

"SOUTH PARK"

Episode 201

"Terrance & Phillip in "Not Without My Anus"

Written by

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ACT ONE

NARRATOR

Since the last South Park, you've waited four long weeks to find out who the father of Eric Cartman is. Now finally the shocking truth about Cartman's lineage... Will not be seen tonight so that we can bring you the following Special Presentation.

Black screen with super serious MOW music with the titles rolling...

NARRATOR

Now, get ready for Canada's hottest action stars. Terrance and Phillip. The HBC movie of the week. Not Without My Anus, based on a true story.

"TERRANCE AND PHILLIP PRESENT,

TERRANCE AND PHILLIP IN,

TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S "NOT WITHOUT MY ANUS."

FADE IN:

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

It's a high, sweeping, super serious MOW shot.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The Prosecuting Attorney, SCOTT, is standing before a jury.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

Ladies and gentleman, before you today sits a murderer. On the night in question, this monster entered the home of Dr. Jeffrey O'Dwyer and struck him repeatedly in the head with this hammer.

The Prosecutor holds up a hammer. It has blood and hair all over it.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

That monster is sitting right over there and his name is Terrance!

He points to the defense table where Terrance sits and shrugs nonchalantly and then lifts his ass cheek to fart. His defense attorney, Phillip, laughs.

PHILLIP

Oh, Terrance, you've farted in court.

TERRANCE

Yes, Phillip, I'm making a case for our defense!

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

The Prosecutor continues, pacing in front of the jury. He has before him an endless table of physical evidence.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

All of these things link Terrance to the murder. Hair fibers, blood samples, nail clippings, a piece of his shirt...

He holds up the fabric. Terrance casually covers the rip on his sleeve and smiles at the jury.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

A watch with his initials on it, a dayplanner with the murder scheduled...

The prosecutor holds up the dayplanner page. It has a skull and crossbones and says, "Kill Dr. Jeffrey O'Dwyer 7:30. Dinner with the McCullough's 8:15."

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

...a haiku called Time To Kill Dr.
Jeffrey O'Dwyer
(counting the syllables
on his hand as he
reads)
"Doctor O'Dwyer, Time to have your
head smashed in, with my new hammer."

Terrance shrugs.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

Terrance, you may be a famous surgeon but you're not God! Do you think you're God?! J'accuse, Terrance!

With a big dramatic fingerpoint, we pan quickly over to Terrance. He smiles at the jury, then farts.

TERRANCE

Would you like a monkey claw, Phillip?

PHILLIP

Yes, please.

Terrance lifts his ass cheek and farts a different sounding fart.

TERRANCE

That's called the monkey claw because it feels like my colon is being ripped apart by a thousand monkeys!

PHILLIP

The monkey claw is smelly!

Terrance laughs. The OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE smacks her gavel and speaks in a slow, drowsy southern-Canadian drawl like a hillbilly bear.

OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE

Come on, get a move on. I ain't gettin' any younger up here.

PHILLIP

My sentiments exactly, your honor. I see from your accent that you're Southern-Canadian.

OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE

That is correct.

Phillip stands and addresses the jury.

PHILLIP

Good people of the jury. My client, Terrance, is an innocent man.

Phillip farts.

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, now you've farted during the closing argument.

PHILLIP

I have, haven't I, Terrance?

He farts again. The jurors start to smile.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY SCOTT

Your honor, the defense is trying to make a mockery of this court! They think that farts are funny!! But

they're not!!

OLD BLACK FEMALE JUDGE

Sustained.

PHILLIP

Good people of the jury. My client, Terrance, is no more a murderer than you or me. He loves puppies and hates mean things.

He shows a picture of Terrance giving a carrot to a llama.

PHILLIP

Would a murderer go to the zoo and feed animals like this? Of course not. So, in summation, find Terrance innocent... Or else he'll KILL you!!

The jury gasps.

PHILLIP

Ha, ha! Just kidding!

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

PHILLIP

The defense rests.

Phillip crosses to his chair. He stops and farts on the Prosecutor again as he passes.

SCOTT

God dammit! That isn't funny!!

JUDGE

Madame foreperson, have you reached a verdict so we can get hell out of here?

FOREPERSON/WOMAN

We have, your honor. We have found Terrance, in the above entitled action of murder against Dr. Jeffrey O'Dwyer...

Just then, Terrance lets a huge fart rip and it drowns out the verdict. He and Phillip roar with laughter. Everyone looks around confused.

JUDGE

You're gonna have to repeat that verdict because we had some flatulence issues.

FOREPERSON/WOMAN

I said, we find Terrance...

Terrance lets another one rip. We still can't hear the verdict. He and Phillip laugh their asses off and fart. The forewoman screams in between farts.

FOREPERSON/WOMAN

We find Terrance... Not guilty!

Terrance hugs Phillip.

PHILLIP

Did you hear that, Terrance. You're not guilty!

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, you've saved me from the GAS chamber!!

Terrance and Phillip think about this for a long time... Then finally break out laughing.

PHILLIP

Oh, HA HA HA!!!

They laugh, fart and hug. Scott, the prosecuting attorney, broods.

EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - LATER

Phillip and Terrance walk down the steps toward the parking lot. We can see the big, Canadian flag behind them. Lots of REPORTERS and PROTESTERS are gathered out front.

TERRANCE

That sure was fun Phillip, let's go home and eat Kraft Dinner!

PHILLIP

Here, here!

Scott, the Prosecuting Attorney, emerges.

SCOTT

Well, looks like you got you got away with it, Terrance and Phillip!

PHILLIP

Oh, hello, Scott. No hard feelings, right ol' pal?

SCOTT

There ARE hard feelings!! THIS ISN'T OVER!! I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU BOTH PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!! AND DO YOU KNOW WHY?!?!

PHILLIP

'Cause you're a dick?

SCOTT

NO! Because I hate you! You think farting is so funny! Well it isn't! Fart jokes are the lowest form of comedy, and --

Phillip farts, they laugh.

SCOTT

AGH!!! I hate you both!! I've hated you ever since I can remember, I hate you, and I wish you both had cancer.

PHILLIP

Cancer?

SCOTT

Yes. In the head.

TERRANCE

Head cancer?

SCOTT

This is NOT the end TERRANCE AND PHILLIP! YOU'LL RUE THIS DAY!!!

Scott walks away.

TERRANCE

Wow! Scott really hates us, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Yes, perhaps he's homophobic.

Terrance thinks.

TERRANCE

But we're not gay, Phillip.

PHILLIP

We're not?

TERRANCE

Well, let us board the subway and return home. There we can eat Kraft dinner.

PHILLIP

Yes, It's been a long day. And only Kraft dinner can calm my nerves.

INT. CANADIAN SUBWAY

Terrance and Phillip sit side by side on the subway as it

goes in and out of tunnels. Going light to dark to light again...

Ta-chink, ta-chink, ta-chink...

Finally, Phillip rips a fart, and both Terrance and Phillip laugh hysterically.

TERRANCE

Say Phillip, why does Scott always try to convict me of murder? He does it every week.

PHILLIP

He sure does seem to hate us. I wonder what he'll try to do next?

TERRANCE

God only knows.

PHILLIP

The subway certainly is wonderful Terrance.

TERRANCE

It sure is. Let's look for treasure.

PHILLIP

Yes, let's look for treasure.

Terrance and Phillip look around their immediate area. Half-arsedly turning over seat covers.

INT. SCOTT'S HOUSE

Scott answers his ringing phone.

SCOTT

Hello?

SADDAM

Hello, is this Scott from Canada?

SCOTT

Yes.

SADDAM

You're a journalist, right?

SCOTT

Yes, I'm a television critic for magazines.

VOICE

I understand that you hate Terrance and Phillip.

SCOTT

Yes, Yes I do! They think that fart jokes are a sophisticated form of comedy, but they're not!

VOICE

Well, what if I were to help you get rid of them once and for all?

SCOTT

Who IS this?

VOICE

Let's just say...

INT. SADDAM'S PRESIDENTIAL PALACE

SADDAM

That I'm someone who can help you, if you help me. Just call me your ol' pal Saddam Hussein.

SCOTT

Saddam Hussein? The Iraqi dictator?!

SADDAM

Hey, relax guy. I'm just your average Joe. Take a rest.

SCOTT

What do you want?

SADDAM

You want Terrance and Phillip OUT of Canada, I want you to bring me and my friends IN to Canada. That sounds like a fair trade doesn't it. Super, let's get started.

SCOTT

I'm not sure that I should trust you.

SADDAM

Hey, relax, guy! Trust me

FIRST COMMERCIAL BREAK

EXT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE - DAY

The men walk towards their humble home.

TERRANCE

Well, it's too bad we didn't find any treasure on the subway, Phillip.

Just then, another character who looks JUST LIKE Terrance

and Phillip walks in.

PHILLIP

Oh hello, ugly Bob.

UGLY BOB

Hello, Terrance. Hello, Phillip.

TERRANCE

My God you're looking hideously ugly today, Ugly Bob.

UGLY BOB

How come you guys say stuff like that?

TERRANCE

Because you're God damned ugly, Bob.

UGLY BOB

I know, but --

PHILLIP

Ugly Bob, your face looks like somebody tried to put out a forest fire with a screwdriver.

UGLY BOB

I can't help how I look. Besides, it's not what's on the outside that matters, it's what's on the inside.

TERRANCE

No it isn't.

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

TERRANCE

Wanna see what's on the inside of me?

Terrance farts. They laugh.

PHILLIP

Wait, wait! I've got an idea! Why don't you put this paper bag over your head, Ugly Bob?

Phillip pulls out a large brown paper bag.

TERRANCE

Yes, if people can't see your face, they won't know how wretchedly ugly you are!

UGLY BOB

Really?

Ugly Bob puts the paper bag over his head.

UGLY BOB

Hey, thanks you guys. Maybe now I
can score with chicks.

TERRANCE

Sure you can, Ugly Bob, if they can't
see how horribly disfigured you are,
they'll want to sleep with you.

UGLY BOB

Thanks, you guys.

Ugly Bob leaves, Terrance and Phillip head into their house.

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE

The men walk in.

PHILLIP

Hello, Barkie! Hello, Purry!

Terrance and Phillip's dog and cat bark and meow respectively.

PHILLIP

Say, Terrance, I was just about to
make some Kraft dinner. Would you
like some?

TERRANCE

You know I never turn down Kraft
Dinner, Phillip.

Terrance crosses the room.

TERRANCE

I'm going to go put on a pirate
costume.

The doorbell rings, Phillip answers it.

A DELIVERY MAN enters with a letter.

DELIVERY MAN

Special delivery for Terrance.

TERRANCE

I'll take that.

DELIVERY MAN

Sign here. And here. And here. And
here. And here...

Terrance signs. The Delivery Man points to another place on
a form.

DELIVERY MAN

And here.

He takes the form, gives Phillip the letter, and exits.

PHILLIP

Oh Terrance! You got a letter!

Terrance walks in.

TERRANCE

Shiver me timbers Phillip! At this rate, I'll never get to my Kraft dinner!

Terrance opens the letter and reads it.

TERRANCE

Oh my God!

PHILLIP

What is it, Terrance? Did you fart?

TERRANCE

No, it's Sally. She's being held captive in Iran!

PHILLIP

Not Sally! Dear God, no, Terrance! Why Sally? God, why?!

BIG MUSICAL SWELL. THEN

PHILLIP

Say, Terrance... Who's Sally?

TERRANCE

My daughter.

PHILLIP

I never knew you had a daughter, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Oh, yes. Didn't I mention that, me hearties?

PHILLIP

No, you never did, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Oh. Well, it all began fifteen years ago...

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE

A TITLE reads 'FIVE HOURS LATER'.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE

PHILLIP

My God! What a fascinating story,
Terrance! Especially the part about
Celine Dion.

TERRANCE

Yes, indeed. But now my little Sally
is being held captive in Iran. And I
will have to go and find her.

PHILLIP

Then I will go with you, Terrance.

TERRANCE

You are such a good friend, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Well, you know what they say; 'A
friend in need is a friend with Kraft
Dinner'.

TERRANCE

A lass there maties!

EXT. CELINE DION'S HOUSE

DING DONG -- Celine Dion answers the door.

TERRANCE

Hello, Celine Dion.

CELINE DION

Terrance. This is quite a surprise.

TERRANCE

You're looking well.

CELINE DION

And you.

TERRANCE

Celine, where is our daughter Sally?

CELINE DION

She's in the middle east, studying
Anthropology, why?

TERRANCE

Wrong. She's been taken hostage, and

is now being held prisoner.

CELINE DION

What?!

TERRANCE

Phillip and I are going to Iran to find her, but we may never return.

CELINE DION

Oh Terrance, what happened to us?

TERRANCE

We just grew apart Celine Dion.

CELINE DION

Please bring our daughter home safe, Terrance.

Terrance farts.

TERRANCE

Ha ha ha ha ha!!!

INT. CANADIAN AIRPORT

Terrance and Phillip walk up to the airport ticket counter.

PHILLIP

Hello, Ugly Bob.

Bob is behind the ticket counter with the bag on his head.

UGLY BOB

Hi guys.

TERRANCE

How's the paper bag working out?

UGLY BOB

People seem to really like it. I even have a date this Friday.

TERRANCE

Terrific. We need two tickets for Teheran, please.

UGLY BOB

Iran is dangerous. You guys shouldn't go there.

PHILLIP

(slamming the desk)

Dammit, man! Danger or no, I'm going to help my friend find his daughter!!!

Terrance laughs in the background.

UGLY BOB

Alright, then, there's a flight
leaving today.

PHILLIP

Oh, good...

Bob types up the ticket on his computer.

PHILLIP

Well, I certainly am going to miss
Canada, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Indeed, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Terrance, if I die whilst in Iran...
Please bring my body back to Canada
and bury it in a box with a side of
Kraft dinner.

TERRANCE

Same here, Phillip.

PHILLIP

(singing)

Oh Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons
command.

Now Terrance joins in.

TERRANCE

(singing)

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free!

Now ugly Bob, and some people next to him join in.

UGLY BOB

(singing)

From far and wide, O Canada, We stand
on guard for thee.

Now absolutely everyone in the airport stops what they're
doing, stands up, and joins in.

EVERYONE

God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Now Scott leans in from behind a wall.

SCOTT

Scott to Red Dragon. Come in Red

Dragon.

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Saddam Hussein is sitting at his desk with a couple of guards.

SADDAM

Go ahead gug. This is Red Dragon.

SCOTT

The plan is working perfectly.
Terrance and Phillip have taken the
bait.

SADDAM

Excellent. My buddies and I are ready
to come to Canada, has everything
been arranged?

INT. CANADIAN AIRPORT

SCOTT

Yes. Everything's proceeding according
to plan. Now you promised that when
Terrance and Phillip arrive they
will be ripped into pieces and shot
several times.

SADDAM

Hey, relax guy! I'm gonna keep my
side of the bargain!

SCOTT

Roger, red dragon. Scott out.
(under his breath)
I've got you now, you fart loving
fart lovers...

INSERT - WORLD MAP

We see a map of the World. With Indiana Jones type music
playing, a red line shows the path of the airplane.

We watch as the line leaves it's home in Canada (The map
says only Canada) and slowly makes its way towards Iran.

Meanwhile, we HEAR Terrance and Phillip FARTING and LAUGHING
during the long trip.

EXT. IRAN

Terrance and Phillip walk down the crowded, insane Iranian
streets.

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, how will I ever find my
fugitive daughter in this daunting

place? We don't speak the language,
we are unwelcome strangers, and we
have no idea where to begin!

They walk a little further.

TERRANCE

Oh look, there she is.

In the midst of Iranian people, little Sally, who is white,
stands out like a sore thumb.

PHILLIP

Oh, good.

They walk over to Sally.

SALLY

Who? Where?

TERRANCE

I'm here, Sally. It's your father,
Terrance. I'm here to save you from
your smelly Iranian captors.

SALLY

Papa!

Terrance and Sally hug.

PHILLIP

Say, she looks a lot more like Celine
Dion than you, Terrance.

Sally rips a fart and laughs.

PHILLIP

OH, NOW I SEE THE RESEMBLANCE!!

TERRANCE

Well, enough of Iran, let's get home.

EXT. PLANE

We see the plane heading back the other way.

EXT. CANADIAN AIRPORT

TERRANCE

Well, now that I have my bastard
daughter back, I feel like going
back to Celine Dion's house and asking
her to marry me again.

PHILLIP

Oh Raspberries, looks like I'm losing
a friend.

TERRANCE

No, you're gaining a pop vocalist.

PHILLIP

OH MY GOD, WHAT IS THIS?!?!

Terrance and Phillip look around, and see that Canada has completely changed.

Most everything has been colored red, and large paintings of Saddam Hussein hang everywhere.

PHILLIP

Is this Canada?

TERRANCE

It seems to have changed...

PHILLIP

THIS IS MADNESS!!!

DRAMATIC MUSIC.

ACT II

EXT. CANADA - DAY

Terrance and Phillip walk down a Canadian street, where most of the buildings have been painted red. Huge framed pictures of Saddam are everywhere.

TERRANCE

What's going on, Terrance? How could Canada have changed so much whilst we were gone?

PHILLIP

I don't know, Terrance. And who is that smelly person in all these pictures?

TERRANCE

I must take my bastard daughter back to Celine Dion, and she what she has to say.

Terrance and Phillip walk up to Celine's door and knock.

TERRANCE

Celine, I've brought our daughter Sally back. And I want to tell you that --

CELINE DION

Terrance... Uh... Could you come back a little later?

PHILLIP

Why?

CELINE DION

Uh... I'm just a little busy right now...

TERRANCE

You've got a MAN over, don't you Celine Dion!!

CELINE DION

Well, I --

Ugly Bob walks up to the door. The brown paper bag is still on his head.

UGLY BOB

Hi guys.

PHILLIP

Oh my God! It's Ugly Bob!!

TERRANCE

What the hell are you doing here?!

UGLY BOB

I'm doing Celine Dion, what's it look like?

TERRANCE

Oh Celine Dion, what have you done?! I was going to make us a family again but now you've slept with ugly Bob!

CELINE DION

What do you mean? Why are you calling him 'Ugly Bob'?

PHILLIP

Because that's his name, you stupid bitch!

CELINE DION

(to Bob)

You told me your name was Handsome Bob.

TERRANCE

Look at him, Celine Dion!

Terrance grabs the paper bag and rips it off. Bob still looks just like Terrance and Phillip.

CELINE DION

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAGHGHGH!!!

As Celine screams, there is a Hitchcock perspective zoom on her face.

PHILLIP

Behold his horrible face!!

CELINE DION

OH MY GOD!! HE IS HEINOUSLY UGLY!!
AND I AM PREGNANT WITH HIS CHILD!!!

TERRANCE

WHAT?! NOOOoooo!!

CELINE DION

I'm going to have a freak baby!!

PHILLIP

Oh, the humanity!!

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Saddam is sitting at his desk. Scott walks in.

SCOTT

Hey Saddam, you helped me get rid of Terrance and Phillip, and I appreciate that... But why are framed pictures of you going up all over Canada?

SADDAM

Huh? Oh, that. Don't worry guy, you just need a rest.

SCOTT

No I don't need a rest! I want to know what this is all about!

SADDAM

Hey, relax fella, I'm just making it so that Terrance and Phillip can never come back to Canada again. I just need a couple of things, and then I'm gonna head back to Iran.

SCOTT

I thought you were from Iraq.

SADDAM

Iran, Iraq, what the hell's the difference? Relax, guy.

Scott thinks.

INT. CANADIAN STREET - DAY

A huge, Iraqi army marches past Terrance and Phillip.

Terrance farts, and they laugh merrily.

TERRANCE

Phillip, I'm convinced that something very very not good is happening to Canada.

PHILLIP

Yes, I agree whole fartledly.

Just then Scott walks up.

SCOTT

Hey! What the hell are you guys doing here?

TERRANCE

Oh, hello Scott.

SCOTT

You're not supposed to be here! You're supposed to be in Iran looking for your kidnapped -- Uh... I mean, uh... How are you today?

PHILLIP

Wait, what were you saying?

SCOTT

Nothing. Why?

TERRANCE

Hey Scott, guess what?

SCOTT

What?

Terrance farts.

SCOTT

Ah! I hate you more you more than ever Terrance and Phillip! I absolutely abhor you both!

Scott holds both his hands towards Phillip.

PHILLIP

What are you doing, Scott?

SCOTT

I'm wishing cancer upon you.

PHILLIP

Cancer?

SCOTT

That's right! I'm trying to give you cancer with my mind.

TERRANCE

Agh! Stop that!

Terrance tries to hide behind Phillip.

PHILLIP

Hey! Don't give me cancer!

INT. STRANGE ROOM

Some American Generals come in (*NOTE - Since the generals are American, they should be drawn in South Park style).

GENERAL

Mr. Hussein, the U.S. government is becoming worried.

SADDAM

Worried? About what? Take a load off. Relax.

GENERAL

You seem to be... Taking over Canada.

SADDAM

Taking over Canada? Me? Hey, you need a rest fella. I'm not hiding any bombs!

GENERAL

We didn't say anything about bombs.

SADDAM

Oh... You didn't? Hey, relax.

GENERAL

We're giving you just three years to clear your forces out of Canada. After that, we're going to bomb all of Iran.

SADDAM

I'm from Iraq.

GENERAL

Iran, Iraq, what's the difference?

The Americans leave.

IRAQI SOLDIER

OOH! I HATE AMERICANS!!! PLEASE LET ME KILL THEM!!!

SADDAM

No, no, you need to relax, guy.
Remember the plan, first we take
over Canada, then we'll have the
best of the Female Pop Vocalists.
After that, we'll take over the U.S.,
then Europe, Then China, Then
Newfoundland, THEN THE WORLD!!!!

Saddam laughs maniacally. Suddenly, Scott barges in.

SCOTT
What's so funny?

SADDAM
Nothing. Relax, buddy.

SCOTT
Saddam! Terrance and Phillip are
back in Canada!

SADDAM
Oh, really?

SCOTT
You promised me they'd be gone for
good! That was your part of the
bargain!

SADDAM
I changed my mind. Pray that I don't
change it any further.

Dramatic music. Scott looks afraid, and steps out.

SCOTT
This deal is getting worse all the
time.

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE - DAY

PHILLIP
Hey, Terrance let's watch American
television!

TERRANCE
Yes! We can get satellite feed from
the U.S. and watch all of their stupid
T.V. shows!

Phillip hits the remote control.

PHILLIP
Oh look, here's a show --

It's Jerry Springer.

PHILLIP

God damn their TV shows are lame!

He changes the station to 'South Park.'

PHILLIP

Look at their silly American heads!

TERRANCE

They look like groundhogs!

He changes the station to CNN.

NEWS ANCHOR

And in other news, it appears that Saddam Hussein has finally signed an agreement to let the US inspect his military operations. When asked if he would uphold his side of the agreement, Hussein replied, quote 'Hey, relax fella, you need a rest, guy'.

TERRANCE

Hey Phillip, isn't that the smelly gentleman we've seen in pictures all over town?

PHILLIP

Yes it is, Terrance. According to that newsy, he's some kind of Turkish dictator!

TERRANCE

Well we can't just sit here and eat Kraft Dinner and let Canada been overrun by the Turks.

Just then, the phone rings.

PHILLIP

That fart sounded just like a ringing phone Terrance.

TERRANCE

It sure did Phillip.

The phone rings again.

TERRANCE

Oh wait, that is the phone. Hello?

SCOTT

Terrance, this is Scott.

TERRANCE

Oh.

(to Phillip)

Hey, it's Scott.

PHILLIP

Tell him he's a smelly bastard.

TERRANCE

Phillip says hello, Scott.

SCOTT

Just shut up and listen. You've unleashed a monster onto Canada and only you can get rid of him. Even though I hate you, and I wish you had cancer.

TERRANCE

You are such a dick, Scott.

SCOTT

YOU'RE a dick.

TERRANCE

YOU'RE a dick.

SCOTT

YOU'RE a dick.

TERRANCE

YOU'RE a dick.

SCOTT

...

TERRANCE

...

SCOTT

YOU'RE a dick.

TERRANCE

YOU'RE a dick.

SCOTT

The two of you are the most annoying dicks in Canada! You give other Canadians a bad name... and if I had...

TERRANCE

Oh, I'm sorry Scott, could you hold on a minute?

SCOTT

Sure.

Terrance puts the phone down to his ass and blows a huge fart into it.

Scott reacts as if it hurt his ear.

Back on the phone --

TERRANCE

Ahhh!! How do you like that, Scott?!

SCOTT

You son of a bitch! I'll get you if it's the --

TERRANCE

Oh, wait, I have another call, Scott, can you hang on?

SCOTT

Sure.

Terrance again puts the phone to his ass and blows a huge fart.

PHILLIP

OHH!! That was Sir Smelley! He says hello!!

SCOTT

GOD DAMMIT!!

TERRANCE

Oh, wait a second, Scott.

SCOTT

Sure... I mean No! You listen to me!
If you want to save Canada, you'll
meet me at Karl's Kraft Dinner
Restaurant in half an hour.

Click. Scott hangs up.

EXT. CELINE DION'S HOUSE - DAY

Celine and Ugly Bob are lying in bed, smoking. Ugly Bob still has a paper bag over his head.

CELINE DION

Oh, ugly Bob... I'm so confused. I love your personality, but you are so wretchedly ugly.

UGLY BOB

Maybe the baby will have your face instead of mine.

CELINE DION

We can only hope... I suppose we'll be okay, as long as you keep that

bag on your head.

Suddenly, there is horrible commotion. A group of Iranian soldiers break into the room. Saddam follows close behind.

CELINE DION

What's this?!

SADDAM

Hey, there. My name's Saddam. I'm a big fan of Polo. I've been searching a long time for you Celine Dion.

UGLY BOB

Oh no you don't! She's my bitch!

SADDAM

Who are you?

UGLY BOB

I'm Bob. But my friends call me ugly Bob, because I have the features of a deformed burn victim.

SADDAM

Really? I thought all Canadians looked alike. Let me see...

Ugly Bob lifts his paper bag. Everyone in the room screams horribly. Even Celine Dion.

SADDAM

Wow, I'm sorry, guy. You know, I could cure that face of yours.

UGLY BOB

You could?

SADDAM

Sure, I just need a favor. There's a Canadian football game tomorrow. The Ottawa Roughriders against the Vancouver Roughriders. It's at that game that I will officially turn the Canadian flag over to my Iranian one.

CELINE DION

What? Why?!

SADDAM

Hey, don't worry about that. Take a load off. Don't think about it. Look over here. All I need is for Celine Dion to sing our Iranian National Anthem at the game, to finalize my hostile takeover of Canada. What'dya

say?

UGLY BOB

Did you say hostile takeover of
Canada?

SADDAM

No, no, relax there, fella.

EXT. CANADA - KARL'S KRAFT DINNER PALACE - DAY

Terrance and Phillip are waiting in front of the Palace.

TERRANCE

Well, Scott said to meet him here,
but now he's not showing up.

Phillip farts, they laugh.

PHILLIP

Well, while we're waiting, why don't
we search for treasure?

TERRANCE

Oh, good idea! Let's search for
treasure!

Terrance and Phillip again look around their immediate area
for treasure. But find none.

Finally, Scott walks up.

SCOTT

What are you idiots doing?

TERRANCE

We're looking for treasure!

SCOTT

Is that some kind of metaphor for a
kind of search that can't be
described?

Terrance and Phillip think.

PHILLIP

No... We're searching for treasure.

SCOTT

Listen, I have an inside scoop.
There's an Iraqi dictator who is
quietly and slowly taking over Canada.

TERRANCE

Yes, you mean Saddam Smelly. We saw
him on the tele.

SCOTT

Well, what are you two gonna do about it?

PHILLIP

What do you mean?

SCOTT

It's YOUR fault that he's here! YOU brought the Iraqis back with you on your plane when you rescued your kidnapped daughter.

Terrance and Phillip GASP!

PHILLIP

You mean WE are to blame?!

SCOTT

That's right, and now you must make amends. Tomorrow Saddam will try to finalize his takeover of Canada at the Roughriders/Roughriders football game. All his soldiers will be there. It will be your only shot at wiping them all out. Here, take this.

PHILLIP

What is it?

SCOTT

It's a bomb. You must strap it to yourselves, go to the game, and sacrifice your lives to take out Saddam's minions.

TERRANCE

That sounds scary.

SCOTT

Well, you must do it, for Canada.

PHILLIP

For Canada, Terrance.

TERRANCE

For Canada, Phillip.

Terrance and Phillip walk away, and Scott is left alone.

SCOTT

Yes... Yes... Terrance and Phillip. And when the dust has settled, Canada will be rid of both the Iraqis... AND your immature fart humor!

DRAMATIC MUSIC.

ACT III

INT. TERRANCE AND PHILLIP'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Terrance and Phillip are sitting on their couch.

TERRANCE

Well, Phillip I am very sad that we have to die for Canada.

PHILLIP

Yes, this bomb will blow us both to smithereens. But we really have no choice. Only our deaths can bring Canada life.

Terrance farts. They laugh.

PHILLIP

Wait a minute... Terrance that fart gives me pause...

TERRANCE

Why is that?

PHILLIP

That smelly Saddam Hussein, he uses germ and chemical warfare, does he not?

TERRANCE

Yes, apparently he does.

PHILLIP

Terrance, get the phone book! We must call every Canadian we can!

TERRANCE

Oh, Phillip, it sounds like you have an idea.

PHILLIP

I do Terrance
(picking up the phone)

EXT. CANADIAN FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

We see the last play of the second quarter.

ANNOUNCER

And the Roughriders are really giving the Roughriders a run for their money. All else aside, I must say the Roughriders are simply out matched by these Roughriders.

The play ends. The clock runs out. The referee blows his whistle.

ANNOUNCER

And that's going to take us to
halftime. Be sure to stick around
for the halftime show, Saddam and
the Electric Iraqi's in a salute to
hostile takeovers.

Terrance and Phillip are sitting in the stands.

TERRANCE

Well, I guess it's time, old friend.

PHILLIP

Yes... Prepare the alert!

A lame marching band takes to the field. They are cheesy and gay.

A quick stage is made, where Saddam and his friends appear.

SADDAM

Hello to my Canadian friends.
Everybody relax, take a rest, put
your feet up, those dogs are barking.

The audience looks confused.

SADDAM

You may have noticed some changes to
your country. Don't worry about that,
the changes will continue. I am here
to announce once and for all --

ZOOM IN on Saddam.

SADDAM

THAT CANADA WILL NOW BE KNOWN AS NEW
BAGHDAD! KOO LOOK KA LOOK!!

Iraqi guards lower the Canadian flags and raise Iraqi flags
in their place.

The audience GASPS!

SADDAM

YOU WILL BOW DOWN TO ME AS YOUR
RULER!! YOU WILL OBEY MY LAWS OR YOU
WILL BE KILLED!!! HA HA HAAH HAA!!

Celine Dion and Ugly Bob take the stage.

SADDAM

AND NOW YOU WILL SING THE IRAQI
NATIONAL ANTHEM -- OR YOU WILL BE

STABBED IN HEAD!!!

Celine walks up to the mic and starts to sing.

CELINE DION

(sadly)

Shtood makalek svtdot inka inka
broost...

MUSIC starts. A guard puts the tip of his gun in Celine's back and makes her take the stage.

TERRANCE

Now, Phillip?

PHILLIP

Now, Terrance!!

Terrance and Phillip pull out gas masks. Terrance put a mighty Canadian Horn to his lips.

Terrance blows the horn. Brrr ba ba BRRR!!!!

Suddenly, every audience member in the stadium puts on a gas mask.

SADDAM

What the hell is this?

CELINE DION

(still singing)

barak a shtood, kalak a shtood...

Now all the audience members, with their gas masks, bend over and point their asses at the field.

With one mighty ROAR all of the Canadians FART!! Blowing hot noxious gas onto the Iraqis.

SADDAM

(Choking)

NOOOO!!!!

GUARD

They're using chemical warfare! How could they?!

Just then Celine Dion and Ugly Bob put on their gas masks.

They fart along with everyone else. Until the entire stadium is one big smelly dust cloud.

Terrance and Phillip, meanwhile, are laughing their asses off at all the farts.

Finally all the dust settles, the air clears, and we see that all the Iraqis lie dead or near death on the field.

All the Canadians remove their gas masks and celebrate by cheering and jumping up and down.

TERRANCE
WE DID IT, PHILLIP! WE'VE DESTROYED
THE TURKS!!

PHILLIP
OH GLORIOUS DAY!!

Everybody happily takes to the field.

Terrance and Celine Dion embrace. 'Don't you forget about me' from the Breakfast Club starts to play.

CELINE DION
Terrance! Terrance! You've saved
Canada!

TERRANCE
Oh, it was all Phillip's idea!

UGLY BOB
God bless you, Phillip.

PHILLIP
Don't touch me, ugly Bob.

Just then Scott walks up.

SCOTT
What the hell happened! You were
supposed to be blown up!

PHILLIP
We came up with a better plan. You
see Scott, after all your criticism
it was farting that saved Canada!

SCOTT
Oh! That is SO JUVENILE!!!

TERRANCE
Hey Scott, do you like apples?

SCOTT
Of course.

Terrance farts a huge wet one of Scott's head.

TERRANCE
How do you like THEM apples?!

Terrance and Phillip laugh merrily.

SCOTT

I HATE YOU TERRANCE AND PHILLIP!!!

TERRANCE

Oh, Celine Dion... You never finished
that National Anthem.

CELINE DION

You're right Terrance, You're right...

Celine steps up to the mic and sings:

CELINE DION

OH CANADA! OUR HOME AND NATIVE LAND!
TRUE PATRIOT LOVE IN ALL OUR SONS
COMMAND!!

EVERYONE

WITH GLOWING HEARTS WE SEE THE RISE
OUR TRUE LOVE STRONG AND FREE. WITH
GLOWING HEARTS OH CANADA WE STAND ON
GUARD FOR THE. GOD KEEP OUR LAND
GLORIOUS AND FREE OH CANADA WE STAND
ON GUARD FOR THEE. OH CANADA WE STAND
ON GUARD FOR THEE.

THE END