South Park "Jobs for Slobs"

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EXT. BUS STOP-MORNING

Kyle, Stan, Cartman, Kenny stand at the bus stop. Cartman looks much fatter than normal. They all look at him. Cartman awkwardly tries to stuff his fat stomach into his pants. It stays there for a second until the button of his pants bursts and his fat bubbles over again. An awkward beat as everyone sees.

CARTMAN
Yeeup. Ah, good morning guys. How are you guys doing? Nice day isn't it?

STAN
Uuuh. Cartman, wha-

CARTMAN
Water weight Stan. Water weight.

Cartman looks down, then to Kenny.

CARTMAN
Kenny, you're poor.

KENNY
At least I'm not a fat fuck like you.

Cartman's pocket vibrates. He pulls out his phone.

CARTMAN
Hey, you guys update to the new operating system?

Kyle and Stan's pockets vibrate. One slightly after the other. They pull them out and begin typing on them.

CARTMAN
Hah. You're poor Kenny.

KENNY
Yeah, but you're fat.

CARTMAN
Goddamn you're poor Kenny.

KENNY
Yeah, but you're fat AND your mom's a slut!

CARTMAN
You smell like poor Kenny.

Stan and Kyle laugh while on their devices.

KENNY
Goddamnit!

INT. CLASSROOM-MORNING

The entire class is on their Apple devices, consisting of either an iPad, or iPhone. The only kid who doesn't have any Apple device is Kenny who just sits in his chair with his hands on his desk. Mr. Garrison sits at the front of the room with his Ipad in his lap.

MR. GARRISON
Good status update Kyle.

The kids type. Kenny looks around.

MR. GARRISON
Good tweet Token. Although, I would hashtag with "schoolsucks" or something like that.

KENNY
Hey guys. Anyone watch wrestling last night?

MR. GARRISON
Bebe, you too. I will star and retweet.

The bell rings.

MR. GARRISON
(without looking up from his Ipad)
Okay, that's class time everyone. Enjoy your lunch. Send.

Mr. Garrison presses "send" on his iPad.

MR. GARRISON
You'll be receiving your dismissals shortly.

KENNY
Goddamnit motherfucker!

INT. LUNCH LINE IN CAFETERIA-MORNING

The kids stand in line. All that is on the lunch menu is pizza with donuts on top. Kyle walks up to get served. A homely LUNCH LADY is behind the counter.

LUNCH LADY
Pizza and donuts.

KYLE
You don't have anything else?

The lunch lady takes Kyle's plate and puts the pizza on top of the donut.

LUNCH LADY
Donuts and pizza. Next!

KYLE
Don't I need vitamins and stuff?

LUNCH LADY
Next!

Kyle goes to sit down. Cartman approaches the lunch lady with an ample amount of "food" on his tray.

CARTMAN
A little more please.

More pizza and donuts are plopped on his plate.

CARTMAN
Thank you.

Cartman carries his plate, stacked high with two feet of food back to his table. He stares at it with passion. Some kids look at him. Tweeks walks by Cartman.

CARTMAN
Ay! Mind your own Tweek!

Cartman goes back to eyeing his plate and brings it to the table.

INT. TABLES IN CAFETERIA-MORNING

Kyle, Stan, Cartman, and Kenny sit at a cafeteria table. Cartman chows down, burying his face in his food. Kyle looks at his food. He pokes his finger in his pizza. It makes a squishy sound and pulls out a grease covered finger.

KYLE
Eew.

STAN
I know, this is totally gross. I'm just going to ask my mom to make my lunch.

Cartman is chowing down. Overwhelmed, he puts a piece of pizza and a donut in his mouth at once.

STAN
Dude, Cartman. You better slow down.

KYLE
Yeah dude, you're going to get a heart attack.

CARTMAN
(while eating, mumbling) No, no. No stopping. So good. Umm. Gotta keep eating.

Kyle looks at Kenny who does not have a lunch in front of him.

KYLE
Kenny, where's your lunch?

KENNY
I don't have any money.

CARTMAN
(still eating) You're poor Kenny. You so poor Kenny. God, you're poor.

KENNY
At least I'm not fat! You're so fat you pee oil!

KYLE
Here Kenny, you can have mine.

Kyle pushes his plate to Kenny. Cartman intercepts it while still eating.

KENNY
Cartmaaaaaan! Guys, do something!

Kyle's phone buzzes. Stan's buzzes shortly after.They bring them out of their pockets and tap on them.

KYLE
Hey, my phone’s not working.

STAN
Neither is mine. I guess we gotta go to the apple store.

Stan and Kyle get up to leave.

CARTMAN
Hey, wait for me.

Cartman gets up, bringing his plate of food with him.

KENNY
Yeah, me too!

CARTMAN
Stay here Kenny. You’re poor.

KENNY
Aaaaah!

Kenny bangs his fist on the table. Some kids stare.

EXT. STREETS OF SOUTH PARK-DAY

Stan, Cartman, and Kyle walk down the sidewalk of busy street. They all look at the maps app on each of their iPhones.

STAN
Mine says turn left.

KYLE
Mine says turn right.

CARTMAN
Mine says to turn around and get our moms to drive us.

Kyle looks up from his phone.

KYLE
Which way is northeast?

Kyle does an about-face.

CARTMAN
Goddamnit!! I hate apple!! They always make their products with crap just to make you upgrade to something with just slightly less

CARTMAN
crap. And you have no choice! They got you by the balls!!

Kyle spots the apple store in front of him.

KYLE
Oh, it's right here.

STAN
Oh, sweet.

The boys walk towards the Apple Store. Cartman lags behind, still grunting and fuming.

INT. APPLE STORE-DAY

Kyle and Stan enter and head towards the back. Cartman enters and spots a scrawny, long haired, hipster-type EMPLOYEE holding an iPad. He immediately jumps up to the employee and grabs him by his shirt, pulling him down with his weight. Cartman talks directly in his face.

CARTMAN
Fix my phone and don't give me any of your shit!

EMPLOYEE
(non-chalant) Right away sir. May I see your phone please?

Cartman reluctantly lets go of the employee's shirt then takes his phone out of his pocket and jumps up to slam it on a nearby table.

CARTMAN
Eeeh.

The employee picks it up and looks at it. He then types a little bit on his iPad.

EMPLOYEE
You're in luck Mr. Cartman. It looks like you're available for an upgrade. Now, if you'll come over here-

CARTMAN
No douche! I don't want a new phone, I want you to fix this one!

EMPLOYEE
Ok, if you'll just follow me over here-

CARTMAN
No goddamnit! Fix my phone!!!! You guys always do this. You guys always make things with crap and to fix it you have no choice but to get things that have even more crap!! Aaaaaaah!!

Cartman spins around and pulls at his hair. After a brief moment, he stops and stares at the ground, huffing and puffing. With his finger to his lips, the employee stares at him, unaffected.

EMPLOYEE
Can I interest you in an iPad?

CARTMAN
Aaaaaaaaaah! Awwrraaaah!!

Cartman throws his arms in the air. He stops yelling and his eyes bulge. He leans his head back, then collapses to the ground. The employee stares at him for a long beat, then slightly tilts his head.

EMPLOYEE
How about a new case?

INT. STAN'S DINING ROOM-DAY

Stan is at the dinner table with his family. RANDY and SHELLY are gorging themselves on greasy macaroni and cheese. Stan's plate remains untouched. SHARON comes in from the kitchen holding her giant portion of the same "food". She sits and looks at Stan.

SHARON
Please Stan, I work hard all day and the last thing I want to do when I come home is slave away in the kitchen.

STAN
That's fine, I just don't understand why it can't be healthy.

SHARON
Stan, are you going to argue with me or eat your dinner?

Stan looks down. Sighs.

STAN
No, that's fine. I'm just going to go to my room.

Stan dismounts his chair, turns around and leaves the dining room. Randy watches him as he leaves.

RANDY
I call dibs on Stan's food!

Randy reaches for Stan's plate.

SHELLY
No, I want dibs!

Shelly also reaches for Stan's plate and squabbles with Randy over it.

SHARON
Oh, stop it you two. You can both have more.

RANDY/SHELLY
Yay!!

Sharon goes into the kitchen and comes out holding an even bigger plate of macaroni and cheese. With a toy shovel, she digs into it and plops more of it on Randy and Shelly's plates. Each of them smile joyously as they watch their plates grow bigger with food. The mac and cheese makes a squishy sound as it slowly drips off the spoon. Randy licks his lips.

INT. CARTMAN'S ROOM-DAY

Cartman lies in his bed watching TV. MRS. CARTMAN enters with two plates of donuts/cream puffs atop a TV tray.

MRS. CARTMAN
Here you go, my little Poopykins.

She puts it in front of Cartman, pushing down his fat stomach.

CARTMAN
Mom! I asked for three cream puffs.

MRS. CARTMAN
Oh. Sorry Honey Bear. Mommy will be right back.

Mrs. Cartman takes away the plate with two cream puffs and leaves the room.

CARTMAN
Thank you.

Cartman watches TV. The news is on. A chubby NEWSCASTER reports.

NEWSCASTER
Earlier today in South Park Colorado, a little fat boy suffered a minor heart attack.

CARTMAN
Ay! I'm not fat!

TV
And here are some pictures of him being fat.

The TV shows Cartman gorging himself on top of buffet table at Casa Bonita. All the patrons stand aside looking at him in horror and disgust.

CARTMAN
Taken out of context.

Cartman takes a bite of a pastry.

NEWSCASTER
And in other news, Steve Jobs, the president of Apple Computers has died.

CARTMAN
Hahah! What a loser!

NEWSCASTER
Apple headquarters is in a furied frenzy about what to do with no leader.

The TV shows a small clip of people at Apple headquarters in chaos. Some loot. Someone gets killed from a computer being thrown at their head.

NEWSCASTER
Back to you, Tom.

Cartman looks at the TV quizzically.

CARTMAN
Hmmm.

Cartman takes a giant bite from his donut and chews it as he stares at the TV. His eyebrows begin to point inward.

INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S CAR-DAY

In a tiny car with pink interior, RICHARD SIMMONS drives through the border of South Park. He wears a red tank top with suspenders and white jeans with red vertical stripes.

Outside his window, he sees the unhealthy and overweight citizens of South Park milling about. They walk with food in their hands, some with milkshakes. The most obese putter in rascal scooters with their food on trays in front of them. Richard Simmons STOPS! A car screeches to a halt behind him. Gazing out his car window, Richard Simmons rubs his nipples.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Mmmmm.

Richard Simmons closes his eyes, engulfed in pleasure. The DRIVER behind him pokes his head out of his window.

DRIVER
Hey! I almost rammed you!

RICHARD SIMMONS
Oooh.

Richard Simmons smiles and continues rubbing his nipples.

INT. PLANE-DAY

Cartman sits in his seat with headphones on. His fat spills over onto the PASSENGER next to him, who tries to put the arm rest down but Cartman's fat is in the way. After a few tries he gets it down but Cartman's fat bubbles over it. With a huff, the passenger crosses his arms and rolls his eyes.

PASSENGER
(mumbling) Always gotta sit next to the fat guy.

Cartman dances his feet. A Flight attendant down the aisle. Cartman spots her and raises his hand, finger in the air.

CARTMAN
(yells) Peanuts! Peanuts!

Cartman goes back to enjoying his music. The passenger is in even more of a huff.

EXT. APPLE HEADQUARTERS-DUSK

It rains. With his shirt off, Cartman trudges through a giant broken/buzzing gate and up a long, steep driveway. He gets to the front door of Apple Headquarters. He pouts his stomach and adjust his pants. On his chest there is a scar, which has obviously been drawn with permanent marker, and the word "Pacemaker" pointing to it. An APPLE EMPLOYEE bursts opens the door, jolting his head forward. His hair is a mess and his glasses are askew.

APPLE EMPLOYEE
Steve?!? Steve? Is that you?! Have you come back to save us!

The Apple Employee looks down at Cartman. He adjusts his glasses.

APPLE EMPLOYEE
Hey, you're that kid who had a heart attack in Colorado. I heard you died and they had to bring you back to life!

CARTMAN
Yes. It is me.

APPLE EMPLOYEE
What are you doing here?!

Cartman looks down and softly lets out a breath.

CARTMAN
I saw him. I...saw Steve Jobs.

The Apple Employee's his eyes widen and his jaw drops. He shudders as his crotch wets with urine.

INT. APPLE HEADQUARTERS-DAY

The Apple Headquarters holds the decor of 21st century art. Cartman sits on a couch shaped like a sideways egg. He is covered in a blanket and hunches over while sipping from a mug. A slew of apple employees surround him, staring at him intently. Some sit on the floor, most stand.

CARTMAN
I was in heaven. Mr. Jobs was there. We laughed. We had a great time. We played a little bit of pool together.

APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
What did Mr. Jobs say?

CARTMAN
He said...he said. Oooh. It's soo hard. How I miss him so.

APPLE EMPLOYEEE #3
It's okay. Take your time. Just tell us what he said.

CARTMAN
He said...um. He said I should be the new president of apple. Aaah! It's so hard!

Cartman buries his head in his hands.

RANDOM APPLE EMPLOYEES (AT ONCE)
What did he say?/Did he say Steve told him to be the new president of apple?/Ask him to say it again?

APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
Would you mind repeating that?

Cartman jolts his head back up.

CARTMAN
I said Steve Jobs wants me to be the new president of Apple! Open your ears retard.

GASPS from all. Cartman springs up, throwing the blanket off his back.

CARTMAN
That's right. Now you can start by getting me some goddamn hot chocolate.

Cartman splashes his hot tea in the Apple Employee #4's face, who runs away clutching his eyes.

APPLE EMPLOYEE #4
Oooooolh! Yes, right away sir!

CARTMAN
That's Mr. President to you!

Two HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEES stare quizzically at Cartman with their arms crossed. One turns to the other.

HIGH RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE
He’s just like him.

INT. APPLE HEADQUARTERS CONFERENCE ROOM-DAY

There is a big table in the middle of the room with higher ranking employees sitting around it. There is an empty chair at the head of the table.

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
Where is he? It’s almost been an hour.

Cartman walks into the room wearing his pajamas. He takes a seat at the head of the table. He yawns and scratches his side.

CARTMAN
Sup guys.

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE
Um, Mr. President we brought you here because we’re concerned about the future of this company. You see, our products provide our consumers with everything, but now we don’t know what else to provide. And our people are depending on us. So, tell us. Tell us...oh great one. What should we do?

A long pause as they stare at Cartman. Cartman stares back.

CARTMAN
Uhhhh.

They stare more intently. Some lean in.

CARTMAN
Uhhhh...

Cartman sees them eagerly awaiting. His eyes bulge.

CARTMAN
Uhh. Uhh. My pacemaker! Uhh. My pacemaker’s acting up! Uh. Op!

Cartman clutches his chest and begins to toss in his chair. A long pause as the employees stare.

APPLE EMPLOYEE
The Ipace!

Apple Employee looks around at the other employees as they look at him and each other. One of them starts clapping and the others slowly join in. They eventually erupt into a cheer. Some stand.

RANDOM APPLE EMPLOYEES (AT ONCE)
Brilliant!/Yes, amazing.
Amazing!/Genius! Truly a genius.

Cartman is pleasantly surprised. He stops tossing in his chair and lowers his arm from his chest.

APPLE EMPLOYEE #4
You truly are brilliant oh great one. The most brilliant.

APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
Now for the testing phase.

EXT. STREETS OF SOUTH PARK-DAY

Kenny is walking down the street with his head down and his arms inside his sweatshirt. A MAN and a WOMAN holding hands, bump into him. The man is looking on his phone.

MAN
Oh, I'm sorry kid. Hey, can you tell me where the Apple store is?

Kenny looks down keeps walking.

MAN
(to his wife) Huh. He must've not gotten the update.

WOMAN
(shocked/snobbish) Oooh.

As Kenny walks, he runs into a street musician playing guitar on the Ipad. He starts walking faster.

Kenny stops. He sees a homeless man in the distance. The homeless man doesn't have an apple device and instead holds up a sign. Kenny runs towards him.

When he approaches the man he sees that his sign is actually an Ipad and written on it is, "Will work for an upgrade."

KENNY
Damnit!

Kenny puts his head down and runs. Puzzled, homeless man then scrolls to the next note on his Ipad saying, "I have Cancer?"

As Kenny runs, a flier attached to a telephone pole catches his eye. He stops and examines it.

The flier says: Macintosh Corporation seeking more than willing volunteers to participate in invasive surgery for free Apple Store credit. Then, in smaller print it says: Not promising anything.

Kenny stuffs the flier in his pocket and runs faster. His head is up and he swings his arms.

INT. AUDITORIUM-DAY

Every seat in the auditorium is filled. People start clapping and stand up as Cartman comes out on stage. He is wearing a black turtleneck, jeans, and tennis shoes. (He dresses exactly like how Steve Jobs dressed in his presentations.)

CARTMAN
Thank you. Thank you. Please please, have a seat. Please.

The crowd sits.

CARTMAN
Now, I'd like to introduce a new apple product to you folks this evening.

The crowd cheers. Cartman gets out a little remote control from his pocket and presses a button on it. A big screen rolls down behind him.

CARTMAN
Let me present to you ladies and gentlemen, the iPace.

The crowd claps. An image of the iPace appears on the screen behind Cartman. It is a little white box with two thin gray wires coming from it.

CARTMAN
This is how it works. The subject gets it installed in their heart, directly inside the femoral artery.

The crowd looks quizzical. The screen behind Cartman shows graphics of the Ipace being inserted into the femoral artery of the heart.

CARTMAN
Then, the deadening heart sends a signal back to the iPace, which in turn sends it to the cloud, which in turn sends it to a satellite, which in turn sends it to Jerry Seinfeld.

The same screen shows a video of JERRY SEINFELD in his apartment.

JERRY
iCloud? What's the deal with that? I've never seen any iRain?

LARRY DAVID is on the couch behind Jerry.

LARRY DAVID
Shut up.

CARTMAN
Then from Jerry Seinfeld, the signal goes back to the satellite, back to the cloud, back to the ipace, making your heart beat again.

Graphics on the screen behind Cartman parallel what he says. Then, a long pause as the crowd stares at Cartman.

CARTMAN
Any questions?

PERSON in the back raises his hand.

CARTMAN
Yes, you in the back.

PERSON IN BACK
If it breaks...will we die?

CARTMAN
Yes, of course. That's why you have to upgrade.

GASPS from the crowd. The Apple employees look aghast, they look at each other. Cartman turns back to the screen.

CARTMAN
Now, moving on...

INT. APPLE HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Cartman walks into the board room, dressed the same as in his presentation but now wearing glasses and a gold chain with the apple logo as the medallion.

CARTMAN
What? What do you want?

Cartman goes to sit down in his chair at the front of the table. It is much bigger and garish. Strong scantily clad men hold it up from the bottom. Two higher ranking employees sit across the table from him.

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
We want to talk to you about the presentation.

CARTMAN
Yeah it was awesome wasn't it.

Cartman kicks up his feet on the table and takes a bite of a pastry on a plate next to him.

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
Well, just one thing.

CARTMAN
What's that?

HIGH RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE
We...we don't want our customers to die.

Cartman kicks his feet down and lurches forward.

CARTMAN
Why not?! You want business don't you?!

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
Rrrright. But if they die, we won't have any customers. That's what we're afraid of.

CARTMAN
But that's business! They'll buy our products so they *won't* die! We create dependency so they have to upgrade! That's how it works!

The employees look to each other then back at Cartman.

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE
Rrright. But we just think it's a little...extreme.

Cartman stands up.

CARTMAN
Extreme?! I'm not extreme!!! I'm a fucking genius! Are you a genius?!

HIGHER RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE #2
Well, no but-

CARTMAN
That's right!! You're not! So fuck off asshole!!!

The Employees stare back, dumbfounded.

CARTMAN
Good! Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go jack off to a picture of myself.

Cartman dismounts his chair and exits. The employees look at each other.

CARTMAN (O.S)
(yelling) Genius!

INT. STAN'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

Stan's dad lies on the couch wearing only his tighty whitey underwear which is bursting at the seams. He is 40 pounds heavier. Food wrappers and empty food containers surround him. He reaches for a container filled with ice cream which sits on the table in front of him. It is just slightly out of reach. Stan walks by.

STAN
Umm. Dad? What are you doing?

RANDY
Stan! Stan! Oh thank God you're here! Be a good son and hand me that tub of ice cream will you?

STAN
No Dad. I'm not enabling you.

RANDY
But I'm too fat!

STAN
So eat something healthy.

Stan walks away.

RANDY
It is! It's organic!

Randy watches Stan leave.

RANDY
Stan! Don't you walk away from me!
I'm your father! Stan! Staaan!

Just then, the door busts down. In run two buff scantily dressed men wielding a dolly followed by an irate Richard Simmons.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Get him! Get him!

Randy looks up and spreads his legs and arms across the couch, clutching it.

RANDY
Staaan!

The goons make their way to Randy and use a giant wooden pole to roll him onto the dolly.

RANDY
Nooo! What are you doing?!? You'll never take me! Help me Stan help me!!

Randy tries to fight back but with little energy. The goons strap him to the dolly with duct tape and use it to also cover his mouth. They then quickly exit with it followed by Simmons.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Yes! Yes!

Stan comes back into the living room holding a glass of water.

STAN
Dad?

Stan looks around the living room.

STAN
Dad?

Stan sees the open door. He pinches the bridge of his nose.

STAN
Ah, fuck.

EXT. RICHARD SIMMON'S FAT CAMP-INT

The fat camp looks like a concentration camp. It has high walls with guards on the towers at the corners. In the center is a large throng of fat people in speedos and in front of them is Richard Simmons in a thong yelling through a megaphone.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Faster! Faster! C'mon fatties!

The front is full of fat obese men gyrating their pelvises.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Yes! Yes! Now to each other!

Groans from the crowd as they assume positions, with one of them having their back to the other, gyrating their pelvises resembling a position of standing gay sex.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Yes! Yes! C'mon! Faster you fatties!

The crowd is having trouble. They are more than exhausted. Just then, a guard comes out and starts whipping them on their backs. They gyrate faster.

RICHARDS
Yes! Yes!

Richard Simmons begins touching his nipples. A person in the crowd collapses.

EXT. APPLE STORE-DAY

Kenny walks up to the front of the Apple Store. There's a handwritten sign on the front that reads, "Ipace installations in back." with an arrow pointing away from the store.

EXT. BACK ALLEY BEHIND APPLE STORE-DAY

Dingy alley. There is a fold out table with a nurse behind it. Kenny walks up to her.

NURSE
Hi, who are you here to see?

KENNY
I'm here to see...

Kenny shuffles his hands in his pockets then brings out the flier and shows it to the Nurse.

NURSE
Okay, have a seat and the doctor will be with you shortly.

Kenny has a seat in the only fold out chair available. He looks around. No one else is there. The nurse is reading a porno marked "CosmopoliTANG". Puzzled, Kenny looks at his watch. He sighs.

NURSE
Okay, the doctor is ready to see you.

KENNY
Thank God.

Kenny dismounts his chair and walks to the nurse.

EXT. SURGERY ROOM-DAY

The nurse leads Kenny into a different part of the alley, which is only a few feet away from where he just was. All that is there is a chair and a fold out card table.

NURSE
Have a seat and the doctor will be right with you.

Kenny sits in his chair. The nurse goes back to her chair and starts reading her magazine with her hand down her pants, playing with herself. Kenny sighs and looks at his watch again. The doctor "enters".

DOCTOR
Hello son. What's the problem here?

Kenny hands him the slip.

DOCTOR
(looking at slip) Oh, okay. You sit tight. I won't be back for a while.

Kenny sighs. He then hears sexual noises from the Nurse's "office".

KENNY
Goddamnit!

INT. FAT CAMP-DAY

The people are way more exhausted than before. They pant while performing the exercises much slower. GERALD and Randy are on the ground, laying right next to each other.

RANDY
I'm thinking of busting out of here Gerald.

GERALD
Face it Randy. There's no hope. There are just too many stairs.

RANDY
But that doesn't mean I can't try damnit.

Randy struggles to push himself up. He scoots arms back towards him, looking like a fat seal. He eventually stands and points his finger to Richard Simmons.

RANDY
Fuck you Simmons! Fuck you and your gay ass fat camp! I'm outta here!

RICHARD SIMMONS
Good luck getting over the wall Marsh! Hehehehe!!

Randy hobbles towards the stairs. The shot is long and Randy is slow. Everyone stops to watch, including Richard Simmons.

Randy gets to the first stair and struggles to lift his leg. He then immediately falls over, directly onto the stair case, knocking over the entire wall behind it. It tumbles down as everyone cheers and slowly run to the exits.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Damnit!! No!!

Simmons throws his megaphone down on the ground and stomps on it.

RICHARD SIMMONS
No no no no no noooo!!!

Simmons stops watching as the prisoners run away. He touches his nipples and closes his eyes.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Aaaaah.

INT. RANDY'S BEDROOM-DAY

Randy is lying on his bed. He is much fatter. He holds a large tub of cake batter to his face and uses his bare hands to scrape it into his mouth. Stan walks by the doorway and sees his dad.

STAN
What are you doing here again? I thought you went to fat camp.

RANDY
Stan. Stan. Be a good son and fetch me more cake batter will you?

STAN
For the last time, I'm not helping you get fatter.

RANDY
Don't worry Stan, I got the Ipace. I'll be fine.

Randy's eyes bulge. He chokes and clutches his chest. He is having a mini heart attack.

RANDY
I need the update! Stan, drive me to the apple store.

STAN
No, I'm not helping you be more fat.

RANDY
But I'll die! You don't want me to die do you Stan?

STAN
(sighing) Uhhh.

INT. RANDY'S CAR-DAY

Stan drives while Randy clutches his chest. Stan is aloof to it, keeping his eyes on the road. He seems like he has done this before.

INT. CARTMAN'S OFFICE-DAY

Cartman is sitting at his desk. He is dressed the same as before, a black turtle neck, glasses and a gold chain with the Apple Logo as a medallion. He plays on his Ipad. He gets a buzz on his intercom next to his desk and presses a button.

MABLE (O.S.)
There's someone here to see you Mr. Cartman.

CARTMAN
Let him in.

MABLE(O.S.)
Right away sir.

CARTMAN
Thank you Mable. And please, call me Eric.

Cartman lets his finger off the intercom. Richard Simmons walks in coyly. He holds a garment in his hands that he wrings nervously a la "Oliver Twist". He looks down as he talks.

CARTMAN
Ah, Mr. Simmons. What can I do you for?

RICHARD SIMMONS
Umm...how do I say this? I politely request that you take the ipace off the market.

CARTMAN
Hmmm. Interesting. And why is that?

Cartman puts his feet up on his desk and starts playing on his Ipad.

RICHARD SIMMONS
It's just that...

Richard Simmons looks up at Cartman.

RICHARD SIMMONS
It’s causing people to be more unhealthy.

CARTMAN
Yes, but it’s also saving their lives is it not?

RICHARD SIMMONS
Yes, but I...

Richard Simmons nervously wrings his garment.

RICHARD SIMMONS
I want them to depend on me to live. I’m sure you can understand.

CARTMAN
(sigh) I wish I could.

RICHARD SIMMONS
I beg you. Please.

Cartman looks down at his Ipad. He downloads an app.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Pretty? Please.

Cartman continues to stare at his iPad as the app is downloading.

CARTMAN
Hmmm.

RICHARD SIMMONS
I’ll...

Richard Simmons looks around the room, then back to Cartman.

RICHARD SIMMONS
I’ll suck your dick.

CARTMAN
(sigh) Oh, Simmons Simmons Simmons. I wish it were that easy. Besides, you’re better than that.

RICHARD SIMMONS
What do you want then?

Cartman gets up and paces as he talks.

CARTMAN
I know you and I have a history together Simmons.

RICHARD SIMMONS
We do?

CARTMAN
But I'm afraid I can't let you take this company down. It's much too big. Sure, I know there's some corruption, but really, what company doesn't have its share of greed and douchery? I guess a bigger question is, what is perfect? But I'm afraid I can't answer that Simmons. Nor can you. So, as for your request, I'm afraid I can't succumb to your wishes. I'm sorry.

SIMMONS
Oh.

Cartman gets to his desk and grabs his Ipad.

CARTMAN
And Simmons?

SIMMONS
Yeah?

Cartman forms his eyes into slits.

CARTMAN
(almost a whisper) Say hello to him for me.

Cartman raises his iPad and points it towards Richard Simmons. BOOM! A bullet flies from Cartman's iPad and hits Richard Simmons in the head, bursting it open, blood splattering. Richard Simmons' bloody falls to the ground. Cartman goes back to his desk and kicks his feet up. He grabs his iPad and presses the intercom button.

CARTMAN
Consuela, please come clean this mess up por favor.

CONSUELA (O.S.)
Right away Mr. Cartman.

CARTMAN
Gracias.

Cartman promptly goes back to playing on his Ipad. Shortly after, a small Mexican maid enters and awkwardly tries to sweep Simmon's lifeless body into a dustpan.

EXT. APPLE STORE

Stan pushes Randy on a cart up to a giant line of people that line the wall of the Apple Store. He notices the entire line is full of a CROWD OF FATTIES. Stan puts Randy at the end then reluctantly heads to the front and gets up on a ledge.

STAN
Listen everyone, I-

Stan notices they're not listening and are instead speaking to each other. He gets out his iPhone, presses a button then speaks through it. His voice is amplified.

STAN
Attention everyone, I have-

They still continue to talk.

STAN
Hey everyone! I have donuts!

They crowd stops talking and shoot their eyes towards Stan.

RANDOM FAT GUY
Yeah donuts!!

The crowd then barrels towards Stan.

STAN
But wait, you have to listen first.

CROWD OF FATTIES
Awww.

The crowd stops.

STAN
(Loud sigh) It's your responsibility to be healthy. Sure, there are bad foods but you don't have to choose to eat them. And don't keep relying on things to save you. They're just making you worse so you keep relying on them.

STAN
It’s a cycle, and one day those things won’t be there, and then what are you going to do? So don’t buy the iPace. You don’t need it. The power is in you.

The crowd looks at Stan. They are puzzled.

STAN
That’s all.

Stan dismounts the ledge and stands next to it.

RANDOM GUY IN CROWD
Ahh. Maybe we should be healthy.

People keep pushing in from the back of the line as more people are added. We see that Kenny is in the line. The crowd keeps getting so compact with fatties that it begins to close in on Kenny. Kenny begins to clamor for air but the fatties keep pushing. Kenny eventually suffocates and falls to the ground. One FAT GUY takes notice.

FAT GUY
Hey look. This kid is dead. It’s technology’s fault we’re unhealthy!

CROWD OF FATTIES
Yeah yeah. It’s technology’s fault we’re unhealthy!/Yeah, yeah. It’s not our fault. It’s technology!

Stan pinches the bridge of his nose. Exasperated, he walks away.

FAT GUY #2
Hey, where are our donuts?

FAT GUY #3
Yeah, that kid promised us donuts!

FAT GUY #4
Hey guys, I brought some cake batter! There’s enough for everyone!

CROWD OF FATTIES
Yaaay!/Cake batter!/ Food!/Empty calories!

The crowd of fatties clamor for the cake batter, dipping their hand in the bowl and shoveling it into their mouths.

INT. CARTMAN'S OFFICE-DAY

Cartman is playing in his office on an iPad app where he looks at a picture of his face, making it look thinner and more handsome. In the background, the TV plays the news. The same chubby NEWSCASTER reports. Even chubbier than before.

NEWSCASTER
The president of Apple Computers, Eric Cartman has been fired today.

The TV shows a picture of Cartman throwing a computer monitor at an employee. Cartman throws his iPad down and looks at the TV.

CARTMAN
What?!

NEWSCASTER
Earlier today patrons found a young boy dead on the street with the new Apple invention, the Ipace, in his body. The Ipace has been taken off the market and Apple is now scrambling for a new president.

The TV shows similar looting footage as before except for an employee throws one of the scantily clad chair holding men at another employee.

Just then, REPO MEN burst in to Cartman's office with boxes and start to take his things.

CARTMAN
Nooo! Nooo!

Cartman jumps on one of the men who grabs him and put Cartman under his arm.

CARTMAN
Nooo! You can't do this. I'll sic my company on you!

REPO MAN
Give it up kid. It's not your company anymore. You're fired.

CARTMAN
Nooooo! It wasn't even my idea!!! Nooo!! Kenny dies all the time. He'll come back! He'll come back!

The men walk out holding Cartman along with his things.

NEWSCASTER
In unrelated news today, half the residents of South Park Colorado have mysteriously died. The rest are in critical condition.

The TV shows a picture of a graveyard. The graves are bulging. A fat stomach pops out of the grass atop one of the graves, pushing up the headstone above it.

EXT. BUS STOP-MORNING

Stan, Kyle, and Cartman stand at the bus stop. Kyle, spacing out in his own world, air types with his thumbs on an imaginary iPhone.

CARTMAN
God Kenny, you're so poor.

Silence. Cartman looks up and notices Kenny is missing.

CARTMAN
Kenny?

STAN
Yeah dude, where's Kenny?

INT. APPLE BOARD ROOM-DAY

The Apple Employees gather around the table in the board room.

HIGH RANKING APPLE EMPLOYEE
So tell us Mr. McCormick. What did Mr. Jobs say to you?

Kenny is in the big comfy chair at the head of the table, wearing Steve Job's turtleneck over his sweatshirt.

KENNY
Aaaah.

Kenny clasps his hands together over his chest and kicks his feet up.