EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Garrison stands in front of the chalkboard. It reads "Drugs are Bad". The students are in their seats.

MR. GARRISON
Okay, children, let's take our seats. This morning we're going to have a special lecture from your school counselor, Mr. Mackey.

The counselor steps in front of Mr. Garrison.

STAN
(under his breath)
Booooo.

COUNSELOR
Now, now who was that? That is not appropriate behavior. Okay?

STAN
(in Mr. Mackey's voice)
I'm sorry, Mr. Mackey, Okay?

COUNSELOR
Oh, that's okay. Just don't let it happen again.

KYLE
(in Mr. Mackey's voice)
We won't let it happen again, Mr. Mackey, Okay?

The boys laugh merrily.

COUNSELOR
Okay, Okay that's fine.

CARTMAN
(in Mr. Mackey's voice)
Okay?

COUNSELOR
Okay. Now, uh, as your counselor, I'm here to tell you about drugs and alcohol and why they are bad, okay?

The kids just sit there and blink.

COUNSELOR
So, first of all... Smokin's bad... You shouldn't smoke. And uh, alcohol is bad, you shouldn't drink alcohol. And as for drugs, well, drugs are bad you shouldn't do drugs. Okay, that about wraps up my introduction, now are there any questions? Yes, Stan?

STAN
Why do dogs have cold noses?

COUNSELOR
Uh... I'm not sure.

STAN
Oh.

COUNSELOR
Now, uh, let's focus our discussion first on Marijuana. Marijuana is bad. And it also has a very distinct smell, Okay? I'm going to pass around just a little tiny bit, and I want you all to take a smell, so you know when someone is smokin' Marijuana near you.

He hands a small tray with a bud of pot on it to the first kid on the end. (Pip). Pip smells it, grimaces, then passes it on.

COUNSELOR
Okay, Just take a smell, pass it on, and when it gets back up to me, we'll finish talking about it. In the meantime, I want to get into alcohol a little... Okay, Uh, alcohol is bad... If you drink alcohol...

As the counselor AD LIBs the rest of his speech, the boys whisper to each other.

KYLE
Hey, are you guys gonna come to Ike's party this weekend?
STAN
Your little brother is having a party?
Why, is it his birthday?

KYLE
No, It's his Bris.

CARTMAN
What the hell is a Bris?

KYLE
I dunno. But there's gonna be lots of food and a band!

CARTMAN
Oh, kick ass. I wanna have a Bris!

COUNSELOR
...and so that's why alcohol is bad. Has that marijuana made it back up here yet?
(no response)
No? Okay, let's talk about LSD... uh children, LSD is bad. It's a drug made famous by John Lennon and Paul McCartney...

STAN
Hey, are we supposed to get your little brother presents for a Bris?

KYLE
Uh... I'm not sure.

STAN
Well, dude, you better find out.

COUNSELOR
Boys are you paying attention?

STAN
(Mr. Mackey's voice)
Sorry, Mr. Mackey, okay?

COUNSELOR
Okay. Now children, has that marijuana made it around yet?
No response.

COUNSELOR
Uh, who has the marijuana now?
(silence)
Okay, whoever has the marijuana just pass it up to the front row.

No response.
COUNSELOR
Oh oh.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Principal Victoria is sitting at her desk with a stern look on her face, and her hands folded.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
I am VERY disappointed in you young man... You should be ashamed of yourself! What could have possessed you to be so stupid?

Now we see who's sitting opposite the Principal: Mr. Mackey.

COUNSELOR
(Looking down)
I'm sorry, Principal Victoria.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Well, sorry isn't going to cut the cheese, this time, mister. I'm afraid I'm going to have to suspend you from school.

COUNSELOR
You mean I'm fired?

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Well, I guess that's the grown up way to put it, yes.

COUNSELOR
But it was an honest error of judgement, okay? I really thought it was important for the kids to know the smell of marijuana so that --

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
It was an error of judgement, Mr. Mackey, but I'm afraid I have to let you go for it. We searched each one of those kids but came up empty. We had to let them go home, and one of them now has half a lid of Jamaican grass because of you.

COUNSELOR
(crying)
How am I going to make ends meet, okay? What will I do for money?

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
There, there now, maybe this will all blow over someday and we can
give you a job as a janitor cleaning up vomit with that pink sawdust stuff.

COUNSELOR
(crying harder)
Ohh, okay? Oh-woa, okay?

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

The bus pulls away and the boys start walking home.

STAN
Man, that sucked getting searched.

CARTMAN
Yeah, my ass is killing me.

KYLE
Why did they search US? That marry-Jew wanna never even made it to us.

CARTMAN
I wonder who took it...

INT. MR. GARRISON'S LIVINGROOM

Mr. Garrison is lit, and watching "tele-tubbies".

ANGLE ON TV.

ANNOUNCER
And now it's almost time for Bobo's...

Mr. Garrison just laughs.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Just then, Chef pulls up in his car.

CHEF
Hello there, children.

BOYS
Hey Chef.

KYLE
How's it going?

CHEF
Bad.

KYLE
Why bad?

CHEF
Children, I heard about what happened at school today. Now... none of YOU
took that nasty marijuana, did you?

STAN
No dude, we never even saw it.

CHEF
Okay, because I just want to tell you that drugs are bad.

STAN
We know, we know. That's what everybody says.

CHEF
Right, but do you know why they're bad?

KYLE
(quickly)
Because they are an addictive solution to a greater problem causing disease of both body and mind with consequences far outweighing their supposed benefits.

CHEF
And do you have any idea what that means?

KYLE
No.

CARTMAN
I know. Drugs are bad. Because if you do drugs, you're a hippy, and hippies suck!

CHEF
Look, children, this is all I'm going to say about drugs... Stay AWAY from them. There's a time and a place for everything -- and it's called college. Do you understand?

BOYS
Sure.

CHEF
Okay.

Chef starts to walk away.

KYLE
Hey, are you gonna come to Ike's Bris this weekend?

CHEF
Oh hell no. I can't bear to see that.

STAN
What do you mean?

CHEF
Don't you boys know what a Bris is? They're going to circumcise him.

CARTMAN
What's that?

CHEF
Oh boy, here we go again...
(thinking)
Children, uhh... What's the one thing that is more sacred to a man than anything else in the world?

STAN
Uh, bicycles?

CARTMAN
Ham?

STAN
Not not ham, you fat fuck!

CARTMAN
Screw you! It's ham isn't it!

CHEF
No, no, no children, I'm talking about the most important part of a man's body.

The boys look confused.

KYLE
Your heart?

STAN
Your eyes?

Finally, Kenny gets it --

KENNY
Oh! Mph rmph rm!

CHEF
That's right.

CARTMAN
Hey! My mom says you're not supposed to call it a penis Kenny! You're supposed to call it a fireman.
CHEF
A fireman?

CARTMAN
That's the proper way to say it. Or else you get a spanking.

CHEF
Dammit, children, why do I always have to be the one to explain all this stuff to you. Ask your parents for once!

Chef drives away.

KYLE
Hey! Wait!

The boys just stand there for a while.

STAN
Dude, something tells me this Bris thing isn't good.

EXT. BAR - DAY

The counselor is walking alone down the desolate Avenue De Los Mexicanos. His head is down, hands in his pockets, as snow gently falls around him. Just then a car drives by with two parents in the car.

PARENT
HEY, MACKEY! YOU GOT ANY MORE POT?
MY FOUR YEAR OLD NEEDS A FIX!!

The parents laugh and drive away. Mackey lowers his head, but another car pulls up.

PARENT #2
HEY, MACKEY! NOW WE SEE WHAT YOU AND HOMER SIMPSON HAVE IN COMMON...
DOPE!!!

The parents laugh hysterically. Mackey cowers. Another car pulls up.

PARENT #3
Hey, MACKEY!!

Mackey looks up to see a FULL STREAM OF CARS, hundreds of them, all waiting in line to pull up and insult the counselor, BEEPING their horns and YELLING.

COUNSELOR
UGH!!!

Mackey takes off into a building.
TILT UP to reveal that it is the South Park bar.

INT. SOUTH PARK BREW PUB

Mackey hops over to the bar and sits down.

BARTENDER
Hey, I don't think I've seen you around here, before.

COUNSELOR
No, I just, I had to get away. Okay?... I just lost my job...

BARTENDER
Oh, that's weak man. You know what you need? You need a good stiff drink.

COUNSELOR
Oh, I don't drink. Okay?

BARTENDER
Trust me, man, it'll make you feel better.

The bartender pushes a beer in front of Mr. Mackey.

COUNSELOR
Uh... Drinkin's bad...

Mackey looks at the glass... A deep, thinking gaze... Just then, a little devil Mr. Mackey appears next to the counselor's head.

DEVIL MACKEY
Go ahead... Drink the beer! It'll calm you down.

Then, a little angel Mr. Mackey pops up on the other side.

ANGEL MACKEY
Yeah, why the hell not? It's just a beer. Don't be such a pussy. Okay?

Mackey reaches out, takes the beer, and gulps down a large sip very quickly.

BARTENDER
How do you feel?

The counselor belches.

COUNSELOR
About the same.

BARTENDER
Oh, you just need something a little stronger...

The bartender pulls out a large bottle of scotch.

EXT. SOUTH PARK

Kyle, Cartman and Kenny are outside building a snow castle.

Suddenly, Stan comes running up.

STAN
Kyle!! You have to stop them!!

KYLE
Stop who?

STAN
Dude! I found out what a Bris is! I found out what they're gonna do to Ike!!

KYLE
What?

STAN
They're gonna chop off his wee-wee!!

Perspective zoom on Kyle.

KYLE
Chop off his wee-wee?! Are you sure?!

STAN
Yeah, dude! It's a Jewish tradition! It's called a circumstition!

CARTMAN
Dude! That is NOT COOL! Chopping off wee wees is NOT COOL!!

KYLE
That can't be true! My parents wouldn't DO that!

STAN
Dude, I asked FIVE DIFFERENT people! They said all Jewish boys have circumstitions, and they make it into a party called a Bris!

CARTMAN
Dude! You... You don't just CHOP off somebody's fireman!!

KYLE
I won't believe it! I won't! I have
to ask my mom and dad!!

Kyle runs towards his house. The boys follow.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Mackey walks down the lonely street, drunk off his ass.

COUNSELOR
(singing)
We are young... Okay? Heartache to heartache we stand... Okay? No promises, no demands.

Mackey stumbles up to a house, and tries the key, but the key doesn't fit.

COUNSELOR
Is this my house?

HOMEOWNER
YOUR KEY AIN'T GONNA WORK, MACKEY! I changed the locks!

Mackey turns to see the elderly homeowner, who has a stern look on his face.

COUNSELOR
Why, Mr. Freely?

HOMEOWNER
I'm not renting to you anymore! I heard you got fired from your job for selling drugs to children!

COUNSELOR
No, no, no, Okay? ... It wasn't like that.

HOMEOWNER
DRUGS ARE AN ILLEGAL NARCOTIC! AND HAVING NEVER TAKEN DRUGS, I CAN SAY THAT THEY HAVE NOTHING TO OFFER!

COUNSELOR
But I've never taken drugs either...

HOMEOWNER
I'VE never taken drugs and look at me! I'm totally FINE!! Now get off my property before I lose control and KILL YOU!!!

The homeowner picks up a rock, and hurls it at Mackey. The rock hits him in the head.

COUNSELOR
OW!! Okay?

The counselor falls to the ground.

HOMEOWNER
DRUG USER!! DRUG USER!!

The counselor picks himself up and runs away to avoid more rocks which fly at him.

ACT II

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT
Establishing.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT
Kyle and the boys bolt into the dining room, where his mother and father are decorating.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Just a little higher.

KYLE
MOM! DAD!!

KYLE'S MOTHER
Oh hi, boobala. I'm glad you're here, you can help us decorate for the party.

KYLE'S FATHER
Your mother made GaHekgafuga.

CARTMAN
What the hell is GaHekgafuga?

KYLE
Mom, dad... What EXACTLY is this party for?

Kyle's mom and dad look at each other.

KYLE'S MOTHER
To celebrate your little brother's passage into life.

KYLE
Meaning what?

KYLE'S FATHER
Meaning we're going to circumcise him.

CARTMAN
They ARE gonna cut off his fireman!
KYLE'S MOTHER
It's Jewish tradition, boobie.

KYLE'S FATHER
Normally we do it right after the baby is born. But we had to do it later for Ike because he's a --

KYLE
Aahhhhh

Kyle runs into his room.

Stan, Cartman and Kenny are left alone with the parents.

KYLE'S FATHER
Oh, now what's gotten into him? Stan, will you go talk to him?

The boys start to shake. From Stan's POV the parents mutate into horrible monsters. They have huge, metallic claws for hands.

KYLE'S PARENTS
LET US CUT OFF YOUR PEE-PEE STAN!!!

STAN
Aagh!!!

Stan runs away too. The parents, who of course are just their normal selves, look at each other with puzzled faces.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Oi, What is the matter with them?

INT. KYLE'S ROOM

KYLE
I can't believe my parents are cannibals!

STAN
What are you gonna do, dude?

KYLE
I have to save my little brother! I have to send him away until my parents come to their senses!

Kyle opens his window and steps outside.

KYLE
Come on, Ike!

IKE
Baba mama simi sma!
KYLE
Cover me for a while, I'll find a place to hide him and come back!

CARTMAN
No way, dude! We're not staying alone in your house with your wee-wee chopping parents!!

KYLE
Just give me thirty minutes! Come on, IKE!

Kyle and Ike run off into the night. The boys swallow hard and look scared.

EXT. ALLEY - SOUTH PARK - NIGHT

The counselor is curled up covered in newspaper trying to sleep.

COUNSELOR
Oh... I can't sleep it's too cold. Okay?

Suddenly, another bum pops up.

BUM
Hey, you want something to warm you up?

COUNSELOR
Oh, I didn't know this dark alley was taken...

BUM
Here, try this, it'll warm you up.

The bum hands the counselor a joint.

COUNSELOR
Uh... Marijuana's bad.

BUM
What?

COUNSELOR
Marijuana makes you feel depressed and low. Okay?

BUM
And you don't feel that way now?

COUNSELOR
Good point.
The counselor grabs the joint and takes a huge drag.

COUNSELOR
Hmm... I don't feel any diff -- oooooooh. Baby, get down... Okay?

BUM
Uh huh.

COUNSELOR
Man, this alley is cool! It's so alive and beautiful.

BUM
Oh boy.

EXT. SOUTH PARK TRAIN STATION - DAY
Kyle leads Ike by the hand up to the ticket window.

KYLE
Come on, Ike, hurry up!

IKE
Ay toda nur!

Kyle leads Ike up to the train guy.

KYLE
Where is the next train going?

TRAIN GUY
Lincoln, Nebraska train leaves in five minutes.

KYLE
You wanna go to Nebraska, Ike?

IKE
(No fucking way)
AH BABA SAMA!!!

KYLE
I need one ticket for my little brother.

TRAIN GUY
That's a little brother? I thought it was a trash can or something. What's wrong with his head?

KYLE
Huh?

TRAIN GUY
I'm sorry, but we can't just throw Caucasian babies on an outbound train.
KYLE
But my parents are gonna cut off his ding dong!

TRAIN GUY
What? Why the hell would they do that?!

KYLE
They've just gone crazy for a while. Please, mister, I have to hide my brother until they come to their senses.

TRAIN GUY
No can do, sonny.

KYLE
Dammit!

Kyle walks away.

But as he passes the train, he notices an open door. Kyle looks around to see if anybody is watching.

KYLE
Ike, if you want to keep your penis, you have to get on this train.

Just as the train starts to make noise and leave, Kyle kicks Ike onboard.

KYLE
Ready Ike? Kick the baby!

IKE
Don't kik da --

KYLE
Goodbye, Ike! Be safe! I'll come find you in Nebraska when mom and dad are back to normal.

The train heads off.

EXT. WOODS

Mackey is walking around in the woods, looking haggard and beaten.

COUNSELOR
Oh man, where am I?

A couple long haired hippies walk up to Mr. Mackey.

HIPPIE
Hey wow, it's that counselor from elementary school, Mr. Mackey.

HIPPIE 2
Woa, dude.

COUNSELOR
Hi boys, how are you today?

HIPPIE
Pretty good, man, how are you?

COUNSELOR
Oh, I've been better. I've been kicked out of town for doing drugs.

HIPPIE
Hey! US TOO!!

HIPPIE 2
Yeah, remember you caught us smokin' weed in the bathroom and got us suspended.

COUNSELOR
Oh... Oh fortune, how you mock me.

HIPPIE
Oh cheer up, bro, all you need is some clear liquid to get your head straight.

The hippie hands the counselor some clear liquid.

COUNSELOR
Uh, boys, LSD is bad.

Mackey quickly drops the acid.

COUNSELOR (echoing)
Hmmm... Man, who put all this cotton in my mouth?

Mackey's head starts to inflate like a giant balloon.

COUNSELOR
Yeah, baby. The world is so small.

Mackey's head detaches from his body and starts to float away delicately.

COUNSELOR
I'm Free... I'm Free...

HIPPIE 2
Sweet dude, totally killer.
HIPPIE
That guy's totally tripping.

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

The boys are standing around Kyle who is making a ragged, crappy looking doll.

KYLE
There, what do you think?

CARTMAN
What the hell is that supposed to be?

KYLE
I'm making a dummy Ike doll. My parents think he's out with me right now, and I have to bring him back for dinner.

STAN
Dude, I think your mom's gonna notice that that isn't Ike.

KYLE
Not if I say he's sick and put him to bed right away.

Just then, a large dog (The big mean one from Big Gay Al's) comes up to the dummy and starts sniffing at it.

KYLE
No! go away! Bad dog!

STAN
Dude, what did you make that doll out of?

KYLE
I used a bunch of bones from the butcher shop.

CARTMAN
Is that why it stinks so bad?

Just then, the great balloon head of Mr. Mackey floats through frame.

COUNSELOR
Hi boys...

BOYS
Hi, Mr. Mackey.

COUNSELOR
Are you boys staying out of trouble?

KYLE
Yes.

COUNSELOR
Okay, I'm just gonna go over here for a while...

Mr. Mackey floats on through.

KYLE
Anyways, I need you guys to help me so that my parents don't realize Ike is gone.

The dog again tries to bite into the doll.

KYLE
Knock it off, asshole!

CARTMAN
No way! I'm NEVER going back to your parents house!

STAN
Come on dude, if it were YOUR little brother we'd help you!

The boys start to walk away. Just when they're all about out of frame.

CARTMAN
Wait a minute! No you wouldn't!!

EXT. NEBRASKA TRAIN STATION

The train comes to a stop. Ike gets tossed out. Ike just stands there looking around.

Finally, a conservative looking couple walks up.

WOMAN
Would you look at that, honey? Somebody dropped off a perfectly good trash can.

The couple walks off. Ike blinks, and then bounces off to the corn fields of Nebraska.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle walks in the door with his dummy Ike.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Boobie, where have you been?! Dinner's been ready for five minutes.
KYLE
Sorry, mom, I just had to deal with Ike. He's being cranky.

KYLE'S MOTHER
How is my little jelly bean?

KYLE
(throwing his voice)
Baba mimi sama.
(his own voice)
I'm gonna take him to the bathroom to get washed up.

KYLE’S MOTHER
Okay, but first let mommy give you a kiss.

The boys look worried.

KYLE
Uh, no mom, he doesn't want you kissing him.

Mom walks over, Kyle tries to hold the Ike doll away. Just then, the huge dog runs in the door and grabs the Ike doll with his sharp teeth.

KYLE’S MOTHER
AAGHGH!!

In a split second, the dog rips the dummy Ike from Kyle's grasp and starts shaking it violently around the room.

KYLE’S MOTHER
OH MY GOD MAKE IT STOP!!

KYLE
PUT IT DOWN YOU STUPID DOG!!

But the dog tears the doll to shreds. Then runs outside with it, and eats it in the road.

KYLE’S MOTHER
MY BABY, OH GOD THE HORROR!!

KYLE’S FATHER
Get out of here you mutt. Let him go.

Finally, a gas truck slams on its brakes, slams into the dog and bursts into flames.

Kyle's mother hides her head in Gerald's chest.

KYLE’S MOTHER
KYLE'S FATHER
There, there, Sheila. There's nothing we can do.

Kyle's father breaks out crying as well.

Kyle just stands there, looking nervous.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A small coffin is lowered into the ground. Everyone is dressed in black.

Kyle and Stan peer down into the large hole as the coffin settles on the ground.

PRIEST
Yea... Usher us unto the Lord sayeth some Jewish guy once. Ashes to ashes dust to dust.

The priest throws some crap into the grave. A bagpipe player starts to play 'Hava negila', horribly.

Everybody starts walking away.

KYLE
Hey wait a minute, how come Ike's tombstone has a Canadian flag on it?

KYLE'S MOTHER
Well Boobie, there's something you have to know. Ike wasn't really your brother. He was adopted.

KYLE
WHAT?!

KYLE'S FATHER
He was not really a Broflovski. He was Canadian. But we loved him all the same.

KYLE
You mean to tell me that all this time I've been trying to protect Ike from having his fireman cut off and he's not even my real brother?!

KYLE'S MOTHER
What are you talking about?

KYLE
Dude, Ike isn't dead. He's in Nebraska.

Kyle storms off with a pissed off look.

KYLE'S MOTHER
What what what?!?!

STAN
Dude, you shouldn't have told them that. Now they're gonna find him and cut off his penis.

CARTMAN
FIREMAN.

KYLE
Oh, who the hell cares. He's not even my responsibility.

Kenny walks into an open grave and a tombstone falls on him killing him.

STAN
Oh my God they killed Kenny!

KYLE
You bastards.

The crowd gathers around the open grave.

PRIEST
Yea, let us ponder the Lord's mercy. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

ACT III

EXT. SOUTH PARK - DAY

The counselor, now wearing some cool clothes and beads walks down Avenue De Los Mexicanos.

He passes Jimbo and Ned.

JIMBO
Get out of the way ya damn hippie.

COUNSELOR
I don't need to take your right wing authoritative bull shit.

JIMBO
What?!

COUNSELOR
Oh, you're just like the government, man. Trying to prosecute out of one
side of your mouth, Okay? While supporting guns out of the other. Okay?

JIMBO
Ah, why don't you go to a Grateful Dead concert.

Jimbo and Ned walk off.

COUNSELOR
I Can't, man, Jer-bear's dead. Okay?

RACK FOCUS to an attractive young woman standing next to a building.

HIPPIE WOMAN
Hey man, I overheard what you said. That was cool.

COUNSELOR
What? Oh, thanks man.

HIPPIE WOMAN
Would you like to come over to my place and fingerpaint?

COUNSELOR
Sure, man, fingerpaintin's cool. Okay?

They walk off arm and arm.

EXT. NEBRASKA - DAY
Kyle gets off the train along with his mother and father.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Now where did you leave him, young man?!

KYLE
Aw, how the hell should I know.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Gerald! Do something about your smart ass son!!

KYLE'S FATHER
Uh... mind your mother, smart ass.

KYLE'S MOTHER
If we don't find him, so help me you're gonna be grounded for a month!

The mother and father start looking around. Under benches and inside mail boxes.
KYLE
All this time... 'Look out for your little brother KYLE. Take care of your little brother, KYLE'. And he wasn't even really my little brother!!

KYLE'S FATHER
Kyle, just because Ike is adopted doesn't make him any less your brother.

KYLE
Yeah, right.

They come across the Nebraska Train Conductor.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Excuse me, we're looking for a two year old Canadian Boy.

TRAIN GUY
(thinking)
Two year old Canadian boy... Two year old Canadian boy... Oh, I think they might have one of those down at Haps bar.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Come on!!

EXT. HAPS BAR - NEBRASKA

It's a shithole.

INT. HAPS BAR - NEBRASKA

Kyle and his mom and dad walk into the crappy old bar and look around.

They see a few truckers, drinking and listening to a slow country song.

PAN along the room, slowly. It's pretty dead, nothing unusual... Then the PAN does a double take --

There's Ike. Holding up a table with his head. Somebody has chosen to use him as a table post. Ike blinks, happily.

KYLE'S MOTHER
IKE!!!

Kyle's mother runs to him, takes the table off his head and embraces him.

BARTENDER
Hey lady! That's my table post! You
can't have that!

EXT. SOUTH PARK

The sun sets.

EXT. SOMEBODY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mr. Mackey is lying naked (except for his tie) next to the hippie girl. Both of them are staring up at the ceiling.

Fingerpaints are all over the place.

COUNSELOR
Wow, man... You know it's like...
You go through life thinking that you're an individual, Okay? and then you realize you're more than that. We're all just one big individual. Okay?

They just sit there for a few moments.

HIPPIE WOMAN
Let's get married... And have a honeymoon in India.

COUNSELOR
Okay.

The counselor finally removes his tie. His head actually balloons down to an almost normal shape.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

KYLE'S FATHER
Now you march to your room! And think about what you've done!!

KYLE'S MOTHER
But first, apologize to your brother!

KYLE
HE'S NOT MY BROTHER!!

KYLE'S FATHER
APOLOGIZE TO HIM!!!

KYLE
(very insincere)
I'm sorry Ike.

IKE
Kyle walks into his room and slams the door. Ike looks sad.

EXT. INDIA - DAY

Mr. Mackey is hiking up a beautiful mountain that overlooks the entire country. Ravi Shankar music plays in the background.

HIPPIE WOMAN
Wow, this is so beautiful.

A white bird flies down and lands on Mackey's shoulder.

COUNSELOR
I am one with the animals. And the trees.

HIPPIE WOMAN
And I am one with you.

MUSIC swells up.

COUNSELOR
(singing)
At long last I have found a true reason to be... Now I feel I can start a new....

Suddenly a group of five men, the "A-Team", jump Mackey and start beating the shit out of him.

COUNSELOR
OW! HEY!

The men throw Mackey into the A-Team van and speed away, leaving the hippie girl all alone.

HIPPIE WOMAN
Woa...

INT. CAR - INDIA

Mackey struggles to get up in the back seat, and sees that he is in the moving car with Jimbo, Principal Victoria, Mr. Garrison, Ned and a big buff guy.

COUNSELOR
What the hell is going on?!

JIMBO
Tough love, Mr. Mackey. We're taking you to rehab.

COUNSELOR
I don't want to go to rehab! I haven't
even done drugs in weeks!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
We were wrong for shunning you, Mr. Mackey and we apologize. We should have realized that you needed help.

MR. GARRISON
Yeah, and now we're gonna make sure you get the help you need.

COUNSELOR
I don't want help!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA
Believe me, you'll thank us later.

The car speeds on.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE – DAY

A large banner is strung outside the house it says 'Welcome to Ike's Funeral'. But 'funeral' is crossed out and BRIS is written in its place.

A few cars pull up, and people are getting out with presents.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE – DAY

The party has started. Several people are conversing and drinking merrily.

Kyle's mother and father are standing by the door, welcoming guests.

A man and woman walk in, bearing Bris gifts.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Hello, Tom. Hello, Patty. Thanks for coming to Ike's Bris!

IKE
Oh, oh.

Another man walks in.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Look, Ike! It's your Uncle Murray!

UNCLE MURRAY
Hello, Ike! Say, where's little Kyle?

KYLE'S MOTHER
He's been sent to his room for being a bastard. He's decided that Ike isn't his brother, since he's adopted.
Ike looks sad, and bounces off towards Kyle's room. Another guest walks in.

**GUY**
Hi there!

**KYLE'S MOTHER**
Hello... Do I know you?

**GUY**
Oh no, but I never miss a Bris! Here, I brought some dip.

**KYLE'S MOTHER**
Oh... Thanks.

INT. KYLE'S ROOM

Kyle is pouting on his bed. Stan and Cartman are on the floor.

**CARTMAN**
Well... I guess the chopping is about to commence.

Just then, Ike comes running in, holding a photo album.

**IKE**
A baba simi mama!

**KYLE**
What do you want?!

**IKE**
A baba simi

Ike hands Kyle the photo album, and opens it up to a page with a picture of a younger Kyle, with a younger Ike. Kyle is holding Ike in his arms.

**KYLE**
Oh no you don't... That isn't gonna work on me, Canadian!

**STAN**
Maybe you're being too hard on him, dude.

**KYLE**
No way. There's no real connection between us. It was all a big lie.

Ike turns the page and points to more pictures. Then Kyle looks up and sees that Ike has put on a green Kyle hat.

**IKE**
Cookie monter!
KYLE
Go on, Canadian! Beat it! I'm through getting in trouble for you!

Ike sadly bounces away.

Kyle looks again at the picture in the photo album, and actually looks sad himself.

EXT. BETTY FORD CLINIC
It is peaceful and calm.

INT. BETTY FORD CLINIC
Mr. Mackey is in a room filled with other people getting counseling.

SOCIAL WORKER
You have to admit you have a problem before anybody can help you.

COUNSELOR
But I don't think I really have a problem.

SOCIAL WORKER
Nonsense. You did DRUGS. I suppose you forgot all about your family.

COUNSELOR
I don't really have a family.

SOCIAL WORKER
And you lost your job.

COUNSELOR
No, I lost my job before that.

SOCIAL WORKER
Mr. Mackey, you're supposed to be an adult. The problem with drugs is that people forget to stop doing them. There's a time and a place for everything Mr. Mackey, and it's called college.

CUT TO:

Hippies are on the couch watching teletubbies.

SOCIAL WORKER
Now I want you to repeat after me... Drugs are bad.

COUNSELOR
Drugs are bad.
SOCIAL WORKER
Drugs are bad.

COUNSELOR
Uh....Drugs are bad...

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY
Kyle's mother answers the door. A Doctor makes his way in.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Hello, doctor Schwartz! Thank you so much for coming all this way to perform Ike's Bris.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
Oh, my pleasure, Sheila. I brought the normal cutting device...

Doctor Schwartz holds up a metal tool.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
...But then I remembered that Ike was Canadian. So I brought the right one.

Doctor Schwartz holds up a completely different looking device.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
Where is the little rugrat?

KYLE'S MOTHER
Right over here...

The doctor approaches Ike, who backs away slowly, looking very scared.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
Come here, you...

IKE
AAAGHAGH!!!

Ike runs away.

INT. KYLE'S ROOM
Kyle is sitting on his bed, pouting. Stan, Kenny and Cartman are standing next to Kyle as he looks through the photo album.

Ike comes running in.

IKE
Bo ham me!!
Kyle looks at Ike, then at the door...

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
Ike? Ike...


IKE
Kyle... Protect me.

Kyle looks almost like he wants to cry. MUSIC SWELLS. Ike wraps his little arms around Kyle's neck. Kyle is shocked.

Just then, Kyle's door opens and the doctor walks in holding his metal tool.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
There you are. Come on, Ike. It's time. Kyle stands, Ike is still holding onto him.

KYLE
YOU STAY AWAY FROM MY LITTLE BROTHER!!!

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
But son, I just --

KYLE
You aren't going to cut off his wee-wee. Not today you sick ass weirdo!

KYLE'S MOTHER
Kyle, what are you talking about?

KYLE
AND YOU! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT US MALES ARE DEFINED BY OUR FIREMEN?!

CARTMAN
Yes, the fireman is very magical. If you rub his helmet he spits in your eye.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
Kyle... A circumcision is very common thing for Ike to have. His father had it... His grandfather had it... And... his BROTHER had it.

Kyle's eyes grow wide.

KYLE
No... No, it isn't true!

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
We're not going to cut it off. We're just going to snip it, so that it looks bigger.

STAN
Oh... Hey that doesn't sound like a bad idea.

CARTMAN
Yeah, I wanna get a circumstition too!

Kyle thinks.

EXT. BETTY FORD CLINIC

Mr. Mackey looks like his old self as he is led out the clinic's door.

SOCIAL WORKER
Congratulations, Mr. Mackey. You are fully recovered.

COUNSELOR
I can't thank you enough for everything, okay. I feel like my old self again.

SOCIAL WORKER
Just one more thing...

She takes Mackey's tie and puts it around his neck. She tightens it so tight that his head goes back to the odd shape it always was.

SOCIAL WORKER
Remember that you CAN stay sober!

COUNSELOR
I will, Ms. Social Worker, I will! Okay?

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Everybody is gathered around Ike and the Doctor in a big circle with wide eyed anticipation.

KYLE
It's okay, Ike. I'm here.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ
And a one, and a two and a... BRIS!
SNIP!

IKE
ABA BABA!!
Cartman, Kyle, Stan and Kenny all pass out.

The small crowd does a cocktail clap and then immediately starts dispersing and conversing.

Ike hobbles over to Kyle.

IKE
Baba ama mama.

Kyle wakes up.

KYLE
Ike... You're okay.

The boys all get up.

STAN
Wow, dude. I guess having a Bris isn't all that bad.

KYLE
Yeah, you know I've learned something today. Family isn't about who's blood you have. It's about who you care about.

STAN
Yeah.

KYLE
And that's why I feel like you guys are more than just friends. You're my family.

Everybody smiles and starts to wonder off.

KYLE
Except for Cartman.

STAN
Naturally.

CARTMAN
Screw you guys! I don't WANT to be in your penis chopping family anyway!

EPILOGUE

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. GARRISON
And so now, children, your school
Mr. Mackey walks up to the front looking like his old self.

COUNSELOR
Okay, kids, you shouldn't do drugs. Okay? Drugs are bad. You see, I was at the bottom of the barrel. I was a wreck.

The kids stare on, wide-eyed.

COUNSELOR
Why, I didn't even care about money....

Garrison shakes his head.

COUNSELOR
I was wasting my life, hiking in the Himalayas.....

CARTMAN
Hey, you guys want to come to my Bris tomorrow?

STAN
You can't have your Bris tomorrow Cartman. That's when I'm having mine.

CARTMAN
No way, I set up mine first hippie.

COUNSELOR
Now boys, you need to listen up. Okay? What I'm talking about might save your life someday? Okay?

STAN
Okay, Mr. Mackey Okay?

COUNSELOR
Okay?

KYLE
Okay?

COUNSELOR
Okay?

CARTMAN
Okay?

COUNSELOR
Okay, Now as I was saying, Drugs are
bad. You shouldn't do drugs. If you do them you're bad. Because drugs are bad, Okay? It's a bad thing to do drugs. So don't be bad by doing drugs. Okay? That'd be bad, 'Cause drugs are bad. Okay?

THE END