

"SOUTH PARK"

Episode 204

"Ike's Wee Wee"

Written by

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EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

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

MR. GARRISON

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

The counselor steps in front of Mr. Garrison.

STAN

(under his breath)

Booooo.

COUNSELOR

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

STAN

(in Mr. Mackey's voice)

I'm sorry, Mr. Mackey, Okay?

COUNSELOR

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

KYLE

(in Mr. Mackey's voice)

We won't let it happen again, Mr. Mackey, Okay?

The boys laugh merrily.

COUNSELOR

Okay, Okay that's fine.

CARTMAN

(in Mr. Mackey's voice)

Okay?

COUNSELOR

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

The kids just sit there and blink.

COUNSELOR

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

STAN

Why do dogs have cold noses?

COUNSELOR

Uh... I'm not sure.

STAN

Oh.

COUNSELOR

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

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

COUNSELOR

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

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

KYLE

Hey, are you guys gonna come to Ike's party this weekend?

STAN

Your little brother is having a party?
Why, is it his birthday?

KYLE

No, It's his Bris.

CARTMAN

What the hell is a Bris?

KYLE

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

CARTMAN

Oh, kick ass. I wanna have a Bris!

COUNSELOR

...and so that's why alcohol is bad.
Has that marijuana made it back up
here yet?

(no response)

No? Okay, let's talk about LSD... uh
children, LSD is bad. it's a drug
made famous by John Lennon and Paul
McCartney...

STAN

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

KYLE

Uh... I'm not sure.

STAN

Well, dude, you better find out.

COUNSELOR

Boys are you paying attention?

STAN

(Mr. Mackey's voice)

Sorry, Mr. Mackey, okay?

COUNSELOR

Okay. Now children, has that marijuana
made it around yet?

No response.

COUNSELOR

Uh, who has the marijuana now?

(silence)

Okay, whoever has the marijuana just
pass it up to the front row.

No response.

COUNSELOR

Oh oh.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

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

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

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

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

COUNSELOR

(Looking down)

I'm sorry, Principal Victoria.

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

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

COUNSELOR

You mean I'm fired?

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

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

COUNSELOR

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

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

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

COUNSELOR

(crying)

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

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

There, there now, maybe this will all blow over someday and we can

give you a job as a janitor cleaning
up vomit with that pink sawdust stuff.

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

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

The bus pulls away and the boys start walking home.

STAN
Man, that sucked getting searched.

CARTMAN
Yeah, my ass is killing me.

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

CARTMAN
I wonder who took it...

INT. MR. GARRISON'S LIVINGROOM

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

ANGLE ON TV.

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

Mr. Garrison just laughs.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

Just then, Chef pulls up in his car.

CHEF
Hello there, children.

BOYS
Hey Chef.

KYLE
How's it going?

CHEF
Bad.

KYLE
Why bad?

CHEF
Children, I heard about what happened
at school today. Now... none of YOU

took that nasty marijuana, did you?

STAN

No dude, we never even saw it.

CHEF

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

STAN

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

CHEF

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

KYLE

(quickly)

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

CHEF

And do you have any idea what that means?

KYLE

No.

CARTMAN

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

CHEF

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

BOYS

Sure.

CHEF

Okay.

Chef starts to walk away.

KYLE

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

CHEF

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

STAN

What do you mean?

CHEF

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

CARTMAN

What's that?

CHEF

Oh boy, here we go again...

(thinking)

Children, uhh... What's the one thing
that is more sacred to a man than
anything else in the world?

STAN

Uh, bicycles?

CARTMAN

Ham?

STAN

Not not ham, you fat fuck!

CARTMAN

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

CHEF

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

The boys look confused.

KYLE

Your heart?

STAN

Your eyes?

Finally, Kenny gets it --

KENNY

OH! Mph rmpmh rm!

CHEF

That's right.

CARTMAN

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

CHEF

A fireman?

CARTMAN

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

CHEF

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

Chef drives away.

KYLE

Hey! Wait!

The boys just stand there for a while.

STAN

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

EXT. BAR - DAY

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

PARENT

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

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

PARENT #2

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

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

PARENT #3

Hey, MACKEY!!

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

COUNSELOR

UGH!!!

Mackey takes off into a building.

TILT UP to reveal that it is the South Park bar.

INT. SOUTH PARK BREW PUB

Mackey hops over to the bar and sits down.

BARTENDER

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

COUNSELOR

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

BARTENDER

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

COUNSELOR

Oh, I don't drink. Okay?

BARTENDER

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

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

COUNSELOR

Uh... Drinkin's bad...

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

DEVIL MACKEY

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

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

ANGEL MACKEY

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

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

BARTENDER

How do you feel?

The counselor belches.

COUNSELOR

About the same.

BARTENDER

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

The bartender pulls out a large bottle of scotch.

EXT. SOUTH PARK

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

Suddenly, Stan comes running up.

STAN

Kyle!! You have to stop them!!!

KYLE

Stop who?

STAN

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

KYLE

What?

STAN

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

Perspective zoom on Kyle.

KYLE

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

STAN

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

CARTMAN

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

KYLE

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

STAN

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

CARTMAN

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

KYLE

I won't believe it! I won't! I have

to ask my mom and dad!!

Kyle runs towards his house. The boys follow.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

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

COUNSELOR

(singing)

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

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

COUNSELOR

Is this my house?

HOMEOWNER

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

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

COUNSELOR

Why, Mr. Freely?

HOMEOWNER

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

COUNSELOR

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

HOMEOWNER

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

COUNSELOR

But I've never taken drugs either...

HOMEOWNER

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

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

COUNSELOR

OW!! Okay?

The counselor falls to the ground.

HOMEOWNER
DRUG USER!! DRUG USER!!!

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

ACT II

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle and the boys bolt into the dining room, where his mother and father are decorating.

KYLE'S MOTHER
Just a little higher.

KYLE
MOM! DAD!!

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

KYLE'S FATHER
Your mother made GaHekgafuga.

CARTMAN
What the hell is GaHekgafuga?

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

Kyle's mom and dad look at each other.

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

KYLE
Meaning what?

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

CARTMAN
They ARE gonna cut off his fireman!

KYLE'S MOTHER

It's Jewish tradition, boobie.

KYLE'S FATHER

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

KYLE

Aaahhhhh

Kyle runs into his room.

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

KYLE'S FATHER

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

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

KYLE'S PARENTS

LET US CUT OFF YOUR PEE-PEE STAN!!!

STAN

Aagh!!!

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

Oi, What is the matter with them?

INT. KYLE'S ROOM

KYLE

I can't believe my parents are cannibals!

STAN

What are you gonna do, dude?

KYLE

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

Kyle opens his window and steps outside.

KYLE

Come on, Ike!

IKE

Baba mama simi sma!

KYLE

Cover me for a while, I'll find a place to hide him and come back!

CARTMAN

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

KYLE

Just give me thirty minutes! Come on, IKE!

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

EXT. ALLEY - SOUTH PARK - NIGHT

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

COUNSELOR

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

Suddenly, another bum pops up.

BUM

Hey, you want something to warm you up?

COUNSELOR

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

BUM

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

The bum hands the counselor a joint.

COUNSELOR

Uh... Marijuana's bad.

BUM

What?

COUNSELOR

Marijuana makes you feel depressed and low. Okay?

BUM

And you don't feel that way now?

COUNSELOR

Good point.

The counselor grabs the joint and takes a huge drag.

COUNSELOR

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

BUM

Uh huh.

COUNSELOR

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

BUM

Oh boy.

EXT. SOUTH PARK TRAIN STATION - DAY

Kyle leads Ike by the hand up to the ticket window.

KYLE

Come on, Ike, hurry up!

IKE

Ay toda nur!

Kyle leads Ike up to the train guy.

KYLE

Where is the next train going?

TRAIN GUY

Lincoln, Nebraska train leaves in
five minutes.

KYLE

You wanna go to Nebraska, Ike?

IKE

(No fucking way)
AH BABA SAMA!!!

KYLE

I need one ticket for my little
brother.

TRAIN GUY

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

KYLE

Huh?

TRAIN GUY

I'm sorry, but we can't just throw
Caucasian babies on an outbound train.

KYLE

But my parents are gonna cut off his
ding dong!

TRAIN GUY

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

KYLE

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

TRAIN GUY

No can do, sonny.

KYLE

Dammit!

Kyle walks away.

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

KYLE

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

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

KYLE

Ready Ike? Kick the baby!

IKE

Don't kik da --

KYLE

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

The train heads off.

EXT. WOODS

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

COUNSELOR

Oh man, where am I?

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

HIPPIE

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

HIPPIE 2

Woa, dude.

COUNSELOR

Hi boys, how are you today?

HIPPIE

Pretty good, man, how are you?

COUNSELOR

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

HIPPIE

Hey! US TOO!!

HIPPIE 2

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

COUNSELOR

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

HIPPIE

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

The hippie hands the counselor some clear liquid.

COUNSELOR

Uh, boys, LSD is bad.

Mackey quickly drops the acid.

COUNSELOR

(echoing)

Hmmm... Man, who put all this cotton in my mouth?

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

COUNSELOR

Yeah, baby. The world is so small.

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

COUNSELOR

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

HIPPIE 2

Sweet dude, totally killer.

HIPPIE

That guy's totally tripping.

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

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

KYLE

There, what do you think?

CARTMAN

What the hell is that supposed to be?

KYLE

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

STAN

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

KYLE

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

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

KYLE

No! go away! Bad dog!

STAN

Dude, what did you make that doll out of?

KYLE

I used a bunch of bones from the butcher shop.

CARTMAN

Is that why it stinks so bad?

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

COUNSELOR

Hi boys...

BOYS

Hi, Mr. Mackey.

COUNSELOR

Are you boys staying out of trouble?

KYLE

Yes.

COUNSELOR

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

Mr. Mackey floats on through.

KYLE

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

The dog again tries to bite into the doll.

KYLE

Knock it off, asshole!

CARTMAN

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

STAN

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

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

CARTMAN

Wait a minute! No you wouldn't!!

EXT. NEBRASKA TRAIN STATION

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

Finally, a conservative looking couple walks up.

WOMAN

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

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

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle walks in the door with his dummy Ike.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Boobie, where have you been?! Dinner's
been ready for five minutes.

KYLE

Sorry, mom, I just had to deal with
Ike. He's being cranky.

KYLE'S MOTHER

How is my little jelly bean?

KYLE

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

Okay, but first let mommy give you a
kiss.

The boys look worried.

KYLE

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

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

AAGHGH!!

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

OH MY GOD MAKE IT STOP!!

KYLE

PUT IT DOWN YOU STUPID DOG!!

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

MY BABY, OH GOD THE HORROR!!!

KYLE'S FATHER

Get out of here you mutt. Let him
go.

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

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

(weeping)
Oh he's dead! He's dead! My little
boobala's dead!

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

Kyle's father breaks out crying as well.

Kyle just stands there, looking nervous.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

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

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

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

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

Everybody starts walking away.

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

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

KYLE
WHAT?!

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

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

KYLE'S MOTHER
What are you talking about?

KYLE

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

Kyle storms off with a pissed off look.

KYLE'S MOTHER
What what what?!?!

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

CARTMAN
FIREMAN.

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

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

STAN
Oh my God they killed Kenny!

KYLE
You bastards.

The crowd gathers around the open grave.

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

ACT III

EXT. SOUTH PARK - DAY

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

He passes Jimbo and Ned.

JIMBO
Get out of the way ya damn hippie.

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

JIMBO
What?!

COUNSELOR
Oh, you're just like the government,
man. Trying to prosecute out of one

side of your mouth, Okay? While
supporting guns out of the other.
Okay?

JIMBO

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

Jimbo and Ned walk off.

COUNSELOR

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

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

HIPPIE WOMAN

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

COUNSELOR

What? Oh, thanks man.

HIPPIE WOMAN

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

COUNSELOR

Sure, man, fingerpaintin's cool.
Okay?

They walk off arm and arm.

EXT. NEBRASKA - DAY

Kyle gets off the train along with his mother and father.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Now where did you leave him, young
man?!

KYLE

Aw, how the hell should I know.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Gerald! Do something about your smart
ass son!!

KYLE'S FATHER

Uh... mind your mother, smart ass.

KYLE'S MOTHER

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

The mother and father start looking around. Under benches
and inside mail boxes.

KYLE

All this time... 'Look out for your little brother KYLE. Take care of your little brother, KYLE'. And he wasn't even really my little brother!!

KYLE'S FATHER

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

KYLE

Yeah, right.

They come across the Nebraska Train Conductor.

KYLE'S MOTHER

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

TRAIN GUY

(thinking)

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

Come on!!

EXT. HAPS BAR - NEBRASKA

It's a shithole.

INT. HAPS BAR - NEBRASKA

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

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

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

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

IKE!!!

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

BARTENDER

Hey lady! That's my table post! You

can't have that!

EXT. SOUTH PARK

The sun sets.

EXT. SOMEBODY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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

Fingerpaints are all over the place.

COUNSELOR

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

They just sit there for a few moments.

HIPPIE WOMAN

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

COUNSELOR

Okay.

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

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

KYLE'S FATHER

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

But first, apologize to your brother!

KYLE

HE'S NOT MY BROTHER!!

KYLE'S FATHER

APOLOGIZE TO HIM!!!

KYLE

(very insincere)
I'm sorry Ike.

IKE

Baba toda nur!

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

EXT. INDIA - DAY

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

HIPPIE WOMAN

Wow, this is so beautiful.

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

COUNSELOR

I am one with the animals. And the trees.

HIPPIE WOMAN

And I am one with you.

MUSIC swells up.

COUNSELOR

(singing)

At long last I have found A true
reason to be... Now I feel I can
start a new....

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

COUNSELOR

OW! HEY!

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

HIPPIE WOMAN

Woa...

INT. CAR - INDIA

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

COUNSELOR

What the hell is going on?!

JIMBO

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

COUNSELOR

I don't want to go to rehab! I haven't

even done drugs in weeks!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

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

MR. GARRISON

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

COUNSELOR

I don't want help!

PRINCIPAL VICTORIA

Believe me, you'll thank us later.

The car speeds on.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

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

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

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

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

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

A man and woman walk in, bearing Bris gifts.

KYLE'S MOTHER

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

IKE

Oh, oh.

Another man walks in.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Look, Ike! It's your Uncle Murray!

UNCLE MURRAY

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

He's been sent to his room for being a bastard. He's decided that Ike isn't his brother, since he's adopted.

Ike looks sad, and bounces off towards Kyle's room. Another guest walks in.

GUY

Hi there!

KYLE'S MOTHER

Hello... Do I know you?

GUY

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

Oh... Thanks.

INT. KYLE'S ROOM

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

CARTMAN

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

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

IKE

A baba simi mama!

KYLE

What do you want?!

IKE

A baba simi

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

KYLE

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

STAN

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

KYLE

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

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

IKE

Cookie monter!

KYLE

Go on, Canadian! Beat it! I'm through
getting in trouble for you!

Ike sadly bounces away.

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

EXT. BETTY FORD CLINIC

It is peaceful and calm.

INT. BETTY FORD CLINIC

Mr. Mackey is in a room filled with other people getting
counseling.

SOCIAL WORKER

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

COUNSELOR

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

SOCIAL WORKER

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

COUNSELOR

I don't really have a family.

SOCIAL WORKER

And you lost your job.

COUNSELOR

No, I lost my job before that.

SOCIAL WORKER

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

CUT TO:

Hippies are on the couch watching teletubbies.

SOCIAL WORKER

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

COUNSELOR

Drugs are bad.

SOCIAL WORKER

Drugs are bad.

COUNSELOR

Uh....Drugs are bad...

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Kyle's mother answers the door. A Doctor makes his way in.

KYLE'S MOTHER

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

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

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

Doctor Schwartz holds up a metal tool.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

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

Doctor Schwartz holds up a completely different looking device.

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

Where is the little rugrat?

KYLE'S MOTHER

Right over here...

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

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

Come here, you...

IKE

AAAGHAGH!!!

Ike runs away.

INT. KYLE'S ROOM

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

Ike comes running in.

IKE

Bo ham me!!

Kyle looks at Ike, then at the door...

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

Ike? Ike...

Ike jumps into Kyle's lap. Kyle looks surprised.

IKE

Kyle... Protect me.

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

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

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

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

KYLE

YOU STAY AWAY FROM MY LITTLE BROTHER!!!

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

But son, I just --

KYLE

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

KYLE'S MOTHER

Kyle, what are you talking about?

KYLE

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

CARTMAN

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

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

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

Kyle's eyes grow wide.

KYLE

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

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

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

STAN

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

CARTMAN

Yeah, I wanna get a circumstition too!

Kyle thinks.

EXT. BETTY FORD CLINIC

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

SOCIAL WORKER

Congratulations, Mr. Mackey. You are fully recovered.

COUNSELOR

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

SOCIAL WORKER

Just one more thing...

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

SOCIAL WORKER

Remember that you CAN stay sober!

COUNSELOR

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

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

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

KYLE

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

DOCTOR SCHWARTZ

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

IKE

ABA BABA!!

Cartman, Kyle, Stan and Kenny all pass out.

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

Ike hobbles over to Kyle.

IKE

Baba ama mama.

Kyle wakes up.

KYLE

Ike... You're okay.

The boys all get up.

STAN

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

KYLE

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

STAN

Yeah.

KYLE

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

Everybody smiles and starts to wonder off.

KYLE

Except for Cartman.

STAN

Naturally.

CARTMAN

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

EPILOGUE

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. GARRISON

And so now, children, your school

counselor is back. To tell you FIRST
HAND about his nasty experience with
drugs and alcohol.

Mr. Mackey walks up to the front looking like his old self.

COUNSELOR

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

The kids stare on, wide-eyed.

COUNSELOR

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

Garrison shakes his head.

COUNSELOR

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

CARTMAN

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

STAN

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

CARTMAN

No way, I set up mine first hippie.

COUNSELOR

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

STAN

Okay, Mr. Mackey Okay?

COUNSELOR

Okay?

KYLE

Okay?

COUNSELOR

Okay?

CARTMAN

Okay?

COUNSELOR

Okay, Now as I was saying, Drugs are

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

THE END