# SOUTH PARK - "THE RONA PROBLEM"

Written by

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INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

STAN, KYLE, KENNY AND BUTTERS EAT AT THEIR LUNCH TABLE. CARTMAN ENTERS WEARING A RAINCOAT, GLOVES AND SURGICAL MASK.

> CARTMAN (forced coughing) Uh oh. I'm coughing. Might be the coronavirus. (tastes his lips) Yep, that's definitely COVID guys.

KYLE We know you're not actually sick fat ass.

STAN Stop trying to get the school shut down.

CARTMAN PRETENDS TO FUMBLE, SWAYING AS HE WALKS TO THE TABLE.

CARTMAN Oh god. No. Here comes the fatigue. Chills, so cold. Fever, so hot. And the uh--

CARTMAN READS OFF OF A SMALL NOTECARD.

CARTMAN (CONT'D) Muscle congestion and throat nausea. You guys don't happen to know what the symptoms of COVID are, do you?

BUTTERS What's a coronavirus?

# CARTMAN

A deadly virus we have no hope of containing. Unless we shut down all schools right now.

#### KYLE

You know if they do shut the schools down it's because this is serious, not a fucking joke.

# CARTMAN

Whose joking? I've got all the symptoms except for vomiting. As long as I don't vomit I should be-- CARTMAN STARTS ON OVER THE TOP DRY HEAVE. HE LIFTS HIS MASK UP AND SHOVES HIS FINGER DOWN HIS THROAT. HE USES HIS OTHER HAND TO POORLY MASK HIS MOUTH.

> CARTMAN Spoke to soon. Here it comes.

> > STAN

Don't make yourself throw up, dude. You're not fooling anyone.

CARTMAN Long windups (gag) to the vomit are another (gag) common symptom (gag) of the rona.

BUTTERS Oh no, fellas. I think my mom gets coronavirus when she drinks wine!

KYLE You're gonna feel fucking stupid when you actually get it, Cartman.

THE BELL RINGS. THE STUDENTS CASUALLY LEAVE. CARTMAN NOTICES AND DROPS HIS 'SICK' ACT.

CARTMAN You guys are still coming to my birthday party this weekend, right?

INT. GAMESTOP - DAY

A couple customers shop for video games, all wearing masks. Stan and Kyle also shop. A GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE at the counter.

> KYLE You really think they'll shut the school down?

STAN Probably. Everything else is shutting down. The mayor said only essential businesses can stay open. You know, so people can still buy shit they really need.

BETTY, a white woman in her 40s, enters without a mask on.

GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE Hi, welcome to GameStop, your essential source for video games. Oh! Ma'am, you need to wear a mask. Kyle picks two games off the shelf.

KYLE Resident Evil or Red Dead?

STAN Sixty bucks? Screw that, we can just download it.

Kyle throws the games back as they head for the exit.

BETTY

I have a CONDITION!

GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE That's nice. You still need a mask to shop here.

BETTY You just want to muzzle me like a dog, you sick son of a bitch!

GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE I get paid eight dollars and fifty cents an hour, ma'am. I just want to do my job and go home.

STAN Just wear a fucking mask, lady. It's not that hard.

Betty throws a fit. She starts stomping and BARKING loudly. She throws products onto the floor, huffing and puffing.

BETTY You want a job to do? How about cleaning this mess?

The GameStop Employee is unbothered, as if this is a daily occurrence. He yawns, angering Betty more.

GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE Go ahead. You're on camera.

THE EMPLOYEE POINTS TO A CAMERA IN THE CORNER OF THE STORE. She runs over to him, coughs in his face and RIPS HIS ARM OFF.

KYLE Holy shit, dude!

Stan VOMITS as blood squirts from the employee's arm.

# GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE My arm! Why? I need that to game!

Betty waves the severed arm above her head like a gorilla showing off its kill. She throws the arm on the ground and composes herself.

> BETTY You were being extremely unreasonable.

Betty calmly exits. The GAMESTOP MANAGER enters, running from the back room. He kneels next to his bleeding employee.

GAMESTOP MANAGER What the hell, happened?!

GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE This lady ripped my fucking arm off cause I told her to wear a mask. And then she just left!

GAMESTOP MANAGER She just left?! Did you get her to sign up for a Power Up Pro Card?! A preorder?! Anything?!

GAMESTOP EMPLOYEE (shameful) No. No, I didn't.

GAMESTOP MANAGER Go to the back room. Take off your shirt and put the clamps on. I'll be there in a second.

The employee, without an arm, hangs his head as he walks to the back room. The manager smiles at Stan and Kyle.

> GAMESTOP MANAGER Hey, you boys been helped yet?

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Stan and Kyle, horrified, sit across the desk from SGT HARRIS, the red headed detective.

HARRIS Did she appear to conjure super human strength during this fit?

STAN She ripped a mans arm off. HARRIS The GameStop cameras weren't on. Did you happen to get it on video?

KYLE

No.

Harris SLAMS his fist on the desk.

HARRIS Dammit! Another one gone.

KYLE We can still identify her.

HARRIS You don't get it. Society will always give white women the benefit of the doubt. You need hard evidence if you want to lock one of them up. Believe me. I've tried.

Harris stands up and lights a cigarette, ready to recall.

HARRIS Rachel Rowley. Killed her husband and three kids. Multiple eye witnesses. Pleaded guilty on the stand. (beat) Got off, scotch free. Jury concluded her husband provoked the attack when he didn't take out the trash that morning.

Harris dramatically grabs his coat off of a coat rack.

HARRIS Apparently she had already asked him twice. Poor son of a bitch didn't even get a third strike.

Harris takes one last drag on the cigarette before putting it out on his palm.

HARRIS Be careful. This virus is doing far more than just killing people at a historically alarming rate.

INT. RANDY AND SHARON ROOM - NIGHT

Sharon sits in bed reading a book. Randy comes running in.

RANDY Guess fucking what, Sharon!

SHARON I don't wanna guess. Just tell me.

RANDY W-F-H. Know what that stands for?

SHARON Would you tell me already?

RANDY Work. From. Home.

SHARON

No.

RANDY

Yup! After years of dreaming, I'll finally be able to make money without leaving my bed.

Randy takes out his phone and excitedly opens Amazon.

RANDY

I gotta order some new pillows.

# SHARON

This is temporary, right? How long do they expect you to work from home?

RANDY

I don't know, Sharon. This virus is no joke. Could be weeks, even months. Can you imagine if next year we're STILL working from home? (deep breath) Calm down, Randy. Live in the moment.

SHARON Check the news, see if they closed the schools down.

Randy opens up the news on his phone and exits the room.

RANDY Aw the Red Lobster is closing? That's horseshit. HORROR MOVIE LIGHTING. A SINGLE STREETLIGHT FLICKERS. AN SUV PULLS INTO AN EMPTY PARKING LOT. A MYSTERIOUS WHITE WOMAN EXITS THE CAR AND ENTERS THE 7-11.

INT. 7-11 - NIGHT

A STONER WEARING A MASK WORKS THE REGISTER. HE IS ALONE. THE MYSTERIOUS WHITE WOMAN ENTERS WITHOUT A MASK, LOOKING PREPPY.

STONER Wow, yo miss, you gotta like put a mask on. Cause of the coronavirus.

WHITE WOMAN My doctor instructed me not to wear a mask, because of my asthma.

STONER You got a doctor's note?

THE WHITE WOMAN STOPS IN HER TRACKS. HER SMILE FADES FAST.

WHITE WOMAN

No. I don't.

STONER You can't shop here then. No mask, no service.

THE WOMAN TWITCHES, HER VOICES DEEPENS SLIGHTLY.

WHITE WOMAN Did you just say 'no' to me?

STONER Yeah, now get the hell out.

WE CLOSE IN ON THE STONER AS HIS FACE TURNS TO HORROR.

STONER What the fuck are you?

THE SHADOW OF A MONSTEROUS FIGURE CONSUMES THE STONER AS HE SCREAMS FOR HIS LIFE.

INT. CARTMANS ROOM - MORNING

CARTMAN'S ALARM WAKES HIM UP. HE ANXIOUSLY GRABS HIS PHONE AND CHECKS IT.

LIANE CARTMAN MAKES BREAKFAST IN THE KITCHEN. CARTMAN CRIES TEARS OF JOY AS HE SLIDES DOWN THE STAIRS.

CARTMAN Indefinitely! Mom! School is closed! Indefinitely! Oh thank you, coronavirus. You really came through for me.

LIANE CARTMAN I saw, sweetheart. This virus must be serious.

CARTMAN Oh you bet it is, mom! Since school's cancelled can we go to Party City and get decorations?

CARTMAN BEGINS TO PUT ON HIS COAT.

LIANE CARTMAN Party City is closed, Eric. Most stores are closed now.

CARTMAN

What.

CARTMAN STOPS PUTTING HIS JACKET ON AND SLAMS IT DOWN.

CARTMAN How will we decorate Shakey's Pizza on my birthday?

LIANE CARTMAN Shakey's is closing too. Only essential stores are staying open. I'm sorry, Eric, but we'll have to postpone your party.

CARTMAN It was supposed to just cancel school. Not ruin my fucking life!

CARTMAN STORMS UP THE STAIRS TO HIS ROOM.

CARTMAN Fuck you, Rona! Fuck you!!

I/E. FOX NEWS BROADCAST - DAY

THE INTRO TO TUCKER CARLSON'S SHOW PLAYS.

# ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now, give it up for the only person with nuts tinier than Martin Shkreli, Mr. Tucker Carlson!

# TUCKER CARLSON

Good evening and welcome to Tucker Carlson Tonight. I want to start by bringing on one of our experts here at FOX to talk coronavirus: fact or fiction? Please welcome fourth grade student Eric Cartman.

THE BROADCAST CHANGES TO A SPLIT SCREEN WITH CARTMAN WEARING A SUIT AND A COMBOVER.

CARTMAN Thank you for having me on, Tucker.

#### TUCKER CARLSON

Mr. Cartman is the best in his field. Is it true you aced a test on viruses?

# CARTMAN

Actually Tucker, I passed a spelling test with the word virus on it.

#### TUCKER CARLSON

So you are THE guy. Now I understand you believe, like a lot of proud Americans, that the United States is making too big a deal out of this silly virus.

#### CARTMAN

I think people are overreacting and making rash decisions. Like closing pizza places.

#### TUCKER CARLSON

Some say Hilary Clinton paid China to invent the coronavirus to deter patrons from visiting the pizza parlors she peddles young, hot children out of.

# CARTMAN

The fuck?

# TUCKER CARLSON

Is it possible George Soros snuck into the home of every God-loving American and used his pinky to personally insert the virus through their rectums?

#### CARTMAN

Who is George Soros? I just want Shakey's to open on my birthday.

TUCKER CARLSON As an expert, do you think the coronavirus is a hoax?

CARTMAN PAUSES AND CONTEMPLATES. A FEW BEATS.

# CARTMAN

Yes.

TUCKER CARLSON There you have it folks. When we get back I'll tell you why I hate black people.

# INT. RANDY AND SHARON ROOM - DAY

Randy works on his desktop while in bed. The monitor and keyboard sit on a hospital bed table. Sharon enters.

SHARON Randy! Please, pick up your socks.

RANDY I'm reusing them for my daily walk.

SHARON Your daily walk that never lasts more than ten minutes?

# RANDY

But the coronavirus, Sharon! You know I had strep throat. What if I'm still at risk? Nope, I'm safest here doing nothing inside.

SHARON You had strep two years ago, you lazy piece of shit!

RANDY DRAMATICALLY RESUMES WORK, BEING PASSIVE AGGRESSIVE.

RANDY

Please get out of my office.

SHARON You can't claim our bed as your fucking office! Work at the table like a normal person!

RANDY

You don't care if I die! You WANT the coronavirus to kill me!

SHARON I want you to get out of my fucking house and give me some space before I kill you!

RANDY (under his breath) You could never kill me like coronavirus could, so.

SHARON Are you *actually* afraid of the virus, or are you using it as a reason to do nothing all day?

SILENCE.

SHARON (CONT'D) Well, Randy?

RANDY

Shut up.

EXT. WHOLE FOODS - DAY

CARTMAN HOLDS A MEGAPHONE AS HE LEADS A SMALL PROTEST. KENNY STANDS BESIDE HIM HOLDING AN ANTI-MASK SIGN. A WHOLE FOODS WORKER STANDS IN FRONT OF THEM.

> CARTMAN We will not be muzzled!

> > KENNY

Muzzle this!

KENNY GRABS HIS CROTCH. AN ANGRY WHITE MAN GRABS THE MEGAPHONE.

ANGRY WHITE MAN I burped while wearing one of your so called masks and I almost died! ANGRY WHITE WOMAN You expect me to wear a gag over my mouth for the rest of my life.

WHOLE FOODS WORKER Why won't you just wear a mask when you shop like the rest of us.

ANGRY WHITE WOMAN Because fuck you.

STAN AND KLYE WALK UP TO CARTMAN AND KENNY WEARING MASKS.

KYLE What the hell are you guys doing?

STAN Where's your mask?

KENNY I don't need a mask.

CARTMAN

(whispers) Don't worry guys, I'm saving my birthday party. Once I convince the town COVID is a hoax, everything will reopen.

KYLE And tons of people will die.

CARTMAN But, Shakey's will be open.

KYLE Are you that fucking selfish?

CARTMAN You're invited to the party, Kyle!

THE ANGRY WHITE WOMAN GETS IN THE WHOLE FOODS WORKER'S FACE

ANGRY WHITE WOMAN Let me speak to your manager!

THE WHOLE FOODS WORKER TURNS TO SEE HIS SCARED MANAGER, HIDING BEHIND A TRASH CAN.

MANAGER You're doing great. Tell her it's out of our control. WHOLE FOODS WORKER Look, lady, if you aren't going to wear a mask than you can't come in.

ANGRY WHITE WOMAN You won't let me shop here?

WHOLE FOODS WORKER No! Fuck, go away! You can't shop here you ignorant bitch.

THE ANGRY WHITE WOMAN SCREAMS IN A WEIRDLY DEEP VOICE.

STAN Shit dude, she's like that woman at GameStop.

KYLE We should film her for that detective.

KYLE TAKES OUT HIS PHONE AND BEGINS FILMING HER. SHE SEES IT.

ANGRY WHITE WOMAN Are you filming me?! Film me, I don't care! Make me a fucking star!

THE WOMAN BEGINS A GROTESQUE TRANSFORMATION. SHE BECOMES A MIX BETWEEN A HUMAN FEMALE AND AN EVIL GREMLIN. SHE USES HER ACRYLIC NAILS TO SLICE THE WHOLE FOODS WORKER'S THROAT.

DETECTIVE HARRIS POPS OUT OF THE TRASHCAN THE MANAGER WAS HIDING BEHIND. HE DRAWS HIS GUN.

HARRIS Freeze, you rona spreading piece of shit.

HARRIS SHOOTS THE WOMAN IN THE HEAD, INSTANTLY KILLING HER. THE CROWD IS SHOCKED BY EVERYTHING THAT JUST HAPPENED.

> CARTMAN They can't silence us with a masks so they silence us with bullets! Because we know the truth about the planned-Dem-ic hoax!

THE OTHER WHITE WOMAN BEGIN TO TRANSFORM. HARRIS HOPS OUT OF THE TRASH CAN AND GRABS STAN AND KYLE BY THEIR HANDS.

HARRIS Come with me, boys. We need to get out of here. Whole Foods is a breeding ground for their kind. HARRIS, STAN, AND KYLE RUN WITH THE MOB CHASING AFTER THEM.

INT. MARSH HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

SHARON CARRIES A LOAD OF LAUNDRY TO HER BEDROOM. SHE TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR, BUT IT'S LOCKED.

SHARON Dammit, Randy! Let me in.

INT. RANDY AND SHARON ROOM - DAY

RANDY CONTINUES TO WORK IN HIS BED, HIS OFFICE CONTINUING TO GROW. A WATER COOLER SITS NEXT TO HIM.

RANDY HITS A SMALL BUTTON ON THE CORNER OF HIS DESK, BUZZING SHARON INTO THE BEDROOM.

RANDY I'm expecting some people soon, Sharon. Can you make it quick?

SHARON You're buzzing me into my own bedroom? Please, tell me you see how ridiculous this is!

RANDY

The only thing that's ridiculous are these coronavirus numbers, Sharon. We don't want to be messing around with this thing.

TWO PLUMBERS ENTER THE BEDROOM WEARING JUMPSUITS. THEY KNOCK ON THE OPEN DOOR.

PLUMBER ONE Hi, is this 1718 Mountain Drive?

# RANDY

Yup! Come on in.

SHARON

No, we're 1716 Mountain Drive.

RANDY

Oh! I forgot to tell you, I had my new office registered as a separate residence. We're official, baby! SHARON

You're telling me we are now paying TAXES on our fucking bedroom?

RANDY We've all had to make changes and SACRIFICES because of this virus, Sharon!

SHARON ANGRILY POINTS TO THE PLUMBERS.

SHARON And why are they here? So you can install a toilet next to the fucking bed?!

RANDY No, of course not. I don't shit where I eat. Now who sounds ridiculous.

RANDY SHARES A LAUGH WITH THE PLUMBERS.

RANDY (CONT'D) We're converting the closet into a restroom.

SHARON And where will our clothes go, Randy?!

INT. MARSH HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

MOMENTS LATER, SHARON STANDS IN THE DOORWAY TO THE BATHROOM. SOME CLOTHES HANG FROM THE SHOWER CURTAIN WHILE OTHERS ARE STACKED TO THE CEILING.

> SHARON This. This is UNACCEPTABLE.

SHARON SHOVES RANDY TO THE SIDE AND LEAVES.

RANDY Calm down. Your shoes are under the sink.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Kyle and Stan follow Harris through the department.

STAN You have an entire lab here? HARRIS

An entire SECRET lab. And yes, we do. Our budget is so big we often struggle finding ways to spend it. Last month we had a bowling alley installed in Jansen's basement.

JANSEN, YOUR TYPICAL OFFICER, SITS AT HER DESK NEARBY.

JANSEN I bowled one forty last night!

HARRIS Still not better than my two thirty, so I don't know why you're bragging.

HARRIS OPENS A SET OF DOUBLE DOORS LEADING TO--

INT. SECRET LAB - DAY

AN ALL WHITE, FUTURISTIC LOOKING LAB HAS GLASS CAGES CONTAINING WHITE WOMEN.

HARRIS We've been running tests on suspected Nancys for months.

KYLE

Nancys?

## HARRIS

Nancy is the name we use for privileged white women who believe the rules don't apply to them.

STAN

You mean Karens?

HARRIS CHECKS TO SEE THAT NO ONE ELSE IS LISTENING.

HARRIS

My wife's sister is named Karen, OK? She asked me not to perpetuate a 'hurtful' and 'not at all true' slur. Ugh, she's such a Nancy.

KYLE NOTICES BETTY WEARING A MASK IN ONE OF THE CAGES.

KYLE Hey, it's the GameStop lady! She's wearing a mask? STAN

Too little too late, GameStop lady.

HARRIS

The surgical mask was part of a test to determine what triggers the transformation. We told her it was a respirator enhancer. She put it on and nothing happened. She refuses to take it off.

INT. MARSH HOUSE - DAY

SHARON ENTERS THE FRONT DOOR AND HEADS UPSTAIRS. SHE IS SPOOKED BY A KEVIN, A SECURITY GUARD, MANNING A CHECKPOINT.

> SHARON AH! Jesus, what?! Randy!

KEVIN Excuse me, but you're going to need a mask to enter the premises.

SHARON How is he paying you?

KEVIN Ma'am, have you traveled anywhere internationally, or to Florida, in the past fourteen days?

SHARON

Randy!

SHARON WALKS PAST THE SECURITY GUARD AND INTO--

INT. RANDY AND SHARON ROOM - DAY

SHARON ENTERS THE EMPTY ROOM.

SHARON Get out here now. I want to meet in your office to discuss the terms to our divorce.

A TOILET FLUSHES. RANDY ENTERS FROM THE CLOSET/BATHROOM. THE SECURITY GUARD ALSO ENTERS, STANDING BEHIND SHARON.

RANDY Why isn't she wearing a mask? Randy, this ends now. I understand a pandemic is scary, but this has gone way too far.

# RANDY

You're right.

AN EMOTIONAL RANDY GATHERS HIMSELF. TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

RANDY (CONT'D) You're fired, Kevin.

SHARON No! Well, yes, Kevin you're fired. But no, Randy, this 'never leaving your room' thing is over. The kids need their father. I need a husband. And you need to grow a pair.

RANDY

Fine.

A POSTMATES DRIVER ENTERS, STOPPING AT THE DOOR.

POSTMATES I've got a Postmate for Randy.

RANDY Please leave it on the floor outside the door.

THE POSTMATES DRIVER PUTS THE FOOD DOWN AND LEAVES.

RANDY (CONT'D) Don't want him bringing his germs in my office.

INT. SECRET LAB - DAY

HARRIS WALKS TO A HIGH TEC COMPUTER. STAN AND KYLE FOLLOW.

HARRIS We've finally figured out what causes the transformation. I put together an informative presentation. I hope you like it.

HARRIS DOUBLE CLICKS, A VIDEO PLAYS ON THE MONITOR.

ON SCREEN: A VIDEO OF WHITE BACTERIA UNDER A MICROSCOPE.

HARRIS (CONT'D) You see that white bacteria there? You boys heard of white privilege?

KYLE White privilege is an actual thing?

HARRIS

You're looking at it. All white people, some LatinX people and Tiger Woods are carriers. Hell, even I'm a carrier.

ON SCREEN: A BLUE BACTERIA ENTERS AND CLASHES WITH THE WHITE.

HARRIS (CONT'D) The white privilege clashes with the need to be victimized, a common disease found in white women. This is how we get Nancy's.

HARRIS CLICKS, SWITCHING THE IMAGE ON THE MONITOR.

ON SCREEN: A WOMAN/GREMLIN BODY SITS ON AN OPERATING TABLE, DISSECTED.

KYLE Oh, what the fuck dude.

HARRIS Every subject that we've dissected had one thing in common.

HARRIS CLICKS TO THE NEXT IMAGE.

ON SCREEN: A GROSSER CLOSE UP OF THE DEAD BODY.

KYLE AND STAN COVER THEIR EYES IN DISGUST.

STAN

Can you let us know when the autopsy portion of your explanation on white privilege is over?

HARRIS

Of course. I only included a couple photos for research purposes.

HARRIS CLICKS MULTIPLE TIMES. PHOTO AFTER PHOTO IS AN AUTOPSY PICTURE, EACH MORE GRAPHIC THAN THE LAST. FRUSTRATED WITH THE NEVER ENDING SUPPLY OF AUTOPSY PHOTOS, HARRIS MANUALLY PULLS THE VIDEO UP. HARRIS (CONT'D) They all had the coronavirus.

ON SCREEN: A RED BACTERIA ENTERS AND SWALLOWS THE WHITE AND BLUE ONES TO FORM A SINGULAR PURPLE.

HARRIS (CONT'D) The virus mutates with the white privilege and the need to be victimized to create these. We call them Super Nancys.

HARRIS HITS A BUTTON TO BRING BACK THE AUTOPSY IMAGE. STAN AND KYLE COVER THEIR EYES AGAIN.

HARRIS (CONT'D) I knew we should've gotten Bill Nye. I bet you would've cared about my presentation then.

STAN So how do we stop this?

KYLE Yeah, South Park has a lot of white people in it.

# HARRIS

There are tons of Nancy's living with COVID who have yet to transform. We need to know what triggers the mutation. That's why you're here.

KYLE What do we have to do with this?

HARRIS I need your phone. Your footage of the transformation could be the key to stopping these monsters and any Nancy's waiting to turn. I'm--

HARRIS GETS CHOKED UP. HE SHEDS A SINGLE TEAR.

HARRIS (CONT'D) Worried about my wife.

INT. CARTMANS ROOM - DAY

CARTMAN TYPES ON THE COMPUTER WITH KENNY OVER HIS SHOULDER.

CARTMAN What if we say social distancing causes cancer?

KENNY Yeah, that sounds good.

CARTMAN COUGHS A COUPLE TIMES.

KENNY (CONT'D) Do you have the coronavirus?

CARTMAN Fuck you, Kenny. I don't have the rona. I was pretending before.

KENNY You haven't been wearing a mask.

CARTMAN Cause I can't wear a mask! I have to convince everyone it's fake.

KENNY At least get tested.

CARTMAN Fine, I'll go get tested now.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

CARTMAN SITS ON THE DOCTOR'S BED. A DOCTOR WEARING A MASK ENTERS.

DOCTOR Well, you've got the rona.

CARTMAN That was fast.

DOCTOR Of course I can't officially diagnose you with the virus.

CARTMAN

Why not?

DOCTOR We already hit our confirmed cases quota for the month, so we'll have to diagnose you in two weeks. So you can expect your results then. (MORE) DOCTOR (CONT'D) Unless things continue to get worse, which they probably will, then your results will say: inconclusive.

CARTMAN So what should I do until then?

DOCTOR Isolate yourself and wear a mask.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SOUTH PARK - DAY

CARTMAN LEADS A MOB OF PROTESTERS DOWN THE STREET. NONE OF THEM, INCLUDING CARTMAN, WEAR MASKS. CARTMAN SCREAMS INTO A MEGAPHONE. BUTTERS AND KENNY MARCH NEXT TO HIM.

> CARTMAN The coronavirus is a hoax!

CARTMAN COUGHS VIOLENTLY INTO THE MEGAPHONE.

CARTMAN (CONT'D) Your will now hear from each and every citizen of South Park who agrees with the truth!

CARTMAN HAS A COUGHING FIT INTO AND ALL OVER THE MEGAPHONE. WHEN HE'S DONE, HE HANDS IT BUTTERS.

> BUTTERS (reading off notecard) The coronavirus is fake. I am a scientist who has studied coronavirus for years. It is fake.

CARTMAN There you have it, folks.

A MAN GRABS THE MEGAPHONE FROM BUTTERS. HE RASIES IT TO SPEAK BUT BEGINS COUGHING INTO IT.

MAN WITH MEGAPHONE Sorry bout that. Been battling a pretty nasty case of the 'hard to breathe vomits.'

CARTMAN (to Butters) Tucker Carlson is gonna speak at the rally tonight.

CARTMAN POINTS TO THE CAPITAL BUILDING OFF IN THE DISTANCE.

CARTMAN (CONT'D) His cameras are already set up at City Hall.

INT. SECRET LAB - DAY

HARRIS PLAYS THE VIDEO OF THE WOMAN AT WHOLE FOODS.

HARRIS Dammit. This tells us nothing. What happened before the video?

STAN

Literally nothing dude. She started getting upset, we started filming, she got more pissed and went ape shit.

KYLE Didn't the lady at GameStop get mad she was being filmed too?

HARRIS It can't be cameras. All of our subjects here are monitored twenty four, seven and have never turned.

KYLE Yeah, but do they know they're being filmed?

VERY LONG PAUSE.

HARRIS

No.

KYLE ROLLS HIS EYES AND STEPS UP TO THE COMPUTER. HE PULLS UP THE VIDEO FEED OF THE GAMESTOP LADY. HE PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE INTERCOM, ALLOWING HIM TO SPEAK TO HER.

> KYLE Hey GameStop lady, you're being filmed.

WE CAN'T HEAR THE GAMESTOP LADY, BUT WE SEE HER BEGIN TO FREAK OUT. SHE TRANSFORMS BEFORE OUR EYES.

HARRIS Oh my god. Of course, it was right in front of me. (MORE)

# HARRIS (CONT'D)

When on camera, their ego grows, heating the bacteria to the perfect temperature for transformation. You son of a bitch, you figured it out.

HARRIS LEANS BACK IN HIS DESK, SATISFIED.

HARRIS (CONT'D) We're gonna tell everyone it was me though. I've committed one too many human rights violations to not get credit.

STAN

Oh no. We're doomed.

STAN LOOKS AT A NEABY TV PLAYING THE NEWS. VIDEO OF CARTMAN'S RALLY PLAYS. THE THREE OF THEM LOOK ON, HORRIFIED.

HARRIS Boys, do you know how to kill a snake?

STAN Cut the head off?

HARRIS Phew, at least one of us knows.

INT. MARSH HOME - NIGHT

SHARON, STILL ANGRY, WORKS ON HER LAPTOP AT THE DINING ROOM TABLE. RANDY ENTERS, DRAGGING HIS FEET.

RANDY Well, hope you're happy. I just spent my entire P-P-E check on reverting our bathroom back to a bathroom.

SHARON You never should have moved it in the first place.

RANDY And now I can't make payment on my new office, so say goodbye to that.

SHARON Well, Randy, this is what happens when you make rash-- Wait. You mean our bedroom? SHARON SLAMS HER LAPTOP SHUT AND GETS IN RANDY'S FACE.

SHARON Why is your solution to always make things worse?

RANDY We're helping people though! Wait till you see who rented it out.

A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR. RANDY OPENS THE DOOR AND IS GREETED BY HOSPITAL WORKERS. THEY CARRY A GURNEY WITH A SICK PATIENT UPSTAIRS.

HOSPITAL WORKER

Thanks so much. The hospital is completely full so we've turned to renting out empty work spaces. We were told the room has a bathroom?

RANDY It does! Let me make a quick phone call to cancel something. (whispers) Great news, Sharon. Looks like I still have my P-P-E money.

SHARON'S FACE TURNS RED. SHE'S HAD IT. THIS IS HER BREAKING POINT.

SHARON Everyone, including my stupid ass husband, needs to get out of my fucking house this instant!

RANDY What did I do?! I said I got the money back.

HOSPITAL WORKER You can't evict us during a pandemic. City mandate.

SHARON SCREAMS WHILE FLIPPING OVER THE GURNEY, CAUSING THE PATIENT TO HIT THE GROUND.

RANDY (whisper yelling) Sharon! Please! Stop being such a Nancy. THE HOSPITAL WORKER TAKES OUT THEIR PHONE AND BEGINS RECORDING SHARON.

SHARON Are-- Are you *recording* me?

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

A LARGE STAR TRAILER WITH THE FOX NEWS LOGO PARKS NEXT TO AN IMPROMPTU STAGE FOR THE RALLY.

INT. FOX NEWS TRAILER - NIGHT

TUCKER FIXES HIS STUPID LITTLE BOWTIE IN THE MIRROR. CARTMAN APPROACHES HIM WITH PAPERS. TUCKER REHEARSES HIS MONOLOGUE.

TUCKER CARLSON Not all, but most minorities -- Not all, but most minorities --

CARTMAN

Here's the list of speakers. You can go after me. Make sure you mention Shakey's pizza and how it should open on Saturday.

CARTMAN BEGINS COUGHING VIOLENTLY. TUCKER IS OBLIVIOUS, TOO BUSY STARING AT HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR.

TUCKER CARLSON Thanks, pal. Put it on my desk.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

THE MASSIVE CROWD SURROUNDS CITY HALL. KENNY IS AT A PODIUM SPEAKING INTO A MIC. WE DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING HE SAYS.

CARTMAN Thank you for those powerful words, Kenny. How many birthday parties have to be cancelled before we

realize this virus is not serious?

THE CROWD GIVES ROARING APPROVAL. CARTMAN COUGHS THROUGH HIS SPEECH.

CARTMAN (CONT'D) The line for the hospital is wraps around the building, but it's not safe for their to be a line around Shakey's?

# RANDOM PROTESTER Discrimination!

# CARTMAN

That's right! Plus even if the virus is real, which it totally isn't, it only hurts old people. How many more children have to suffer to protect our elders?

AN OLD PROTESTER IN THE FRONT ROW SHOUTS OUT.

OLD PROTESTER I'm a hundred and three years old and I never heard of coronavirus until it existed. Another example of the media trying to push change.

#### CARTMAN

And so what if it is real? Isn't it my right as an American to practice free speech, even if that means spreading a deadly virus?

AN OVERWEIGHT PROTESTERER IN A WHEELCHAIR, HOOKED UP TO AN OXYGEN TANK IS THE NEXT TO SPEAK OUT.

OVERWEIGHT PROTESTER Amen, brother! If they can't stay healthy, that's on them, not you!

HARRIS, STAN AND KYLE RUSH THE STAGE. HARRIS GRABS THE MIC WHILE STAN AND KYLE APPREHEND CARTMAN.

HARRIS Entitled white women of South Park, which I'm realizing is most of you. You're all in grave danger.

THE CROWD IS CONFUSED, UNSURE WHETHER TO BELIEVE HIM OR NOT.

HARRIS (CONT'D) The second these cameras turn on, the coronavirus in your system will mutate with your white privilege and your need to be victimized, transforming Nancy's into Super Nancy's.

THE CROWD FALLS SILENT. FINALLY, SOMEONE SPEAKS OUT.

OLD PROTESTER Are you a Republican or a Democrat? HARRIS Why does that matter?

OLD PROTESTER We need to know if we should believe you.

HARRIS Fine, sure, I'm a Republican.

THE CROWD GOES NUTS. EVERYONE STARTS SCREAMING.

OVERWEIGHT PROTESTER It's real! The rona is real! Help, someone push me to safety.

THE LOUD EXPLOSION OF A FIREWORK SILENCES THE CROWD. TUCKER CARLSON ENTERS, TAKING THE STAGE.

KYLE Ugh, he's here?

CARTMAN Tucker! Thank God you're here. Quick, convince them--

CARTMAN HAS A COUGHING FIT, ENDING IN HIM GAGGING. HE EVENTUALLY VOMITS, BUT KEEPS IT IN HIS MOUTH BEFORE SWALLOWING IT.

> CARTMAN (CONT'D) The coronavirus isn't real.

TUCKER SHOVES HARRIS OFF THE MIC AND BEGINS SPEAKING.

TUCKER CARLSON Calm down. This virus, just like this man claiming to be a patriot, is fake.

TUCKER RELEASES A BABY COUGH.

TUCKER CARLSON (CONT'D) Excuse me. This virus is not serious, people. If you catch a cold, do you cover your mouth when you cough or sneeze? Of course not. So why should we be asked to wear--

TUCKER COUGHS AGAIN. AND AGAIN. HIS BODY BEGINS TO TWITCH, THE BEGINNING OF THE TRANSFORMATION WE KNOW ALL TOO WELL.

STAN Oh, shit dude. Is he about to-- KYLE We need to get out of here, now.

INT. MARSH HOME - NIGHT

SHARON CONTINUES TO SCREAM AS SHE ENTERS THE EARLY STAGES OF TRANSFORMATION.

HOSPITAL WORKER Woah, get a hold of your wife, man. Is she always this crazy?

SHARON GETS ANGRIER. RANDY WATCHES HIS CRAZED WIFE, ABOUT TO REALLY TRANSFORM WHEN--

RANDY GRABS THE PHONE AND THROWS IT, BREAKING IT.

RANDY

Get out! All of you. This is my wife's home just as much as it is mine. It took me longer than I'd like to admit to realize that.

SHARON'S TRANSFORMATION STOPS. THE HOSPITAL WORKERS EXIT, LEAVING THE SICK PATIENT IN THEIR HOME.

RANDY (CONT'D) I'm so sorry, Sharon. I've been using this virus as a reason to do nothing all day.

SHARON That's exactly what I said earlier.

RANDY I know, but now I said it. Which means I get it.

RANDY GIVES SHARON A LOVING HUG. SHE ROLLS HER EYES, BEYOND OVER HIM.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

THE CROWD'S ENTHUSIASM RETURNS TO FEAR AS TUCKER STARES INTO THE BLINKING RED LIGHTS OF THE CAMERAS POINTED ON HIM. HE TRANSFORMS INTO AN ENORMOUS SUPER NANCY.

> HARRIS I thought it was urban legend. But it's true. She exists. The Super Duper Nancy.

TUCKER SCREECHES AND GRABS KENNY BY THE HEAD. HE RIPS KENNY'S HEAD CLEAN OFF.

STAN Oh my god, Tucker Carlson killed Kenny!

KYLE You race-baiting bastard!

OVERWEIGHT PROTESTER Did Tucker Carlson just murder that child?

OLD PROTESTER The kid was probably a Democrat.

THE ENTIRE CROWD GIVES OFF A GENTLE SIGH OF RELIEF.

KYLE What the fuck is wrong with you? He is a literal monster!

OVERWEIGHT PROTESTER That man is a patriot!

THE MONSTER THAT IS TUCKER GRABS A NEARBY AMERICAN FLAG AND BEGINS CHEWING ON IT.

OVERWEIGHT PROTESTER (CONT'D) Kill that fucker!

EVERY PROTESTER TAKES OUT AN ASSAULT RIFLE AND SPRAYS TUCKER IN BULLETS. TUCKER CARLSON IS TURNED TO SWISS CHEESE, DYING ON STAGE.

CARTMAN

Great. There goes my last hope of getting Shakey's to open! Hope you assholes are happy. I was gonna have gift bags with Big League Chew in them.

CARTMAN EXITS THE STAGE.

HARRIS Thank you, boys. Not only did we solve the mystery of Super Nancy's, but we also murdered the most uptight cunt in the country on live TV. That's a win where I come from. STAN

It won't be easy beating this virus, but the sooner people take it seriously, the sooner things can go back to normal.

THEY STAND AWKWARDLY IN THE BLOODY MESS ON STAGE, UNSURE OF WHAT TO DO NEXT.

HARRIS I'm sorry about your friend.

KYLE

It happens.

INT. STAN'S ROOM - DAY

A COUPLE DAYS LATER, STAN SITS IN FRONT OF HIS COMPUTER, VIDEO CHATTING WITH KYLE AND PLAYING VIDEO GAMES.

STAN

This isn't so bad. All we do is play video games when we hang out anyway.

KYLE You know what Cartman's doing today for his birthday, now that his party was cancelled?

STAN He's still having his party.

KYLE I thought Shakey's was closed.

STAN It is. He's having it somewhere else.

KYLE What place is stupid enough to host a birthday party right now?

EXT. DISNEY WORLD - DAY

CARTMAN WAITS IN A PACKED LINE TO MEET MICKEY MOUSE. EVERYONE IN LINE IS COUGHING, INCLUDING HIM. FINALLY, CARTMAN IS UP.

CARTMAN Mickey! It's my birthday, Mickey! THE GUY IN THE MICKEY MOUSE COSTUME CAN BARLEY SPEAK THROUGH HIS COUGHING.

# MICKEY Say... cheese... ki--

MICKEY DROPS DEAD, THE MICKEY HEAD TUMBLING A FEW FEET FROM HIS BODY AS HE HITS THE GROUND.

CARTMAN STARES AT THE LIFELESS MICKEY BEFORE LOOKING AT THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

CARTMAN Did you get the picture?

# THE END