## TOOTH FAIRY 2000

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Cartman's mother is sitting on the couch drinking coffee, when suddenly her son Eric comes bolting down the stairs.

CARTMAN

MOM!!!! MOM!!!!

Cartman is in his pajamas and his hair is all russled from sleeping.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

MOM, SERIOUSLY! SOMETHING WONDERFUL HAS HAPPENED!!!

MRS. CARTMAN

What is it, snookums?

Cartman holds out two dollars.

CARTMAN

Mom look! The tooth fairy! I put a tooth under my pillow and she gave me TWO DOLLARS!!! She's only given me a lousy quarter before!!

MRS. CARTMAN

Oh, my! She must think that YOU are a very special little muffin!

CARTMAN

(jumping up and down)
YEAH! THIS IS SO TITS!!!

MRS. CARTMAN

Don't say 'tits', Eric.

CARTMAN

Oh, I mean, THIS IS SO COOL!!!

Cartman quickly throws on his coat over his pajamas-

MRS. CARTMAN

Well, perhaps now you should take that money and open up a savings account for you that has compounded daily interest.

CARTMAN

You can compound daily my ass with interest, mom, I'M going to the toy store and buying me a skateboard!

MRS. CARTMAN (O.C.)

But Eric, I think maybe the tooth fairy

wants you to use that money to learn about SAVING.

Cartman now throws on his hat.

CARTMAN

Mom, YOU don't know what the tooth fairy wants me to do with this money, okay? YOU'RE not the tooth fairy. I'll see you later!!

Cartman runs out of frame.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

OH MAN, THIS IS SO TITS!!!!

EXT. BUS STOP - MORNING

Stan, Kyle, and Kenny are at the bus stop, staring blankly.

A VERY FAINT noise is heard... Like a dying cat...

CARTMAN (OFF SCREEN)

YOU GUYS!! YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE IT!!! MY GOD YOU GUYS, SERIOUSLY!!!

The noise gets louder and louder.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR THIS YOU GUYS!!!
I'M RICH!! I'M TOTALLY RICH!!! AREN'T YOU
STOKED!?!

Finally, the sounds is fully audible as  $Cartman\ runs\ into\ frame.$ 

STAN

What the hell's wrong with Cartman?

KYLE

He's fat and he's stupid.

CARTMAN

Look at what the tooth fairy left me last night!

He pulls out the two dollars.

STAN

Two dollars!

KYLE

No way!

STAN

For one tooth?!

CARTMAN

For one tooth.

STAN

Dude, every time I lost a tooth, I only got a quarter!

KYLE

I only got a jar of gilfelte fish!

CARTMAN

Well that doesn't matter, because I have an idea that is totally tits.

KYLE

Totally what?

Cartman looks around suspiciously, then moves in closer to the other boys.

CARTMAN

Look, I don't know why the tooth fairy is being so cool to me, maybe she's hot for me, I don't know, but if we ALL pitch in with teeth, then I could hide them under my pillow and we could get enough money to buy a Sega Dreamcast.

THE BOYS

(wide-eyed)

SEGA DREAMCAST?!

CARTMAN

All we need is teeth.

STAN

I already lost all my baby teeth.

KYLE

Me too.

They all look at Kenny.

KENNY

(Covering his mouth)

Nuh-uh.

KYLE

You still have baby teeth, Kenny!?

Stan, Kyle and Cartman all look back at each other and smile.

KENNY

NO WAY!!

CARTMAN

Kenny, think about it! Don't you want

Sega Dreamcast?!

KENNY

NO! I DON'T! FUCK YOU!

CARTMAN

Alright! Kenny's IN you guys!! TITS!!

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - LATER THAT DAY

Kenny is taped to a pole on the playground. He has a string tied to one of his teeth. Stan and Cartman are with him.

STAN

Okay, the string is tied to Kenny's tooth.

(calling offscreen)

You ready over there?!

The CAMERA PANS, following the string to its other end, which Kyle is tying to the wheelchair of a little retarded kid named Timmy.

KYLE

(working feverishly)
Almost! You ready, Timmy?

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!!!!

KYLE

When I say GO, you slam your electric wheelchair into high gear okay, Timmy?

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!!!

KYLE

Right, you're Timmy.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!

KENNY

Mphm mmphmmph mmph?

CARTMAN

I'll tell you why it has to be you, Kenny. Because you're family is poor and therefore has bad oral hygiene, so your teeth are gonna fall out someday anyway. If you think about it, you should actually be thanking us.

(in a different voice)
Oh, thank you, Eric.

(back to his voice)
You're welcome, Kenny.

KENNY

(fuck you)

Mmmph mmph!

KYLE

Alright, get ready Timmy.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!

Butters now approaches Cartman, Stan and Kenny.

BUTTERS

Hey you guys, what are you doing?

STAN

What does it look like we're doing, Butters? We need a tooth so we're using Timmy's wheelchair to pull out one of Kenny's.

BUTTERS

Oh. Hey, I got a loose tooth right here!

The boys stop.

BOYS

You WHAT?

KENNY

Mou MPRH?!

TIMMY

Timmy!

BUTTERS

Yup, one a mine came out not two hours ago.

STAN

Uh... Butters, could we have it?

BUTTERS

Well heck no, you can't have it. Why I'm gonna stick it under my pillow and get money from the tooth fairy. She's gives me fifty cents a tooth!

TIMMY

Wah!

BUTTERS

Well, I'll see ya, fellas.

Butters walks away and the boys watch him go.

KYLE

Dude, maybe we don't have to rip a tooth out of Kenny's mouth.

STAN

Yeah, we just have to get Butters' tooth.

KENNY

Woo-Hoo!

CARTMAN

How are we gonna get it from him?

STAN

I guess we'll have to sneak into his house after he goes to sleep.

KYLE

Yeah! Let's go!

TIMMY

GO?! TIMMY GO!

Timmy hits the throttle with his hand, and his electric chair SPEEDS off!

But the rope tightens and Kenny's tooth holds firm. Timmy's chair peels out and kicks up dust.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

YEAH TIMMMYYYYYY!

KYLE

NO! TIMMY, WAIT!

TIMMY

TIMMY!

The rope tightens and tightens, but Kenny's tooth is holding firm.

KENNY

MRRRM NRMMM!!!!!

Finally, Kenny's ENTIRE NAKED BODY comes flying out of his coat, through the hood.

Kenny's Body stays on its side, backside to us, as it leaps through the air and lands at the ground in front of Cartman.

KENNY (CONT'D)

OOMPH!!

Kenny's little butt is pointed at camera.

CARTMAN

HA, HA, HAA! YOU GUYS! I CAN SEE KENNY'S LITTLE PING A LING! HA HA!!

KENNY

(Moans in pain)

Timmy stops his chair, and looks back.

TIMMY

Agh!

EXT. BUTTERS HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. BUTTERS BEDROOM

Butters is sleeping soundly in his bed.

Suddenly, Cartman appears outside of Butter's window. He dangles.

CARTMAN

(From outside the window)

Higher, you guys!

EXT. BUTTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We now see that the three boys are holding Cartman up by a large Pole with a rope attached to Cartman's back.

STAN

(straining)

Jesus Christ, why'd we pick the fat guy to be the tooth fairy?

Cartman gets to Butter's window, and slams into it, head first.

CARTMAN

Ow! Careful you assholes!

Cartman opens Butters window-

INT. BUTTERS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Butters is fast asleep snoring in his feety pajamas.

Cartman enters the room through the window, dangling by the rope on the stick, and swinging a little bit uncontrollably.

CARTMAN

(Quietly)

To the left you guys, left!

Cartman starts floating to HIS left.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

No, Camera left, Camera left!!

Cartman floats back over Butters.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

That's it! Now down!

Cartman now gently reaches under Butters' pillow and pulls out the tooth. He holds it up and examines it like a jewel thief would a diamond and puts it in a little pouch.

He then grabs a shiny quarter and puts it under the pillow when suddenly-

BUTTERS

(waking up)

What the-? Who's there?

Cartman just dangles by the rope, looking panicked.

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

Who is that?!

Cartman dangles a little more, then-

CARTMAN

(a la Glenda the Good Witch) I am the tooth fairy, my child.

BUTTERS

Oh! Sorry, Ms. Fairy!

(Closing his eyes REALLY tight)
I didn't mean to gaze at you! I'm back

asleep now, see?

CARTMAN

Yes, Now I will leave you tidings under your pillow...

Cartman snags Butter's tooth and leaves him a quarter.

BUTTERS

(Sneaking a peek)

Gosh, I didn't think you'd be so fat.

CARTMAN

AY!

KYLE

(Whispering)

Come on, fat ass!

Cartman tugs on the rope, and the boys start to pull him outside.

CARTMAN

Do not open your eyes until morning, or else I will kick you in the nuts...

BUTTERS

Y-yes ma'am!

EXT. BUTTERS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Exhausted, the boys lower Cartman to the ground. They throw down the pole and run up to Cartman.

STAN

Well?!

Cartman looks at the boys, then pulls the tooth out and holds it up to camera.

CARTMAN

Bullseye!

INT. CARTMAN'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Mrs. Cartman is tucking Cartman into bed, singing him a lullaby.

MRS. CARTMAN

(singing)

Tucky tucky time.

It's the best time of the night.

CARTMAN

I love that song, Mom. Sing it again.

MRS. CARTMAN

No, honey, mommy's gotta save her throat. I have to work tonight.

CARTMAN

Okay.

MRS. CARTMAN

Good night.

As Mrs. Cartman walks off, she notices Eric putting Butter's tooth under his pillow.

MRS. CARTMAN (CONT'D)

What do you have there, Eric?

CARTMAN

Another tooth fell out today! I'm leaving it for the tooth fairy!

MRS. CARTMAN

Oh my! The tooth fairy will have to give

you a BIG surprise for losing two teeth in two days!

CARTMAN

I know, huh?!

EXT. BUSSTOP - DAY

Again, Stan, Kyle and Kenny are standing at the busstop, just blinking.

And again, we hear the distant sound-

CARTMAN

YOU GUYS!!! OH MY GOD, YOU GUYS!! YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE IT!!! IT'S BEYOND RATIONAL THOUGHT, YOU GUYS!!!

Cartman comes running into frame.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

HOLY CRAP YOU GUYS!!! I MEAN-

KYLE

Did the tooth fairy come?!

Cartman holds out a wad of bills.

CARTMAN

FOUR DOLLARS.

The boys all stare wide-eyed.

STAN

Oh my God!

KYLE

Wow!!!

KENNY

Four dollars!!

CARTMAN

Do you guys know what this means?

STAN

Yeah, we just gotta keep finding teeth and putting them under your pillow!!!

EXT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Establishing. A TITLE reads 'TWO WEEKS LATER'.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

The Head Dentist is at his desk. His phone rings and he answers it.

HEAD DENTIST

Dentist office.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cartman's mother is on the phone in the kitchen.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh, hello Doctor Roberts, it's Ms. Cartman.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - CROSS CUTTING

A dentist, DOCTOR ROBERTS, in his dentist office, is on the other end.

HEAD DENTIST

Oh yes, Ms. Cartman, what can I do for you?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Well, it's my son. He's lost A LOT of his baby teeth, and I was starting to get worried.

HEAD DENTIST

Well, losing baby teeth is a natural thing, Ms. Cartman. How many has he lost?

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

About a hundred and twelve.

The Dentist just sits there on the phone, incredulous. He blinks a few times.

HEAD DENTIST

A hundred and twelve.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Yes. Fifteen of them in one night. Perhaps he should switch toothpaste?

HEAD DENTIST

Your son wouldn't happen to be an ALLIGATOR, would he?

(Listening)

No? Hmm, I see. Well, I'm afraid I can't help you right now, the American Dental Association convention is this week. But as soon as I get back, I'll look into it.

CARTMAN'S MOTHER

Oh thank you. Freebie next week?

HEAD DENTIST

What?

EXT. SOUTH PARK - MORNING

The sun rises.

INT. CARTMAN'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Cartman checks under his pillow-

CARTMAN

Ti-

-but finds only a tooth.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Tooth?

Suddenly, the montage and the MONTAGE MUSIC comes to an abrupt  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{HALT}}.$ 

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

What the hell? MAAAA?!

Mrs. Cartman comes rushing in.

MRS. CARTMAN

Yes, Eric?

CARTMAN

The stupid tooth fairy forgot to bring me money last night! Call the police!

MRS. CARTMAN

Oh... Eric poopie, sit down, Mommy has something to tell you. It's just that, well, there IS no tooth fairy, Eric.

Cartman stares blankly.

MRS. CARTMAN (CONT'D)

I'VE been putting all that money under your pillow, and because you've had so many teeth fall out, I've actually run out of money, and can't go to the grocery store for at least a month.

CARTMAN

Ha, ha... You almost had me for second there, mom! There's no tooth fairy! I suppose you're gonna tell me there's no Santa Claus or Easter Bunny or Jesus either!

Cartman's mom looks down, ashamed.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Mom?

MRS. CARTMAN

I'm sorry, Eric... All children find out sooner or later.

Slowly, Cartman drops his smile.

CARTMAN

You're seriously? There really is no tooth fairy?

MRS. CARTMAN

No honey, it's just a-

CARTMAN

How could you lie to me mother? Lie right to my face?

MRS. CARTMAN

Oh Eric, it's just part of being a child-

CARTMAN

How can I trust you, how can I trust anyone, ever again, mother?!

Cartman gets up and heads towards the door as  ${\tt SOAP}$  OPERA music starts to play.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

I guess that to make it in this life I can only trust myself!

(Looking at his PJs)

Myself and Willikins Bear, Of course...

MRS. CARTMAN

Eric! Eric wait-

CARTMAN

NO MOTHER!! NO MORE LIES!!

He storms out.

EXT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Cartman exits his house and joins Stan, Kyle and Kenny who are waiting for him. Cartman is in a real huffy.

He walks right past the boys and keeps walking like a man determined. They run after  $\lim$ 

STAN

Dude, where's the money?

CARTMAN

There is no more money.

KYLE

No more money?!

STAN

What are you talking about, Cartman? We're only a hundred and sixty-seven dollars away from getting a Sega.

CARTMAN

I know!

KYLE

Cartman, what's going on?

Cartman finally stops and faces the others.

CARTMAN

You guys... Oh, God I don't even know how to tell you this...

STAN

Tell us what?

CARTMAN

You guys... There's.... There's no tooth fairy you guys. There I said it.

The other boys stand in shock.

KYLE

What do you mean there's no tooth fairy?

CARTMAN

My mom's been giving us the money all this time. YOUR parents are the ones who left you money.

STAN

Dude...

KYLE

That can't be, my parents wouldn't lie to me.

CARTMAN

But now my mom's given us so much money that she's bankrupt and we're poor like Kenny.

They stand in silence. Kenny puts a hand on Cartman's shoulder.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Don't touch me, Kenny.

The boys just sit there looking stunned some more.

KYLE

You're wrong. If my dad says something is real, then it's REAL!

CARTMAN

Kyle, open your eyes, man!

KYLE

(Storming off)

IT'S NOT TRUE!

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Kyle's father is sitting on the couch reading a newspaper. We hear a DOOR open and close, and Kyle walks in from frame right.

KYLE'S DAD

Oh, hello, son!

KYLE

Dad, there is so a tooth fairy, huh?

KYLE'S DAD

What? Oh...

Kyle's dad sets the paper down.

KYLE'S DAD (CONT'D)

Kyle, let's have a little talk...

KYLE

Oh my God... You DID lie to me!

KYLE'S DAD

No... Kyle, she's just make believe. Like Peter Pan.

KYLE

Peter Pan too!?!

KYLE'S DAD

Kyle...

Kyle turns back around and faces his father, incredulous.

KYLE

What about Moses and ABRAHAM?!

KYLE'S DAD

Well, they were probably real...

KYLE

Probably!? Is Atlantis real?

KYLE'S DAD

Probably not.

KYLE

AAH!

KYLE'S DAD

But Kyle, adults make those things up because they're fun for children.

KYLE

(Breaking)

FUN FOR CHILDREN?! FUN FOR CHILDREN?! LOOK AT ME, DAD!!! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S REAL ANYMORE?! AHHH!!

Kyle leaves, slamming the door behind him.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

Kenny, Cartman and Kyle are sitting on the sidewalk, in front of the stores, with their heads in their hands. They're pouting.

CARTMAN

Man, I can't believe ALL our parents lied to us about the tooth fairy.

KYLE

What about Dan Rather? Do you think he's real?

CARTMAN

No, man, that's just a TV show.

Stan walks up looking happy.

STAN

You guys, you guys!! I figured it out!!!

CARTMAN

What, that your parents lied to you too?

STAN

Yeah, but it's okay! We can still get our Sega Dreamcast!

CARTMAN

How?

STAN

Look, the tooth fairy is all made up, right?

KYLE

All made up. Not real. Nothing's real.

STAN

So all we have to do... is go to a really rich kid's house! Put our tooth under his

pillow, wait for his parents to leave him a whole BUTTLOAD of money, and then sneak back in and TAKE IT!!!

Cartman and Kenny smile.

KENNY

(Standing up)

Woo-Hoo!

STAN

The kid will never even know!

CARTMAN

(Standing up)

Oh dude that is tits! I mean that is big, fat Oprah tits right there!

KYLE

(Still sitting)

Oh my God - What if I'M not real?

STAN

We can take the bus to the city. There's super rich people down there!

CARTMAN

Yeah!

The three boys dash off frame left.

KYLE

I mean, what if I'm just a part of my parents reality?

Stan runs back and grabs Kyle by his jacket.

STAN

(Dragging Kyle)

Come on, Kyle!

KYLE

What if this is all somebody's dream?

EXT. DENVER SKYLINE - NIGHT

Establishing.

PAN TO:

EXT. CHERRY CREEK - NIGHT

A rich suburb of Denver with a sign reading "Welcome to Cherry Creek, The Wealthiest Neighborhood in Colorado!"

A city bus pulls up and drops the four boys off, Cartman already in his little tooth fairy outfit. The bus pulls

away, leaving our four boys in the quiet.

They walk up the street, admiring all the big houses.

CARTMAN

Wow, look at the size of these houses!

STAN

I told you dude. Cherry Creek is the richest part of Denver. I'll bet these kids get at least ten bucks a tooth from the-

(again with he quotation marks)
-tooth fairy.

CARTMAN

Hey! That house looks perfect!

Cartman points to a fancy, Tudor style mansion with Big Wheels and other toys laying about.  $\label{eq:Big}$ 

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

There's obviously kids living there!

EXT. FANCY TUDOR STYLE MANSION - NIGHT

The kids sneak around the back of the house.

STAN

Here! You can tell this is the kid's window 'cuz its got Mega Man stickers on it!!

Stan and Kyle get the pole and rope ready, while Cartman checks his costume.

STAN (CONT'D)

Cartman, once you're in the kid's room, leave the tooth under the pillow then come back out. We'll wait for the parents to see it and leave money, then swing you back in to grab it!

CARTMAN

Got it!

The boys hoist Cartman up off the ground and slowly start to lift him into the window.

STAN

This is the smartest business venture ever!

Cartman dangles over to the window... Dangles... Almost there... When suddenly, he comes face to face with another kid hanging by rope on a pole, dressed like the tooth fairy.

Cartman and the other Tooth Fairy  $\operatorname{Kid}$  stare at each other for several seconds.

CARTMAN

What the-

PULL OUT to reveal Stan, Kyle and Kenny holding Cartman by the pole, and THREE CITY KIDS holding the other Tooth Fairy kid by a pole in exactly the same manner. The two tooth fairy's dangle in the middle.

STAN

Hey, what the hell are you guys doing?

DENVER KID 1

We're gonna sneak a tooth under this rich kid's pillow, then come back and collect the tooth fairy money that his parents leave him.

The boys just stand there incredulous.

STAN

Hey! You can't do that!

DENVER KID 1

Why not?

STAN

Because that's what WE'RE doing!

CARTMAN

Yeah, you ripped off our idea!

CITY KID

What the hell are you talking about?! We've been doing this for over two years!!

KYLE

Two YEARS?

CITY TOOTH FAIRY

Nice tooth fairy costume, you think anybody'd believe you in that?!

CARTMAN

IT'S BETTER THAN YOUR DRESS!! You look like a bad Jennifer Lopez nightmare!!

CITY TOOTH FAIRY

HOW DARE YOU!!!!-

Cartman and the other tooth fairy start beating the crap out of each other.

DENVER KID 2

Look, this is OUR turf! You better scram before The Boss breaks your legs!

STAN

You scram! We were here first!

The window opens, and a little rich kid appears in his pajamas.

RICH KID

What's going on? Oh! It's the tooth fairies!

DENVER KID 1

Oh, nice going! Now you woke him up!

STAN

YOU woke him up!

RICH KID

I don't have any loose teeth, Mrs. Fairies, but I have been a very good boy!

ALL

SHUT UP!!

The Rich kid looks stunned.

DENVER KID 2

Alright, that does it! Come on, we're going to see the BOSS!!

STAN

Who's the boss?

DENVER KID 1

LOOGIE.

EXT. LOOGIES - DENVER - NIGHT

Establishing of the quaint little Italian restaurant.

INT. LOOGIE'S - DENVER - NIGHT

LOOGIE is a nine year Godfather. He is sitting at a table, with red and white checkered cloth, and has a napkin around his neck like a bib and he's slurping spaghetti into his mouth.

LOOGIE

My associates here tell me you were working Cherry Creek tonight. Is that true?

REVERSE to reveal our four boys sitting across from LOOGIE, with City Kids standing right behind them.

STAN

Uh, yeah.

CITY KID 2

Right on our turf, Boss! I ain't never seen that kind of disrespect-

Loogie motions for the kid to quiet down, and he does.

CARTMAN

We were there first!

Loogie gets up from the table and walks over to the wall, where a picture of himself, and another picture of his older brother hangs.

LOOGIE

Kids have been doing the Tooth Fairy Racket in this town for years. I do it just like my big brother before me... And my oldest brother before that...

STAN

Dammit! We thought we were so original!

LOOGIE

Let me ask you something... You were going to sneak a tooth under this rich kid's pillow... Then what?

The boys think.

STAN

What do you mean?

LOOGIE

How were the kid's parents going to KNOW that there was a tooth under their child's pillow?

The boys think harder.

DENVER KID 1

HA! YOU GUYS DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW THE TOOTH TRADE WORKS!!!

STAN

What's a tooth trade?

LOOGIE

Look, any shmuck can sneak through a window wearing a pretty dress. The tooth racket is much more involved...

DISSOLVE TO:

Twenty kids, six of them dressed as tooth fairies, spread out to various houses.

LOOGIE

We keep careful track of what houses we've hit, so that we don't hit the same one in less than two months...

INT. RANDOM HOUSE - NIGHT

One of the tooth fairies is suspended over an unsuspecting sleeper.

LOOGIE

Inside the house, we not only have to sneak a tooth under the pillow, but leave a note for mom and dad to see...

INT. SAME RANDOM HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Two other kids sneak up to the closed bedroom door. They look around nervously, then stick a note to the door. In crayon, it reads - 'Dear Tooth fairy. I LOST A TOOTH! I PUT IT UNDER MY PILLOW!'

The kids sneak away.

LOOGIE

THIS is how we let the parents know to leave money under the pillow.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

A bunch of kids dressed as tooth fairies ride their bicycles down the street.

LOOGIE

Once the notes have been placed in the last house, we start all over, going back to the first house. But this time, all we have to do is collect money.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A random tooth fairy kid takes money from under another random kid's pillow.

INT. DIFFERENT BEDROOM - NIGHT

A different random tooth fairy takes money from a different random kid's pillow.

INT. LOOGIE'S - CONTINUOUS

LOOGIE

And the kids never know what hit 'em.

BOYS

Wow...

LOOGIE

The hardest part... Is getting teeth. We try various places-

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

Three kids have dug up a coffin which lies on the ground, open. One of the kids is pulling the teeth out of a skeleton with pliers.

LOOGIE (V.O.)

Cemeteries...

INT. STAPLES CENTER - DAY

As two Hockey teams play, two of the players fight. One punches the other in the mouth and his bloody tooth pops out and slides across the ice.

LOOGIE (V.O.)

Hockey Games...

A kid quickly skates in, grabs it, and skates away.

EXT. DARK WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A kid is tied down to a chair. The three goons (Denver kids) surround him. The kid shakes nervously as one of the kids grabs a HUGE sledge hammer.

LOOGIE (V.O.)

Anywhere we can find them...

The goon swings at the kid's mouth. Just before it hits, we cut-

INT. PROCESSING PLANT (WE ALREADY HAVE THIS)

TONS OF LITTLE CHILDREN rifle through the teeth in a huge, clean warehouse (picture cocaine-processing plant).

LOOGIE (V.O.)

The teeth we DO manage to acquire are then sorted according to size, color and quality... But there's never enough teeth... Never enough...

INT. LOOGIES - NIGHT

We're back to the restaurant just as we left it.

STAN

Amazing...

CARTMAN

Man, that is Tits.

LOOGIE

And now my only problem is... What do I do with you?

 ${\tt OMINOUS}$  MUSIC plays as the goons walk up closer to the boys. They all look nervous.

LOOGIE (CONT'D)

Tell you what... How would you like to run the South Park tooth racket for me?

STAN

Oh... I don't know...

LOOGIE

It's that, or else I can cut off your penises.

CARTMAN

Hmmm... Work for you... Have my penis cut off... Let's see here...

KYLE

Cartman!

CARTMAN

How much to we get if we work for you?

LOOGIE

I'll cut you in at two percent.

CARTMAN

Two percent... Have my penis cut off...  $\operatorname{Hmmm}$ ....

STAN

We're in!

EXT. TALL, BLACK, GLASS BUILDING - DENVER - DAY

A sign out front reads 'American Dental Association'

INT. ADA HEADQUARTERS

An average looking DENTIST, wearing all his Dental gear, stands on a stage. Behind him, the American Dental Association logo is projected from a slide projector.

HEAD DENTIST

Fellow Dentists, as you all know, we are still having numerous reports of missing teeth from all over the country. There are also reports of missing tooth fairy money.

Now REVERSE to the audience members. There are about two hundred of them, sitting down, and also all Dentists wearing full gear. The dentists shake their heads.

HEAD DENTIST (CONT'D)

We believe that there can be only ONE LOGICAL REASON FOR ALL OF THIS...

The image from the slide projector switches to a sketch of a very bizarre looking creature.

HEAD DENTIST (CONT'D)

A giant, half-chicken, half-squirrel, that steals either teeth or money from children as they sleep, in order to build some kind of giant NEST for it's genetically superior and potentially dangerous offspring.

Another MURMUR goes through the crowd.

HEAD DENTIST (CONT'D)

We believe also, that this creature would have at least a mild understanding of algebra, and that it-

One of the Dentists in the crowd stands up. His name is FOLEY.

FOLEY

Uh, excuse me -- I think I have a more
LOGICAL theory...

Everyone turns in their seats to look at Foley. The head dentist glares at him.

HEAD DENTIST

Well, by all means, Mr. Foley. Enlighten us.

FOLEY

I think what we've got here, is some kind of black market tooth racket. Something where one group is stealing the money and teeth from another group, for a profit.

The audience breaks out into laughter.

The Head Dentist laughs the hardest,

HEAD DENTIST

Oh, Mr. Foley! You realize how ridiculous that sounds!

FOLEY

It's not ridiculous, it's very possible!
I've seen it happen before!

HEAD DENTIST

Where?

FOLEY

In Montreal!

Now the audience laughs even harder.

HEAD DENTIST

And where, pray, is this 'Mon-Tree-All?'

FOLEY

Look, I know how to handle this! All we have to do is bring down the kingpin and the rest will fall. You'll see, I'll have it taken care of in a matter of weeks!

HEAD DENTIST

Very well, Mr. Foley, you go on your wild goose chase, and meanwhile, we'll deal with the REAL problems at hand!

FOLEY

I will!

Foley walks out. After a beat, the Head Dentist resumes his speech.

HEAD DENTIST

Anyway, the half-chicken, half-squirrel, would most likely be about three to four and a half feet tall. His large beak is probably detachable, and works as a flotation device..

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Establishing shot of the cafeteria.

ANGLE - cafeteria doors

Two large double doors open, revealing the boys standing there in fancy clothes.

Cool, HIP HOP MUSIC plays.

They hold a couple seconds then walk into the kitchen, passing incredulous children on the way.

INT. CHEF'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The boys walks into Chef's kitchen dressed in fancy clothes with pagers and cell phones.

CHEF

Hello there, children!

BOYS

Hey Chef!

STAN

We all want double deserts today!

CHEF

Ooh, well, I'm afraid that the school charges extra for that.

CARTMAN

Yeah well, that ain't nothing but a thang-

Cartman throws a wad of cash at Chef. Chef catches it.

CHEF

What the--

(Thumbing through the money)
Oh my God! Eric! There's got to be at least fifteen dollars here!

CARTMAN

That's right. Keep the change, my man.

CHEF

Well, look at you cute little crackers! With your money and your fancy clothes! And your cell phones! It's almost like you were...

(Suddenly, he panics)
OH MY GOD!!! CHILDREN, WHAT HAVE I TOLD
YOU ABOUT DRUGS?!?!

BOYS

(In unison)

That there's a time and a place for everything, and it's called college.

CHEF

That's right! And the only thing worse than DOING drugs, is DEALING drugs! I'm gonna tell you about when I was your age, and got offered drugs...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Little eight year old Chef, wearing a small little Chef's hat, is strutting down the street with a little MEXICAN GIRL.

CHEF

(Pitched up)

Ooh, come on, na.

Three older kids step into frame.

OLDER KID

Hey, kid. You wanna try some dope?

GIRL

What?

OLDER KID

Come on kid... Don't you wanna get high?

CHEF

Hey, man... I don't NEED dope. Let me sing you a little song...

Music starts.

CHEF (CONT'D)

(Singing)

I can't wait until I grow up
And my weenie gets big and strong
Cuz when it does, I'm gonna bust
And make love to you, Amanda, all night
long!
I'm gonna make love to you, Amanda
In about ten years

OLDER KID

What?

OLDER KID'S FRIEND What the hell is he talking about?

CHEF

And this toothpick is gonna turn into an oak tree.

I'm gonna knock you down knock you up

STAN (V.O.)

Uh, Chef-

CHEF

Knock you over

STAN

CHEF!

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Chef is still singing to the boys.

CHEF

Knock you all around... Huh?

STAN

We're not dealing drugs.

CHEF

You're not?

STAN

No.

CHEF

Oh... Well, children, whatever you're doing... Just remember this -- Having money may SEEM fun, but... Uh... Oh, never mind.

BOYS

Thanks Chef.

KYLE

See ya.

The boys walk out.

CHEF

Damn that little Amanda was fine... I gotta look her up.

Chef walks over to the phone.

INT. CAFETERIA

The boys walk out of Chef's kitchen holding their trays.

STAN

Dude, having this much money is great. Working for Loogie rules!

CARTMAN

Yeah, but you know, why do we need Loogie? We know how the trade works, why don't we do it ourselves and keep all the profit.

STAN

We can't do that, dude, Loogie will kick our asses.

 ${\tt CARTMAN}$ 

Ah, what the hell is that little Pollock gonna do. Come on you guys, I say we create our own mob crime family.

KYLE

Dude, this book says that there could be infinite alternate realities to every

reality!

CARTMAN

Shut up, Kyle.

INT. LOOGIES - DAY

Loogie is sitting at his table, on the phone.

LOOGIE

THEY'RE WHAT?! THEY'RE NOT GONNA PAY
ME?!?! WHO THE HELL DO THEY THINK THEY
ARE?!?! I WANT THOSE SOUTH PARK KIDS
DEAD! I want their families DEAD! I want
their houses burned to the GROUND!

Suddenly, Loogie notices that Tom Foley from the ADA has walked in. Loogie slams the walkie talkie down and puts on a Eddie Haskell smile.

LOOGIE (CONT'D)

(In a sweet kid's voice)
Oh, hi there, mister! My mommy and daddy are out front if you need them!

FOLEY

Cut the crap, kid. My name is Tom Foley, I'm with the American Dental Association.

Loogie looks a nervous, but he swallows it and continues to eat.

LOOGIE

Sit down, Mr. Foley. You want some spaghetti?

FOLEY

(very serious)

No thanks, I just brushed... I just wanted to let you know that I'm on to you.

LOOGIE

I told the ADA a thousand times, I know nothing about teeth. I'm just an eight year old boy who likes climbing trees and playing in puddles.

FOLEY

I AM going to find out who The Boss is and when I do I'm gonna BUST HIS ASS and everyone's ass who helped hide his ass!!!

Foley thinks for a second about his awkward sentence, and then walks away.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Cartman is sitting at his desk.

CARTMAN

So you've brought me four hundred POUNDS of teeth from China?

THE WEASEL, a scrawny little six year old who actually does look remarkably like a weasel, walks in looking nervous and carrying a bag. He slaps it down next to Cartman.

WEASEL

That's right! Yeah, it's all top grade stuff too... Those Chinese kids are selling their teeth for peanuts! See!

Cartman takes a tooth out and examines the goods.

CARTMAN

How much?

WEASEL

Well, Tang Lee wants thirty. But I can cut you a deal for twenty eight. Yeah, what do you say? Huh?

Cartman bites into a tooth, like he is testing a diamond.

Cartman now pulls a jewelers' glass out of his top drawer and sticks it in his eye.

CARTMAN

Can I ask you a question, weasel?

WEASEL

Um, well, sure, sure.

CARTMAN

Do you think I'm an idiot?

WEASEL

Huh?

CARTMAN

These are CAT TEETH, you son of a bitch. You tryin' to sell me four hundred pounds of cat teeth?

WEASEL

Ooh!

CARTMAN

Get out of my sight!!

WEASEL

AGH!!

Weasel grabs his bag and runs out the door.

CARTMAN

Lousy little scum!

The phone rings. Cartman picks it up.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

What?!

EXT. BRIDGE - DUSK

Two of the city kids, from the first scene where the boys ran into the city kids, are holding Kenny by each arm on the edge of a steel bridge.

CITY KID

(On the cel phone)

This is your last chance, kid! Either you give the Boss his cut, or else we're gonna throw your pal into the river wearing concrete galoshes!!

PULL BACK to reveal that Kenny has concrete galoshes.

KENNY

Mrph rm!!!

MUSIC STING!!

INT. CARTMAN'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Cartman thinks.

 ${\tt CARTMAN}$ 

I ain't giving you crap. Kenny's not afraid of YOU!!!

Meanwhile, Kyle is sitting on a chair reading a book called 'Taoism and Philosophy'

KYLE

Oh my God, this book says that negative and positive are the same thing. That real and not real are one.

EXT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

CITY KID

He's not gonna do it?!

KENNY

Mr's mrt mrnnr mr rm!!

CITY KID

(Into walkie talkie)

He's not gonna do it, boss!

LOOGIE (O.S.)

Well then throw him in!!!

CITY KID

Alright, kid! Time to die!

The two city kids throw Kenny off the bridge-

KENNY

MMRRRRPHHH!!!!

But it turns out that the Platte River is only about three inches deep. Kenny lands, feet first, and just stands there looking around.

CITY KID

Aw, man! How deep is the Platte river?!

INT. TELEVISION

Channel 4 News at 5.

**ANCHOR** 

To which Ms. Clinton replied, "I don't even like vagina." Finally tonight, a human interest story: Dan Akawawa is live.

EXT. DENVER - NIGHT

CUT TO Dan in a live feed. He is in front of a large house, and standing next to a married couple and their sick looking child.

DAN

Thanks Tom, I'm here at the house of Little Billy Circlevich. Billy is in desperate need of a bone marrow transplant, or he will most certainly die.

Billy looks worried.

DAN (CONT'D)

Billy, how much more money do you need for the transplant?

Dan sticks the mic in Billy's face. Billy looks nervous.

BILLY

(Quietly into mic) Six Hundred Dollars.

DAN

Louder, Billy! We can't hear you!

BILLY

SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS.

DAN

Wow, that's a lot of money. How the hell are you gonna get all that in the short amount of time you have left?

BILLY

I don't know.

Billy's parents look shocked.

DAN

Well, Billy, I also understand you also lost a tooth today.

BILLY

Yeah.

DAN

Billy, we want you to put that tooth under your pillow tonight. Because we have a feeling that the TOOTH FAIRY is going to leave you SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR IT!!!

Dan hands Billy's parents an envelope, and then winks at them. The parents look in the envelope and act thrilled.

BILLY

Really?

BILLY'S PARENTS

Really?

DAN

Yes, really. 600 dollars! I might also mention, that Billy lives in Crestview apartments, just off Arapahoe road on Emporia street. Back to you, Tom.

Dan just stands there smiling at the camera for a long time.

DAN (CONT'D)

How was that?

REVERSE to reveal the camera crew, along with Doctor Foley.

FOLEY

Perfect. The trap is set!

CAMERA MAN

Come on, You really think anybody will fall for something that stupid?

INT. CARTMAN'S MANSION

Cartman's in his hot tub watching TV.

CARTMAN

600 dollars, you guys!
 (getting out of the tub)
Come on! Get your stuff together! This is gonna be tits!

Kyle is reading a book called 'Descartes'

KYLE

Dude, THIS book says that I don't exist unless I think I do. But what if I don't?

CARTMAN

Will somebody take those books away from him?

INT. BONE MARROW KID'S HOUSE

Billy is being tucked into bed by his parents.

BILLY'S MOTHER

Be sure to put your loose tooth under your pillow, Billy.

BILLY

Okay, mom.

EXT. CANCER KID'S HOUSE

A van which reads, "ROTARY PHONE SERVICE" is parked across the street from the house.

INT. ROTARY PHONE SERVICE VAN

Foley along with a few other ADA OFFICIALS are in the van, watching the cancer kid's house.

They've got binoculars and video monitors and all kinds of sound equipment.

Loogie and his goons are in the van with them.

FOLEY

Thank you for helping, gentlemen. If this sting operation works, some bogus tooth fairies should be showing up to take the sick kid's money. When they touch the kid's pillow and alarm will sound and that's when you hit the button, Murphy, and activate lights. Everyone got it?

ADA OFFICIALS

Got it.

MURPHY

Da-h, which button do I hit again, boss?

Everyone stares at Murphy.

MURPHY (CONT'D)

Ha, ha. Just kidding. You know how there's always 'the dumb guy' in sting operations in the movies? I was just... Ha, ha...

(Nobody's laughing)
I was acting like -- Ha, ha... Oh.

EXT. SOUTH PARK RIVER - DUSK

Stan, Cartman and Kyle head to the sick kid's house. Cartman is in tooth fairy gear. Stan and Kyle carry the stick.

(Do this all as one wide shot - they are walking in front of the river where Kenny is still stuck)

CARTMAN

Hurry up you guys, we got to get that sick kid's money before Loogie does.

KYLE

I can't deal with it, Stan. I mean, all this stuff I've been reading - I really don't think I exist.

STAN

Dude, just stop thinking about it.

KYLE

But I can't, because what if thinking about it is the only thing keeping my space-time together?

As the boys walk, they pass, Kenny in the far, far distance.

KENNY

YOU GUYS!!! YOU GUYS, OVER HERE!!!

KYLF

Sometimes I think I can see time slowing down, and my own existence fading...

INT. ROTARY PHONE SERVICE VAN

The cancer kid's voice is coming over the sound system as the ADA guys listen in.

BILLY (V.O.)

Goodnight, mom. Goodnight... dad...

FOLEY

Alright, everyone keep your eyes peeled.

EXT. BONE MARROW KID'S HOUSE

The boys are standing outside the sick kid's window.

BILLY

I'm going to bed now, mommy. I put my tooth under the pillow. Do you really thing the tooth fairy will give me money for the transplant?

BILLY'S FATHER

I think so Billy, I think so.

BTLLY

I can't wait to feel healthy and strong again.

CARTMAN

(overhearing the Cancer kid)
Yeah well, you're gonna have to wait a
little longer, Billy, cuz that six
hundred dollars is MINE.

KYLE

Light is a wave unless it's observed. That means ALL matter is just a wave... Nothing's real! Reality and Oh God! It's happening!!!

Kyle fades away.

STAN

(Looking around, confused)

Kyle?

INT. VAN - NIGHT

MURPHY

Hey, something strange is happening with the computers...

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Stan is still looking around for Kyle.

LOOGIE

Well, well. What do we have here?

Stan turns around and sees Loogie standing with a bunch of fairies.

STAN

Oh shit.

LOOGIE

Did you bastards really think you could hide from me forever? Kloxky, put this butt wipe out of his misery.

Stan panics.

INT. KID'S ROOM - DAY

CARTMAN

I GOT IT!

Cartman grabs the wod of money. When he does, a LOUD ALARM and lights go on.  $\,$ 

INT. ROTARY PHONE SERVICE VAN - AT THAT MOMENT

Over the sound system we hear the kid shouting...

CANCER KID (V.O.)

The tooth fairy!!

FOLEY

LET'S MOVE OUT!

The ADA guys put on their gear and jump out of the van as Murphy hits the button.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Suddenly, Loogie and the other kids find themselves surrounded by Dentists.

LOOGIE

Oh crap!

FOLEY

GIVE IT UP, KIDS! YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY DENTISTS!!!!

LOOGIE

It was a trap...

FOLEY

That's right. And now its all exposed. You're through. The only thing left to do is haul you kids ALL TO PRISON!!!

The Dentists move in. But Just then, Kyle's head, superimposed appears over the frame.

KYLE

(Echoing voice)

This is reality. I am everywhere and nowhere...

FOLEY

What the hell?

CARTMAN

Kyle?

Kyle starts to bend reality.

KYLE

I am nothing and everything.

The frame fills with images of stars and embryos.

Kyle's head stretches and contorts as it floats through frame.

Suddenly, the large, half chicken, half squirrel walks through frame.

CHICKEN-SQUIRREL

RAR!!!

HEAD DENTIST

A-HA!! I TOLD YOU!!!

The chicken attacks the dentists and they all run away.

FOLEY

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

The tooth fairies run away too, screaming.

Finally, all the action calms down. Everything gets quiet, as the only ones left are Stan, Cartman and Loogie.

Kyle reappears.

KYLE

Huh, that was pretty weird.

LOOGIE

Jesus! The little sick kid was a setup all along!!! How could I be so stupid?!

STAN

What?

LOOGIE

I can't believe I fell for such an obvious TRAP!!! What the hell's wrong with me?!?!

CARTMAN

Well... Don't take it too hard, dude. That's what grown ups do. They lie. Lie right to your face.

LOOGIE

Oh well, maybe its good my empire has

fallen.

STAN

Really?

LOOGIE

Yeah, I kind of wanted to play on the flag football team this year anyway.

STAN

So, you're not gonna hurt us or nothing?

LOOGIE

Nah. In a way, I'm just glad the whole thing's over with.

KYLE

Yeah, but you know, I've learned something today...

Our typical guitar music starts to play.

KYLE (CONT'D)

You see, the basis of all reasoning is the mind's awareness of itself. What we think, the external objects we perceive, are all like actors that come on and off stage. But our consciousness, the stage itself, is always present to us.

Stan, Cartman and Loogie just stare blankly at Kyle.

CARTMAN

Tits.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Some birds CHIRP as Kenny still stands in the River. He is sideways to us now, trying to hop his way to the river edge.

Нор...

Hop...

He then hops into a hole and drowns.

Timmy rides by in his chair.

TIMMY

TIMMY!!!