

South Park

Episode 105

"AN ELEPHANT MAKES LOVE TO A PIG"

by

Matt Stone, Trey Parker & Dan Sterling

---

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

---

CINEMA SCRIPT RESEARCH COPIES ARE MADE AVAILABLE FOR  
**PERSONAL USE ONLY.**

THEY ARE **NOT** TO BE USED FOR ANY PURPOSE OTHER THAN PRIVATE STUDY,  
SCHOLARSHIP, OR RESEARCH WITHOUT THE WRITTEN CONSENT OF THE  
COPYRIGHT HOLDER.

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 mmmam nmmm.

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 hurls 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 Damn it 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 wont 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

Mprh mmprh nmph!

KYLE

Yeah Stan, she's just a girl.

CARTMAN

Yeah, if some girl tried to kick my ass I'd be like 'HEY, WHY DON'T YOU STOP DRESSING ME UP LIKE A MAILMAN AND MAKING ME DANCE FOR YOU WHILE YOU GO AND SMOKE CRACK IN YOUR BEDROOM AND HAVE SEX WITH SOME GUY I DON'T EVEN KNOW ON MY DADS BED!'

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 nmmm!

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