

EXT. EXPENSIVE LOOKING HOUSE - EVENING - ESTABLISHING

We hear shouting inside the house as a POLICE CAR parks outside.

INT. EXPENSIVE LOOKING HOUSE - SAME TIME

TED, a drag queen in his forties, yells at ALAN, an obese sixty-year-old.

TED
You downloaded that shit AGAIN?

A firm KNOCK at the front door interrupts Ted.

COP (OS)
Police, open up!

Alan hides in the bedroom as Ted opens the door to see TWO COPS.

COP 1
Alan Pegg?

TED
Ted Pegg. Alan's my husband.

COP 2
Got some questions. Seems he's giving unwanted attention to his students.

TED
He's in the bedroom, watch the carpet.

Ted leads the cops into the bedroom. Due to his weight, Alan is stuck trying to escape through a window. Alan uses his gut for elbow support as he rests his chin on his palm.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Hey, you gents wouldn't happen to have a warrant, would ya?

COP 1
Uh, no. We just wanted to--

ALAN
D'aw, too bad! Cause I got the right to remain silent and you have no right to search my laptop for child porn! HAH!

COP 1

Uh, 'kay. We'll be back with a warrant.

Ted SIGHS and pulls Alan free from the window as the cops LEAVE.

ALAN

Relax; I can just delete the pictures!

TED (IN DISBELIEF)

They can still-- ugh. I had nothing to do with this. Let's call to explain! They might even go easier on ya.

Alan grinds the tip of his shoe into the floor, like a child.

ALAN (FAUX-GUILTY)

Okaaay. What else can I do?

Ted turns to get a PHONE. His back faces Alan, who grabs a VASE.

TED

Other than running out of town? Not m--

ALAN SMASHES THE VASE OVER TED'S HEAD!

I/E. ALAN'S CAR/HIGHWAY - DEAD OF NIGHT

Alan drives desperately, glancing at his dashboard crucifix.

ALAN

Please God! Send me to a backwoods town where everyone'll look the other way!

That's when Alan sees a SIGN reading "SOUTH PARK". He GRINS.

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Alan sits in a chair before PC PRINCIPAL who sits at his desk, reading DOCUMENTS as MR. MACKEY looks over his shoulder.

ALAN

So, uh, you're gonna hire me? Doesn't Human Resources usually handle that?

MACKEY

We're not some big city school, m'kay?

ALAN

I see. But uh, my documents, are they--

From MACKEY'S POV, we see Alan's documents are forged. Alan has crossed out the last name Pegg and written in Nesbit.

MACKEY (CHEERFUL)

Everything looks A-m'kay, Mr. Nesbit!

ALAN (CONFUSED)

They're... m'kay?

MACKEY

Of course they're m'kay! M'kay?

PC PRINCIPAL

They don't look m'kay to me!

MACKEY

We hired Mr. Garrison based on similar documents. Wait... wasn't he was the crazed sex pervert?

PC PRINCIPAL

Worse! He was the Republican nominee! Now we must hire the right men, women and gender nonconformists to create a safe space for students, regardless of race, sexual orientat--

ALAN (PUTTING ON A LISP)

That's TH-UPER to hear, what with all the homophobia 'n such I normally face!

PC PRINCIPAL (DISTRACTED)

You parta the queer community, bro?

ALAN (FAKE LISP)

I'm queer as a three-dollar bill, sugh!

PC PRINCIPAL (TO MACKEY)

This man is marginalized, Mackey! Not hiring him would be a micro-aggression against LGBTQ⁺ students.

MACKEY (TO ALAN)

Uh, guess you're hired then, m'kay?

ALAN

M'kay!

PC PRINCIPAL

M'kay, bro!

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - DAY

Alan walks holding a notebook and pen. From ALAN'S POV, we see his notebook contains a list of the male students at South Park. Alan's been crossing them out one-by-one.

ALAN

Eric's a plump little piggy but knows more about emotional blackmail than me. Stan sees through people, so he's a no-go. Timmy's mentally handicapped and stuck in a wheelchair; he'd be perfect if he didn't bite! Damn, I've spied on every boy here; none of em're vulnerable! What does God expect me to do? Groom men my own age?

A CAR pulls up outside South Park Elementary from which STEPHEN AND LINDA STOTCH toss out their son, BUTTERS STOTCH.

STEPHEN

That'll be another six weeks grounding!

BUTTERS

But why?

STEPHEN

Just because we kept you cleaning until morning doesn't mean you can cut class!

BUTTERS

I said I needed to go to sch--

STEPHEN

You know DAMN well that you weren't finished your punishment yet!

LINDA

It was your fault for urinating into that plastic bottle last night.

BUTTERS

Then can I use the bathroom?

Stephen gets out of the car and SLAPS Butters onto the pavement.

STEPHEN

That wakes us up, Butters!

Butters coughs up blood while Stephen reenters the car.

STEPHEN

I'm adding another six weeks to your grounding for that backtalk, mister.

Stephen and Linda drive off as Butters weeps on the pavement. Alan looks to heaven with tears of joy, mouthing "thank you."

INT. SOUTH PARK CAFETERIA - NOON/LUNCHTIME

Alan approaches Butters as he eats alone, looking depressed.

ALAN (TO BUTTERS)

Hey, I couldn't help but notice--

Upon seeing Alan, Butters forces a smile.

BUTTERS (STAMMERING)

Oh, uh, huh-howdy Mr. Nesbit! Sure is awful nice to meet ya. I uh, I heard all about you on the announcements and, uh, you sound really swell and, and--

ALAN

Call me Alan! That's what my folks called me when I behaved.

BUTTERS (GUILTY)

Behaving. That's something I gotta do more of, gosh darn it.

ALAN

Mm. When I saw your folks dropping you off, they seemed like the ones who--

"VERY FRIENDLY"

BUTTERS (SUDDEN TERROR)

You saw me come in late? Gee whiz. Are ya gonna give me more detention? That'll cut into my grounding time! My folks'll ground me even more! I'm already backed up months fer groundin'!

ALAN

Whoa, whoa! Relax, *little-llee*, uh...

BUTTERS

Butters!

ALAN

I like that; sounds like you're my bud, my budders, y'know? I wouldn't rat on a bud! I'll write a note excusing ya!

BUTTERS

Golly, that'd be just swell!

Alan SMILES. He reaches out for Butters shoulder. A FEW TABLES ACROSS, JIMMY arrives, balancing his lunch tray on his CRUTCHES, about to sit at a table with STAN, KYLE, CARTMAN, and KENNY.

JIMMY

Hey fellas. Say, whuh-where's Butters?

KYLE

He wanted to eat alone today.

Kyle points to Butters' table. Jimmy looks to see Alan reaching for him. Alan retracts his hand when OTHER TEACHERS ARRIVE.

ALAN (THROWN OFF)

Couldn't help but notice you crying. Figured it was something to do with--

BUTTERS

Oh no, it wasn't nothing to do with that Mr. Nesbit. It's just... uh... I asked Sandra, this girl I like, to go out with me--eleven months from now. That's when I ain't grounded no more!

(stares into plate)

--she, uh, she wasn't keen on the idea.

ALAN (FAUX-SHOCKED)
WHAT? But you're so good-looking!

BUTTERS
Really? I ain't never dated really.

ALAN
No way! Just look at you: You have
beautiful hair, beautiful eyes,
beautiful features, beautiful skin...

Alan absentmindedly reaches out to stroke Butters cheek, but stops himself as Butters looks up from his plate, confused.

ALAN (TAKEN ABACK)
Uh, I mean like my nephews. My nephews
look great too and can't get dates.

BACK ON JIMMY'S TABLE.

JIMMY
Fellas, this is way too suspicious.

STAN
Dude, are you still staring at Butters?

CARTMAN
Yeah, you gay for Butters now?

JIMMY
No, but that elderly gentleman appears
to be.

BUTTERS' TABLE. Butters looks confused then LAUGHS innocently.

BUTTERS
Shucks, you're awful nice Mr. Nesbit.
Thanks for cheering me up. Want a hug?

Butters opens his arms wide to Alan, who is tempted. He looks from Butters to the nearby teachers.

BACK ON JIMMY'S TABLE.

JIMMY
I've seen enough, very much!

Jimmy starts toward Butters' table. Kenny MUMBLES INCOHERENTLY.

JIMMY (TO KENNY)

I'm gonna ask Butters to eat with us. Maybe it'll get that elderly gentleman to luh-luh... leave him be.

CARTMAN

Whoa-ho, no! I'm already eating with a Jew and a cripple; I'm not eating with a whining gaywad too.

STAN

Yeah, Butters is lame when he's like this. Tell a teacher if you're worried.

JIMMY

But they never--

CARTMAN

Either you're eating with us, he'yah, or you're eating with Butters, tha'ah!

Jimmy thinks, THEN SEES ALAN GOING IN FOR THE HUG! Jimmy HOBBLER TO BUTTERS' TABLE and sticks a crutch between Butters and Alan.

JIMMY (RUSHED)

Hey Butters! Wanna join me for lunch?

BUTTERS

Gosh Jimmy, I'd love to join ya for a bite! I felt like being alone, but my new pal Mr. Nesbit cheered me up, so--

JIMMY

Terrific, let's find somewhere to sit!

Jimmy leads Butters off. Alan is mad. PAN DOWN to a crumbling erection in Alan's pants. It sounds like a deflating balloon.

INT. SOUTH PARK CAFETERIA - A LITTLE LATER

Jimmy and Butters eat together, sitting near the teachers.

JIMMY

--he was suh-super inappropriate.

"VERY FRIENDLY"

BUTTERS

Shucks Jimmy, he's just showing concern on account 'a how that Sandra gal won't go out with me, on account 'a my folks having me grounded alla time.

JIMMY

Okay, but if he ever makes you uncomf--

BUTTERS

An' I was grounded on account 'a my bein' late for school, an' that was on account 'a me peeing in a water bottle on account 'a them grounding me 'cause I wet the bed, on account 'a them grounding me 'cause I used the bathro--

JIMMY

Your parents grounded you for what?

BUTTERS

For all sorts 'a shenanigans! Not tying my shoelaces, eating with my mouth open, eating with my mouth closed...

JIMMY

Er, if you don't mind Butters, I'd like to have a word with them...

INT. STOTCH RESIDENCE - LATE AFTERNOON

STEPHEN AND LINDA sit reading when there's a KNOCK at the door.

STEPHEN

Sounds like Butters is home. What time is it Linda? Should we ground him for arriving too late or too early?

They answer the door and GASP to see BUTTERS WITH JIMMY!

STEPHEN

We told you not to have friends over!

JIMMY

I know he's grounded Mr. Stotch, but--

STEPHEN

Or pets! We can't afford a cripple.

JIMMY

While I find that offensive sir, it's not as offensive keeping your son locked up. How'll he learn life skills?

STEPHEN

OH REALLY? Do you have any better methods of discipline?

JIMMY

Hmm. You're not going to accept that the problem isn't Butters, correct?

STEPHEN

Of course not! He's AWFUL!

JIMMY

Let's assume the problem is Butters. How does sitting at home help?

LINDA

What do you suggest?

JIMMY

I've been attending a youth group. They teach values that'd benefit Butters.

LINDA

Hmm. What do you think, Stephen?

STEPHEN

If they even accept cripples, they must be saints! Butters can go if he wants.

BUTTERS (IN DISBELIEF)

I... I get to choose something?

STEPHEN

Yup. And if you agree, we'll commute your grounding time down to nothing.

BUTTERS

Wow, that'd be keen! But, hmm, it is kinda scary meeting new people...

Stephen looks ANGRY and GLARES at Butters.

STEPHEN

If you say no, you're grounded mister!

BUTTERS (IN TERROR)

AHH! I'LL GO!

Butters RUNS UPSTAIRS to escape his father's glare.

INT. BUTTERS' BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Concerned, Jimmy follows a WEEPING BUTTERS to his bedroom where he sees Butters' PROFESSOR CHAOS OUTFIT hanging in the closet.

JIMMY (ENCOURAGING)

Fantastic costume, made it yourself?

BUTTERS (STOPS WEEPING)

'Course I did. Ain't it supervillain tradition to make your own costume?

JIMMY (STUTTERING)

This is a costume for a supervillain?
What's his nuh-nuh-naaaah--name?

BUTTERS

Don't ya know Jimmy? Professor Chaos!

JIMMY

I know all about Professor Chaos. What I didn't know is that the so-called criminal mastermind is fool enough to let the heroic FASTPASS into his room!

Jimmy hobbles around on his crutches as fast as he can manage.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

My super-speed will create a tornado to destroy your lair, very much!

Laughing, Butters dons his Professor Chaos outfit to play along.

EXT. STOTCH RESIDENCE - EARLY EVENING - SAME TIME

ALAN hides in the bushes below Butters' window, taking notes...

"VERY FRIENDLY"

EXT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY - LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON

The school bell rings and Alan approaches Butters as KIDS LEAVE.

ALAN

Hey, LOVE your supervillain threads!

BUTTERS

Uh, where'd you see those Alan?

ALAN

Oh, you wore 'em at recess once!

BUTTERS

Not since you've been--

ALAN

I play dress up too! Say, how would you feel about wearing an outfit like THIS?

Alan holds up a drawing of Butters in a leather gimp suit.

BUTTERS (CONFUSED)

Uh... is that a supervillain costume?

ALAN

Sure is! I brought comics for proof!

Alan takes out COMICS with sexy superheroines in bondage gear and shoves them into the hands of a very confused Butters.

ALAN (CONT'D)

We can go get more at the comic store.

BUTTERS (THINKING)

Ummm, maybe. I ain't grounded no more, as long as I go to youth group, so--

ALAN

I'm a big fan of the YMCA myself!

Alan grabs Butters by the hand and runs to the PARKING LOT.

INT. ALAN'S CAR - A LITTLE LATER

As they get into the car, Alan tosses Butters a bottle.

BUTTERS

Uh, what's this?

ALAN

Cologne. It's like, perfume for men.

BUTTERS

(hands cologne back)

I don't wear nothing like that.

ALAN

(sprays cologne on Butters)

First time for everything.

(licks lower lip)

And I do mean everything...

Butters COUGHS as Alan begins driving.

ALAN

Those comics I showed ya... women in 'em were hot, huh? My husband's a drag queen; useta look just like that.

BUTTERS

You're married?

ALAN

Yup! To a man.

BUTTERS

Oh. Nothing wrong with--

ALAN

Point is, guys can look like that too!

(gyrates eyebrows)

Women... they get attached, man. With guys you can just have fun, y'know? But yeah, those comics made great spank material...

BUTTERS

Your dad spanked you with 'em?

ALAN (WISTFUL)

Man, I wish. But no, I mean back in my generation, they were like our porn.

BUTTERS (UNCOMFORTABLE)

Hey, uh, which comic store are we going to? This looks like Colfax Poin--

ALAN (INTERRUPTING)

It's different for people of your generation. You got the internet. You gotta be, what... nine, ten years old?

BUTTERS

Uh, ten. Ten 'n three quarters.

ALAN (MORE TO HIMSELF)

Nice, nice... ten might be a bit young, but ten and three quarters...

BUTTERS (MORE UNCOMFORTABLE)

What...?

ALAN

It was different when I was ten; people ripped on me for my preferences. Your generation is very accepting of these things. Very fluid in your sexuality.

BUTTERS

I'm straight, Alan...

ALAN

Sure. Many of my buds were completely straight too. But we still jerked each other off. Boyish fun when the ol' ball and chain was gone. We whispered sweet nothings, but there was no attachment.

(ribs Butters)

We just buttered each other up!

Butters GOES PALE and starts SWEATING!

ALAN

You're sweating. Getting a little hot?

BUTTERS (TREMBLING VOICE)

Uhhhhh... Alan, when I say I'm straight, uh, what I mean is that I'm only sexually interested in wome--

ALAN (SPEAKING OVER BUTTERS)
I getcha! I hate gay stuff too! You'll never catch me listening to Depeche Mode, no sir! I like football and cars and other straight people stuff! I'm just saying, jerking off a guy isn't gay. You need to be more confident in your heterosexuality, and y'know, jerk off a guy from time to time.

BUTTERS (FREAKING OUT)
Hey, I see a comic store! You can park!

I/E. ALAN'S CAR/COLFAX POINT - EVENING

Alan parks the car. Butters hops out and runs past porn theatres and prostitutes into the comic store.

INT. COMIC STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Alan approaches Butters but a CLERK gives him a GLARE. Alan looks at comics. Butters goes to the opposite end of the store to check out comics. He looks at each comic for a long time, STALLING. Then he sees that Alan is gone. He exits the store--

EXT. COMIC STORE/COLFAX POINT - SAME TIME

--but Alan is waiting outside and CORNERS HIM!

ALAN
Ready to head home, champ?

BUTTERS
Uh, I was thinking 'bout walking.

Alan lets Butters pass but keeps pace with him as they walk.

ALAN (CONT'D)
I dunno, this is the seedy end'a town.

BUTTERS
There's other comic stores we coulda--.

ALAN
I'm new to town, remember?

They arrive at Alan's car. Alan maneuvers his body so Butters is stuck between Alan's gut and the car as he unlocks the door.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Point is, I can't let you walk home.

Butters flattens himself along the car, as Alan opens the door.

ALAN (CONT'D)

What if someone... violates you?

BUTTERS (NERVOUS LAUGHTER)

Mom says violates is never the answe-

Before Butters can finish, Alan REACHES OUT FOR HIM! On instinct, Butters leaps into the car. Alan LOCKS THE DOOR.

INT. ALAN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Butters SHIVERS. Alan drives silently until they stop at BUTTERS' HOUSE.

ALAN

I'm not creepy. You're my buddies, remember? We can talk about this stuff. Go on, get out! I'm not stopping you.

Alan unlocks the car and reaches over Butters to open it.

BUTTERS

Thanks, I--

Alan PULLS THE CARE DOOR SHUT AGAIN.

ALAN

By the way, I uh, I have a niece your age! She lives in Australia.

BUTTERS

Australia?

ALAN

Yeah, I visited her over the weekend.

BUTTERS

You went to Australia over the--?

ALAN

I told her I met this great guy named Butters with beautiful eyes 'n hair 'n skin! She doesn't wanna date due to anxiety, so don't be surprised if ya never meet! But she totally exists! I think you'd be great together!

BUTTERS

Okay...

ALAN

I'm just trying to help you meet a girl and that's why I talk about this stuff! Everything I've said, I've said as your FRIEND, Butters! I'm like your uncle!

Alan opens up the door again and pushes Butters out.

ALAN (CONT'D)

No need to go to the police with any of this! *Hahahaha*-byyyyye!

Butters SIGHS in relief, and takes a brisk step toward his house--when Alan grabs him by the COLLAR!

ALAN

Remember, YOU offered me a hug!

Alan pulls Butters right up to his snarling face.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Everyone saw. If you start any rumors, you'll be held responsible. Got it?

BUTTERS

(tense beat)

Uh, Alan, did I tell you I got youth group tonight? They'll miss me if I don't get there soon. Might even call my folks. They'll be sore if--

Alan shoves Butters out and drives off. Butters SIGHS in relief.

EXT. EVANGELICAL CHURCH - LATER THAT EVENING

A sweating Butters arrives outside where Jimmy waits for him.

JIMMY

Why Butters, you look a touch upset.

BUTTERS

Uh, yeah, about that. Well, I ain't feeling too peachy on account 'a--

JIMMY (SPEAKING OVER BUTTERS)

Nervous about youth group?

(leads Butters inside)

Don't worry pal, you're gonna have a buh-buh-blast!

INT. EVANGELICAL CHURCH BASEMENT - CONT'D

Butters and Jimmy see an INTIMIDATING YOUTH GROUP standing in military formation. They have their hair slicked back and wear suits. A TEENAGER approaches Butters and Jimmy.

JIMMY

Hey Clarence! I brought a friend.

The now-identified CLARENCE salutes Jimmy then turns to someone familiar: Kyle's little brother, IKE, dressed like the others.

BUTTERS

Hey, ain'cha Kyle's l'il brother, Ike?

IKE

The three Blind Mice go round 'n round!

BUTTERS

You're Kyle's l'il brother alright.

CLARENCE (TO IKE)

Inform the Pastor that Jimmy arrived!

Ike SALUTES CLARENCE and disappears through a DOORWAY.

BUTTERS

What's Ike doing here? Ain't he Jewish?

JIMMY (TEASINGLY)

Church isn't just for Christians Butters! I mean, come on.

BUTTERS

Oh, did the Broflovskis send him on account 'a it teaching good values?

JIMMY (SUDDENLY EVASIVE)

Uh, Clarence meet Butters, Butters meet Clarence!

CLARENCE

Tell me Butters, do you know Christ?

BUTTERS

I 'member he useta have a public access show here in town, but I ain't never--

A BURST OF SMOKE interrupts Butters as the DOORWAY OPENS! A DARK FIGURE with a ghoulish face emerges, wearing a BLACK CLOAK. He looks like Emperor Palpatine from the *Star Wars* films.

DARK FIGURE (TO BUTTERS)

I sense... a newcomer amongst us. Young Butters Stotch, I believe.

BUTTERS

Whoa. How'd you know my name?

DARK FIGURE

I am a pastor, my young ecclesiastic. Service to the Lord makes one privy to knowledge some consider to be... unnatural.

The figure retrieves a CELLPHONE from his cloak and shows Butters that they are both friends with Jimmy on Facebook.

DARK FIGURE (CONT'D)

You connect with a lot of folks in this line of work, so I saw we're both friends with Jimmy. I'll add you now!

Butters takes out his phone and accepts the friend request.

BUTTERS

Oh, I 'spose that makes sense Pastor...

Butters leans closer to his phone and reads the pastor's name.

BUTTERS (CONT'D, CONFUSED)
...Palpatine?

The figure now known as PASTOR PALPATINE grins.

PASTOR PALPATINE
But of course, my young ecclesiastic. I
put the pal in pastor!

IKE
(emerging from doorway)
Batman bit me!

PASTOR PALPATINE (TO IKE)
Yes, young Ike. You know that better
than most. When you came before me, I
was accommodating despite your Jewish
clan. Of course, it helps that you were
adopted, my young Canadian.

BUTTERS
No offense Mister Pastor Sir, but would
Ike's parents like him hearing that?

PASTOR PALPATINE
They're ignorant of his presence. Young
Ike visited a haunted attraction that
led him to seek us out alone.

BUTTERS
Like a spook house? That's odd, what--

PASTOR PALPATINE
The Lord works in mysterious ways.

BUTTERS
That's true I 'spose. Learning 'bout
evolution really louses up some folks'
faith. But it made me see God's design
more--

ENTIRE YOUTH GROUP (EXCEPT JIMMY, SHOUTING)
YOU BELIEVE IN EVOLUTION?

BUTTERS
Yeah. The Catholic church says--

CLARENCE (SHOUTING)
HE'S A CATHOLIC?

PASTOR PALPATINE (TO BUTTERS)
This does not bode well. If it goes uncorrected, you shall burn in Hell.

JIMMY
Say fellas, I dunno if this is the best way to introduce Butters to our--

PASTOR PALPATINE
Seems young Jimothy's faith has lapsed under the influence of the heathen Butters. I think a baptism is in order!

IKE
God and Jesus! I love the bear conductor even more.

CLOSE ON PALPATINE. He grins at Ike and ignores Jimmy.

PASTOR PALPATINE
Very well, young Ike. You shall lead the ritual. To quote Isaiah 11:6, "A child shall lead them!"

EXT. SPOOKY LAKE IN THE WOODS - DEAD OF NIGHT

The youth group splash around in the lake, chanting prayers as Palpatine observes this from a THRONE in front of the lake.

PASTOR PALPATINE
Yeeess, let the Holy Spirit flow through you!

The youth group repeatedly DUNKS Butters and Jimmy in the lake as Clarence holds Ike above them. Ike grasps a CROSS; whenever Butters and Jimmy surface, he BONKS them in the head with it!

IKE
Roo! Roo! Here comes the fireman! I wanna be a Spider-Man and a spaceman!

CLARENCE
Oooh! Is Ike referencing Nehemiah 9:12?

RANDOM YOUTH GROUP MEMBER
Brilliant! "With a pillar of fire, you
led them by night!"

BUTTERS (GASPING FOR AIR, TO JIMMY)
Is youth group always like this?

JIMMY (SPUTTERING)
Usually we play board games!

EXT. STOTCH RESIDENCE - DAWN THE NEXT DAY - ESTABLISHING

Butters arrives home soaking wet and haggard. He walks to the front door, muttering to himself:

BUTTERS
Everyone pushes me around, thinking
they can get me to be whatever they
want. I don't care if I'm grounded, I
ain't never going to youth group ever--

Butters opens the front door and steps inside.

EXT. STOTCH RESIDENCE - SECONDS LATER

BUTTERS (SHOCKED)
--again.

ALAN is in the living room, sipping tea with Stephen and Linda.

STEPEHN
Ah, Butters. There's are matters we
must discuss. Mr. Nesbit here told us
you're struggling with your schoolwork.

ALAN
Don't worry, I'm going to be your
private tutor to fix that!

STEPHEN
We're reinstating your grounding. After
school, you're only allowed to attend
youth group or get tutoring from Mr.
Nesbit. Understand, Butters? Butters?

REVEAL: Butters is on the ground; he's FAINTED!

ALAN

The little tyke's in shock! Can we get a minute alone? I have my way with, I mean, I have a way with students.

LINDA

Certainly. I'll go make some more tea.

STEPHEN

I'll join you honey. Mr. Nesbit wanting to be alone with our unconscious son doesn't sound suspicious at all!

Butters' parents LEAVE. Alan SHAKES BUTTERS BY THE NECK until he regains consciousness.

BUTTERS (CHOKING)

--can't, can't breathe... please--

ALAN

(loosens grip)

You oughta thank Christ I'm not a cop.

BUTTERS (GASPING)

What--what's going--going--

ALAN

I'm here to make sure you were on the level about the youth group. Turns out ya were, so that earns ya a few brownie points. Still, I wanna keep an eye on ya, make sure ya don't start any rumors about me.

BUTTERS

That's why you wanna tutor m--

ALAN

Bingo! But I dunno if I can trust you alone at church. You'll have to provide me with certain favors to make sure I don't tattle on you, Mr. Huggy Buggy!

Stephen and Linda return with the tea! Alan FREES BUTTERS.

ALAN (WORRIED)

I, uh, I managed to wake him up.

"VERY FRIENDLY"

LINDA (OBLIVIOUS)
Oh, good. So, tutoring starts tonight?

Butters looks shocked; he can't believe they saw nothing.

INT. BUTTERS' BEDROOM - LATER

Butters lays in bed, talking to his TEDDY BEAR and WEEPING.

BUTTERS (TO BEAR)
I can't tell on Alan or I'll be blamed.
The church just wants to pray for me;
Alan wants to prey on me! I gotta spend
time with 'em if I don't wanna be alone
with Alan tonight.

Butters takes out his phone, opens Facebook and dials PALPATINE.

BUTTERS (INTO PHONE)
Hi Pastor Palpatine, it's Butters. I--

PASTOR PALPATINE (OS, ON PHONE)
I sense this is Butters! What gives you
cause to summon me?

BUTTERS (INTO PHONE)
I was wondering, do we got any trips
planned soon? Like say, tonight?

PASTOR PALPATINE (OS, ON PHONE)
We usually only meet once a week.

BUTTERS (INTO PHONE)
Ummm, w-what about that spook house you
mentioned? The one that, uh, saved Ike
from being Jewish? I think I still
believe in evolution a l'il.

PASTOR PALPATINE (OS, ON PHONE)
WHAT? I'll organize a trip to the Hell
House for this very night!

BUTTERS (INTO PHONE)
Thanks!

With that, Butters HANGS UP.

EXT. HELL HOUSE - THE NEXT EVENING

Butters arrives outside where the youth group is waiting, most prominently JIMMY, CLARENCE and PASTOR PALPATINE.

PASTOR PALPATINE
Who is your elderly companion, Butters?

Butters turns around to see that ALAN HAS FOLLOWED HIM!

BUTTERS
ALAN? What're you--

ALAN
I'm Butters' tutor. We were going to start tonight, but his folks said he had this. I offered to help chaperone!

Jimmy looks TERRIFIED. He points a crutch at Alan, accusingly.

JIMMY (STUTTERING)
Buh--buh th--th--th--a--a--at's-

Palpatine drags Jimmy into the Hell House.

PASTOR PALPATINE (TO JIMMY)
Don't dawdle, my young paraplegic!

JIMMY (STUTTERING)
Yuh--You don't understand! H--H--He's--

PASTOR PALPATINE
A heathen like Butters? It is of no concern. No sin is unforgivable, save for blaspheming the Holy Spirit. Soon he will be one of us.

Alan waits for the rest of the youth group to enter the Hell House. Then he grabs Butters by the hand and PULLS HIM INSIDE.

INT. HELL HOUSE - THE FIRST ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Butters and the others see a YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN on a couch in a suburban home. The woman reads the Bible while the man tries to make out with her.

YOUNG WOMAN
Stop it Brad! We're supposed to wait until marriage.

YOUNG MAN

Gosh darn it Beth, I don't have time
for that abstinence malarkey, by gum!

The young man gets up and LEAVES THE ROOM. A SINISTER MAN
appears in DARK ROBES and DEMONIC MAKE-UP. It's the TOUR GUIDE.

PASTOR PALPATINE

Uncle Leroy, is that you?

TOUR GUIDE

When I was first cast down here, I was
content. Better to rule in Hell than to
serve in Heaven, or so I believed. So
did young Brad. To him, God's plan was
tyrannical. Beth felt differently at
the time, so Brad found other women to
sate his desire.

The door the young man disappeared into CREAKS open by itself.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Shall we see where that got him?

The tour guide disappears through the open door into a darkened
room. Butters and the others wait for a beat then FOLLOW.

INT. HELL HOUSE - THE SECOND ROOM - CONT'D

Torture devices surround ACTORS in demonic make-up as they
rotate the YOUNG MAN we saw earlier on a SPIT over FLAMES!

TOUR GUIDE

Brad sought pleasure only to find that
the price of such pleasure is eternal
pain.

Alan puts his hand on Butters' shoulder. The boy cringes and
looks up at Alan's flame-lit face.

ALAN (SOTTO, TO BUTTERS)

Pain can be a big part of pleasure...
In my basement, I have stuff like this.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Such pain is not limited to Hell.
Apostasy has its price in the Domain of
the Flesh as well...

"VERY FRIENDLY"

A DOOR OPENS, allowing a WHITE LIGHT into the room. Butters shakes Alan off and runs to the light. The others follow.

INT. HELL HOUSE - THE THIRD ROOM - CONT'D

Butters STOPS and GASPS IN HORROR. The YOUNG WOMAN we saw in the first room is COVERED IN BLOOD and lays upon an operating table as LAUGHING DOCTORS rip a SCREAMING ANIMATRONIC FETUS from her womb!

TOUR GUIDE

Beth got tired of waiting for marriage.
A lover impregnated the lass and
convinced her to have what doctors love
giving most: an abortion.

Butters turns to run back the way he came as the rest of the youth group enter the third room and walk past him. Butters bumps RIGHT INTO ALAN who grips both his shoulders, FIRM!

THE LIGHTS GO OUT. Another door opens and the FLAMES FROM THE NEXT ROOM provide what little light is left. A HORDE OF ACTORS dressed up like DEMONS run into the third room from the fourth room's door. THEY GRAB THE FETUS AND RUN INTO THE NEXT ROOM!

TOUR GUIDE

Beth's soul wasn't the only one damned
that day. Her unborn infant never had
next had the chance to accept Christ!
Curious what became of her child?

The tour guide walks into the next room as the youth group follows. Butters attempts to shake Alan off again, but he holds him TOO TIGHT! The actors exit through a SECRET DOOR as Butters opens his mouth to call to them, but Alan releases one hand from Butters' shoulder to CLASP IT OVER HIS MOUTH!

ALAN

Don't be naughty. 'Less ya wanna sneak
a little naughtiness into the dark...

Butters BITES DOWN on Alan's hand! Alan YELPS and releases him. Butters RUNS but ALAN GRABS HIS FOOT! Butters falls and takes his CELLPHONE from his pocket. He starts dialing 911, getting two digits in when Alan releases his foot to GRAB his phone. Butters TOSSES IT! Alan runs after the phone as Butters escapes.

INT. HELL HOUSE - THE FOURTH ROOM - CONT'D

Butters enters the fourth room as an ANIMATRONIC POPS OUT!

ANIMATRONIC (ELECTRONIC)
--FORGIVE-ME-GOD-FORGIVE-ME-GOD--

The animatronic is of a woman jerking up-and-down on a hospital bed as ANIMATRONIC DEMONS perform CONSTANT ABORTIONS on her. Once the demons EAT THE OLD FETUSES, new ones appear and the demons ABORT THEN EAT THEM TOO! Butters recoils to see that the FLAME-FILLED ROOM has dozens of identical displays.

TOUR GUIDE (OS, MIDSSENTENCE)
--souls of those slain in the womb are
forever aborted, devoured, then reborn!

Butters turns to look in the direction of the TOUR GUIDE'S VOICE and sees the YOUTH GROUP LISTENING TO HIM. Butters starts to say something when Alan fumbles into the room after him. The youth group heads into the next room as Butters RUNS AFTER THEM!

INT. HELL HOUSE - THE FIFTH ROOM - CONT'D

Butters enters the fifth room and sees DEMONIC ACTORS leading TEARY-EYED MIDDLE-AGED MEN WEARING BONDAGE GEAR on leashes while WHIPPING THEM. The TOUR GUIDE LAUGHS as the youth group SCREAMS!

TOUR GUIDE (LAUGHING)
The homosexuals enjoyed such degeneracy
in life. In death, they CHOKE ON IT!

ALAN ENTERS as the tour guide leads the youth group through another door into the next room. Butters gets an IDEA!

BUTTERS (REALLY LOUD)
WOW ALAN! THE PEOPLE HERE ARE DRESSED
JUST LIKE THOSE COMIC BOOKS YOU SHOWED
ME! HEY, DO YOU DO THIS KIND OF STUFF
WITH YOUR HUSBAND?

The actors (both the demons and ones in bondage gear) stare at Alan in SHOCK. Alan FREEZES, just about to grab Butters.

ACTOR IN BONDAGE GEAR
Wait a second, you're GAY? Good Lord
man, do you want to end up HERE when
you die?

Alan takes a moment to look around the room, considering.

ALAN (TEMPTED)

Uhm, maybe?

The actors CRY OUT IN HORROR and CROWD AROUND ALAN.

ALL ACTORS

Pray with us, brother! With God's help,
you can pray the gay away!

ALAN

How about you pray your gay outta my
way? I'm trying to molest, I mean,
supervise that kid!

The actors continue crowding around Alan and reciting prayers,
delaying him as Butters escapes into the NEXT ROOM.

INT. HELL HOUSE - THE SIXTH ROOM- CONT'D

Butters enters and sees IKE staring in TERROR at a flame-laden
version of an AUSCHWITZ CONCENTRATION CAMP. A DEMONIC HITLER
stands upon a PILE OF EMACIATED JEWISH CORPSES, douching them
with GAS from a PUMP with ZYKLON B written on it. The corpses
writhe in the FLAMES, SCREAMING IN AGONY!

JEWISH CORPSE 1

WHY DIDN'T WE ACCEPT CHRIST?

JEWISH CORPSE 2

I DIDN'T MEAN TO CRUCIFY THE SAVIOR!

The rest of the youth group is nearby, watching Ike. The tour
guide approaches him.

TOUR GUIDE (TO IKE)

I remember you from last time! Don't
forget boy, it matters not whether you
personally crucified Christ; if you
affiliate with the Jews, whether by
birth or by faith, this shall be your
home in the hereafter.

Ike sits down and starts CRYING.

IKE

Ike don't wanna eat the pudding with
the bad man!

"VERY FRIENDLY"

Butters runs to Ike's side and gives him a HUG!

BUTTERS

That's not true Ike, God would never--

TOUR GUIDE

Do not fill this child's head with LIES, boy! If he renounces Judaism, his name shall enter into the Lamb's Book of Life, just like any child-killing whore, homosexual, or fornicator who turns to Christ!

BUTTERS (UNDERSTANDING)

You're just using FEAR to get people to do what you want!

Palpatine and the youth group approach Butters, looking upset.

PASTOR PALPATINE

Tread carefully, young Butters. If you lead Ike away from the Holy Spirit, the Lord will hold you responsible for--

BUTTERS

Aw, to heck with the Holy Spirit!

Everyone GASPS!

PASTOR PALPATINE

He blasphemed the Holy Spirit! HE CANNOT BE SAVED!

TOUR GUIDE

GET HIM OUT BEFORE HE SOILS US ALL!

The actors shove Butters a CHUTE, and send him DOWN IT, SCREAMING! JIMMY WATCHES, GUILTY. Ike looks at the chute, then at the Auschwitz display, then at the tour guide and Palpatine.

IKE

Um. To heck with da Holy Spirit?

EXT. HELL HOUSE - EVENING

Butters lies outside in the dirt under the CHUTE. He looks relieved, even serene. Then IKE COMES DOWN THE CHUTE and LANDS ON HIS STOMACH! Butters BOLTS UP!

"VERY FRIENDLY"

BUTTERS

Ike, you got out too! So you're not gonna let them use fear to make you--

IKE

(gives Butters a hug)

Nope, nope, nope!

ALAN (OS)

Can I get in on a little of that hugging action?

Butters and Ike look to see ALAN STANDING BEFORE THEM!

ALAN (CONT'D)

Surprised to see me? All I did was tell them I knew I was living in sin but repented, so they let me move along to the next room. I saw you two take your leave, so I decided to duck out myself. Now, what do you say we head off into the woods and indulge in a few sins?

Alan moves menacingly towards Butters and Ike, when suddenly, JIMMY EMERGES from around the corner of the Hell House!

JIMMY (NERVOUS STUTTER)

Not so fuh-fuh-faaaass-- not so fast!

Jimmy lifts up his CELLPHONE.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I saw you th-threatening them, so now I'm calling the puh-puh-police! You better stop nuh-now, before, before--

ALAN LUNGES FOR JIMMY'S PHONE!

BUTTERS (CALLING TO JIMMY)

JIMMY! Toss me the phone!

Jimmy tosses the phone towards Butters but it gets stuck between the folds of Alan's gut! Alan LAUGHS--until Jimmy JABS ALAN IN THE GUT with his crutches! The cellphone pops out from Alan's gut and into Butters' hands. Butters dials 911 as he RUNS FROM ALAN!

BUTTERS (INTO PHONE)

Howdy officer! I've got something to--

ALAN (CALLING TO BUTTERS)
Butters no! You'll be blamed!

Butters looks uncertain for a half-a-beat. Then DETERMINED!

BUTTERS (INTO PHONE)
I've got something to report, and I'm
not letting fear stop me!

EXT. HELL HOUSE - LATER

Alan weakly defends himself as COPS haul him away, handcuffed.

ALAN (INSISTENT)
He was coming onto me!

COP
A ten-year-old boy was coming onto you?

ALAN
Yeah!

COP
You're sixty.

ALAN
No, you don't get it, man! I comforted
him once, and the sneaky little perv
thanked me and offered me a HUG!

COP
He offered you a hug?

ALAN
I know right! He was totally coming
onto me!

BUTTERS, JIMMY, and IKE watch as the police shove Alan into a
POLICE CAR. Once it DRIVES OFF, they begin walking home.

EXT. WOODS - LATER

Silence for a few beats. Then--

JIMMY
Do you really buh-buh-blaspheme the
Holy Spirit, Butters?

"VERY FRIENDLY"

BUTTERS

Aw shucks Jimmy, I couldn't never do that. Not in my heart. It was just to get those church folk to leave me 'n Ike be. They never actually cared about us. The minute I broke their unbreakable rule, they moved on.

Jimmy stops to smile at Butters.

JIMMY

I didn't, though.

Butters stops and smiles back at Jimmy.

BUTTERS

No, ya didn't.

JIMMY

It's okay we have different beliefs. We can still hang out just 'cause we like each other!

Butters SMILES and HUGS JIMMY. That throws Jimmy's crutches off-balance, causing Butters and Jimmy to FALL OVER onto the grass. They laugh good-naturedly as Ike waddles up and hugs them both.

THE END.