. Behind him is a white sheet, and lights are on either side. Garrison has his shirt unbuttoned.

Funky MUSIC jams as the photographer rolls off shots.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Great, baby! You're looking great!

MR. GARRISON
I'm a lady killer, Mr. Hat!

MR. HAT
You can say that again, Mr. Garrison!

PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay, just a few hundred more shots and we'll be done.

MR. GARRISON
A few HUNDRED?

PHOTOGRAPHER
Hey, that's the life of a model, baby.

MR. GARRISON
Oh, boy, I'm gonna need some more smack.
PHOTOGRAPHER
You got it.

The music starts up again and Garrison goes back to posing.

EXT. ALL YOU CAN EAT BUFFET - NIGHT
Establishing.

INT. ALL YOU CAN EAT BUFFET - NIGHT
Stan and Ellen are at a table eating and laughing.

MS. ELLEN
I'm very glad we could have dinner together, Stanly. I want you to know that I really care about your education.

Stan looks like he's gonna puke, but holds it down.

STAN
Are we making love?

Silence...

MS. ELLEN
Excuse me?

STAN
They don't have a fireplace here, we shouldn't be making love yet.

MS. ELLEN
What are you talking about?

STAN
You have to make love down by the fire. That's what Chef always says.

MS. ELLEN
Stan, I'm your TEACHER. Okay? We're only FRIENDS.

STAN
But why?

MS. ELLEN
Well, first of all, you're eight.

STAN
It's because I'm not a lesbian isn't it!

MS. ELLEN
Oh, boy...
EXT. ALL YOU CAN EAT BUFFET - NIGHT

Over somebody's shoulder, we can see into the lit up window of the restaurant, where Ms. Ellen and Stan are talking.

It's Wendy. She's looking in from outside in the rain.

Like a scene from a movie, she just stands there, with a demented look on her rain soaked face -- The light from the neon sign flickering slowly.

    WENDY
    It's over... I give up.

Wendy lowers her sad little head, and walks away, as sad PIANO MUSIC plays.

EXT. AVENUE DE LOS MEXICANOS - DAY

Garrison is walking down the street slowly.

    GARRISON
    Boy, I'll tell you something Mr. Hat. Being hot and sexy is fun for a while, but it sure does get boring.

    MR. HAT
    You can say that again, Mr. Garrison!

Just then, Garrison hears a growing sound. Women screaming...

Garrison looks over and sees about fifteen South Park women all charging towards him with love in their eyes. They all ad lib ('ooh, there he is' and 'It's him! It's Mr. Garrison!')

    GARRISON
    What the...

The charging, screaming women surround Garrison, and like crazed Elvis fans start kissing him and tearing off his clothes.

    GARRISON
    Hey wait, wait, wait....AGHAGAH!!!
    Mr. Hat save yourself.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The boys are taking their seats.

    KYLE
    So how'd your date with Ms. Ellen go?

    CARTMAN
    Did you make love?
STAN
I think so!

CARTMAN
No way!

STAN
Yup.

KYLE
Down by the fire?

STAN
Yup.

KENNY
Mph rmph rm rmph rm rmph rm rmph
rm?

STAN
Did I WHAT?!

Ms. Ellen walks in. Stan immediately sits upright in his seat and quiets down.

MS. ELLEN
Good morning, children.

Wendy walks up to Ms. Ellen's desk.

WENDY
Ms. Ellen, can I talk to you?

MS. ELLEN
Sure, but can it wait until after class, Wendy?

WENDY
No. I just have to apologize for the way I've been acting.

MS. ELLEN
Oh, that's okay, Wendy.

WENDY
No, it's not. Since you're here to stay, I just hope we can be friends.

MS. ELLEN
Well I would LOVE that, Wendy.

Now Wendy turns to the entire class.

WENDY
And I want to apologize to everybody. The way I acted was wrong, and I've learned from it. I just wish Stan
and Ms. Ellen would have all the happiness in the world.

Now Stan actually looks kind of sad.

**MS. ELLEN**
Wendy, there's NOTHING between me and Stan!

**CARTMAN**
That's not what we just heard!!

**EXT. SOUTH PARK SOMEWHERE**

Garrison-Hasselhoff stops running and tries to catch his breath. His clothes are torn to shreds.

**MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF**
Oh, Mr. Hat... I hate this, I wish I'd never had a nose job!!

In the distance, the SCREAMING WOMEN can be heard.

**MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF**
Damn this beautiful face of mine!!
Damn it to hell!!

The screaming women round the corner. Garrison has to take off running again.

**MR. GARRISON-HASSLEHOFF**
We have to go get surgery again, Mr. Hat!! I want to be the old me again!!

The screaming women chase Garrison through town.

Garrison runs into Tom's Rhinoplasty. The screaming women run by.

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

**MS. ELLEN**
Okay, children, let's catch up on our cursive handwriting.

Wendy is slouched over her desk, looking sad and miserable.

Suddenly LOUD COMMOTION is heard and 8 fatigue wearing Iraqi soldiers BURST into the room!

**IRAQI**
DOWN! DOWN! EVERYBODY DOWN!!

**CARTMAN**
What the hell?!

The kids all get under their desks. The soldiers take over
the room.

IRAQI
So, we meet again, Ms. Ellen!!

Ms. Ellen looks confused.

Principal Victoria comes running in.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
And just what is going on here, mister?

IRAQI
I am Hakeem Korashki of the mighty nation of Iraq! This woman is a traitor to our government!

Ms. Ellen stands behind her desk.

MS. ELLEN
It's a lie!

IRAQI
She has killed thousands, and will kill again I assure you!!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Ms. Ellen is this true?

MS. ELLEN
NO!

IRAQI
We must take her back to Iraq immediately!

WENDY
OH, COOL!!

MS. ELLEN
Principal Victoria, please!

IRAQI
Here is a black and white photo of Ms. Ellen with our leader—

A black and white photo of Ms. Ellen and Sadaam Hussein.

IRAQI
Her REAL name is Makesh Alak Makarakesh!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Well, Ms. Makarakesh, you certainly tried to put one over on US, boy howdy!! Take her away!
The soldiers run toward Ms. Ellen. But Ms. Ellen grabs one of their swords and it slips out of her hand.

The sword flies throughout the air and hits Kenny between the eyes pining him to the wall.

STAN
Oh my God! She killed Kenny!

KYLE
You bastard!!

Ms. Ellen can't believe it either. The soldiers grab Ms. Ellen by the arms and lead her out.

MS. ELLEN
NO!! NOOO!!!

WENDY
Wow! What incredible irony!

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Police cars, fire trucks, ambulances and helicopters swarm the little school.

Stan and Wendy stand amongst the horde of onlookers.

STAN
Wow... I can't believe Ms. Ellen was a criminal Iraqi fugitive...

WENDY
Yeah, you just never know.

STAN
Well, I guess...I'm sorry that I was ignoring you and stuff.

Wendy smiles.

WENDY
Happy Valentines Day, Stan.

Wendy puckers. Stan looks a little scared, but then moves his mouth towards hers...

Both kids open their mouths slightly...

Stan vomits into Wendy's open mouth.

WENDY
EW!!!

STAN
Sorry.
WENDY
No, it's okay Stan! Everything's going to be okay!

KYLE
Cartman, are you still trying to become a lesbian?

CARTMAN
Yeah dude, my mom says all I have to do is chow on this box.

THIRD COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. IRAQ

Ms. Ellen is being escorted into what appears to be a large missile.

IRAQI
For crimes against this country, you are hereby sentenced to be shot into the center of the sun.

MS. ELLEN
(Struggling)
THIS IS ALL A MISTAKE!! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!

Ms. Ellen is thrown in the missile and the large door is closed. We can see her through one of the windows, banging on it.

MS. ELLEN
(Muffled)
PLEASE!! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD!!

IRAQI
SHAVA!!

Another Iraqi hits a switch—and the missile blasts off into the sky. FWWOOOMMM!!!!

EXT. WENDY'S HOUSE — DAY

Establishing.

EXT. WENDY'S BACK YARD

Wendy has a little pool in her backyard, where she is having a medium sized party.

Adults are CHATTERING and drinking as Wendy sits in a small little lounger next to Bebe. Both of them have frozen drinks and sunglasses on.
Several Women walk over to Wendy with their cocktails, oddly enough, they are the women who were chasing Garrison.

MRS. KIMBLE
Great Party, Wendy.

WENDY
Thanks, Mrs. Kimble, thanks for helping me get Mr. Garrison to come back as a teacher.

MRS. KIMBLE
Anything for you, sugarpie.

Kyle walks up.

WENDY
Oh, hi, Kyle.

KYLE
I've been thinking, Wendy... This whole outcome is pretty strange...

WENDY
Uh-huh, excuse me.

Wendy turns to a bunch of Iraqi's who are waiting in line.

WENDY
Ga pharat ket latn blak.

IRAQI
Koorat de latn blak.

WENDY
Latn korat de pharat ket latn blak.

IRAQI
Laken blak ba la laken.

WENDY
Kraken blak la blaken lak

IRAQI
Iraken blak laken pharat.

The Iraqis walk away, pleased.

KYLE
How is it that Ms. Ellen was suddenly arrested for...

WENDY
Wait, wait!! Shh!! It's time to whip out the eclipse shoe boxes!
Wendy holds up a shoebox to her eye.

ANGLE - SHOEBOX

We see the tiniest little splotz hit the sun and immediately get engulfed.

RESUME - WENDY

    WENDY
    Bye, bye, Ms. Ellen.

    KYLE
    Wendy, you didn't!

Wendy says nothing. She just starts laughing.

Kyle's eyes grow wide as Wendy's laugh turns completely insane.

    WENDY
    I told her! Don't fuck with Wendy Testaburger!!

    THE END