

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

NEWS GUY

Fighting the Frizzies, at eleven.

EXT. SOUTHPARK - DAY

MR. HANKEY THE CHRISTMAS POO

COWBOY TIMMY

We've all heard of Rudolph and his shiny
nose
And we all know Frosty who's made out of
snow
But all of those stories seem kind of gay
'Cause we all know who brightens up our
holiday

COWBOY TIMMY AND KIDS

Mr. Hankey the Christmas Poo
Small and brown, he comes from you
Sit on the toilet, here he comes
Squeezing 'tween your festive buns
A present from down below
Spreading joy with a Howdy Ho!
He's seen the love inside of you
'Cause he's a piece of poo!
Sometimes he's nutty
Sometimes he's corny
He can be brown or greenish brown
But if you eat fiber on Christmas Eve
He might come to your town
Mr. Hankey the Christmas Poo
He love me, I love you
Therefore, vicariously, he loves you

BOY

I can make a Mr. Hankey too!

MR. HANKEY

Howdy Ho!
(singing)
I'm Mr. Hankey the Christmas Poo!
Season's greetings to all of you!
Let's sing songs and dance and play
Now before I melt away
Here's a game I like to play;
Stick me in your mouth and try to say
"HOWDY HO HO YUM YUM YUM"
Christmas time has come

PEOPLE

Sometimes he's runny
Sometimes he's firm
Sometimes he's practically water
Sometimes he hangs off the end of your

ass and won't fall in the toilet 'cause
he's just clinging to your sphincter and
he won't drop off and so you shake your
ass around and try to get it to drop in
the toilet and finally it does

COWBOY TIMMY AND KIDS

Mr. Hankey the Christmas Poo
When Christmas leaves, he must leave too
Flush him down but he's never gone
His smell and his spirit lingers on!!
Howdy Ho!

INT. MR. HANKEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

In a scene just like the album cover, Mr. Hankey is sitting
in his nice, big chair in front of a Christmas tree by the
fireplace.

MR. HANKEY

Howdy ho, folks! We're gonna do something
a little bit different tonight. Instead
of our normal thing, we're just gonna
just sit back and enjoy some holiday
songs! And if you don't like it, well, I
guess you can suck my tiny little balls.
So, let's start off with a festive
Hanukkah song, sung by my favorite Jewish
person in the whole world!

INT. KYLE'S HOUSE

DREIDEL DREIDEL DREIDEL

KYLE

Okay, Ike, you're my little brother so I
have to show you how to celebrate
Hanukkah. This is called a dreidel. You
spin it and see where it lands. And you
sing this song-

(singing)

I have a little Dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
With dreidel I shall play
Oh, Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
I made you out of clay
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
With dreidel I shall play

CARTMAN

Hey, what the hell are you doing?

KYLE

Oh, hey Cartman, we're playing dreidel,
you wanna try?

CARTMAN

Sure!

(singing)

Here's a little dreidel
That's small and made of clay
But I'm not gonna play it,
Cuz' dreidel's fucking gay

KYLE

Hey! Shut your mouth, fat ass!!

CARTMAN

Jews, play stupid games
Jews, that's why their lame

KYLE AND CARTMAN

Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
Jews,
I made you out of clay
Play stupid games
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
Jews,
With dreidel I shall play
That's why their lame

STAN

What's going on? Oh, it's that Hanukkah
thing.

CARTMAN

It's sooooo amazing! You spin this thing
on the ground, and it goes round and
round! I could watch it all day!

STAN

Let me try:
(singing)
I'll try
To make it spin
It fell
I'll try again

KYLE AND STAN

Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
I'll try
I made you out of clay
To make it spin
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
It fell
With dreidel I shall play
I'll try again

KYLE AND STAN AND CARTMAN

Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
I'll try
Jews,
I made you out of clay

To make it spin
play stupid games
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
It fell
Jews,
With dreidel I shall play
I'll try again
that's why their lame
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
I'll try
Jews,
I made you out of clay
To make it spin
play stupid games
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
It fell
Jews,
With dreidel I shall play
I'll try again
that's why their lame

KYLE'S MOTHER

Hello boys!

KYLE

Hi mom!!

KYLE'S MOTHER

Oh, how precious, you boys are playing
Dreidel. Now you know that Dreidel is a
timed honored tradition to the Hebrew
people.

CARTMAN

Yes, we know Mrs. Broflovski. It's sooo
amazing.

KYLE'S MOTHER

Now when you learn
To make the dreidel spin
You'll know
Our people always win
Keep spinning

CARTMAN AND KYLE'S MOTHER

Learn to make the dreidel spin
Jews, play stupid games
You'll know
Jews,
Our people always win
That's why their lame

KYLE

Oh, hi, dad.

KYLE'S DAD

Hello everybody, say, can I join in!?

KYLE

I have a little Dreidel
I made it out of clay
When it's dry and ready
With Dreidel I shall play
EVERYBODY!

BOYS AND KYLE'S PARENTS

(x2)

Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
I'll try
Courtney Cox
Learn to make the dreidel spin
Jews,
I made you out of clay
To make it spin
I love you
You'll know
play stupid games
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
It fell
You're so hot
Jews,
With dreidel I shall play
I'll try again
On that show
Our people always win
that's why their lame

KYLE'S DAD

Courtney Cox
I love you
You're so hot
On that show

KYLE

Dad?

KYLE'S DAD

Courtney Cox

KYLE

Dad?

KYLE'S DAD

I love you

KYLE

We're singing about a Dreidel.

KYLE'S DAD

Oh.

KYLE'S MOTHER

We'll talk about this later, Gerald.

BOYS AND KYLE'S PARENTS

(x3)

Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
I'll try
Courtney Cox
Learn to make the dreidel spin
Jews,
I made you out of clay
To make it spin
I love you
You'll know
play stupid games
Dreidel Dreidel Dreidel
It fell
You're so hot
Jews,
With dreidel I shall play
I'll try again
On that show
Our people always win
that's why their lame

INT. MR. HANKEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

MR. HANKEY

Woo-hoo! Golly that was sure fun! But now
for our next song, hold on to your boot
straps, 'cuz we're gonna descend down
into hell...

INT. HELL

OH TANNENBAUM

HITLER

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind
deine Blätter.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind
deine Blätter.
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, nein
auch im Winter wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie treu sind
deine Blätter.

SATAN

Hey, Hitler, what's the matter little
guy?

HITLER

Oh, Satan, du tannenbaum, wie treu sind
deine Blätter.

SATAN

Aw, you don't have a christmas tree?

HITLER

Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.

SATAN

Well, I'll tell you what, maybe we'll
have ourselves a little Christmas right
here. Come on everyone, gather around.

CHRISTMAS TIME IN HELL

SATAN (CONT'D)

String up the lights and light up the
tree
We're gonna make some revelry!
Spirits are high so I can tell
It's Christmas time in Hell
Demons are nicer as you pass them by
There's a lot of demon toys to buy
The snows is falling and all is well
It's Christmas time in Hell!
There goes Jeffrey Dahmer
With a festive Christmas ham
After he has sex with it
He'll eat up all he can
And there goes John F. Kennedy
Caroling with his son

THE KENNEDYS

Reunited for the holidays
God bless us everyone!!

SATAN AND OTHERS

Everybody has a happy glow!
Let's dance in blood and pretend it's
snow
Even Mao Tse Tung is under the spell
It's Christmas time in Hell!!!

SATAN

Adolf, here's a present for you.

HITLER

Oh, du tannenbaum!

SATAN

Yes, du tannenbaum.
(singing)
God cast me down from Heaven's door
To rule in Hell for evermore
But now I'm kinda glad now that I fell
cause it's Christmas time in Hell!!
Here's a rack to hang stockings on
We still have to shop for Ghengis Khan
Michael Landon's hair looks great
It's Christmas time in Hell!
There's Princess Diana
Holding burning mistletoe
Over poor Gene Siskel's head
To watch his wienie grow

SATAN AND OTHER

For one day we we all stop burning
And the flames are not so thick
All the screaming and the torture stops
As we wait for ol' Saint Nick!!
So, string up the lights and light up the
tree
We're damned for all eternity
But for just one day all is well
It's Christmas time in Hell!

SATAN

Gather close together and make it quick
We gotta make room for Andy Dick
Wake his mother and ring the bells

SATAN AND CHORUS

It's Christmas time in Hell!!

JIMMY STEWART

Merry Christmas movie house!

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EXT. SOUTHPARK - DAY

CAROL OF THE BELLS

MR. MACKEY

Hark hear the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Ding dong, m'kay
Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer,
To young and old,
Meek and the bold,
Ding dong ding dong,
That is their song,
Big joyful ring,
All caroling,
One seems to hear,
Words of good cheer,
From everywhere,
Filling the air
Oh how they pound,
raising the sound,
o'er hill and dale,
telling their tale,
Gaily they ring
while people sing
songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,

On on they send,
on without end,
their joyful tone to every home
Hark hear the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
Ding dong, m'kay
On on they send,
on without end,
their joyful tone to every home
Ding dong ding dong, m'kay
M'kay

INT. MR. HANKEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

MR. HANKEY

Well, that was a nice little song wasn't it? But let's not forget that for some people, Christmas is about the birth of Jesus. So now, here's a more serious Christmas song, sung by Eric Cartman.

EXT. JERUSALEM - NIGHT

OH HOLY NIGHT

CARTMAN

And,
(singing)
Oh holy night
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's
birth!
Oh holy night!
The something something something
And is the night with the Christmas trees
and pie.
Jesus was born and so, I guess, presents
Thank you Jesus for being born
Fall on your knees
And hear the angel's something (voices)
Oh night divine
Oh night when I get presents
Oh night divine
Oh night, Oh night divine

INT. MR. HANKEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

MR. HANKEY

Oh boy, that was a super song. And now let's hear from the school teacher, Mr. Garrison.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. GARRISON

Okay, children, let's take our seats. Today we're gonna learn how different

cultures around the world celebrate the holiday seasons.

KIDS

Moan.

MR. GARRISON

Now pay attention-

MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS

MR. GARRISON

I heard there is no Christmas
In the silly Middle East
No trees, no snow, no Santa Claus
They have different religious beliefs
They believe in Mohammed
And not in our holiday
And so every December
I go to the Middle East and say
Hey there, Mister Muslim
MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS!
Put down that book 'The Koran'
And hear some holiday wishes
In case you haven't noticed
It's Jesus' birthday
So get off your heathen Muslim ass
AND FUCKING CELEBRATE!
There is no holiday season
In India I've heard
They don't hang up their stockings
And that is just absurd
They've never read a Christmas story
They don't know what Rudolph is about
And that is why in December
I'll go to India and shout
Hey there, Mister Hinduist
MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS!
Drink eggnog and eat some beef
And pass it to the missus
In case you haven't noticed
It's Jesus' birthday
So get off your heathen Hindu ass
AND FUCKING CELEBRATE!
Now I heard that in Japan
Everyone just lives in sin
They prey to several Gods
And put needles in their skin
On December twenty-fifth
All they do is eat a cake
And that is why I go to Japan
And walk around and say
Hey there, Mister Shintoist
MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS!
God is gonna kick your ass
You infidelic pagan scum
In case you haven't noticed

There's festive things to do
So let's all rejoice for Jesus
MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS TO YOU!
On Christmas day
I travel 'round the world and say
Taoist, Krishnas, Buddhists
And all you atheists too
MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

CLAPPING.

MR. GARRISON (CONT'D)
Thank you, Mr. Hat.

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

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Frizzies, at eleven.

INT. STAN'S HOUSE

I SAW THREE SHIPS

SHELLEY
(singing)
I saw three ships come sailing in
on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
I saw three ships come sailing in
on Christmas Day in the morning.
And what was in those ships all three
on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
And what-
(yelling)
SHUT UP TURDS!
(singing)
was in those ships all three
on Christmas Day in the morning?
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there
on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
The virgin Mary and-
(yelling)
SHUT UP TURDS!
(singing)
Christ were there
on Christmas Day in the morning.
Let us all rejoice amen
on Christmas day, on Christmas day.
Let-
(yelling)
I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP!
(singing)
us all rejoice amen
on Christmas day in the morning.
Shelley is starting to get pissed
on Christmas day, on Christmas day.
Shelley got up and killed the turds
on Christmas day IN THE MORNING!

INT. MR. HANKEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

MR. HANKEY

Golly that was sure swell. I'd say my
Christmas Special is going super
fantastic. But now, its time to hear from
perhaps the two most important people of
this whole season...

INT. MCKEMICKS - NIGHT

JESUS AND SANTA MEDLEY

ANNOUNCER

Hello everyone, welcome to McKemicks. Now
put your hands together and welcome Saint
Nick and Jesus Christ.

SANTA

Hello everybody!

JESUS

How you all doing tonight?

SANTA

You know, Jesus, there have been so many
wonderful songs written about us over the
years.

JESUS

That's right, Santa, and we love each and
every one of them. Like this one-
Joy to the world!
For I have come
Let earth receive me...
Let every heart prepare me room

JESUS AND SANTA

And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

SANTA

You know Jesus, that is a nice song but I
like this one-
Up on the house-top reindeer paws,
Out jumps good ol' me!
Down the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones Christmas joys!

SANTA AND JESUS

Ho ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho ho ho! Who wouldn't go?

SANTA

Up on the house top click click click
Down through the chimney with ol' me!

JESUS

You get away!

SANTA

Go away?

JESUS

Get away!

SANTA

Where away!?!

JESUS

Away in the manger no crib for my bed!
That's where cute little ol' me laid down
my sweet head!
The stars in the sky looked down where I
lay
Cute little eight-pound me asleep in the
hay!
O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye to Bethlehem to see me

SANTA

Here's one...

JESUS

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to ME

SANTA

Hey, it's my turn...

JESUS

(continuing)
Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright

SANTA

Uh...oh...Santa... Um, Ol' Saint Nick...
I can't think of one.
Round yon virgin Mother and Me
Holy me, tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in
heavenly peace

SANTA (CONT'D)

Okay Jesus, here's one you might remember-
Her name is Rio and she dances on the
sand
Just like that river twisting through the
dusty land-

JESUS

Santa, Santa, Santa. That's not a
Christmas song, pal. That's like-

SANTA

I know, but there's like three hundred
Jesus Christmas songs and only like four
fucking Santa ones! It's not fair! Just
do it your self! I'm leaving!

JESUS

Oh come on Santa. You can't leave..

SANTA

No, fuck you Jesus!

JESUS

But Santa...
Oh the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful

SANTA

Well, since I've no place to go

JESUS AND SANTA

Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
It doesn't show signs of stopping
But I brought some corn for poopity
popping
The lights are turned way low
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
The fire is slowly dying
And my dear, we're still good-byeing
But as long as you love me so-
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

SANTA

Her name is Rio and she dances on the
sand.

The audience claps.

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INT. TOILET BOWL

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

MR. HANKEY

Well, I guess that's about the end of my
Christmas album. Gosh, it was sure nice
hanging out with you all again. I guess
if there's just one thing I have left to
say it would be this...

(singing)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,

our troubles will be miles away.

MR. HANKEY AND THE BOYS

(singing)

Here we are as in olden days,
happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
gather near to us once more.

BOYS

(singing)

Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow

MR. HANKEY

(singing)

Hang a shining star upon the highest
bough.

MR. HANKEY AND THE BOYS

(singing)

And have yourself a merry little
Christmas now.

CARTMAN

Time to go Mr. Hankey.

MR. HANKEY

Good-bye everybody, and MERRY CHRISTMAS.

KYLE

Bye, Mr. Hankey. See you next year.

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

NEWS GUY

And now, fighting the Frizzies.