

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle's house is decorated for Hanukkah once again. The night is still and dark as snow falls all around.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The toilet in Kyle's bathroom has a small plate of chocolate chip cookies and a glass of milk sitting on the rim.

Facing the toilet, Kyle is sitting against the wall with a small hand flag in one hand that reads 'Welcome Mr. Hankey!'. Kyle is wearing his little green cap, but he's got pajamas on instead of his coat. To the right of Kyle is a tall candle, helping to illuminate the room.

Kyle sighs, and then yawns.

The toilet sits still, no sound... Nothing...

Ike walks in, wearing cute little pajamas.

KYLE

He's gonna be here any minute, Ike.

Ike grabs onto the side of the toilet and looks in.

IKE

Down in dere? Who da poopie monser?

Kyle gets up and drags his brother off the toilet.

KYLE

He might not come if you're too close to the toilet bowl, Ike. Come sit here by me.

Ike sits next to Kyle, and they wait.

And wait...

Nothing. The candle next to Kyle starts to slowly dwindle in size.

There's a knock on the door. The boys look up.

The door opens and Kyle's mother and father are standing there.

KYLE'S MOTHER

It's getting late, boys. Why don't you come on up to bed?

KYLE

Just let us stay up a little longer, mom. Mr. Hankey's gotta show up, he always does.

Kyle's parents look at each other.

KYLE'S MOTHER  
Alright, boobie.

They start to leave.

KYLE'S MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Oh, and boys... Happy Hanukkah.

KYLE  
(Smiling back at her)  
Happy Hanukkah, ma.

The parents leave and the boys wait...

And wait...

DISSOLVE TO:

Kyle and Ike are still sitting there. Ike is playing with the 'Welcome Mr. Hankey flag'.

IKE  
Odeya, weeee.

The toilet is quiet and still.

DISSOLVE TO:

Ike is asleep, resting up against Kyle. Kyle's eyes are getting heavy, too.

MEDIUM SHOT on the toilet.

A very small cockroach appears on the toilet rim. It takes a few steps towards the cookies, then looks at Kyle.

Kyle looks at it.

It takes a few more steps towards the cookies, watching Kyle as it walks. Then it stops, looks at the cookies and looks back at Kyle.

Kyle just stares back.

KYLE  
(Whispering loudly)  
GO AWAY!

The cockroach takes off quickly.

Kyle pulls the blanket up more for Ike and tries to get comfortable.

DISSOLVE TO:

Now Kyle is asleep too. The two boys are leaned against the wall, and each other, fast asleep. Kyle's mouth is wide open.

Kyle's parents appear at the door and see their boys asleep. They smile at each other, and then quietly pick them up. Mom picks up Ike as The dad scoops up Kyle - Kyle's head falls to

one side with his mouth still open.

INT. KYLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kyle is fast asleep, as snow falls in the window behind him.

Suddenly, Kyle's eyes flutter open.

KYLE  
(Gasp)

Kyle springs from his bed and runs out of frame.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kyle runs into the bathroom and gets a huge smile on his face.

The cookies are mostly eaten. One is bitten half through!

But Kyle's smile drops when he looks to the left and sees-

The bug, huge and fat, chomping down on the last of the cookies and looking at Kyle, panicked.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stan is sleeping soundly in his bed when the telephone on the night stand goes off.

Finally, reaches over and picks up his phone, still mostly asleep, and puts it to his ear.

STAN  
...rmph?...

KYLE  
STAN! GO GET THE OTHER GUYS AND TELL 'EM  
TO MEET ME AT THE BUS STOP IN TEN  
MINUTES!!!

STAN  
urgh?...

EXT. BUS STOP - NIGHT

A very light, sparse snow falls as Kyle waits at the bus stop, holding a flashlight and crowbar.

The three other boys walk up, wearing their coats over pajamas. They are all half-eyed.

KYLE  
Okay, good, you're all here.

STAN  
(Yawning)  
What's this about, Kyle?

KYLE  
It's Mr. Hankey, he hasn't shown up yet!!

CARTMAN  
(Walking away)  
Oh Jesus Christ. I'm going back to bed.

KYLE  
IT'S ONLY THREE DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS YOU  
GUYS!! You know how bad things have been  
around here. I think it might be because  
Mr. Hankey hasn't come!

CARTMAN  
Kyle, I have a FULL day watching TV  
tomorrow, I don't have time to go on a  
poo hunt right now, okay?

KYLE  
If you guys want there to be a Christmas  
you better come help me!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - NIGHT

In the center of the street, there is a manhole. The cover is  
removed and sitting off to the side.

BOOM DOWN, into the South Park Sewers...

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

The boys are trudging through the sewer. Kyle is leading,  
holding the flashlight.

CARTMAN  
A-CHOOO!!

KYLE  
Dude! You sneezed on my back!!

CARTMAN  
Oh, sorry, you might get germs while  
you're walking around in human FECES!

KYLE  
Hey, LOOK!

There is a small house in the Sewer, made out of cereal boxes  
and Pringles cans. It is all lit up, with white lights for  
Christmas.

The boys runs over too it.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Hello?

Mr. Hankey comes out the front door.

MR. HANKEY  
HOWDY HO!!!!

KYLE  
Mr. Hankey!! Oh we were so worried! I was

waiting up for you and you didn't come so  
I thought that-

MR. HANKEY  
No, I'm fine, Kyle!

KYLE  
But where have you been? Things aren't  
the same without you, nobody seems to  
have the Christmas spirit!

MR. HANKEY  
Oh I know, Kyle, I've just been awful  
busy with my family! Honey?!

CARTMAN  
Family?

MR. HANKEY  
Boys, I want you to meet my wife, Autumn!

Mrs. Hankey comes out with a martini in her hand.

MRS. HANKEY  
Hay-dee hay, kids! Would you like a  
drink?

MR. HANKEY  
They're too young to drink, honey.

MRS. HANKEY  
Oh hell, It's Christmas!

MR. HANKEY  
And you have to meet the little nuggets,  
too! KIDS!!!

Three little turds come running out and immediately get into  
formation to sing a trio.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)  
This our son Cornwallis-

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)  
Howdy Ho!

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)  
Our daughter Amber.

AMBER  
Howdy HO!

MR. HANKEY  
And our other son, Simon.

SIMON  
Huh ha.

MR. HANKEY  
(Holding his hand up to his  
mouth)

Simon's not so smart... He was born with  
a peanut in his head.

SIMON  
What's that, pa?

MR. HANKEY  
Nothing, Simon.

KYLE  
A family... So that's why you haven't  
been able to spread Christmas cheer.

MR. HANKEY  
It sure has been tough. Nobody seems that  
into it up there.

STAN  
I know... It's like it doesn't matter any  
more.

CARTMAN  
My mom has barely bought me any presents  
so far.

MR. HANKEY  
Well don't worry kids! I'm sending the  
nuggets up tomorrow to spread Christmas  
cheer! And if you want, you can help  
them!!

KYLE  
Sure we'll help!

CARTMAN  
Anything for more presents!

MRS. HANKEY  
(Hiccup)  
Woo-hoo! It's a Christmas party! Hey...  
you boys... you boys wanna bet me I won't  
take of my clothes?

MR. HANKEY  
Honey... please, you're drunk okay.

MRS. HANKEY  
(Nearly falling over)  
But it's Christmas party!!

MR. HANKEY  
Honey, can we go inside for a second?

Mr. and Mrs. Hankey go inside. As soon as the door closes  
they start screaming at each other.

The boys look surprised. The nuggets smile at the boys.

Finally the screaming ends and Mr. And Mrs. Hankey appear  
with huge smiles on their faces.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

Well, it's decided kids! Tomorrow we're gonna bring back the SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS!!!

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

The four boys are standing on the sidewalk in front of some of the stores, the toy store and the TV store. On the sidewalk and streets, people pass them by in different directions.

Kyle is ringing a little bell. Cartman is dressed like Santa, and the other three boys are dressed up like reindeer. As the reindeer, the boys are doing a little 'hop dance' to the singing.

The Nuggets are singing.

NUGGETS

(Singing Good King Wenceslas)

CARTMAN

Ho, Ho, Ho! Merry Christmas!!

The couple just keeps walking.

Another guy walks through the other way.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

HO HO HO!! ONLY THREE SHOPPING DAYS UNTIL... God dammit. AY! MERRY GOD DAMN CHRISTMAS ASSHOLE!!!!

STAN

Nobody's paying any attention.

People continue to pass through frame, uncaring.

As they sing, Cornwallis looks bummed.

Another few people walk by.

AMBER

LOOK OUT!!!

Another person almost steps on Cornwallis.

WOMAN

EEWW!! I ALMOST STEPPED IN IT!!!

Cornwallis looks hurt.

The TV store owner walks out of his shop and starts to lock the door with rattling keys.

TV STORE OWNER

Well, it was a good effort, boys... But I'm gonna have to close shop. Nobody's buying anything and I can't afford to keep the furnace runnin'...

He starts to walk away.

TV STORE OWNER (CONT'D)  
Oh, and boys, there's some crap on the  
sidewalk there, watch out.

Cornwallis stops singing and looks sad.

The toy store owner comes out of his shop and starts to lock  
up as well.

TOY STORE OWNER  
Not one toy. I guess this year everyone's  
content to celebrate with candles and  
love...  
(Crying)

KYLE  
No-oo!!

The toy store owner walks away. The nuggets finally stop  
singing and look sad.

STAN  
This is hopeless we're just going to have  
to face that the commercialism has been  
taken out of Christmas...

INT. TELEVISION NEWS ROOM - DAY

A news reporter sits at his desk.

NEWS REPORTER  
And in other news tonight, it appears  
that everyone is officially SICK of  
Christmas! In an SBC poll, 38 percent  
said they were fed up and tired of the  
holiday, 5 percent said they were  
indifferent to it, and a whopping 57  
percent said they WOULD kick Bon Jovi  
square in the balls if given the  
opportunity.

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

The scene cuts to man on the street interviews. The first  
person is Ms. Choksondik who has a mic in her face.

MS. CHOKSONDIK  
Well, I think people are just fed up with  
the crowded shopping and the credit card  
bills and think that the holiday has  
become a joke.

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys are sitting on the couch, watching the television  
news report.

CUT TO MAN 2



MAN 2

You know, it's just that a lot of people don't really believe the whole JESUS thing anymore, you know? So what's to celebrate?

CUT TO MAN 3

MAN 3

Oh yeah, right in the balls, man. Right square in the balls.

BACK TO THE NEWSROOM

NARRATOR

Well the holiday spirit may be gone from South Park, but at least our faith in each other remains strong...

A guy comes and whispers in the News Reporter's ear.

NEWS REPORTER

Oh, really?

INT. CARTMAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

STAN

Dude, just change the channel, this is too depressing.

Cartman changes the Channel-

ANGLE TV-

It's the Charlie Brown Christmas special. Charlie Brown is talking to Lucy on the stage, while some other kids dance.

CHARLIE BROWN

Good grief, we need a Christmas Tree for our play!

CARTMAN

Oh Jesus, not this thing again.

STAN

How come everyone in cartoons has such big heads?

CHARLIE BROWN

Alright everyone, we've got to get on with our play!

CHARLIE BROWN type music kicks in and everyone dances all shitty.

KYLE

Jesus, this sucks. All they keep doing is dancing around.

CARTMAN

Yeah, this thing really falls apart in the second act.

STAN

And why is it -- That on Charlie Brown Cartoons -- Everyone talks -- Like this?

CARTMAN

My mom could make a better Christmas special than this.

KYLE

HEY! THAT'S IT!!! OH MY GOD, THAT'S TOTALLY IT!!!

Kyle jumps off the couch and approaches the TV. MUSIC starts to swell up.

KYLE (CONT'D)

It's so simple!

STAN

What, dude?

Kyle turns around to the boys, so that the TV playing Charlie Brown is behind him.

KYLE

We can get everyone back into the Christmas spirit by making our very own short animated Christmas special and showing it to everyone in town!!!

STAN

We don't know anything about animation!

KYLE

How hard can it be?! Look at it!

CARTMAN

Hey yeah... We can make a little animated Santa, and Jesus and it can star us instead of these little round headed guys!!

KENNY

Mrph rmp rmm rmp!!

STAN

Yeah, and we'll call it... The Spirit of Christmas!

ACT II

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Mayor is sitting at her desk. One of her Aids stands at her side.

MAYOR

Ugh, this is terrible, Johnson! Our whole

town's economy is going right in the  
toilet! We've GOT TO GET EVERYBODY back  
in the Christmas spirit!

The Mayor's other assistant appears in the doorway.

ASSISTANT

Mayor, some adorable children are here to  
see you?

MAYOR

Yuck. Send them in.

The four boys come walking in happily.

KYLE

Mayor, we have the solution to your  
problem!

MAYOR

You do?!

KYLE

We're gonna do is make a short ANIMATED  
Christmas Card that EVERYONE can watch  
and play it on the screen at the old  
Drive in!

STAN

It'll have everything. Jesus, Santa-  
And when people see it, they'll just HAVE  
to get into the spirit!! All we need is  
three hundred dollars for our budget!!

The Mayor thinks.

MAYOR

(Excited)

An animated Christmas Card... Kids, that  
just might be THE dumbest idea I've ever  
heard, EVER!

Everyone looks defeated.

KIDS

Aw.

MAYOR

But at this point I'm willing to try  
anything. Johnson, cut them a check for  
three hundred dollars.

KIDS

ALRIGHT!!!

KYLE

You guys go tell Butters to start making  
the cutouts! I'm gonna go tell Mr. Hankey  
the good news!!!

INT. SEWER

WIDE SHOT of the Hankey household. We hear AD LIB screaming and things breaking coming from inside.

MR. AND MRS. HANKEY  
(SCREAMING)

KYLE  
Uh... Mr. Hankey?

The door opens and Mr. and Mrs. Hankey come out with big smiles.

MR. HANKEY  
OH! KYLE! HOWDY HO!!!

KYLE  
We got the money, Mr. Hankey!! We're gonna make our animated Christmas card!!

MR. HANKEY  
Oh, that's SWELL!!! KIDS!!

The nuggets come running out.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)  
Christmas is BACK ON!! We gotta all go get that old drive in working again!!

NUGGETS  
OKAY!!!

MRS. HANKEY  
That's not the only thing we have to get working again, if you know what I mean.

MR. HANKEY  
Why? Why do you have to say things like that in front of people?

KYLE  
(Walking off)  
Well, I gotta go start our animation. We've only got TWO DAYS!!!

MR. HANKEY  
GOOD LUCK, KYLE, and we'll have that projector workin' don't you worry!!!

Cornwallis looks sad.

AMBER  
What's the matter, Cornwallis?

INT. BUTTER'S HOUSE - BUTTER'S ROOM - DAY

Butter's room is covered with construction paper. Cut out pieces, full sheets, little tiny parts, of all different colors lie all over the place.

The four boys walk into the room.

KYLE

Alright, Butters, let's see what you've got.

BUTTERS

Uh, well, okay. Now don't expect too much with the budget you gave me.

STAN

Yeah, yeah, yeah, just let us see 'em.

BUTTERS

Well, alright, uh, let's see... here's the little construction paper Santa Claus.

Butters makes the Santa Claus dance on the desk.

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

'Ho Ho Ho, uh, there, kids, would you like some toys and stuff?' Uh... Oh. And uh, here's a little Jesus.

Now Jesus dances on the desk.

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

Uh... Hey there, Santa, I am the light and the way, and stuff.

(In Santa voice)

'Uh, oh, okay, that's good I suppose'. Here's the cutout versions of you guys.

Now Butters drops those two on the table and pulls out a large sheet. A whole bus stop scene with the four cutout boys on top of it.

KIDS

Woa...

CARTMAN

Huh-huh... Look, he made Stan all fat!

STAN

That's not me that's YOU!

CARTMAN

WHAT?!

KYLE

They kind of look like us. I mean, Stan's got blue eyes and I've got a sharper nose, but they kind of look like us.

CARTMAN

I AM NOT THAT GOD DAMN FAT!!!

KYLE

Good job Butters.

Now Butters holds up a little cut out Butters.

BUTTERS

Oh, uh, hey I made a little cutout  
version of me too, In case you need it  
for your animated film!

STAN

(Picking up the cell)  
No, that's okay.

The boys pick up the other cutouts and walk out.

KYLE

See ya!

The boys walk out.

BUTTERS

Oh... Alright then...

Butters looks around and then picks up a Barbie Doll in his  
free hand.

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

(Barbie voice)

Oh uh... Hey there, good lookin' what's  
your name?

(Butter's voice)

Uh, Butters, ma'am...

(Barbie voice)

Well, Butters would you like to slap my  
tittes around?

(Butters voice)

Ooh! Wul... Uh... Uh, No thanks, ma'am...  
I'll get in trouble again...

Butters puts the two pieces down and looks around.

EXT. MR. HANKEY'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. CORNWALLIS' ROOM - MR. HANKEY'S HOUSE - DAY

Cornwallis is at his desk, looking really sad with his head  
in his hands.

MR. HANKEY

Cornwallis, we've got to go fix up the  
Drive-in!

CORNWALLIS

I don't want to, dad. I'm too sad...

MR. HANKEY

Hey, it's alright, Cornwallis, those  
boys' animated movie will bring back the  
Spirit of Christmas!

CORNWALLIS

It's not that, father... It's... I don't

feel like I'M really a part of Christmas.

MR. HANKEY

But son, you're a Hankey. We LOVE  
Christmas.

MRS. HANKEY

Come on! It's time to sit around the  
tree!!

MR. HANKEY

We're having a talk honey.

MRS. HANKEY

God dammit, it's Christmas and we're  
gonna be a happy family around the tree!!

MR. HANKEY

Autumn, you're drunk. Now just go help  
the other kids, they can't get their  
stockings up.

MRS. HANKEY

(Walking away)

That's not the only thing that can't get  
up around here.

MR. HANKEY

Now come on, son, don't be so down.

CORNWALLIS

Why? We're just pieces of crap. Christmas  
isn't for us.

MR. HANKEY

Christmas is about feeling good, About  
singing, dancing and laughing. That's for  
everybody.

CORNWALLIS

I see the nativity. There's angels,  
shepherds and sheep ... but no poo. All  
the Christmas movies... Santa, Elves,  
reindeer, no poo. I'm not a part of it.

MR. HANKEY

No, you're not a PART of it, Cornwallis,  
you are ALL of it. Don't you see?

CORNWALLIS

I'm nothing but crap.

MR. HANKEY

Crap is everything...

(Singing)

Everything that lives on Earth, poos in  
some way. And that's how the cycle  
happens each and every day-

EXT. SOUTH PARK - FARM - DAY

One of the cows takes a shit. Another eats some grass.

MR. HANKEY

Just look at the green, green grass  
And the birds up in the sky  
It's all here because of poo  
And now I'll tell you why  
Grass is eaten by the cattle-

INT. BUTTER'S HOUSE - DAY

MR. HANKEY

Which is eaten by women and men-

Butter's family around a table eating hamburgers.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

It fuses with their bodies  
And then becomes poo again.

A shot of dad sitting on the toilet.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

Then that poo goes through the sewer-

A shot of sewage pipes and pieces of shit going through it.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

Where it dumped into the sea...

A sewage treatment plant - shit dumps into the ocean.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

and it's eaten by the plankton, that  
becomes the fish's meal-

A bigger fish eats that fish, then a bigger fish eats that  
fish...

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

And when that bigger fish with that poo  
still inside, who swim up near the shore  
and get eaten alive -

EXT. MOUNTAINS - RIVER BANK

A grizzly bear catches a large fish in his teeth.

MR. HANKEY

-by a grizzly bear that poo on a dead  
piece of sand -

The Grizzly bear shits on dead land, green plant life  
immediately starts to grow on it.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

So that it can spring to life and become  
food for the land.

EXT. AFRICA LIKE SETTING - DAY



Antelope spring through the woods. Giraffes walk through the tall grass.

Mr. Hankey and Cornwallis are watching as the Giraffes' long legs walk through frame in the foreground.

One of the giraffes takes a big shit as it walks.

MR. HANKEY

It's the poo of the antelope  
The poo of the giraffe  
That falls onto the Earth  
And becomes the blades of grass

Grass grows magically from where the giraffes were.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

The grass that's eaten by the cattle  
Which and comes out the other end  
To make food for the humans  
So it starts all over again.

Standing on a Lion Kingesque ledge, Surveying the huge, African landscape, where all kinds of animals are walking and shitting, father and son look out.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

You see, son? You're not an insignificant part of life. You ARE life.

CORNWALLIS

But how can I be that giraffe, and a blade of grass and a human? I don't control what they do.

MR. HANKEY

Just like your heart beats without you thinking about it... So too your giraffes and your humans do what they do, without you even thinking about it... But it is all one life form. It IS all you.

Cornwallis steps forward, into the sunlight.

CORNWALLIS

I think I see now

MR. HANKEY AND CORNWALLIS

I'm the poo of the antelope  
That flows onto the ground  
becomes the grass of tomorrow  
Which the grazers turn around  
So I'm the legs of the leopard  
And the wings of the hen  
Which becomes dinner for the humans  
And turned back to poo again  
That's the cycle... The cycle of  
poo!!

INT. STAN'S BASEMENT - DAY

The boys are each standing in front of a microphone with headsets on. Stan is handing the scripts out to the boys.

STAN

Okay, here's the script. But it doesn't have an ending.

KYLE

No ending? Well, we can't animate until we have our voices recorded so we better just record what we have and figure the ending out later.

The sound guy, BRUCE, walks over and adjusts Kyle' mic.

BRUCE

Talk directly into the mic. And don't hit any hard P's.

KYLE

What's a hard P?

CARTMAN

You know, first thing in the morning when it just won't come out.

KYLE

Oh yeah.

Bruce walks back to the left where his console rig is and fumbles with a bunch of controls.

BRUCE

Um... Okay, SOUND IS SPEEDING... And...

Suddenly, Bruce makes a fast point to the boys, cueing them to start.

KIDS

(Singing)

We WISH you a merry Christmas-

BRUCE

Hooold on.

Bruce changes some more things on his mixing board. The boys sit there, sniffing.

KIDS

(Taking off their headphones)

AAAAHG!!!!

Bruce fumbles with some more switches.

BRUCE

Eee...errr...okay. And-

One more fast point at the boys.

KIDS

We WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS! WE WISH

YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS! WE WISH YOU A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS!!

STAN  
Hey wait a minute-

KYLE  
What?

STAN  
Aren't you Jewish, Kyle?

KYLE  
Well, yes, I think so.

STAN  
Dude, Jewish people don't celebrate  
Christmas! You're supposed to sing  
Hanukkah songs!

Kyle points to Schroeder at his little piano. Schroeder  
starts to play.

KYLE  
Dreidel, Dreidel, Dreidel, I made you out  
of clay! Dreidel, Dreidel, Dreidel-

Cartman drops his script and starts laughing.

CARTMAN  
Huh-huh. Hanukkah sucks.

Kyle drops his script and turns to face Cartman.

KYLE  
Don't persecute me you fucking fat ass!

CARTMAN  
Don't call me fat buttfucker!!!

KYLE  
Then don't belittle my people you fucking  
fat ass!!

STAN  
You guys knock it off we have to record!

Bruce, meanwhile, is laughing his ass off.

BRUCE  
Dude that's awesome!!

STAN  
What's awesome?

BRUCE  
The script! It's sweet!

STAN  
That's not IN the script. They do this  
all the time.

BRUCE

Oh well, it SHOULD be in the script. All that 'You're Fat, You're a Jew and stuff; It's great!

The boys look at each other.

INT. PHOTO STORE - DARK ANIMATION ROOM - DAY

In a very small and dark room, Stan and Kyle stand on tall bar stools, in front of a large animation stand, where a Bolex is suspended, shooting down onto the animation frame the boys have created.

Two little lights to each side light up the frame.

KYLE

Check it out, dude. The camera shoots one frame at a time-

ANGLE - LOOKING DOWN

We see the first shot of the four boys from Spirit of Christmas. Their little cutout bodies are much rougher than the way they look today.

KYLE (CONT'D)

So, all we gotta do, is put the right mouth on, according to what syllable they're pronouncing at that frame.

STAN

Easy!

KYLE

Yeah! So what's the first syllable?

STAN

W. 'W'e wish you a merry Christmas.

KYLE

Okay, so we put little 'woo' mouths on all our heads...

Kyle puts little ooh mouths on the kids heads.

KYLE (CONT'D)

And then we shoot that for one frame-

Stan reaches over and clicks the Bolex shutter.

STAN

Okay, One.

KYLE

That's one-twenty fourth of a second of our movie ALREADY SHOT!!!

STAN

Kick ass!

KYLE

Now the next mouth-

STAN

'E' W'Eee' wish you a merry Christmas.

KYLE

Okay where are the Ee mouths...

The boys dig through their pile of construction paper.

EXT. PHOTO SHOP

A TITLE reads 'THREE HOURS LATER'

INT. DARK ANIMATION ROOM - LATER

Kyle and Stan, half-eyed and tired are still in front of the animation stand.

KYLE

Okay... 'woo' mouths again...

Stan clicks the Bolex.

STAN

One, two...

KYLE

So how much done is that?

STAN

'We wish you a merry'.

KYLE

Jesus Christ.

EXT. DRIVE IN - DAY

The dilapidated drive-in is overgrown with weeds.

MAYOR

These kids better make a good Christmas movie, Johnson. If people in this town don't start shopping again we're ALL going to be out of jobs next year.

JOHNSON

This place is pretty run-down.

MAYOR

It's alright, we've got a clean up crew coming.

MR. HANKEY (O.S.)

HOWDY HO!!!

They look around.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)

Down here!

They look down and sees the Hankeys.

JOHNSON  
(Jumping away)  
AGAHG!!!

MAYOR  
Oh... Mr. Hankey, it's you. How  
wonderful.

MR. HANKEY  
MY FAMILY AND I ARE HERE TO GET THE DRIVE  
IN READY FOR THE BIG MOVIE!!!

MAYOR  
Perfect.

MRS. HANKEY  
Hey there, Mr. Important political  
person! (HIC!) You like Christmas  
parties? You wanna bet me I won't take  
off my clothes and run naked through this  
parking lot?! (HIC!)

MR. HANKEY  
Honey, please. Don't start.

MRS. HANKEY  
I didn't start it! He was looking at my  
BREASTS!!

MR. HANKEY  
(To Johnson)  
They're not real, you know.

MRS. HANKEY  
Don't you say that!!!

MR. HANKEY  
Oh big secret, everyone can tell they're  
made of silicorn.

JOHNSON  
Uhh... I'll just leave you to your clean  
up.

MR. HANKEY  
OKAY!

Johnson leaves and the Hankeys all wander further in, they  
look around and see how trashed it is.

MR. HANKEY (CONT'D)  
Boy oh boy, this place SUUURE needs a lot  
of work...

CORNWALLIS  
We can fix it up, dad!

AMBER  
(Pointing)  
Oh, look, a homeless person.

A homeless man sleeps soundly on his side.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
Oh, he looks sad, Papa!

Amber hops over to the homeless man and draws a poo smile on his face with her bottom.

AMBER (CONT'D)  
There! That's better!

MR. HANKEY  
Good job, Amber! Now this place is starting to look Christmas-y!

INT. PHOTO STORE - DARK ANIMATION ROOM

Stan, Kyle, Cartman and Kenny look viciously tired as they labor over the animation stand. They are animating the scene where Santa is sitting down with Wendy on his lap.

KYLE  
Okay... Okay... This shot is finally set up... Shoot the O mouth for two frames.

CARTMAN  
A-CHOO!!!

The pieces of construction paper go flying off the table. The boys look horrified.

STAN  
AAGHGGHGHGHHH!!!!

KYLE  
Cartman!!

CARTMAN  
WELL I'M SORRY I HAVE A COLD!!!

STAN  
THAT TOOK US HALF AN HOUR TO SET UP FAT ASS!!!

CARTMAN  
Alright, you know what?! I have been here TOO LONG! I'm sick of making this STUPID CARTOON AND WE'RE NEVER GONNA FINISH IT ANYWAYS!!! Screw you guys! I'm going home!

Cartman leaves.

KYLE  
Fine we'll do it without you!!

STAN

We can't do it without him, Kyle we've already animated him in it.

KYLE

We'll dub his voice over.

STAN

Kyle it's hopeless!! We've only got twenty seconds of animation done, Jesus and Santa's voices to record and we don't even have a third act!! Dude, it would take a MIRACLE to finish this thing.

Kyle walks over to Stan and Kyle.

KYLE

Now don't go saying that. There's always hope.

MUSIC begins.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Miracles happen most - every day, to people like you and me. But don't expect a miracle... unless you help make it to be...

KYLE (CONT'D)

You hope and I'll hurry You pray and I'll plan. We'll do what's necessary 'cuz, even a miracle needs a hand!!

Kyle dashes out the door, Stan and Kenny follow him.

KYLE (CONT'D)

You love, and I'll labor. You sit and I'll stand. Get help from our next door neighbor cuz, even a miracle needs a hand!

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Stan and Kyle are standing in front of their mics with headsets on and scripts in their hands.

KYLE

You can do Cartman's voice can't you?

STAN

Ugh I'm so fat.

KYLE

You gotta sound fatter.

STAN

Oh, you guys, seriously I'm so fat, help me out over here.

KYLE

Cool! Now let's try the script.



BRUCE

Rolling!

STAN

I don't know what to do, dude, who should we help?

(Cartman's voice)

I say we help Santa Claus.

KYLE

Oh, you're just saying that because he brings you candy.

STAN

AY! I DON'T NEED TO TAKE THAT KIND OF SHIT FROM A JEW!!!

The boys get big triangle smiles and look at Bruce.

Bruce gives them a thumbs up.

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE

Kyle and Stan are packing up the materials to send to Korea.

KYLE

You wish (we wish) and I'll whittle (dadadada) You sit (We sit) and I'll stand (dadadada) Let's all try to help a little cuz

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE - DAY

The boys walk out of a store carrying more construction paper. They are all happily singing as they cross the street.

BOYS

-even a miracle needs a hand!

Kenny gets hit by a car. The song comes to a stop.

KYLE

It's okay! We'll just kill him off in the show!!

BOYS

-even a miracle needs a hand!

EXT. DRIVE IN - SOUTH PARK - DUSK

All the townspeople (and I mean all) are gathered at the old drive in to watch the new film, as MUSIC PLAYS.

The Mayor stands with her assistants on a platform created for her. Stan and Kyle stand next to her.

MAYOR

Citizens of South Park! The Colorado film Commission is pleased to present to you, a work by some of our very own South Park children!

Everyone claps as Cartman walks up next to Stan and Kyle.

CARTMAN

Thank you! Thank you!

KYLE

Cartman, what the hell are you doing here? You quit!

CARTMAN

What are you talking about quit, I don't remember that?

MAYOR

We know that after you see this darling short film, you will all feel the mighty glow of the Christmas spirit once again!! Boys?

KYLE

Okay, Mr. Hankey!!

Mr. Hankey, in the projection booth, turns on the projector.

MR. HANKEY

OKAY!!!

The film starts - It's the spirit of Christmas, the video, blue screened onto the drive in screen.

The townspeople all watch with mild interest as the scene from The Spirit of Christmas plays.

KIDS

We wish you a merry Christmas! We wish you a merry Christmas! We WISH you a merry Christmas!!!

STAN

Hey wait a minute, aren't you Jewish Kyle?

KYLE

Wul, yeah I think so.

STAN

Dude, Jewish people don't celebrate Christmas! You're supposed to sing Hanukkah songs!

KYLE

Dreidel, Dreidel, Dreid-

Suddenly, something goes horribly wrong. Kyle's voice gets super slow and the film starts to jitter wildly in the projector.

KYLE (CONT'D)

(Slowed down)

Dreidel..

Shot of the boys looking horrified.

Shot of the Mayor looking horrified.

In the booth, Hankey's struggles with the projector, but it totally falls apart.

SIMON

Pretty!!!

People in the crowd start to walk away.

MAYOR

Uh... Just hang on folks! We seem to be having some technical difficulties!!

Everyone leaves.

The boys run up to the projection booth.

MR. HANKEY

It's completely destroyed! There's nothing I can do!!

KYLE

All that hard work...

The mayor and her assistant walk up.

MAYOR

Well, thanks a lot, kids. Great idea you had. Now everyone's more disenfranchised with Christmas than ever! We want our 300 bucks back!

KYLE

But we spent it.

MAYOR

Fine. Then we'll sue you.  
(Walking away)  
Johnson?

Johnson starts to follow her, then stops.

JOHNSON

I... Used to believe in miracles.

He waits a long time, and then leaves.

KYLE

All that work...

STAN

For nothing...

MR. HANKEY

Boys, I'm sorry...

KYLE

Sure... Sure Mr. Hankey...

CARTMAN

I guess we might as well go home now.

Sad music plays as the boys walk away.

INT. MR. HANKEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sad CHRISTMAS music is playing as Mr. Hankey sits on his couch, pouting.

MR. HANKEY

It's my fault... All my fault... I got everyone's hopes up...

Cornwallis walks in.

CORNWALLIS

But, dad... We can fix the projector!

MR. HANKEY

Aw, it's too late for that son, everyone's gone home. And I don't know nothing about projectors. I'm just a stupid piece of crap.

CORNWALLIS

Dad, you taught me an important lesson. That crap is the cycle of everything.

MR. HANKEY

Aw, that was just a stupid song, Cornwallis! I was just trying to get you to stop your bitchin'.

CORNWALLIS

No it wasn't a stupid song. Because you showed me that I have the power and strength to do anything I want! You made me believe in myself, dad... Now I'm asking you to do the same.

Mr. Hankey thinks... And then finally smiles.

MR. HANKEY

Son... You're the smartest piece of crap since Albert Poodinger! COME ON!!!

The music SWELLS to excitement as Mr. Hankey and son dash out the door.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Marsh family is gathered by their tree with a window visible behind them.

STAN'S MOTHER

Isn't this a nice, Christmas, Stanly? No commercialism and shopping... Just a nice fire, and family...

Grandpa farts.

GRANDPA  
I want to die

Suddenly, a bright light comes on outside, distant music is heard.

The Marsh family all look at each other.

EXT. SOUTH PARK - NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

That shot we have of several South Park houses on a hill.

The singing of the boys 'We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas--' is heard and the houses light up from the screen.

The doors start to open -- People come out of their homes.

EXT. DRIVE IN - NIGHT

As the movie plays, we see the silhouettes of townfolk walking up... First just a few... Then more and more!

REVERSE SHOT - of the crowd, still more people are coming.

EXT. KYLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens and Kyle's mom and dad walk out. Kyle follows them.

KYLE  
THEY DID IT! THEY GOT IT WORKING!!!

EXT. DRIVE IN

A large crowd is now gathered at the screen while it plays more of the spirit of Christmas.

JESUS  
You have blemished the meaning of  
Christmas for the last time, Kringle.

SANTA  
I bring happiness and love to children  
all over the world.

JESUS  
Christmas is for celebrating my birth.

SANTA  
Christmas is for giving!!

The townspeople are wide eyed and open mouthed.

TOWNSPEOPLE  
OOH!! WOW!!

EXT. MR. HANKEY'S HOUSE

Amber and Simon are standing outside their house.

AMBER  
MOM!! MOM THEY GOT IT WORKING!!

MRS. HANKEY  
What?! They got your father's penis  
working again?!

The Hankey family runs off.

EXT. DRIVE IN - NIGHT

Now the whole town is back, watching the film. Stan and Kyle  
stand next to each other.

KYLE  
We actually spoke to the Brian Boitano.

STAN  
Yeah, and you know... I think I learned  
something today... It doesn't matter if  
you're Christian, or Jewish, or atheist  
or Hindu. Christmas still is about one  
very important thing..

CARTMAN  
Yeah, Ham.

STAN  
No not Ham!!

Stan and Kyle are watching the movie next to Cartman.

BOYS  
(Laughing)

CARTMAN  
HEY! Why the hell did you have me say  
that?!

KYLE  
Stan did your voice, we could make you  
say whatever we wanted!

STAN  
Christmas is about something much more  
important.

KYLE  
What?

STAN  
Presents... Don't you see, Kyle?  
Presents...

The crowd suddenly looks at each other.

TOWNSPEOPLE  
Presents...

TOWNSPERSON

My God... They're right.

MR. MACKEY

Christmas IS about presents. If we all buy presents everyone benefits, mkay.

STAN'S FATHER

That IS the spirit of Christmas... Commercialism. Because it's what makes our country work!

MAYOR

There starting to understand, Johnson... They're starting to understand.

MRS. CHOKSONDIK

We got so caught up in the little things of Christmas like love and family... That we almost forgot that it's buying things that makes our economy thrive.

Now the Mayor is standing in the middle of the crowd, wearing a ridiculous disguise.

MAYOR

HEY! THE SHOPS ARE STILL OPEN! WE STILL HAVE TIME TO SHOP!!

TOWNSPEOPLE

YEAH!!/LET'S GO!!/STILL HAVE TIME!!!/etc.

The townspeople bolt out of frame.

Now the MUSIC gets super happy and wonderful-

EXT. SOUTH PARK AVENUE

The lights suddenly go on in the stores.

The toy store owner, with a huge smile on his face, unlocks his door, walks and flips the closed sign in his window to OPEN.

The townspeople all flood the stores and the streets with cash in hand.

REVERSE to see the three boys and the Hankey family, watching everyone shop with big smiles. Kenny's dead corpse still lies in the street behind them.

KYLE

You did it, Mr. Hankey! You brought back the spirit of Christmas!

MR. HANKEY

No, YOU did it boys!

MRS. HANKEY

Aw, hell, we all did it.

MAYOR

Kids that cartoon was fabulous! How would you like to have your own show and make a HUNDRED MORE OF THEM?!

STAN

Are you kidding? I'd rather stab myself in the head.

CARTMAN

Yeah. Let's just go home and open our presents!!

KYLE

Hey, man! If you're Jewish you get presents for EIGHT DAYS!!

STAN

Wow, count me in!

CARTMAN

Yeah, I'll be a Jew too!!

Everyone walks away and rats eat Kenny's body.

KIDS

(Walking away)

Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel! I made you out of clay! Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with dreidel I will play!