

SOUTH PARK

"Affirmative Snacktion"

Written by:
Frankie Frain

Francis Frain
162 American Lgn. Hwy.
Westport, MA 02790
608 642 2982

ACT ONE

FADE IN

INT. SOUTH PARK ELEMENTARY GYMNASIUM - MORNING

Butters sits two rows in front of Cartman. Cartman unscrews a pen and CHUCKS it at the back of Butters' head. Ink smears all over Butters' shirt and hair.

BUTTERS
(turns around)
Eric, did you drop your pen?

MRS. GARRISON
Eric! Over here right now! You're standing with me for the remainder of the assembly!

CARTMAN
God dammit!

Cartman stands on the side of the bleachers with Mrs. Garrison. Cartman tries to sit down but Mrs. Garrison yanks him up to a standing position by the shirt.

Mr. Mackey addresses the children.

MR. MACKEY
Attention students. As your educators, m'kay, it is crucial that we inform you about the importance of college. Who here plans on getting a four year degree?

The children stare back blankly. Butters raises his hand high.

BUTTERS
(shouting to be heard)
What's college?

MR. MACKEY
Students, I'd like you to give a warm South Park welcome to Ms. Kaitlyn Yoo, m'kay?

KAITLYN
(enthusiastic)
How we doing South Park?

The students are silent. KAITLYN YOO is an attractive, peppy Korean woman. Cartman continues to struggle with Mrs. Garrison.

CARTMAN

Aw, come on, just let me sit for -
 (Cartman's yanked back up)
 Awww! But I'll pass out!

KAITLYN

Children, today you can't go anywhere without a college degree. It's no longer optional, it's a requirement.

STAN

(to himself)
 Really? Not everyone goes to college. My mom didn't.

KAITLYN

What's that young man?

STAN

I was just saying if it's not optional then how come a lot of people don't do it?

KAITLYN

Well not everyone's as fortunate as we all are here.

CARTMAN

(laughs)
 You hear that Kenny! Not as fortunate as we all -
 (Mrs. Garrison smacks him)
 Ow! Rape!

KAITLYN

College is fun, but it's no game. Statistics show that people with college degrees succeed in a range of business paths, while those who don't tend to die before age 28.

Kenny looks in both directions, fearful.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)

Now if you could all fill out this questionnaire...

Kaitlyn passes out the surveys. Cartman, held standing by Mrs. Garrison, answers the question about what race he is.

He thumbs down the choices and circles, fills in, and stars WHITE. Mrs. Garrison inspects angrily, sees what he did, and nods approvingly.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)

And would those of you who did not check white under race please come to the front of the room for extra information.

Only Token goes to the front of the room, quietly and slowly as the other students watch. Cartman glares suspiciously.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The Broflovskis, Marshes, McCormicks, and Liane Cartman eat together.

SHEILA

I think it's just terrific that the school is putting this in their heads at such an early age.

RANDY

Yeah, I guess there's no real harm in it.

GERALD

Oh college must be on their minds! No offense Sharon, but I'm sure you haven't led the most fulfilling life. Don't you want Stanley to have better?

Sharon looks taken aback, caught off guard.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kenny, Kyle, Cartman, and Stan play checkers.

CARTMAN

Checkers are for fags, plug in the GameSphere.

KYLE

I can't dude, my parents are talking about important stuff.

CARTMAN

What could be more important than "Blood-Dick 4?"

STAN

Your parents really seem to know a lot about college Kyle.

KYLE

They've been talking about it a lot lately.

(impersonating Sheila)

"College exposes you to thought and liberalism in innovative classroom settings Kyle." Doesn't sound that sweet to me.

STAN

My parents haven't told me anything like that.

CARTMAN

Colleges are like wasp colonies. Their hippies are the most common and dangerous sub-species. Real pests. I'd prefer to avoid them at all costs. All right, pop in "Blood-Dick."

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The adults continue their college discussion.

STUART

Uh, how much does college cost anyway? Is there a free one or something?

GERALD

Typical college tuition is between ten and forty thousand dollars a year.

STUART

Right.

Stuart and Mrs. McCormick sadly leave.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The McCormicks take Kenny by the hand and exit. Cartman bursts out laughing.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gerald butts back in.

GERALD

(smugly)

Oh, well, we've been saving since Sheila was pregnant.

RANDY

(sarcastically)

You've been saving, or you're a wealthy lawyer that can afford tuition without a problem?

SHEILA

Oh Randy, don't be silly. Kyle's grades will send him through college anyway, not Gerald's handsome salary.

RANDY

Too bad Stanley's not African American. I hear Token will be eligible for affirmative action when his time comes around.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cartman overhears the affirmative action comment.

CARTMAN

(to himself)

Affirmative action? What the fuck is that? Is that what that black asshole was called up for?

GERALD (O.S.)

(talking to the parents)

Yes, it's so that people of all races are given equal opportunities in the professional world.

Cartman gasps in fright. He tramples the checkers game.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cartman rushes in.

CARTMAN
(rushing his mother)
Mom, we're going, now, in the car,
let's go.

LIANE
But poopykins...

CARTMAN
Shut it and drive!

The two exit.

RANDY
I don't know, they're eight years
old for Christ's sake...

GERALD
Randy, if we want our children
addicted to success, they must be
hooked while young. It's that
simple.

SHEILA
We've made a deal with Kyle. He
has two weeks to tell us exactly
what he wants to do for the rest of
his life so that we can prepare.

Randy and Sharon look shocked.

INT. BROFLOVSKI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stan is stunned from overhearing Sheila's deal with Kyle.

KYLE
Your turn dude.

STAN
(turning angry)
No Kyle, you better get started.
You only have two weeks to abandon
your townie friends and everything
that makes you you. Enjoy being a
privileged hippy you douchebag.

Stan storms out. Kyle is left alone, speechless.

KYLE
I thought I had ten years.

INT. CARTMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cartman lies shirtless on his bed, eyes wide open, staring at his ceiling fan.

CARTMAN
(muttering)
Affirmative action...affirmative
action...no...

INT. SWEAT SHOP - DREAM SEQUENCE

Cartman sews hats, thin and famished. All the workers are white and all the supervisors are black. A LARGE AFRICAN AMERICAN backhands Cartman's face.

CARTMAN
(overly innocent)
Please sir, what did I do? Be it
because I'm white?

LARGE AFRICAN AMERICAN
Affirmative action mother fucker!
Payback's a bitch, ain't it?

CARTMAN
Please! I can't get work anywhere
else because I'm Caucasian
American!

The large man grabs Cartman's balls and squeezes hard.

LARGE AFRICAN AMERICAN
(whispering)
Affirmative...Action...mother
fucker...

Cartman screams for his life as YELLOW GUNK oozes out of his pant leg.

Cartman falls to the floor hard and crawls away under the table. He finds Kyle, but does not look directly at him.

CARTMAN
Kyle, we've gotta get out of
here...they won't stop until all
their action is affirmative.

Kyle does not respond.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
K-Kyle?

Cartman turns to Kyle and notices he is in a business suit and holds a whip.

KYLE

Affirmative action protects Jews
fat ass. Things are finally fair.

Cartman, horrified, looks at his bleeding hands, begins to cry, and screams at the heavens.

INT. CARTMAN'S BEDROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

Cartman wakes up in a sweat, panting.

CARTMAN

Oh God...oh Jesus Christ...a
prophecy. I can't let it happen!
Your tyranny ends here minorities!

INT. BUTTERS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

BUTTERS

Good night RC. Good night Mr.
Pumpkin Head.
(giggles)
I'm gonna get to you Cyborg Bill!
Good night Cyborg Bill.

Butters turns sweetly to the moon.

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

And Mr. Moon...well, good night to
you too, ol' pal.

Butters gently clicks off his light and closes his eyes. He sighs softly.

Loudly, Cartman BURSTS through Butters' window with a small film projector and clicks on the light. Butters screams in fear. Cartman sets up the projector and aims it at the wall.

BUTTERS (CONT'D)

Eric! What's this all about?

Cartman "Shh's" Butters and points at the wall. An old black and white history video plays.

NARRATOR

...and the landmark Supreme Court
decision in 1896, Plessy versus.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Ferguson, upheld the constitutionality of racial segregation. Blacks were henceforth prohibited from using the same public accommodations as whites for the next half century.

BUTTERS

Eric, I'm tired.

CARTMAN

Butters! Shut the hell up! This is an important part of American History!

NARRATOR

This oppressive doctrine was finally repudiated in 1954 with Brown versus the Board of Education. "Separate but equal" was no longer a legality.

Cartman powers down the projector.

CARTMAN

Exactly the problem.

BUTTERS

Huh?

INT. BUTTERS' BATHROOM - NIGHT

Cartman presents a tube of toothpaste.

CARTMAN

Butters, behold - toothpaste.

BUTTERS

(giggles)

That's my Wellington Bear toothpaste!

Cartman stops speaking and closes his eyes, frustrated. He takes a deep breath and continues.

CARTMAN

When the tube is full Butters, things are as perfect as they'll ever be. Exhibit A, slavery. But emancipate the slaves...

Cartman squeezes out a bit of toothpaste.

BUTTERS

Aw, Eric don't waste that...

CARTMAN

Exactly. Once it's out it can't go back in. Give them civil rights...

Cartman squeezes out half the tube onto the floor.

BUTTERS

If my parents see I've made a mess they're gonna be awful sore!

CARTMAN

And finally, give them a head start above whites!

Cartman throws the toothpaste to the ground, stomps on it, pulls down his pants, and FARTS on it. He picks it back up and throws it at Butters. The room is a mess.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Do you see where I'm going with this Butters?!

BUTTERS

...no!

CARTMAN

Screw college! The only way we can escape their racist laws is to open up our own business. Together we are strong Butters - divided, they'll be after your blond, pale skinned ass next.

BUTTERS

Gee, I don't know Eric. My parents have been saving college money for me since I was little.

CARTMAN

Don't turn your back on this Butters! You'll just be another cracker to them! Butters...the cracker.

BUTTERS

Eric I'll see you in school tomorrow. Thanks for coming over!

Butters leaves. Cartman laughs to himself, climbs on top of the toilet lid, takes off the tank cover, and pulls down his pants to take a crap in it.

INT. MR. MACKEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Kyle's parents and Mr. Mackey sit Kyle down for discussion.

MR. MACKEY

Your grades are pretty top notch Kyle. If you continue on this path, you'll be able to achieve anything you'd like, m'kay?

SHEILA

And that's what we have to decide. What do you want to do more than anything else in the whole world?

KYLE

I don't know...test video games or own a Doritos factory?

GERALD

Ha ha, very funny Kyle. We said anything, not any stupid thing.

KYLE

Those aren't stupid to me...

MR. MACKEY

Why don't we have Kyle shadow a college student for a day?

SHEILA

Oh, that's a terrific idea.

MR. MACKEY

We have an alumni that goes to CU Denver named Dustin Pounds. He's a marketing major with a minor in Environmental Hysteria, m'kay. I'm sure he'd be honored.

Kyle innocently remains quiet.

INT. BUTTERS' BATHROOM

Steven Stotch lays on the bathroom tile in a pink towel, hair wet. His laptop sits on his chest as he masturbates. We don't see what's on the computer, but we hear a lot of spitting, moaning, and even people shouting in pain.

MALE PORN VOICE

Yeah, snort the coke up my piss shaft.

Steven moans hard, finishing. A DING sounds and he notices that he has a new e-mail. He reads it aloud.

STEVEN

Dear PayPal user, there is a problem with your account and you must re-enter your personal information for continued use of our fine service.

Steven looks alarmed and quickly types. He sniffs the air angrily.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Butters! What is that smell?

INT. SOUTH PARK BANK - DAY

Cartman speaks with a teller.

CARTMAN

(overly sweet)

Hellooo...I'd like to withdraw my entire college fund please, in cash.

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Cartman, in a tie and hard hat, directs Mexican construction workers.

CARTMAN

Alla Pedro. No Manuel, elavacion
con piernas, no posteriora, si?
Comprende?

Kyle approaches.

KYLE

What the hell are you doing fat
ass?

CARTMAN

Oh, Kyle, you're just in time.
Abajo!

The building's sign lowers and plants itself. It reads:
AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION. A Mexican posts a sign on the door:
NO BLACKS.

Cartman gleefully waits for a response. Kyle slowly begins
to giggle.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

What's so funny? Aren't you
shocked and offended?

KYLE

Cartman, time and time again, I've
been shocked and offended. I've
even went great lengths to stop
this kinda crap, but you know what?
Screw it.

CARTMAN

(a bit lost for words)
The...the black man, has had the
upper hand for far too long!

KYLE

Instead, my grades are gonna take me out of this backwards, racist, ass-crack of a town. And with any luck, I'll never see you again.

CARTMAN

It's...it's not like we enslaved blacks! Why should we have to pay?

KYLE

(laughs hard, imitating
Cartman)

Yeah, 'cause I totally wouldn't have enslaved blacks!

CARTMAN

...get the fuck off my property you humorless dick-head faggot Jew! Manuel, get another sign. No Kyles.

Kyle laughs condescendingly and leaves.

EXT. SOUTH PARK STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Kyle bumps into Stan on the road.

KYLE

Oh, hey dude.

STAN

Oh, Kyle, what's up? Haven't seen you in a while.

KYLE

Look, I just wanna talk about this college thing. You're my best friend dude, and no matter where we go -

STAN

Kyle, I'd really love to chat but I've gotta go job hunting. Hey, maybe if you're in town again we can put the ol' crew together, okay? You look good Kyle.

Stan leaves.

KYLE

(yelling after Stan)
I haven't left yet Stan!

Kyle gets no response.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Fine! Be a douche!

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - DAY

Butters stands in the middle of last minute construction. He appears sad. Cartman notices him.

CARTMAN
Butters, over here, welcome! Why the long face bra?

BUTTERS
My parents can't find my college money. And I got spanked for hiding a poo in the toilet, but I must've done it in my sleep!

CARTMAN
Butters, can I see you over here real quick?

Cartman pulls Butters aside privately.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Now Butters, the truth is...I took your college funds and bought this restaurant with it.

BUTTERS
(gasps)
Eric!

Cartman raises his hand as if to strike Butters. Butters cringes away like an abused dog.

CARTMAN
As for who took the crap, I have no idea. Now before you go off and tattle, allow me to offer you an assistant manager position here at Affirmative Snacktion.

BUTTERS
Huh?

CARTMAN
Think about it Butters. This was an investment. Your parents wouldn't understand. You'll come out richer than before, don't you see?

BUTTERS
 (turning gleeful)
 Really?

CARTMAN
 I just need to know that you're in
 for the long haul.

EXT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - CONTINUOUS

Butters and Cartman stand outside the entrance and look at the "No Blacks" sign.

CARTMAN
 You cool with that Butters?

BUTTERS
 Well sure. I think dark colors
 would bring down our bright
 atmosphere anyway.

CARTMAN
 (hand on Butters back)
 I couldn't agree more.

CUT TO:

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - DAY

Four signs get turned around on the entrance to the restaurant: OPEN, NO BLACKS, NO KYLES, ALL SERVICE.

INT. NEWS STUDIO

Tom reports.

TOM
 ...to which the nurse replied,
 that's not discharge, that's cream
 of mushroom soup. Finally tonight,
 young Eric Cartman makes headlines
 with his new eatery in east South
 Park, Affirmative Snacktion. Open
 for only three days now and already
 a booming success, Affirmative
 Snacktion has a strict no blacks
 policy. So whip out your bright
 colors and head on down.

Tom turns off camera.

TOM (CONT'D)
 Bill, we should do a "no blacks"
 thing here.

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - DAY

The restaurant is in full swing. Kenny buses tables while Raisins girls wait and hostess.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Butters interviews Stan.

BUTTERS
 So Stan...have you ever worked at a
 restaurant before?

STAN
 No, I haven't, but I'm willing to
 learn.

BUTTERS
 (giggles)
 That's okay, I haven't either!

STAN
 But Butters, I need this job. I'm
 unskilled, I'm uneducated...

BUTTERS
 Well Stan, as a good friend, I
 happily accept you as -

Cartman bursts through the door. He eyes Stan up and down.

CARTMAN
 Who's this jack off?

BUTTERS
 (excited)
 It's Stan, Eric!

CARTMAN
 (suspiciously)
 Any Kyles on him? Do a thorough
 search.

STAN
 Kyle and I aren't really friends
 anymore fat ass, we've grown apart.

CARTMAN

'Bout time. Well young man, welcome aboard. First assignment: apparently someone got sick in the men's bathroom. Kenny's in there, I need you to back him up.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM

Kenny tries to mop up a bunch of vomit, but slips in it and starts crying.

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION

Cartman visits a table. He sports a baby blue suit and parts his hair to the side. He's over-the-top phony.

CARTMAN

Hey folks, everything all right, the black and blue tuna okay?

CUSTOMER

Everything's great Mr. C, compliments to the Mexicans.

CARTMAN

(laughs loud and phony)
Thank you compadre, they'll take all they can get. God knows I'm not paying them.

The table turns shocked. Cartman laughs heartily.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Enjoy the evening folks.

Butters stops Cartman.

BUTTERS

Uh, Eric, Token's outside in the parking lot. He was wondering if he could speak to you.

CARTMAN

Token!? Who let him on the premises?

EXT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - DAY

Cartman marches outside to find Token.

TOKEN

Cartman, what the hell is this?

CARTMAN

Your kind's not welcome here Token.
This restaurant's setting things
right, leveling out the playing
field...correcting years of
oppression.

TOKEN

Correcting oppression? By banning
blacks?

CARTMAN

Affirmative action, reverse
discrimination: don't play stupid,
you know all about it from your gay
little meeting with Kaitlyn Chink.

TOKEN

Fat ass, that woman was a
recruiter, more blacks makes her
school look better! I don't even
think that's cool, but what the
hell do you call this?

CARTMAN

There's nothing for you here Token.
What do you want from Affirmative
Snaction? Just to sully our
reputation with your tom-toms and
jungle beats?

TOKEN

You fat, racist, bigot. You know
damn well that this is illegal.

Token attempts to get around Cartman, who blocks the
entrance.

CARTMAN

Token...don't even think about it.

Token squeezes one of Cartman's nipples. Cartman screams in
agony and falls to one knee, allowing Token to run by.
Cartman spits blood on the ground, enraged.

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - CONTINUOUS

Token goes to the hostess.

TOKEN

Table for one please.

CUSTOMER

Hey, that kid can't be in here!

CUSTOMER 2

No, it's fine, that jacket's dark purple, not black, he's welcome to eat with the rest of us.

HOSTESS

Right this way.

Cartman runs up from behind Token and tackles him to the ground. He yanks Token's face up by the nostrils and pokes him hard in the sides.

Token falls to the ground and Cartman straddles him. Cartman punches his own stomach, releasing a huge fart right on Token's back. Token shouts out in pain, as the restaurant looks on, appalled.

CARTMAN

Outta my restaurant, you black asshole.

Cartman punches himself again, letting out an even larger fart. Onlookers scream in shock.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(to the crowd)

Nothing to be alarmed by people, just an unruly customer. By the way, I recommend the Louisiana tenders, they make me gassy but damn are they exquisite.

Cartman farts a final time as customers empty out of the restaurant.

Token is nearly unconscious on the ground. Cartman grabs the water dispenser and showers Token's head with it, symbolic of the hose used in the Rodney King beating.

A KINDERGARTNER videotapes the entire thing with his cell phone.

FADE OUT

END ACT TWO

ACT 3

FADE IN

INT. ADMISSIONS OFFICE UC DENVER - DAY

Kyle waits patiently. DUSTIN POUNDS enters in khaki shorts, a camouflage back pack, a lop-sided Jew 'fro, and a tight, bright purple shirt. Dustin's voice is low, flamboyant, and somewhat nasally.

DUSTIN

Kyle, Sheila, you're here! Oh god, I remember the first time I saw a college. You must be very excited.

Sheila smiles wide. Kyle flashes a quick, awkward grin.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

I heard Mr. Mackey sent you over. So you guys live in South Park then? That's great! I still have a few distant relatives that live there. They're all conservative - can you believe that conservatism still exists?

SHEILA

Ugh, it's disgusting. Wouldn't you agree Kyle?

KYLE

I don't know, what makes someone conservative?

DUSTIN

(doing bad George Bush impression)

"We's gots weapons of mass destructions. We's gots to puts foods on our families."

Sheila laughs hysterically.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Did you like that Kyle?

KYLE

No, it was a bad impress -

DUSTIN

Good! Then you're open minded just like us! Right here.

Dustin puts his fist out for "pounding." Kyle goes for it.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Ow, ooh, too hard little man, keep the violence at bay. All right, let's get going -

A STUDENT in the room turns the volume up on the TV. A crowd crams in.

STUDENT

Everyone quiet!

INT. NEWS STATION - DAY

A news reporter, HARD TURD, solemnly speaks.

HARD TURD

Tragedy today in Colorado, when young Token Black was attacked and humiliated by a local business owner in the town of South Park.

KYLE

What?

The cell phone video plays with a caption, "EXCUSE POOR VIDEO QUALITY."

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - CELL PHONE VIDEO

Cartman beats up Token.

CARTMAN

This is what I think of your affirmative action!

Cartman scoots down Token's body and farts on Token's ass. The two slide forward a few inches.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

(laughs)

That fart shot up your ass Token!

TOKEN

Come on fat ass, get off, it smells like last week's tater tots!

CARTMAN
Those are still in there?

Cartman farts again and Token screams.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)
Okay, that should be the last of
them, prepare for new smells.

INT. NEWS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Hard Turd tries to hold back tears.

HARD TURD
Young Token was farted on a
projected twelve times, seven of
which were on his lower spine,
causing minor bruising.

INT. ADMISSIONS OFFICE UC DENVER - CONTINUOUS

The college kids look on in terror, as though watching an
alien attack.

Dustin slowly turns to the group, tears down his face.

DUSTIN
All right everyone, you heard him.
Alpha team, take positions, I need
B Unit at Intolerance Site by
sundown. Let's move.

STUDENT
What about you Dustin?

DUSTIN
Kyle and I will contact the
counsel.

INT. DUSTIN'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Dustin launches Facebook and sets up a group invitation. He
types aggressively.

DUSTIN
I'll call the group, "This is 2007
people!" Okay. "This is what
years of oppressive Bushism yields.
In protest, let's all agree to not
buy gas tomorrow. Together we are
strong."

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

A group of South Park citizens rabble.

CROWD

Rabble rabble rabble!

GERALD

Mayor, that restaurant must be torn down! There are so many actionable offenses it's ludicrous!

SKEETER

I mean, we were fine with a "no blacks" policy, but a "no African Americans" policy just will not stand!

MAYOR

Well do we know that's the case? Has it been confirmed?

RANDY

Um, he beat the crap out of Token!

JIMBO

I thought he just kinda farted on Token.

INT. HELL'S PASS HOSPITAL - DAY

Token lays in bed, frowning. The crowd bursts through the door.

CROWD

Rabble rabble rabble!

SKEETER

Token! Dear god, where does it hurt?

TOKEN

I don't have to be in the hospital, I'm fine. The doctors are making me stay here.

RANDY

This is a sad day for all of South Park's African American residents. Today we must keep in our hearts and pray for good, hard working people like, Token, and...Token's family.

GERALD

Token, where are your parents?

EXT. SOUTH PARK STREETS - DAY

The townspeople watch as Token's parents knock over trash cans and break small windows.

RANDY

(in quiet awe)

How has it come to this?

Token's parents try to lift a car, but they give up quickly due to its weight.

INT. DUSTIN'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Dustin continues to type on Facebook.

DUSTIN

"I'm so tired of this BS. I mean, I even know some African Americans."

KYLE

So, Dustin, what's your major?
When do you go to class?

DUSTIN

(laughs, rolling a joint)
Sweet innocent Kyle. You don't learn in the classroom. You learn out there, fighting for the weak, layin' down some Facebook.

KYLE

...your family's wealthy, aren't they Dustin?

DUSTIN

Um, my parents are, but I'm not, big difference.

KYLE

So then you're the one paying for this place?

DUSTIN

Kyle, it's good to challenge and question everything, but we've got more racist fish to fry right now.

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION - DUSK

Affirmative Snacktion is abandoned, except for Butters, Kenny, Stan, Cartman, and the Mexicans. The lights are off and candles are lit about the restaurant. Stan approaches Cartman.

STAN

The power's not out fat ass, what's with the candles?

CARTMAN

Quiet Stan, you work for me.

The boys hear a distant rabble outside.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

Bolt the doors. Everyone to the roof.

EXT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The boys watch at the townspeople approach.

RANDY

Tear it down! End the South Park race riots!

Token's parents slowly pass by. The father kicks a town's person in the shin.

STEVEN

Butters?

(shouting up)

Butters, what the hell are you doing up there?

BUTTERS

I'm makin' an investment Dad!

LINDA

I think he's saying he spent the college money on this place!

STEVEN

Oh God - Butters, you are so fucking grounded!

CARTMAN

Ah, shove it up your asses. Come on guys, they're no threat -

A louder crowd is heard in the distance. Cartman looks to see:

HIPPIES. College hippies. Lots of them, sieging the restaurant.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

My god they found me...I don't know how but they found me! Run Kenny!

Kenny runs downstairs and dives into a frialator, melting and dying.

BUTTERS

Eric, I'm scared...is it another hippy music fest?

CARTMAN

(inspecting closely)

By the looks of it, I'd say it's a Facebook group. One of the largest in North America.

The crowd reaches the parking lot. Kyle follows Dustin.

DUSTIN

All right you Lil' Bush...

CARTMAN

Kyle, you Jew rat! Get out! You know my rules!

KYLE

Dude, my mom made me follow this fag, I just wanna talk to Stan.

The crowd mumbles disapprovingly at Kyle's word choice.

DUSTIN

This is 2007 people! What's with the ignorance?

CARTMAN

(laughs)

All right Kyle, that was pretty cool, come on up.

Kyle goes into the restaurant.

DUSTIN

Bush junior junior, step down.

CARTMAN

I don't think so.

Cartman pushes a button and loudspeakers comes out of the sides of the restaurant. Cartman holds up a CD.

CARTMAN (CONT'D)

This is Iron Maiden, and I have the bass cranked. This'll make Slayer sound like a bunch of pussies. Now are we open to negotiations?

The hippies exchange glances nervously.

Kyle approaches Stan.

STAN

Kyle, you're kind of intruding on my place of employment and I'd prefer to see you after hours.

KYLE

Dude, just listen to me. College sucks, okay? It's probably the biggest scam in the country. But the problem is, I probably will end up having to fall for it.

STAN

But what about me? It sounds like my parents couldn't care less about the whole thing.

KYLE

Nah, I think my parents just care way too much. And after all we've been through, you think I'd just abandon you for a life with these douche bags?

STAN

No, I guess you wouldn't...

KYLE

We have ten years dude, no more college talk, okay?

Stan smiles.

Cartman continues his argument with the hippies.

DUSTIN

We...we think you should remove your no blacks policy and apologize to Token!

CARTMAN

Ha! Apologize to that jungle bunny?

TOKEN (O.S.)

Cartman, would you shut up!?

Token reveals himself, still in his hospital nighty. The crowd falls to their knees as if Jesus has appeared.

TOKEN (CONT'D)

Oh god...everyone just knock it off! This is Cartman, he's the scum of humanity and he never learns a thing. It save you all a lot of time if you just ignored him.

DUSTIN

But he doesn't understand the benefits of affirmative action!

TOKEN

Yeah, and you know what? Neither do I!

The crowd exchanges shocked expressions.

TOKEN (CONT'D)

Ever since I was told about affirmative action I've just felt alienated. You think it's progressive to cause this kind of resentment?

Token gestures toward Affirmative Snacktion.

CARTMAN

...yeah!

TOKEN

Should everyone have the same right to an education or a job? Yes. Are colleges way too overrun by white, wealthy douche bags from New York? Yes. But that doesn't mean I want my race to be a deciding factor in whether or not I achieve something!

STUART

That's right! We can't afford college for my son and nobody's looking out for us!

INT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Kenny sits completely deep fried in the frialator.

EXT. AFFIRMATIVE SNACKTION ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Butters parents approach the boys.

STEVEN

Eric, we demand to know how you
bought this restaurant.

CARTMAN

(sweetly)

Butters said his parents had been
saving money for a responsible
business venture and so he gave me
his social security number and said
it'd be cool.

STEVEN

Well then that settles it!
Butters, we expect this place sold
and the money returned by tomorrow,
or else you will go to bed hungry
for the next month!

BUTTERS

(sad)

Oh, hamburgers.

Token continues.

TOKEN

Now I'd appreciate it if you logged
back into Facebook, stopped talking
for me, and got the hell out of
South Park!

The townspeople cheer. The hippies leave.

TOKEN (CONT'D)

It's only fair. Affirmative action
needs to be abolished and forgotten
about!

INT. TOKEN'S DORM ROOM - 10 YEARS LATER

Token unpacks his college stuff.

OLDER TOKEN
Actually, affirmative action's
pretty great.

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW