

"THE RED BADGE OF GAYNESS"

FADE IN:

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

The boys are at the busstop, dressed in Union Army civil war costumes.

They are the drum and fife squad. Kyle and Kenny have flutes, Cartman the snare drum, and Stan the flag.

STAN

Ready? One two three four-

The boys start marching and playing at the same time. The song sounds horrible, because Cartman is terribly off.

CARTMAN

(smashing the drum)

Yeah! Yeah! DO YOU LIKE TO ROCK!?! YEAH!!  
DO YOU LIKE TO ROCK!?! HELLO BALTIMORE!!

Finally, Kyle can't stand it anymore and stops.

KYLE

Cartman, what the hell are you doing?!

CARTMAN

I'm playing the drum.

KYLE

Well you have to hit it softer!

CARTMAN

AY! You can't just HIT a drum, you have  
to BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF IT.

(hitting the drum)

SHUT YOUR PIE HOLE!! I'll KICK YOUR ASS  
YOU BUTT FUCKING DRUM!!!!

(Stops)

That's how you rock, dude.

KYLE

You're not supposed to rock, you're just  
supposed to KEEP THE BEAT!

CARTMAN

I AM keeping the beat! Your flute playing  
SUCKS!

STAN

(Reaching for Drum)

That's it, Cartman. You can't be the

drummer.

CARTMAN  
AY! I'll GET IT!

KYLE  
Dude, the civil war reenactment is tomorrow. You're not gonna get it by tomorrow!

CARTMAN  
YES I WILL!

STAN  
Alright, alright, let's just try again.  
One, two, three, four-

The start playing and marching again. Cartman is horribly off.

CARTMAN  
(Pounding the drum)  
DOES CLEVELAND LIKE TO ROCK?!!! RAGH! GOD  
DAMMIT YEAH!!!

KYLE  
AAGH!!

CARTMAN  
WHAT?!

KYLE  
Gimme the drum, and YOU play the flute!

CARTMAN  
No way! Flutes are totally gay!

Kenny looks at his flute sadly.

KENNY  
Mph mrm?

STAN  
Cartman, I'm the leader of the reenactment fife and drum squad and I say YOU PLAY FLUTE.

CARTMAN  
Oh. Well you know what I say?

Cartman takes the snare drum off his chest and places it on the ground.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
Screw you guys, I'm going home.

And with that, Cartman jumps up and lands both feet on the

snare drum, crashing right through it.

KYLE

You DICK!

Cartman walks away.

CARTMAN

Later.

EXT. BANQUET HALL - DAY

A TITLE READS '8:04 a.m. - Morning of the Reenactment of the Battle of Tamarak Hill'

INT. LARGE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Everyone has shown up in costume of either the North or South. There is lots of CHATTER as everyone gathers around Jimbo, who walks up to a podium.

JIMBO

Alrighty, everyone! We just have a few things to go over before we head out to the reenactment battlefield. First of all, I have great news; There are over two hundred folks from around the state that have come to see this year's reenactment and that's THE BEST TURNOUT EVER!!!!

TOWNSPEOPLE

(Cheer)

STAN

Where the hell is Cartman?! If he misses the orientation they're not gonna let him in the reenactment!

KYLE

He'll show.

STAN

He better!

JIMBO

I am also very proud to announce, that this year's ALCOHOL sponsor is Jagermen's S'more flavored Schnapps, the schnapps with the delightful taste of S'mores!

Everyone holds up their bottles of S'more Schnapps and cheers again.

MR. GARRISON

Mmm! Hey, it DOES taste like S'mores!

KENNY'S DAD

Yeah, and it's got quite a kick too!

JIMBO

And now to clarify how the reenactment should unfold let's bring up our master historian! Grandpa Marvin Marsh, the only man old enough to have actually SEEN the Civil War - reenactment of 1924.

Everyone cheers as Grandma wheels himself out onto the stage.

KYLE

Wow, dude, your grandpa STILL isn't dead?!

STAN

Dude, that's not cool.

Cartman walks up to the boys, wearing full on General Lee regalia.

CARTMAN

Good morning, gentlemen.

STAN

Cartman?! What the hell are you doing?!

KYLE

Yeah, you're dressed up like the South!

CARTMAN

Yes. This year I have decided to fight for the glorious South. Screw you guys, home. And may I say, that we're gonna whoop your ass this time.

STAN

You can't just come to a civil war reenactment dressed up like General Lee, fat ass!

CARTMAN

Oh really? I'm pretty sure I just did.

Meanwhile, grandpa has arrived at the microphone on stage.

GRANDPA

Okay, you all know the rules. You must fire your blanks into the air. If someone says they killed you, you got to play dead.

KYLE

The South LOSES this battle Cartman! They lose the war!!

CARTMAN

Nu-uh! THE SOUTH IS GONNA WIN!!!

KYLE

No they're not, stupid!

CARTMAN

Yes we are.

KYLE

HOW MUCH YOU WANNA BET?!

Meanwhile, Jimbo has taken the podium back over.

JIMBO

Now remember everybody, for a good reenactment, we've got to pretend down to the LAST DETAIL that we're really in the civil war... So when the North wins, all of us on the Confederate side should act all bummed and depressed-

KYLE

C'mon Cartman how much you wanna bet the South doesn't win?!

CARTMAN

Well, this war is about slavery. So how about if the south wins you two assholes have to be my slaves for a MONTH!

KYLE

And if the North wins you're OUR slave for a month?

CARTMAN

Right.

KYLE

You're on!

CARTMAN

Then I shall bid you good morning, gentlemen, and I shall see you on the battlefield.

Cartman proudly marches away.

Kyle and Stan watch him go, and then bust out laughing.

STAN

WHAT A DUMB ASS!!

KYLE

Yeah! He doesn't even know that the South loses the civil war!!

STAN

It's gonna be rad having Cartman be our  
slave!

Meanwhile, on the stage, the orientation is just finishing  
up.

JIMBO

And with that, let's all head to Tamarak  
Hill and put on a good show!!!!

TOWNSPEOPLE

(Cheer!)

EXT. TAMARAK HILL - DAY

A large field. In the center is a small, simple hill with a  
bell on top of it.

The Reenactment Confederate army is on the left. Made up of  
several townspeople including Jimbo, Ned, The Bartender,  
Priest Maxi, Kenny's father, Mr. Garrison, Butters, and many  
others.

OFFSCREEN VOICE

Welcome to the South Park reenactment of  
the battle of Tamarak hill. The men in  
grey are the Confederacy from the South.  
In the blue, the Union from the North.

The Union army is on the right. Including people like Stan's  
Father, Kyle's Father, Chef, and of course, Stan, Kyle and  
Kenny.

Across from the armies, are bleachers set up with a large  
audience sitting to watch.

GRANDPA

It was a cold morning in 1862! The Union  
Army had to get the Bell of Appamatox  
down from Tamarak hill. What ensued was a  
bloody battle, but after many hours the  
Union army prevailed. Here now, is the  
reenactment of that great battle!!!!

Grandpa grabs the whistle around his neck and blows it.

The Confederates all perk up.

JIMBO

FORWARD!!!

The Confederates start marching quickly towards the middle of  
the field.

Meanwhile, the Union army prepares to attack.

STAN'S FATHER  
LET'S BRING THOSE CONFEDERATE BASTARDS  
DOWN!!

The Union army starts marching.

The boys start marching and playing their drum and fife.

The two armies walk towards each other.

JIMBO  
FIRE!!!

The confederates fire their guns into the air.

STAN'S FATHER  
Alright, Men! Fire!

The Union army starts to fire back.

On the confederate side, a few townspeople feign death and fall down.

Stan's father fires towards Ned.

STAN'S FATHER (CONT'D)  
Hey, I shot you, Ned! You have to fall  
down!

Ned thinks for a second, and then dramatically falls to the ground.

STAN'S FATHER (CONT'D)  
Yeah!!

More fake fighting. People pretend to hit each other, missing by a lot, and falling down.

ANGLE AUDIENCE -

They are watching the action.

AUDIENCE MEMBER  
Wow, so this is what it was like!

ANGLE BATTLEFIELD -

More very fake fighting. People yell and scream, pretending to be hurt.

As the soldiers get closer, they pretend to hit each other with their guns, but miss by a mile. Still, people from both sides go down.

But just then, Cartman appears on Tamarak hill.

ANOTHER AUDIENCE MEMBER  
Hey, what's that guy doing?

Everyone looks at the hill, where Cartman is all alone, and stealing the bell.

CARTMAN  
Woo-hoo!

Cartman takes the bell, and dashes off with it.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
LONG LIVE THE CONFEDERACY!!!

Suddenly, all the fake fighting comes to a stop. Everyone just stands there and looks confused.

GRANDPA  
WHAT THE HELL?!

STAN'S FATHER  
Hey, he took the bell!

KYLE'S DAD  
He can't do that!

GRANDPA  
THE CONFEDERACY DOESN'T TAKE THE BELL!!!

Cartman runs past the boys with the bell.

CARTMAN  
(Running past)  
HOORAY FOR THE SOUTH!!!

STAN  
CARTMAN! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!!

GRANDPA  
GOD DAMMIT!! NOW WE HAVE TO START  
OVER!!!!

EXT. CONFEDERATE CAMP - DAY

The confederate reenactors are on their side of the field, reloading blanks into their muskets and checking their costumes.

But most importantly, they're all drinking heavily.

JIMBO  
Alrighty everyone, we're going to do the entire reenactment again because of some confusion over the bell. Now I know you're just trying to help Eric, but we have to let the Union army capture the bell this time.



CARTMAN

But why? Why should they get the bell?

JIMBO

Well... 'Cuz we're SUPPOSED to lose.

CARTMAN

But we don't HAVE to lose!

JIMBO

What?

Cartman puts his hands behind his back and starts pacing back and forth in front of the drinking reenactors.

CARTMAN

Gentlemen, we can WIN this battle! Sure, we COULD lose... and tonight we could go back to our families and say WE DID IT! WE LOST LIKE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO, AREN'T YOU PROUD?!!!!

The men listen and drink quickly.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Or... Or we take that hill. WE TAKE THAT HILL and when we do we stand tall upon it. We hold our heads high and we yell 'NOT THIS YEAR! THIS YEAR... BELONGS TO THE CONFEDERACY!!!!'

The men think and drink more.

JIMBO

BY GOD HE'S RIGHT!!!

MR. GARRISON

Jimbo!

JIMBO

Naw! I've been reenacting this war for twenty-two years now... And for twenty two years us confederate reenactors have to spend the evening being ridiculed and made fun of by the Union reenactors... WELL I'M SICK OF IT!

MR. GARRISON

Yeah, why do we have to be THEIR bitches every year?!?!

KENNY'S DAD

I'm tired of losing this battle!

JIMBO

And I say it's HIGH TIME WE KICKED SOME

ASS!!! WHO'S WITH ME?!?!

The men all cheer wildly.

TOWNSPEOPLE

YEAH!!!!

A few soldiers pass out.

Cartman smiles.

EXT. TAMARAK HILL - DAY

Grandpa is back in front of the crowd. Everyone is still seated in the bleachers.

GRANDPA

Alright, folks, sorry for the false start. We're ready to go again.

It was a cold morning in 1862! The Union Army had to-

But grandpa is interrupted by the sound of yelling, screaming, charging drunken confederate soldiers.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

What the hell?!

On the field, the Confederate reenactors are running full speed towards the Union army reenactors.

JIMBO

AAAGhGH!!! CHARRRGGEEEE!!!!!!

The Union soldiers just stand there, wide eyed and dumbfounded.

KYLE'S DAD

Uh, what are they doing?

MR. GARRISON

YOU YANKEE SONS A BITCHES!!!!!!!!!!

The Confederates charge into the Union soldiers, tackling them and smacking them across the face with their guns.

Everyone screams and yells as the Confederate soldiers kick the shit out of the Union.

This time they're hitting for real. And shooting blanks right into people's butts.

STAN'S FATHER

OW THAT HURT!!!

GRANDPA

GOD DAMMIT WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING?!

The boys are caught in the middle of the violent, bloody massacre.

KYLE  
WHAT DO WE DO?!

STAN  
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, DUDE!!!

ANGLE - TAMARAK HILL

Cartman stands on the hill with his back to camera. He is holding his army gloves in his hands behind his back, proudly surveying the massacre in front of him.

Behind Cartman we can see the huge, violent war taking place. We see that the grey army is quickly taking over the entire battlefield.

REVERSE on Cartman's proud face as he watches the action.

CARTMAN  
God bless those men that fight for their  
freedom.  
(Looking up to the sky)  
God bless those men. And God bless the  
Confederacy!

RESUME - back onto the battlefield.

Most of the Union army reenactors are knocked out, or have run away.

Jimbo jumps onto Stan's Dad.

JIMBO  
SURRENDER YOUR MEN, GENERAL!!!!!!

STAN'S FATHER  
JIMBO, HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND???

JIMBO  
SURRENDER YOUR MEN, GENERAL!!!!

STAN'S FATHER  
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! WE SURRENDER!!!

Elsewhere on the battlefield, the Union army men drop their guns and throw up their arms to surrender.

Stan and Kyle walk out with their arms up as well.

Finally, everything settles down. A hush falls over the battlefield.

ANGLE - BLEACHERS

The spectators look totally baffled.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

The South Wins?

RESUME - BATTLEFIELD

JIMBO

THE SOUTH WINS!!!!!!

Everyone who is dressed up like a confederate soldiers cheers wildly while the North just stand there.

EXT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

Night has fallen and we can hear partying going on inside.

A title reads '8:45 p.m. - Reenactment after party'

INT. LARGE CONFERANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is drinking S'more Schnapps like crazy and celebrating.

People in Confederate uniforms are celebrating, I should say. Union army guys still look defeated.

JIMBO

Well, we can all be friends now. C'mon Randy, have S'more Schapps!

STAN'S FATHER

I can't be happy! You ruined the reenactment!

JIMBO

Aw, c'mon! Have a little sip!

Randy and some of the other union army guys sadly start drinking.

Cartman walks up to the boys.

CARTMAN

So you guys about ready to start being my slaves for a month?

KYLE

You CHEATED Cartman!

STAN

Yeah, and it doesn't matter because the bet was that the SOUTH doesn't win the war, and the SOUTH still DIDN'T win the WAR, dip shit!!

KYLE

Yeah, too bad you're such a dumbass at history or you would have known that!

CARTMAN

I hate you guys so much. So very, very much. And this is not over. Not by a long shot.

Meanwhile, the men are getting rip roaring drunk. The union army guys have done a few shots of S'more Schnapps and are already tipsy and stammering.

STAN'S FATHER

All I'm saying... Is that..is that the Confederates would have just gotten their asses kicked in Topeka.

MR. GARRISON

That ain't true! The Confederates would have whooped ass in Topeka.

CONFEDERATES

YEAH!

KYLE'S DAD

(Drunk too)  
You're dreaming!

Cartman walks up to Jimbo.

CARTMAN

Perhaps we should take Topeka.

JIMBO

Huh?

CARTMAN

They mock us in Kansas, soldier. They think the South is a joke. They don't respect our authority.

JIMBO

They don't.

CARTMAN

No. I say we take Topeka.

Jimbo steps away and addresses the men.

JIMBO

You know what?! I bet we COULD take Topeka RIGHT NOW and prove 'em ALL WRONG!!!

STAN'S FATHER

Huh?

KENNY'S DAD

That's right. Maybe we should do what the Confederates would a done and march on to Topeka!

MR. GARRISON

I bet we could!

JIMBO

I bet we could too.

Cartman covers his mouth and throws his voice.

CARTMAN

I'll bet you can't!

JIMBO

(Not knowing where it came from)

What?! Is that a CHALLENGE?! I'LL BET WE CAN!!!

CARTMAN

I'll bet you can't, because you guys are all pussies.

JIMBO

PUSSIES?! Oh YEAH?! MEN!!! IT'S TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD WHAT THIS CONFEDERATE ARMY HAS GOT!!! WE'RE GONNA TAKE TOPEKA ONCE AND FOR ALL!!!

MEN

YEAH!!!

JIMBO

All you men!! You may have lost in the union today, but join us now... AND WIN BACK YOUR PRIDE!!!

The union army guys cheer.

MEN

YEAH!

STAN'S FATHER

THE UNION BE DAMNED!!!

JIMBO

LET'S GO!!!

The soldiers all cheer wildly as the run past Stan and Kyle, who just watch with open mouths.

Cartman is the last one out. He turns at the door.

CARTMAN

Oh, what was our bet again? Let's see...  
Yes I remember, if the south wins, you  
have to be my slaves for a month.

KYLE

They're just drunk, Cartman. As soon as  
they sober up they'll stop!

CARTMAN

Yes, enjoy your freedom, gentlemen, soon  
you will be my property!

(To Kenny)

Come, Kenny. Come fight for us and I'll  
make sure you get lots of plunder and  
womens.

KENNY

Woo-hoo!

Kenny leaves with Cartman.

EXT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

The men charge stampede like out of the hall and on towards  
Kansas!

ACT II

EXT. TOPEKA - KANSAS - MORNING

WIDE SHOT of the very small little town of Topeka. It is  
similar to South Park, but there are obviously no mountains.  
A nice white church with a bell tower stands in the middle of  
town.

A rooster crows, but it is otherwise quiet and friendly.

TITLE: '7:53 a.m. - Topeka, Kansas'

There are several people walking about in the town. Among  
them, a postman who is stopping at businesses with mail. A  
lady school teacher is just opening the school. A policeman  
directing traffic and several others.

The whole scene is very happy and peaceful, heightened by  
simple, happy MUSIC that rolls along playfully.

POSTMAN

Good morning, Mrs. Hollis!

TEACHER

Hello, Ralph.

POSTMAN

Did ya happen to catch that ball game  
last night?

TEACHER

I'm afraid I was grading papers pretty late and...

She stops when a faint, dull roar sounds in the distance. Both the postman and the teacher turn around.

They see nothing over the horizon of the street, but the sound continues to get louder.

In the street, the policeman stops a car and then turns around himself. The person in the car sticks his head out.

DRIVER

What's that noise, officer?

Now everyone in town stops what they're doing and listens.

The roar gets louder... louder... until finally, the drunken, charging Confederate Army appears from over the hill.

JIMBO

CHAAAARRRGGEEEE!!!!!!

The townspeople look shocked and scared, they start to run, but before they can even get two steps the Confederate army is upon them.

WIDE SHOT - The Confederate soldiers swarm all over the town, jumping onto cars, knocking people over, breaking into buildings, starting fires, etc.

Stan's father smacks the postman in the head with the blunt end of his rifle.

Kyle's dad body slams the teacher.

Jimbo and Ned run over to the church and break through the door. People run out of it, screaming.

Kenny's dad shoots the policeman with his rifle.

POLICEMAN

OW!!!!

KENNY'S DAD

Freeze buddy! These are blanks, but they still hurt like hell!!

WIDE SHOT - The Confederates are too much for everyone. They quickly take over the town.

A RINGING BELL is heard, and then we see Jimbo up in the bell tower.

JIMBO



IT'S OURS!! IT'S OURS!!! WE'VE TAKEN  
TOPEKA!!!!!!

CONFEDERATES  
YEAHH!!!!!!

Stan's father grabs the Postman by the shirt and pulls him to his own face.

STAN'S FATHER  
ALRIGHT, YANK! TELL US WHERE YOU KEEP  
YOUR JAGERMEN'S S'MORE FLAVORED  
SCHNAPPS!!!

POSTMAN  
Sch-Schnapps? Uh I guess it would be at  
the liquor store...

STAN'S FATHER  
WHERE!?!

POSTMAN  
(near tears)  
At the liquor store. At the liquor store.

The mailman nervously points to the bar.

STAN'S FATHER  
COME ON, BOYS!!!

The men all cheer wildly and break into the bar.

LADY TEACHER  
This is the most bizarre thing I've ever  
seen.

Cartman walks by the teacher with his little beard.

CARTMAN  
Excuse me.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - BUSSTOP - DAY

In the middle of town, there is a busstop with a sign and a bench.

Stan and Kyle sit on the bench looking bored.

STAN  
Dude, my mom is so pissed at my dad for  
going to Kansas.

KYLE  
I know, but why do they have to take it  
out on us? Why do we have to wait around  
for them to come back?

The boys look up when they see a large city bus approaching.

STAN

Here comes the bus.

A city bus pulls into frame and comes to a stop. The doors open, but the only person to come out is Butters, still dressed in his uniform.

STAN (CONT'D)

Butters? Are you the only one that came back?

BUTTERS

(Saluting)

Confederate messenger Butters reporting sir. I have a message for you from the battlefield.

Butters holds out a note, rolled up and tied with a bow.

STAN

What battlefield?

BUTTERS

Topeka. We're raising all kinds of hell, see. It's probably the most fun I've had in several months. Well you gonna read your message or not?

Stan takes the paper and unwraps the bow. He unrolls the paper and starts to read. Kyle leans over and reads as well.

As they do, a lamenting version of 'Away Down South In Dixie' starts to play as the IMAGE of Cartman fades up in the upper right hand corner.

CARTMAN (V.O.)

(Not lip synced)

Dear guys... Words cannot express how much I hate you guys. As we fight our way northward into the great unknown, only that one thing remains certain; That I hate you guys with every tired muscle in my Confederate body. We have taken Topeka, and now I must rally the men onward to Missouri. Because I will not stop until we have won it all, and you guys are my slaves. Because I hate you guys. I hate you guys so very, very much. Yours, General Cartman Lee.

The image of Cartman fades and the sad lamenting 'Away down South in Dixie' trails off.

Stan quickly crumples up the paper in his hands.

STAN

God dammit! That fat piece of shit!

KYLE

Dude, what if Cartman really does succeed. And we really DO have to be his slaves?!

STAN

That would suck so much ass.

KYLE

We have to stop him, dude.

STAN

I'll go get my grandpa, he'll help us.  
Where is the Confederate army now,  
Butters?

BUTTERS

Aw, I ain't supposed to tell you that. If  
I told you that, why I'd be a no good  
Yankee son of a bitch.

KYLE

We'll give you ten bucks.

BUTTERS

Oh, okay.

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

A newscaster sits at his desk. A real picture of Courtney Love is behind him.

NEWSCASTER

-and was forced to live off of her own  
feces for several days. In national news,  
a frightening radical group from Colorado  
is making its way across the Southern  
States of America!

The image behind the newscaster changes to a Wide shot of the Confederate reenactors shooting up a random town.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

The group is recruiting new members in  
each town they pass through, and rapidly  
growing in number!

As the newscaster says this, two other pictures of the Confederates reeking havoc are shown.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

So, authorities have decided to call in  
the national guard. The group seems to be  
led by military mastermind and right wing

radical Jimbo Kern-

Now the image changes to Jimbo. Except he looks much meaner and radical than the Jimbo we know.

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

-who is known for his gorilla fighting and leadership skills.

EXT. CHATTANOOGA - TENNESSEE

JIMBO

(Super drunk)

Get me some more S'more Schnapps, I'm gonna be sick.

WIDE SHOT - Showing Chattanooga. A good sized town with one large mountain behind it. Again, the Confederates are wreaking havoc.

TITLE - '2:35 p.m. - Chattanooga, Tennessee'

Stan and Kyle walk up and survey the scene with grandpa.

STAN

Oh boy, this is worse than I thought.

GRANDPA

Well come on, Billy, we gotta make these little peckers stop before they get themselves killed!

Two Tennessee guys are huddled scared

TENNESSEE GUY 1

They say we can either fight them or join them.

TENNESSEE GUY 2

Well I'm joining them, those blanks hurt!!

Both guys get up and run over to the Confederate side.

STAN

Dad! Dad! Mom wants you to come home!

STAN'S FATHER

(All drunk)

Not now Stan, I'm pillaging.

(Chasing some guy)

GET OVER HERE!!!

GUY

AAAHHGHGH!!

KYLE

You've got to stop, dad. If the south wins, me and Stan have to be Cartman's slaves!

KYLE'S DAD

This is reenactment, Kyle. My name is private John Farcastle, and I have to do what my General tells me!

JIMBO

HEY THERE'S SOME MORE SCHNAPPS OVER HERE!!!

KYLE'S DAD

(Running off)  
More Schnapps!!!

Kyle walks over to Stan and grandpa.

Suddenly, a bunch of armed National Guardsmen run in behind the boys.

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

I'M SERGEANT LARSON OF THE NATIONAL GUARD! WE'RE HERE TO STOP THE TERRORISTS!

GRANDPA

They're not terrorists, they're just a bunch of drunk wankers from Colorado.

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

Well we can't just shoot 'em, there's innocents and children about. Dawkins!

NATIONAL GUARD DAWKINS

Sir!

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

Fire a warning flare.

NATIONAL GUARD DAWKINS

Yes sir!

Dawkins pulls out a medium sized mortar and drops a flare into it.

FLOOP! The mortar shoots the flare into the sky, where it goes up, up, then slowly heads down, down and then lands right on top of Kenny, where it finally goes off, setting Kenny on fire.

JIMBO

MEDIC!!!!!!

A guy dressed as a civil war medic runs in, puts Kenny out with a fire extinguisher, and then walks away, leaving just a burnt little crispy critter which the rats are quick to

discover.

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

Whoops.

STAN

Oh my GOD! They killed Kenny!!!

GRANDPA

You bastards!!!

KYLE

(As if to say That was my line)  
Hey!

NATIONAL GUARD DAWKINS

We can't fire at them, sir. There's too many children.

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

Then how do we stop them?!

STAN

I know how.

Everyone looks at Stan.

STAN (CONT'D)

But we'll have to wait until dark...

EXT. KENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kenny's mother is out at her mailbox. She finds only one letter, which she quickly tears open and reads.

Again, Cartman's image appears in the upper left part of the screen, as his echoing voice is heard.

CARTMAN

Dear Ms. McKormick, it is with a very heart that I must inform you that your son Kenny was killed in battle on the morning of November 18th at Ruby Hills Fun Land in Chattanooga. This war has taken something from all of us, and although your son appears to be the only CASUALTY so far, know that we all share your pain. Your son did not die in vain, I shall persevere and make Stan and Kyle my slaves. Because I hate those guys. I hate them so very, very much. Yours, General Cartman Lee.

EXT. CONFEDERATE CAMP - NIGHT

We can use the same camp setup as in Act I of the show. The men are all resting, chatting, playing simple music.

PAN OVER to a tent, where Grandpa, Stan, Kyle and four of the national guardsmen are sneaking around.

STAN  
(Whispering)  
There, you see?

Stan points to boxes and boxes of Jagermen's S'more Schnapps.

STAN (CONT'D)  
We take the S'more Schnapps, and by morning they'll all wanna go home.

GRANDPA  
Nice thinkin', Billy.

NATIONAL GUARDSMAN  
Let's go!

They quietly sneak over to the boxes.

Meanwhile, Jimbo and Cartman are having a discussion. It is a very theatrical scene, like one in 'Gettysburg'.

Cartman is in the foreground, his arms behind his back. Jimbo walks up in the background.

JIMBO  
Where to next General?

CARTMAN  
(Not turning around)  
Where did the Confederates go, son?

JIMBO  
Well I guess to Fort Sumter in South Carolina. That's where the Civil War really escalated.

CARTMAN  
Ah, splendid, then to Fort Sumter we shall go.

JIMBO  
Well that sounds great. I'm going to get some S'more Schnapps, you want anything?

CARTMAN  
(turns around)  
Yeah, could I get some of those animal cookies, those frosted ones and the sprinkles on them?

JIMBO  
Um, sure.

Jimbo walks over to the crates. He opens one of them. It's empty.

He opens another... Another...

JIMBO (CONT'D)

What the-- Hey, where's the S'more Schnapps!?

STAN'S FATHER

We're out of S'more Schnapps?!

MR. GARRISON

That can't be!

JIMBO

I guess we drank it all...

NATIONAL GUARD DAWKINS

Now what?

STAN

Now we just wait until morning.  
Checkmate, Cartman! Pretty soon you're gonna be OUR slave!

KYLE

Yeah.

Dramatic MUSIC STING.

EXT. CONFEDERATE CAMP - MORNING

The camp looks like the morning after a party. Everyone slowly starts to wake up. Others are already up, moaning and holding their heads.

CONFEDERATES

(Moaning)

Oohhh...

Stan's dad walks out of his tent holding his head.

STAN'S FATHER

Oh, my head...

KYLE'S FATHER

Where am I?

JIMBO

Ned, I think I can say without any doubt, that that was the LONGEST drinking binge we've ever had.

NED

Ooh. Oh my head. Oh.



MR. GARRISON

Oh no, I'm supposed to be at work today!

KENNY'S FATHER

Me too.

JIMBO

Well, come on everybody, we've got to get to the nearest bus station quick.

Everyone grabs their things and starts walking away.

CARTMAN

Where are you going?!

JIMBO

We're going home, kid. Come on.

CARTMAN

We can't go home! We have to take Fort Sumter!!

STAN'S FATHER

The only thing we've gotta do is get home before our wives leave us!

Cartman can do nothing as his entire army deserts him.

CARTMAN

NO! What about the Confederacy! What about freedom?!

Stan and Kyle walk up to Cartman.

STAN

HA HA! You LOSE fat ass!

CARTMAN

God... I hate... HATE you guys.

KYLE

Yeah, but you know, I think you've learned something today. You've learned that you can't rewrite history... You see, history-

As Kyle speaks, Cartman looks to his left and sees a telephone.

KYLE (CONT'D)

-is forever. And everything happens for a reason-

Cartman looks from the phone to the empty box of S'more Schnapps.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Sure, you can try to change the past, but usually-

Cartman walks away.

STAN

Where are you going?

CARTMAN

This isn't over. Oh no. Oh no, not by a long shot.

EXT. TENNESSEE - DAY

The hung-over, tired Confederates are walking in a large field.

STAN'S FATHER

Ooh, I don't believe we came all the way out here.

JIMBO

Yeah, well, I don't think the bus station is too far from here.

KENNY'S FATHER

How much you think a bus ticket back to Colorado is gonna run?

EXT. TENNESSEE - DAY

The hung-over, tired Confederates are walking in a large field.

STAN'S FATHER

Ooh, I can't believe we came all the way out here.

JIMBO

Yeah, well, I don't think the bus station is too far from here.

KENNY'S FATHER

How much you think a bus ticket back to Colorado is gonna run?

Suddenly, a bunch of trucks and vans with 'Jaegarmenz S'more Schnapps' decals pull up and slam on their brakes.

Immediately, loader guys in blue jumpsuits jump out and start unloading boxes from the trucks and vans.

SUZZETTE, a very busty and beautiful St. Paulie type girl, holding Schnapps in each hand walks up.

SUZZETTE

Allo! I am Suzzette the S'more Schnapps

girl!!

Cartman jumps out of one of the truck's passenger seats.

SUZZETTE (CONT'D)

We are pleased to sponsor you with all  
the S'more Schnapps you need!

STAN'S FATHER

Ooh, I can't drink any more of that  
stuff.

KYLE'S DAD

Me neither.

Cartman steps up.

CARTMAN

Oh come on guys, just one little drink. A  
toast, to how far we came and all that  
you saw.

SUZZETTE

Yes, please. Do shots out of my breasts.

JIMBO

Well I guess one little cheers is in  
order...

FLIP CUT TO:

SAME LOCATION - LATER

The Confederates are all drunk again, hootin' and hollerin'  
it up. Some puking, some dancing.

JIMBO

Hey look! Ned's doing his trick again!

Ned walks around with a lamp shade on his head.

MR. GARRISON

Hey guys, let's all play a game of grab  
ass!

KYLE'S DAD

What's grab ass?

MR. GARRISON

We just run around in circles and try to  
grab each other's asses!

STAN'S FATHER

Hey, that sounds fun!

The men all start running around in circles trying to grab  
each other's asses. Cartman steps into the foreground with

his arms behind his back.

CARTMAN  
Gentlemen!

The men all stop and look at Cartman.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)  
I hate to break up the party, but I do  
believe we have a FORT TO TAKE!!!

JIMBO  
You heard the General!!

CONFEDERATES  
YEAH!!!!

The Confederates all charge out of frame.

From a distance, Stan and Kyle watch with grandpa.

STAN  
Oh no...

KYLE  
We'll never stop them now!

MAP - MONTAGE

As civil war music plays, a map of the U.S. with clearly defined states appears. A red line animates slowly from Chattanooga, down through Georgia and then into South Carolina.

As the line moves, it stops in various places with red blasts, indicating where a battle was fought. All in all, there should be about seven battles between Chattanooga and Georgia.

Also while the line animates, we superimpose shots of battle, of soldiers drinking, of Cartman looking pleased, of Jimbo two fisting Schnapps.

The whole montage should last about 20 seconds or so.

At one point, the red line of the map gets to Orlando Florida, Superimposed over that are the Confederate soldiers and Cartman on a ride at Disneyland.

CONFEDERATES  
Woo-Hoo!

CARTMAN  
YES!! YESSS!!!

EXT. FORT SUMTER - DAY

The fort is now a national monument and tourist trap.

INT. FORT SUMTER - DAY

A tour is being given. A clean cut southern guy shows around a very touristy looking group of adults and children with cameras.

TOUR GUIDE

Throughout 1861, the Confederate authorities tried to drive out the Union occupants of Fort Sumter peacefully. But Abraham Lincoln's administration would not surrender the fort to the Confederates, so Jefferson Davis decided to take action.

TOURIST

And the Confederates won the fort?

TOUR GUIDE

Yes. Imagine what it must have been like...

The tour guide starts walking frame right, approaching an open window...

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

...You're a Union soldier stationed at this Fort, and one day, you look out and see thousands of Confederates ready to pounce on you...

Just as he says this, he makes it to the open window, where thousands of Confederates are ready to pounce on him. Cartman is at the front.

The tour group looks confused.

The tour guide notices their expressions and turns around, seeing the massive troops.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Uh...

CARTMAN

TAKE THE FORT!!!!

JIMBO

CHARGE!!!!

The Confederates all charge in, knocking down the tour guide, the tourists and everything else in their path.

ACT III

INT. FORT SUMTER - DAY

JIMBO

We got it!! The fort is ours!!

FWOOM! An explosion.

STAN'S FATHER

What was that?!

EXT. FORT SUMTER

LOTS of national guardsmen are outside the Fort. Stan, Kyle and grandpa are with them.

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

(Through megaphone)

Attention Political Activists. You are on Government Historical Monument property. Surrender the monument with your HANDS UP. If you would like a tour of the fort, one can be arranged through the South Carolina Chamber of Commerce.

Stan grabs the megaphone.

STAN

Give up, fat ass! There's over a hundred national guard guys here!

CARTMAN

Suck my ass!

INT. FORT SUMTER

Jimbo is looking out with Cartman.

JIMBO

What do we do, General?! We're outnumbered!

CARTMAN

We asked the state of South Carolina for recruits. Some reenforcements are bound to show up!

EXT. FORT SUMTER

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

Alright that does it! Blow the whole thing up!

STAN

No! You can't do that! Our dads are in there!

NATIONAL GUARD LEADER

Sorry, son. We tried it your way. Now we

do it OUR way. Prepare the mortar!!

But just as the national guard readies their attack. About a million people from South Carolina show up, and surround them.

SOUTH CAROLINA MEN  
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!!!

JIMBO  
WOW! LOOK AT THAT!! THE ENTIRE STATE OF  
SOUTH CAROLINA SHOWED UP!!

CARTMAN  
I KNEW THEY WOULD!!!

EXT. FORT SUMTER

The national guard guys all drop their weapons and raise their arms.

STAN  
Aw, dammit!

SOUTH CAROLINA  
We're ready to fight with you! LONG LIVE  
THE CONFEDERACY!!!

INT. FORT SUMTER

CONFEDERATES  
YEAH!! WOO-HOO!!

CARTMAN  
NOW OUR NUMBERS ARE TRULY GREAT! IT IS  
TIME!! IT IS TIME TO MARCH TO WASHINGTON  
D.C.!!!!!!

ACT IV

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

All the Confederates quickly mob the mall of Washington D.C.

Jimbo screams up at the White House.

JIMBO  
ALRIGHT, GOVERNMENT!!! YOU CAN'T IGNORE  
OUR ANGUISHED CRIES ANY MORE!!! YOU HEAR  
THAT... GOVERNMENT?!

Then a closer shot from the outside of one of the windows. We can see Clinton, Gore, and an assistant staring out at the action with open mouths.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The President, Gore, and an assistant are in the White House Oval Office staring out the window.

They turn around.

GORE

Oh boy, this doesn't look good.

ASSITANT 1

It's just like million man march! Except that there ARE actually a million people!

ASSITANT 2

Mr. President! A message for you from the extremists!!!!

He hands Clinton a rolled up note with a bow. Again Cartman's head appears.

CARTMAN

Dear Mr. President, there are times when humans can no longer endure their government's authori-tah. You must declare the Confederacy its own nation so that we may enter into a new millennium of prosperi-tah. If you do not meet our demands, we will be forced to show the video tapes we have of you with Marissa Tomei.

CLINTON

Oh dear God...We have to meet their demands.

ASSITANT 1

What!? Sir, there's not THAT many of them!

GORE

As Vice President I think we better just give 'em what they want. It's just the southern States, who really needs them.

CLINTON

My hands are tied... Tell General Lee that I'll meet him in front of the Capitol.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

Sir...

He walks away.

GORE

I'm so glad I don't have your job.



EXT. WASHINGTON - DAY

Grandpa, Stan and Kyle are still in the crowd.

STAN

Dude, let's just give up now and accept that we have to be Cartman's slaves.

GRANDPA

Dammit, Billy! This isn't about you having to be slaves! This is about history! We can't let them change it!

STAN

But we've tried everything, grandpa. What else can we do?!

GRANDPA

Wait a minute! They're all still doing a reenactment. What we have to do is play into that!

(Wheeling away)

Come on, you boys need a quick history lesson!

The Confederates are all down somewhere on the mall. Clinton and his people have set up a small table with a document on it.

CLINTON

Alright, I'm now going to sign the Document, declaring the Confederacy winners of the Civil War.

Clinton starts to write.

JIMBO

Boy we really got the President by the balls! Good thing you have that video tape of him and Marissa Tomei.

CARTMAN

I don't. I made it up.

JIMBO

Hey -- Who's that?

Stan and Kyle walk in to a gallant fanfare of music. Kyle is dressed like Lincoln, Stan like Jefferson Davis.

KYLE

Hello, I'm Abraham Lincoln. President of the United States.

STAN

Yes, and I'm Jefferson Davis, President

of the Confederacy.

CLINTON

Boy, this just keeps gettin' weirder  
doesn't it?

CARTMAN

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU GUYS DOING?!

JIMBO

Hey, General! He's reenacting Jefferson  
Davis! You can't talk that way to a  
superior officer!

STAN

Men, I want you all to know that as  
President of the Confederacy, I am hereby  
surrendering.

The Confederates all look bummed.

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

KYLE

Well, as Abraham Lincoln, I accept your  
surrender, and agree to your conditions,  
you and all the Confederates will have  
all the S'more Schnapps you can drink for  
a year!

The Confederates light up again.

STAN'S FATHER

A whole year?!

JIMBO

Alright! Well, I think we got what we  
wanted!

CLINTON

That's it? I don't have to sign this  
thing?

Stan and Kyle shake hands ceremoniously and then look at  
their fathers, waiting to see their response.

KYLE'S DAD

Hey, come on, we should take a tour of  
the Smithsonian before we head back.

Everyone drops their guns and walks away.

CARTMAN

NO! WE STILL HAVE TO FIGHT!!

JIMBO

Lincoln and Davis signed a treaty,  
general, the war is over.

Stan and Kyle smile at each other as everyone leaves.

CARTMAN  
NOOOOOOO!!!

STAN  
It's finally over Cartman! You LOST!

KYLE  
Yeah, and now you can take that STUPID  
BEARD OFF!!!!

Kyle grabs Cartman's beard, and with a quick YANK, rips it  
off of Cartman's face!

Cartman looks stunned for a second, his face bright red where  
the beard was, and then he opens his mouth wide-

CARTMAN  
wwwWWWWWWAAAAGGHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

CUT TO:

MAP OF THE U.S.

CARTMAN  
-AAAAGHGAHGAHA-

CUT TO:

SHOT OF THE EARTH

CARTMAN  
-AAAAAAAAAAGGGHHHHH-

CUT TO:

SHOT OF THE UNIVERSE

CARTMAN  
-AAAAAGHGHGH-

CUT TO:

SHOT OF MARKLAR

CARTMAN  
-AAAHGHGHGHGH-

CUT TO:

MARKLAR

All the Marklars, hearing Cartman's scream, look up into the

sky.

CARTMAN  
-AAAAGHAGHGH-

CUT TO:

SHOT OF ANOTHER PLANET WITH TWO MOONS

CARTMAN  
-AAAAGHAGHGH-

CUT TO:

ON THAT PLANET

Visitors, also hearing Cartman's scream, look up at the sky.

CARTMAN  
-AAAAGHAGHGH-

EXT. WASHINGTON - DAY

Back to the scene - Cartman's face is still bright red where his beard was.

Clinton walks up behind Stan and Kyle and puts his hands on their shoulders.

CLINTON  
Boys, as President of the United States,  
I want to commend you for stopping the  
rebel uprising.

STAN  
Don't touch me.

KYLE  
Well, Cartman. The South Lost. That means  
you're OUR slaves for a MONTH!!!

CARTMAN  
DAMMIT!! DAMMIT I WAS SO CLOSE, DAMMIT!!!

STAN  
Yeah, now the first thing I want you to  
do for us is-

CARTMAN  
Wait a minute! I don't have to be your  
slave!!

KYLE  
What?

CARTMAN  
The north still won the civil war! That

means slavery is abolished!!

CLINTON

He's right, boys. Slavery is illegal and immoral, partially in thanks to the north winning the civil war.

STAN

Aw!!!

CARTMAN

HA HA HA HA-HAAA HA!

STAN

Oh to hell with it, let's go home. Thanks a lot Bill Clinton!

KYLE

Yeah thanks, dick.