

South Park

Episode 110

"MR. HANKEY THE CHRISTMAS POO"

by

Trey Parker

INT. SMALL STAGE - DAY

All the adorable children of South Park are on risers singing merrily.

KIDS

(Singing)

We wish you a merry Christmas, We  
wish you a merry Christmas, We wish  
you a merry Christmas and a happy  
New Year!

The SONG ENDS and little Stan steps out in front of the group.

STAN

Lights please?

The lights dim, and a small spotlight appears on Stan.

STAN

(echoing)

And there were in the same country  
shepherds abiding in the field,  
keeping watch over their flock by  
night. And, lo, the angel of the  
Lord came upon them, and they were  
so afraid. And the angel said unto  
them, fear not: for, behold, I bring  
you good tidings of great joy. For  
born unto you this day in the city  
of David is a Savior, 'tis Christ  
the Lord. Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace, good will toward  
men.

(Louder)

And now, SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY  
PRESENTS -- THE BIRTH OF JESUS!

Stan gestures with his hand to another area of the stage,  
where --

A curtain opens and we see that Wendy is dressed like Mary.  
She is lying on her back, with her legs up in the air, moaning  
horribly.

Cartman, Kenny and some other children surround her in this adorable little nativity.

WENDY

Oooh!! Oooh!!

Dressed as Joseph, Kyle stands between Wendy's legs, waiting for the fetus.

KYLE

Come on, Mary, PUSH!! I can see its head!!!

WENDY

UGGHHH!!!

WENDY

AAGHAGAH!!!

Wendy pushes some more and a small, plastic blood covered fetus pops out. Kyle holds it up by the head.

KYLE

It's a boy!!

CARTMAN

Oooh!

The kids all go 'Oooh!' Kenny is dressed like an angel.

KENNY

Mph mph mph rm!!

MR. GARRISON

WAIT A MINUTE!!!! WAIT, WAIT, WAIT!!!!

Suddenly, the lights come up and we see that we are actually in the school gymnasium.

Mr. Garrison is in front of the stage, directing. He has a director's megaphone and is sitting in a director's chair.

MR. GARRISON

Kyle, what the hell was that? You need to hold the baby by the legs, not by the head... What kind of sick weirdo are you?

KYLE

Sorry.

MR. GARRISON

And Wendy, I'm STILL not believing the labor pains.

WENDY

Okay.

Just then, Kyle's irate mother walks up to Garrison.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Mr. Garrison, what the hell do you think you're doing?!

MR. GARRISON

Well, I'm TRYING to direct the school Christmas play, but YOUR son was holding baby Jesus fetus by the head.

KYLE'S MOTHER

How DARE you include the nativity in a school play!! Don't you realize my son is JEWISH?!?!?

Kyle looks embarrassed. Mr. Garrison looks confused.

MR. GARRISON

So?

KYLE'S MOTHER

So what makes you think he should play JOSEPH of Arimathaea?!

MR. GARRISON

Because it's Christmas.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Our family doesn't celebrate Christmas!

Cartman and the boys all look at each other, shocked.

Kyle just lowers his head.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, God, you're not gonna lay that Hanukkah crap on me are you?

KYLE'S MOTHER

WHAT, WHAT, WHAAATT?!?! You're not going to get away with this, Mr. Garrison!

The children stand off to the side listening to the argument.

CARTMAN

Oh good, Kyle's mom is here to ruin Christmas!

KYLE

Shut up, fat boy!

CARTMAN

I'm not fat! I'm festively plump!

STAN

Why are you Jewish on Christmas,  
Kyle?

Meanwhile, Garrison and Kyle's mom have finished their  
bickering.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, Okay! Kyle, is there anything  
you can do for the Christmas play  
that isn't related to Jesus?

Kyle thinks.

KYLE'S MOTHER

How about the dreidel song, boobie?

KYLE

I can sing the Mr. Hankey song!

MR. GARRISON

The Mr. Hankey song? How does that  
go?

MUSIC

KYLE

Mr. Hankey the Christmas Poo!  
He loves me, and I love you!

STAN

Christmas poo?!

CARTMAN

What the hell is Christmas poo?

KYLE

Mr. Hankey the Christmas poo, haven't  
you guys ever heard of it?

KYLE'S MOTHER

Kyle that is enough!

MR. GARRISON

See, that's what you get when you  
raise your child to be a pagan.

KYLE'S MOTHER

NOW THAT DOES IT! I AM GOING STRAIGHT  
TO THE MAYOR ABOUT YOU MR. GARRISON!!!

Kyle's mother storms out. Garrison chases after her.

MR. GARRISON

OH WAIT! WAIT! WAIT! I'm sorry. Was  
it the pagan remark?!

WENDY

You guys! Look!

Wendy is standing next to the window, where big snowflakes are falling.

WENDY

It's snowing!

The kids all rush to the door.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The kids all run outside, where big, beautiful flakes of snow are falling from the sky.

STAN

WOW! Christmas snow!

WENDY

Try to catch snowflakes on your tongue, it's fun!

VINCE GUARLDI piano MUSIC kicks in as all the kids catch snowflakes.

A flake lands on Stan's tongue.

A flake lands on Cartman's tongue.

Kenny points his head up, but just then a bird flies by and shits in Kenny's mouth.

KENNY

PLMPH!!!

STAN

OH SICK, DUDE!!

Kyle sticks out his tongue, but --

CARTMAN

Hey! What the hell are you doing?!  
Jewish people can't eat Christmas snow!

KYLE

We can too!

STAN

No, I think it's against the law, dude.

KYLE

OFFICER BARBRADY!!

Barbrady is standing in an intersection, directing traffic.

BARBRADY

What?

KYLE

IS IT ILLEGAL FOR JEWS TO EAT  
CHRISTMAS SNOW?!

BARBRADY

Yes.

Kyle stares down at the ground, pouting.

KYLE

DAMMIT!

STAN

Hey, come on guys, we have to go to  
the mall and tell Santa Claus what  
we want for Christmas!

CARTMAN

Yeah, we'll see you later, Kyle.  
Guess there's no reason for you to  
come since you don't get Christmas  
presents.

KYLE

No, but I get Hanukkah presents for  
EIGHT DAYS!!

CARTMAN

Too bad it's usually a dreidel or  
something lame like that.

Stan walks away from Kyle.

STAN

We'll catch up with you later, Kyle.

The kids all start to walk away from Kyle.

KYLE

Wait! I may not have Santa, but I do  
have Mr. Hankey the Christmas poo!

The boys all stop.

STAN

What is this about Christmas poo  
dude?

KYLE

Mr. Hankey. He comes out of the toilet  
every year and gives presents to  
everybody who has a lot of fiber in

their diet.

CARTMAN

Oh Kyle, c'mon seriously, you are really reaching right now.

KYLE

Well, you're gonna be sorry when you see me riding around on Santa's sleigh with Mr. Hankey, fat ass!

CARTMAN

(Super snooty)

You're not gonna ride on Santa's sleigh 'cause you're a Jew, KYLE.

STAN

See ya, dude.

Everyone leaves. Kyle stands there alone... Sad. Sad, soft music begins.

KYLE

It's hard to be a Jew on Christmas  
My friends won't let me join in any  
games  
And I can't sing Christmas songs  
Or decorate a Christmas tree  
Or leave water out for Rudolph  
'Cause there's something wrong with  
me  
My people don't believe in Jesus  
Christ's Divinity  
I'm a Jew  
A lonely Jew  
On Christmas...

Kyle walks over to where he sees children laughing and playing and sitting on Santa's lap. Kyle watches from the distance, behind a tree.

KYLE

Hanukkah is nice, but why is it that  
Santa passes over my house every  
year?  
And instead of eating ham I have to  
eat kosher latkeef.  
Instead of Silent Night  
I'm singing Ooo chach to ga vive and  
what the fuck is up with lighting  
all these fucking candles tell me  
please!  
I'm a Jew  
A lonely Jew  
I'd be merry, but I'm Hebrew  
On Christmas.

The song ends. Kyle slowly walks away.

EXT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

It appears that the whole town has come to protest.

Everybody is AD LIBBING complaints and shouts.

The Mayor tries to quiet everybody down as she walks up to a podium on the steps.

MAYOR

Okay, everybody, settle down!

A random WOMAN steps up, followed by a few townmembers.

WOMAN

Mayor, we are deeply offended by the nativity scene in front of the capital office! Church and State are SEPARATE!!

Her followers cheer. The town erupts again into complaints.

Kyle walks up to where the other boys are.

KYLE

What's going on you guys?

STAN

The whole town is pissed off at each other. It's really sweet.

KYLE'S MOTHER

That isn't all Mayor! The school play is doing a nativity scene! It isn't being sensitive to the Jewish community!

MR. GARRISON

You ARE the Jewish community!

The townspeople all AD LIB shouts and complaints again.

CARTMAN

Oh boy, super bitch is at it again.

KYLE

Don't call my mom a bitch, Cartman!

The town Priest steps up to the front of the crowd.

PRIEST

Mayor, the nativity is what Christmas is all about! If you remove Christ, you must remove Santa and Frosty and all that garbage too!!

The Christians all cheer, some 'Boos'. The Mayor rolls her eyes.

OLDER MAN

And we must put a STOP to the cutting down of Christmas trees!!

JIMBO

And I'm sick and tired of those little flaps on coffee lids! If you don't want to spill your coffee then you shouldn't be driving with it!!

Silence... The townspeople all look around...

Finally, they all cheer again, in spite of themselves.

MAYOR

(Quieting them again)

Okay, people... Clearly we need to reach a compromise... Perhaps we need a new icon for Christmas.

The mayor makes a specific 'all encompassing' gesture with her hands (see Trey).

ASSISTANT #2

Ooh! Brilliant idea Mayor!

The townspeople think.

The townspeople all AD LIB agreement.

KYLE

(Shouting out)

Hey, how about Mr. Hankey The Christmas Poo?

Everybody turns and looks at Kyle.

Cartman and Stan roll their eyes.

MAYOR

Excuse me?

STAN

Oh boy, here we go again.

Kyle's Mother and Father look scared.

KYLE

Mr. Hankey. He comes out of the toilet every year and gives presents to everybody who has a lot of fiber in their diet.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Kyle, shush!

KYLE

It's true! He doesn't care what faith  
you are!

(Singing)

Mr. Hankey The Christmas Poo!

He loves me!

And I love you!

Therefore, vicariously, he loves  
you!

Even if you're...

CARTMAN

Don't mind him, he's a very disturbed  
little boy.

KENNY

Mph rmph rm!

STAN

(Laughing)

Yeah!

Kyle's mother rushes over and grabs Kyle by the arm.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Okay, Kyle, we're leaving RIGHT NOW!

KYLE

Wait!

Kyle's mom hurries him off.

MAYOR

Anyway... I'll put together a crack  
team of my best workers to make sure  
this will be the most non-offensive  
Christmas ever to any religious or  
minority group of any kind. Are there  
any other suggestions?

Mr. Garrison raises his hand.

MAYOR

Yes, Mr. Garrison?

MR. GARRISON

Could we get rid of all the Mexicans?

MAYOR

No, Mr. Garrison, we cannot get rid  
of all the Mexicans.

MR. GARRISON

Rats.

COMMERCIAL BREAK #1

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle's house is GARISHLY decorated with Hanukkah crap. A menorah has six candles lit.

Ike is entertaining himself with a dreidel.

KYLE'S FATHER

It is SICK and disgusting and we simply will NOT HAVE IT!

KYLE'S MOTHER

Your father's right, Kyle.

Kyle just looks down at the floor.

KYLE'S FATHER

Sheila, let me handle this. Having imaginary friends is fine, Kyle, but this simply will NOT DO!!

KYLE'S MOTHER

Listen to your father, Kyle.

Ike goes chasing after his dreidel and crashes head first into the Menorah.

KYLE'S FATHER

Now, I want you repeat after me. 'There is no such thing as Mr. Hankey'.

KYLE

But dad! He always --

KYLE'S FATHER

SAY IT!

Kyle sighs deeply.

KYLE

(defeated)

There is no such thing as Mr. Hankey.

KYLE'S FATHER

Again.

KYLE

There's no such thing as Mr. Hankey.

KYLE'S MOTHER

This is for your own good, boobie.

KYLE'S FATHER

Now you go brush your teeth, and  
march in to bed! You won't be opening  
your Hanukkah present tonight.

Kyle hangs his head low and slinks into the bathroom.

KYLE

(Under his breath)

Probably just another stupid dreidel  
anyway...

KYLE'S FATHER

WHAT DID YOU SAY?!

KYLE

I said Ike's on fire.

As Kyle leaves, his mother and father turn around and see  
that Ike, sure enough, has caught on fire. They run over to  
him and cover him with a blanket.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Oh my God!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kyle stands on a little stool, brushing his teeth in the  
mirror.

KYLE

It isn't fair! I don't want to be an  
outcast!

After a few seconds, Kyle hears a small noise coming from  
the toilet... drip... drip...

Kyle looks down at the toilet, then quickly looks away and  
goes back to brushing his teeth.

MR. HANKEY

Helllllooo!

KYLE

I'm not hearing that.

MR. HANKEY

Helllllooo!

Drip... Drip...

Now Kyle walks over to the toilet and peers in.

KYLE

Mr. Hankey?

Just then, from the depths of the toilet bowl, comes  
laughable, lovable MR. HANKEY, a jolly old piece of poo with

a red and white Christmas hat.

MR. HANKEY

HOWDY HO!!!!

Hankey flies up into the air, bounces off a wall, and lands on the counter.

MR. HANKEY

Howdy Ho, Kyle! Gosh you're lookin' swell.

KYLE

Go away, Mr. Hankey.

MR. HANKEY

You know something, pal? You smell an awful lot like flowers.

KYLE

I said go away. My dad says you aren't real.

MR. HANKEY

Not real? Well shucks, if I weren't real, could I sing this jolly Christmas song?

Music kicks in. Mr. Hankey throws his arms up.

MR. HANKEY

(Singing)

Santa Claus is on his way  
He loaded goodies on his sleigh  
He'll drop 'em off on Christmas Day  
And I'll say HOWDY HO!!

As Hankey sings, he does a little dance. Leaping all around the bathroom, and leaving a small trail of brown wherever he goes.

KYLE

Mr. Hankey! SHHH! I'll get in trouble!

MR. HANKEY

(Singing)

Folks'll gather round the fire  
Sing a song form a choir  
Pretty soon they'll all retire  
And I'll say HOWDY HO!!

As the song continues, Hankey jumps up to the mirror and writes 'Noel' in brown on it.

POUNDING at the door.

KYLE'S FATHER

Kyle? What are you doing in there?

KYLE

NOTHING!

KYLE'S FATHER

Open this door!

MR. HANKEY

I hope that Santa comes real soon  
been waiting since the first of June --

KYLE

Mr. Hankey come here!

Kyle grabs Mr. Hankey --

But suddenly, the door bursts open. We see only the expression  
on Kyle's Father's face. He is almost in shock.

Now we see what dad sees. The entire bathroom, the walls the  
floors the mirrors, are smeared with poo.

Slowly, the camera pans to Kyle who is just standing there  
with a lifeless, plain lump of poo in his hand.

KYLE'S FATHER

KYLEEEEE!!!

Kyle looks at the piece of poo in his hand.

KYLE

Say something Mr. Hankey!

The poo is motionless.

INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kyle's father stands at the door. Kyle is in bed. Dad flicks  
the light off.

KYLE'S FATHER

NOW YOU GET TO SLEEP AND THINK ABOUT  
HOW YOUR POOR MOTHER HAS TO CLEAN  
THAT BATHROOM UP!!

KYLE'S MOTHER

(very distant)

Wh... Wha... WHAT Me?!

Kyle's father slams the door shut.

Kyle is left alone in the darkness.

MR. HANKEY

HOWDY HO!!

Mr. Hankey jumps down on the bed next to Kyle.

KYLE

Mr. Hankey! Where the hell did you go?!

MR. HANKEY

You should be wearing socks to sleep, Kyle. You're gonna catch a cold.

KYLE

NOBODY believes in you! Not even my friends!

MR. HANKEY

Ooh, gee that's too bad...

KYLE

Hey, how about you come to school with me tomorrow, so I can at least prove I'm not crazy to my friends?

MR. HANKEY

Say, that sounds like a swell idea! We can show everyone the true spirit of Christmas!

KYLE

Yeah! We'll show them!

Mr. Hankey tucks himself in next to Kyle, and the two fall asleep.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - MORNING

Establishing shot of morning on festively decorated South Park avenue.

MAYOR

Okay people we've got to turn this place around! Take down anything that is offensive to any specific group!

The townspeople start taking decorations off the front of the buildings.

Jimbo is on a ladder in front of his store's doorway.

JIMBO

Is mistletoe offensive?

MAYOR

(Calling out)

Is anyone offended by mistletoe?

One guy in the corner raises his hand.

MAYOR  
Lose the mistletoe!

EXT. BUSSTOP - MORNING

Cartman, Stan and Kenny are waiting at the busstop.

STAN  
You guys!! I'm getting that John  
Elway football helmet for Christmas!

CARTMAN  
How do you know?

STAN  
'Cause I looked in my parents closet  
last night!

CARTMAN  
Yeah, well I sneaked around my mom's  
closet too and saw what I'm getting:  
The 'UltraVibe Pleasure 2000'.

STAN  
What's that?

CARTMAN  
I don't know, but it sounds pretty  
sweet.

Kyle walks up, carrying a little shoebox.

KYLE  
Hello, everybody!

STAN  
What's in the box, Dude?

KYLE  
It's a surprise!

CARTMAN  
Lemme see!

KYLE  
Oh, okay, but don't scare him...

Stan slowly opens the lid and peers into the box. Cartman  
and Kenny look in as well.

Silence...

Silence...

Kyle is the only one smiling, the other boys look deeply  
disturbed.

STAN

Dude! SICK!!!

Kyle looks in the box, again Mr. Hankey is just a lump of shit. No eyes, no hat, no gloves...

CARTMAN

Is this some kind of Jewish tradition?!

KENNY

Mph rmph rm rmph!

KYLE

Wait you guys! He's alive!

STAN

Kyle... I think you better get home and get some sleep.

KYLE

(To the box)

COME ON, DANCE!! DANCE!!!

Cartman, Stan and Kenny look at each other with deep concern.

KYLE

DANCE DAMN YOU!!

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

The second Mayor's assistant is in a white lab coat, and standing at the front of a group of people, holding a clipboard. (Is that a shitty sentence or what?)

ASSISTANT #2

Now, this is very simple. I'm going to say words, and the computer will measure how offended you are by them. In this way, we can find out which words are least offensive for use in the holiday season... Are we ready?

The townspeople just sit there, connected to wires and computers.

MAN

Here we go... Christ.

A few beeps go off.

MAN

Okay... CHAIR.

No computer sound.

MAN

CAMEL.

A few little beeps go off.

MAN

SAND.

Silence.

MAN

STUPID WHOP DEGO.

BEEEP BEEEP BEEP BEEP!!!!!!!

MAN

BENCH...

EXT. SOUTH PARK - ELEMENTARY

Establishing.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

The nativity stuff has been taken down. A small crew is in the process of taken down all the pictures of Santa Claus as well.

Two big guys start to drag the Christmas tree out.

MR. GARRISON

Oh, do you have to take the Christmas tree too?

BURLY GUY

Mayor's orders.

The children all watch with sad eyes as their cute little set is dismantled.

MR. GARRISON

Okay children, I'm really having a hard time with our Christmas play.

The new law states we can't sing any songs having to do with Jesus OR Santa Claus...

CARTMAN

Thanks to Kyle's mother.

KYLE

Shut up, Cartman!

MR. GARRISON

So does anybody know any non-Santa or non-Jesus Christmas songs?

Cartman raises his hand.

MR. GARRISON

Yes, Eric?

CARTMAN

How about we sing 'Kyle's Mom is a  
Stupid Bitch in D minor'.

KYLE

I told you NOT to call my mom a bitch,  
CARTMAN!!

CARTMAN

Oh!

MUSIC kicks in.

CARTMAN

Welllllllll....

(Singing)

Kyle's mom's a bitch!  
She a big fat bitch!  
She's the biggest bitch  
In the whole wide world!  
She's a stupid bitch if there ever  
was a bitch  
She's a bitch to all the boys and  
girls.

KYLE

Shut up, Cartman!

As Cartman continues, Mr. Hankey hops out in front of Kyle.  
Nobody notices except for Kyle.

MR. HANKEY

Howdy ho!

KYLE

(Softly)

Mr. Hankey!

CARTMAN

Monday she's a bitch!  
On Tuesday she's a bitch!  
And Wednesday through Saturday  
She's a bitch!  
And then on Sunday just to be  
different  
She's a super King Kamayamaya BITCH!

MR. HANKEY

Golly, that isn't very nice! I'd  
sure like to teach him a lesson!

Kyle reaches for Hankey, but Hankey slips through his hands,

leaps off the desk and hurls himself at Cartman.

CARTMAN

Have you ever met my friend Kyle's  
mom  
She's the biggest bitch in the whole  
wide world  
She's a mean ol' bitch and she has  
stupid hair, she's a bi... bi...  
bi... bi bitch...  
She's a stupid bitch.  
Kyle's mom's a bitch and she's a  
just a dirty bitch.  
Kyle's mom is a BITCH!

The singing and music stops.

KYLE

Mr. Hankey, NO!

MR. HANKEY

Aah!

MR. GARRISON

What the...

Garrison looks down at the little lifeless lump of poo on  
the floor.

CARTMAN

GROSS, KYLE!!

MR. GARRISON

OH MY LORD!! KYLE, DID YOU JUST THROW  
DOO-DOO AT ERIC?!?!

Kyle is just sitting there, wide eyed, with a big brown stain  
on his hand.

KYLE

Uhh...

The whole class erupts into AD LIB 'GROSS!'s and 'SICK's.

CARTMAN

YOU SICK BASTARD!

Kyle slinks in his desk as the children all point and laugh  
at him.

INT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Kyle is sitting in the counselor's office, facing the odd,  
wiry counselor.

COUNSELOR

Now, Kyle as your school counselor,

I want to try and help you confront your problem, okay.

KYLE

I don't have a problem!

COUNSELOR

Well it's MY understanding that you...  
(checking his notes)  
...You have an acute case of fecalphelia.

KYLE

What's that?

COUNSELOR

Well, a fecalpheliac is somebody who is obsessed with mookie-stinks, Kyle.

KYLE

Mookie-stinks?

COUNSELOR

Now, I also understand that you're Jewish, is that right Kyle?

KYLE

Well, not on purpose!

COUNSELOR

So, this must be a pretty hard time of year for you... Being Christmas and all. Do the other kids make fun of you?

KYLE

Well, sometimes.

COUNSELOR

And that must make you mad.

KYLE

Well, sure.

COUNSELOR

Mad enough to KILL, Kyle?

DRAMATIC MUSIC SWELLS UP QUICKLY.

KYLE

No, dude!

THE MUSIC ENDS.

COUNSELOR

Oh, that's good.

Kyle looks confused.

COUNSELOR

You see Kyle, sometimes we feel like an outsider, we create friends, okay? in our minds, okay?

KYLE

But Mr. Hankey seems so real.

COUNSELOR

Well, of course he does. In your screwed up little head he's the only friend you have.

The counselor takes a sip of his coffee. When he sets the mug back down, Kyle notices that Mr. Hankey is in the mug, wearing a shower cap and brushing his back with a scrub brush. He is whistling merrily, then he waves at Kyle.

MR. HANKEY

Kyle, Howdy Ho!

Kyle's eyes widen hugely.

COUNSELOR

Right now you're nuttier than Chinese Chicken Salad, okay?

Kyle nervously looks back to the counselor.

COUNSELOR

I mean, you're one screwed up little kid, do you understand?

The counselor takes another sip of coffee. Kyle cringes.

MR. HANKEY

Santa's loaded up his sleigh Soon he'll be on his merry way...

COUNSELOR

So just try to stay positive, stay away from drugs and alcohol, and in the meantime, I'm going to put you on a heavy regimen of Prozac.

Finally, the counselor looks down at his mug.

COUNSELOR

WAGAHAGHAGHA!!!! OH MY GOD YOU SICK LITTLE MONKEY!!

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

MR. GARRISON

Okay, children, we've just received

word from the Mayor that the Christmas play can't include any Christmas lights, since they offend people with epilepsy.

The children all moan.

MR. GARRISON

So, Kenny, would you please go over and pull the light cords out of the wall?

Kenny looks a little scared, but walks over to where the HUGE mass of Christmas light wires are plugged into the wall.

MR. GARRISON

Careful now Kenny, those are very very dangerous.

The children all watch on as Kenny grabs the cords and pulls them out. There is a SPARK!!

But Kenny just stands there, unharmed. He sighs with relief and walks back to the group.

MR. GARRISON

Okay, now let's practice our --

COUNSELOR

No! Get away from me!!!

The counselor runs in, followed by innocent little Kyle.

KYLE

Here, just look more closely at it!

COUNSELOR

NO!! GO AWAY!! Stan, you need to do something about your friend, okay? Get him outta here before he hurts anybody, okay?

EXT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

The same institution that Garrison was in episode 2.

INT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

The boys walk Kyle into the front office, which is decorated with Christmas things. He walks up to a plain looking nurse.

STAN

Hello, we need to commit our friend Kyle, please.

NURSE

Reason?

KYLE  
I'm a clinically depressed  
fecalpheliac on prosaic.

NURSE  
Any allergies?

KYLE  
No.

NURSE  
JACKET!!!

Suddenly, two burly men in white burst out, slap a straight-jacket on Kyle and drag him away.

CARTMAN  
Bye, Kyle! Happy Hanukkah!

FADE OUT:

ACT III

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

The kids are all dressed in festive costumes, darting around and getting ready for their big night.

MR. GARRISON  
Okay, children, does everyone have  
their leotards on?

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

It appears the entire town has turned out for the Christmas Play. The townspeople all fill the bleachers in anticipation.

MAN  
Good, it looks like they've taken  
the Christmas trees down.

WOMAN  
Yes, and there's nothing Christian  
either. This should be great.

KYLE'S MOTHER  
(Sniffling)  
Oh, this could be such a wonderful  
Christmas play. I wish our little  
Kyle was here to see it.

INT. PADDED CELL - NIGHT

Kyle is in an all white padded cell wearing his all white straight jacket.

KYLE

(Singing)

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel  
I made you out of clay  
Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel  
With dreidel I will play.  
Second verse, same as the first!  
Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel...

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

The townspeople sit in the bleachers.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to the South Park Elementary  
Holiday.....

TOWNSPERSON

Wait wait!! There's a star above the  
stage! That's very offensive to non-  
Christians!

JIMBO

Oh, come on!

TOWNSPERSON

HEY! Don't push your beliefs on ME  
buddy!!

STAN'S FATHER

I agree!

MR. GARRISON

Oh, brother... Kenny would you please  
climb that ladder and take down the  
star above the stage?

Kenny nervously looks over to a rickety old ladder.

Like a trooper, Kenny walks over and takes the first few  
steps.

MR. GARRISON

And be careful not to fall in that  
little pool below you Kenny, the  
shark for the third act is in there.

Kenny looks down and sees that there is indeed a huge  
maneating shark in the pool below him.

KENNY

Mmph!

Kenny climbs the ladder quickly.

The lights dim.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the  
South Park Elementary Holiday  
EXPERIENCE!! Before we bring out the  
kiddies for the play here's a  
nonoffensive, non-denominational  
Holiday song by the school Chef!

The townspeople applaud. Chef takes the stage as MUSIC begins.

CHEF

I'm gonna lay you down by the yule  
log  
I'm gonna love you right  
Baby, I'm gonna deck your halls  
And silent your night...

Kenny shakes a bit at the top of the ladder. He looks down  
and sees the ominous shark below him.

CHEF

You'll hear the herald angels sing  
when I'm sliding off your bra.  
I Just can't wait to jingle your  
bells and  
Fa La La your La!  
Baby it's Christmas!!

STAN

I wish Kyle was here, it just doesn't  
seem right without him.

CARTMAN

Well, old Kyle is going to be locked  
up for a while, so get used to it.

MR. GARRISON

Okay kids, get ready to take your  
places.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

NARRATOR

Thank you Chef. And now South Park  
Elementary presents the happy non-  
offensive non-denominational Christmas  
play! With music and lyrics by New  
York minimalist composer Phillip  
Glass!

Phillip glass stands at his keyboard and waves.

Stan, Cartman, Kenny and all the other kids take the stage

in their drab, brown outfits.

The extremely lame and gay Phillip Glass music starts.

The boys and girls all start to sing.

PHILLIP GLASS

AS I TURN AND LOOK INTO THE SUN, THE  
RAYS BURN MY EYES HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY  
EVERYBODY'S HAPPY.

The parents all look confused.

PHILLIP GLASS

HOW LIKE A TURTLE THE SUN LOOKS...

KYLE'S MOTHER

What the hell is this? This is  
horrible!

PRIEST

This is the most god-awful piece of  
crap I've ever seen!

Philip Glass looks around, worried.

MR. GARRISON

Hey! YOU'RE the ones who made it  
this way!!

PRIEST

Yeah! It's because the Jews said it  
couldn't be Christian!

KYLE'S FATHER

It wasn't our idea to take out Santa  
Claus!!

ENVIRONMENTALIST

ALL YOU BASTARDS RUINED CHRISTMAS.

The townspeople all lash out at each other. In a fury, they  
charge and start beating the crap out of one another.

KYLE'S FATHER

Get him in the ribs.

ENVIRONMENTALIST

Damn tree hugger!

The children just look on helplessly as their parents fight  
like dogs.

STAN

This sucks, dude. This is like the  
worst Christmas I've ever seen!

WENDY

Yeah.

CHEF

Say, where's Kyle?

STAN

We committed him.

CHEF

What? Why?

STAN

'Cause he kept seeing this little  
brown piece of Christmas poo  
everywhere that he went.

CHEF

Christmas Poo? You mean Mr. Hankey?

The boys all freeze.

STAN

Huh? Uh-Oh!

COMMERCIAL BREAK

THE COMMERCIAL

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A wholesome, pretty mother walks into the dining room, where  
her two kids, a ten year old BOY and an eight year old GIRL  
are looking bored at the table.

MOTHER

Say kids, why the long faces?

BOY

We're bored.

GIRL

There's nothin' to do.

MOTHER

Well, maybe this will help!

The mother pulls a box out from nowhere. It is a very colorful  
box with Mr. Hankey on the front.

BOY

WOW! MR. HANKEY CONSTRUCTION SET!!!

GIRL

COOL!!!

Happy MUSIC kicks in.

ANNOUNCER

That's right, kids, now you can make  
your very own Mr. Hankey!

The girl dumps the box out onto the table.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The kids and mom are kneeled down by the toilet bowl.

ANNOUNCER

Just use this special fecal fishing  
net, and select your best Mr. Hankey.

GIRL

That one!

The mom dips the little fishing net into the toilet.

ANNOUNCER

Then use the hand-crafted Hankey-  
stand to add whatever eyes, mouths  
and hats you want!

The little girl puts the finishing touches on a little Mr.  
Hankey, perched on a wooden platform.

BOY

I made a mariachi Mr. Hankey.

GIRL

Now it's a Mrs. Hankey.

BOY

Let's put the fez hat on him.

GIRL

I wish daddy was still alive.

The mother smiles.

ANNOUNCER

The Mr. Hankey construction set comes  
with everything seen here.

MOTHER

Hey, where's Mr. Hankey?

The baby claps its hands and laughs, covered in brown  
(chocolate, of course).

MOTHER

I love you sweetheart.

GIRL

I love you too.

The mother laughs merrily with her children.

FADE OUT:

ACT III

EXT. SOUTH PARK - ELEMENTARY

ESTABLISHING

STAN

This is horrible. Everybody's fighting  
and my best friend is in an  
institution... All because we didn't  
believe in Mr. Hankey.

CHEF

Well, you can believe in him now.

Two parents go hurling through frame, beating the shit out  
of each other.

STAN

I believe!

Stan looks at Cartman.

WENDY

I believe in Mr. Hankey!

MR. HANKEY

HOWDY HO!!!

The boys all turn to see Mr. Hankey! Who has flipped out of  
his shoebox and is magically floating in the air.

MR. HANKEY

HOWDY FOLKS! Gosh you sure do smell  
nice and flowery!

STAN AND CARTMAN

Whoa!!!

MR. HANKEY

Howdy Ho, Chef!

CHEF

Howdy Ho, Mr. Hankey.

CARTMAN

Okay, that does it. Screw you guys,  
I'm going home. Talking poo is where  
I draw the line.

MR. HANKEY

What's all the ruckus?

CHEF

I'm glad your here Mr. Hankey, the whole town is about to kill each other.

Stan and Cartman watch this exchange with open mouths and wide eyes.

MR. HANKEY

I reckon this could be a job for Mr. Hankey!

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

The townspeople are all still beating the shit out of each other, when suddenly, they hear a loud whistle.

MR. HANKEY

STOP FIGHTING!!!

Everybody turns and sees little Mr. Hankey standing on the edge of the stage.

MAYOR

Oh my God, what the hell is that thing?

MR. HANKEY

Come on, gang, don't fight!

The townspeople look at each other.

MR. HANKEY

You people have focused so hard on the things wrong with Christmas, that you've forgotten what's so right about it! Don't you see? This is the one time of year we're supposed to forget all the bad stuff. Stop being sad about the state of world... And for just one day, say 'Oh to heck with it! Let's sing and dance and bake cookies!'

The townspeople just sit there. In shock.

Silence...

Finally, the sound of one person clapping echoes in the distance. Everyone turns to see Kyle's father, clapping softly, but slowly getting louder and faster.

Kyle's Father claps even harder and then a few people join in... Then more people join in.

Finally the whole auditorium erupts into glorious applause.

They stand and cheer.

Mr. Hankey smiles.

STAN

Dude, this is pretty fucked up right here.

INT. SOUTH PARK MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

Kyle is sitting in his padded cell all alone. A very sad Christmas.

KYLE

(Softly)

I'm a Jew A lonely Jew  
But... what's that?

JINGLE BELLS are heard in the distance. Kyle picks his head up and looks around.

A little figure drops onto the windowsill.

MR. HANKEY

HOWDY HO, KYLE!!!

Kyle rolls his eyes.

KYLE

Oh, no! I'm not sane yet.

MR. HANKEY

I brought some friends with me!

KYLE

Friends?

Suddenly, the whole place illuminates with colorful lights and festive voices.

Kyle looks down out of his window and sees that the ENTIRE TOWN has come and gathered in front of the mental institution. Kyle can't believe his eyes -- EVERYBODY is there with candles, trees, lights and joy.

EVERYBODY

MERRY CHRISTMAS KYLE BROFLOVSKI!!

KYLE

You mean you can see him?! I'M NOT CRAZY?!

Kyle runs outside and joins the group, just as they all join hands and start to sing.

ALL

(Singing)

Mr. Hankey, The Christmas Poo!  
He loves me!  
I love you!  
Therefore, vicariously, he loves  
you!  
Even if you're a Jew!

Mr. Hankey bounces over and gives Kyle a big kiss. Kyle  
laughs, in spite of himself.

SINGER  
Sometimes he's nutty!  
Sometimes he's corny!  
He can be brown or greenish brown!  
But if you eat fiber Christmas Eve  
He Might come to your town!

Mr. Hankey stands on top of a roof and starts tossing out  
presents to all the townspeople.

ALL  
MR. HANKEY THE CHRISTMAS POO, HE  
LOVES ME, I LOVE YOU.....

Mr. Hankey jumps back down on the ground, and then starts  
hopping away.

MR. HANKEY  
Well, I've got a LONG night ahead of  
me!! BYE, BYE! AND MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!

CARTMAN  
Goodbye Mr. Hankey! Bring me lots of  
presents! I always believed in you!!!

SANTA  
HOWDY HO, HO, HO...

Mr. Hankey crosses a full moon and disappears.

STAN  
You know, I learned something today.  
I learned that Jewish people are OK,  
and that Hanukkah can be cool too.

The boys just stand there.

KYLE  
Yeah, you know... It seems like  
something's still not right...

Kyle looks around and focuses on Kenny, who is just standing  
there, looking fine.

CARTMAN  
Yeah... Something feels unfinished.

The boys look at Kenny. Kenny starts to look a little nervous.

STAN

Well, what could it be?

The boys stare at Kenny as a TITLE FADES UP

TITLE: THE END

Kenny puts his arms up in victory and jumps up and down with the merriest holiday cheer ever.

KENNY

Mmmf mrrr rmmmm.

Credits begin to roll.

EXT. SOUTH PARK PUBLIC ACCESS STATION - NIGHT

INT. TELEVISION SET - NIGHT

Jesus sits at a large rectangular table (a la the last supper table) which is decorated with birthday goodies, on the set of 'Jesus and Pals'.

Several places are set, but the chairs are empty.

Jesus sits sadly in the middle with a birthday hat on his head, singing softly to himself.

JESUS

(Sadly)

Happy birthday to me...

Happy birthday to me...

Jesus sighs and blows out his candles.

Darkness.

THE END