

Impoliteness Strategies: A Case Study of the *South Park* Television Series

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Appendix: The Corpus

This corpus consists of the transcribed dialogues from the eight chosen *South Park* episodes, in which 645 occurrences of impoliteness strategies in total have been found.

	On-record	Positive	Negative	Off-record	Withhold politeness	Sarcasm	Bousfield's strategies	Total
The oldest episodes (S01E01-04)	19	163	44	38	7	38	80	389
The recent episodes (S23E01-04)	11	67	26	53	6	16	77	256

Table 1: Impoliteness superstrategies and Bousfield's strategies use in the oldest and the recent *South Park* episodes

The given strategy is always highlighted in bold within the dialogue.

If the given strategy was used in a combination with another strategy, the name of the strategy it was combined with is in brackets and highlighted in yellow.

	<i>Use taboo words (PI)</i>	<i>Call the other names (PI)</i>
Bald on record impoliteness	2	5
<i>Exclude the other from an activity (PI)</i>		2
<i>Seek disagreement (PI)</i>	1	1
<i>Use taboo words (PI)</i>	–	5
<i>Call the other names (PI)</i>	5	–
<i>Frighten (NI)</i>	1	2
<i>Condescend, scorn or ridicule (NI)</i>	2	1
<i>Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect (NI)</i>	3	
Off-record	2	1
Sarcasm or mock politeness		4
<i>Criticise (PI)</i>	4	2
<i>Challenge (multi-faced)</i>	11	4
	31 out of 46 (67.4%)	27 out of 51 (52.9%)

Table 2: Positive impoliteness output strategies *Use taboo words* and *Call the other names* and their combinations found in the analyzed *South Park* episodes

Since the strategy *Hinder/block* involves blocking someone's passage or interrupting his speech (marked with letter X), these actions are highlighted in turquoise.

The last subchapter (pages 88-89) includes the found instances of the strategy *Impose*, which is absent from Culpeper's and Bousfield's lists of impoliteness strategies.

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Bald on record impoliteness

(S01E01):

Cartman: No, it was just a dream, my mom said so.

Stan: Visitors are real.

Kyle: Yeah, they abduct people and they mutilate cows.

Cartman: **Oh, shut up guys!** You're just trying to make me scared. And it's not working.

Stan: Dude, they did, huh? Aliens stuck stuff up your ass!

Cartman: No!

Ike: Eneh probe.

Cartman: **Shut up**, dildo! (+ Call the other names)

[They start to file onto the bus.]

Kyle: Why you walkin' so funny Cartman?

Cartman: **Shut up!**

Stan: Cartman, are those the same Visitors you saw?

Cartman: **Shut up you guys, it's not working.**

Mr. Garrison: I don't know, Kyle. Did you ask Mr. Hat?

Kyle: I don't want to ask Mr. Hat, I'm asking you!

Mr. Garrison: Oh I think you should ask Mr. Hat.

Kyle: Mr. Hat, may I please be excused from class?

Mr. Hat: Well, Kyle, NO!! You hear me?! **You go to hell! You go to hell and you die!**
(+ Explicitly associate the other with the negative aspect)

Cartman: [Cartman farts fire.] Oh!! Whoa, I sure am hungry.

Stan: How can you eat when you're farting fire?

Cartman: **Shut up**, dude, you're being totally immature. (+ Criticise)

Cartman: [Singing.] Stan wants to ki-iss Wendy Testabur-ger.

Stan: **Shut up**, fat ass! I don't even like her! (+ Call the other names)

Kyle: He is under alien control. That thing in his butt is linked up to the Visitors!

Cartman: Ah, son of a bitch!

Cartman: **You guys, shut up.** I'm not under alien control.

[Stan picks up a stick and hits Kenny's bloody body.]

Stan: See?

Cartman: **Shut up, you guys.**

Kyle: He's dead, Cartman!

[Kyle pulls Kenny's head off his body.]

Cartman: God damn it, I didn't have an anal probe! [He walks off.] **Screw you guys, I'm goin' home.**

(S01E02):

Stan: Tell me what you wrote about!

Cartman: I can't. I have to go home and get in shape.

Stan: Yeah, right! You'll go and sit in front of the TV and eat Cheesy Poofs, ass-master!

Cartman: **Screw you, hippie! (+ Call the other names)**

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, we cannot have our children beating each other senseless in front of Kathie Lee Gifford.

Mr. Garrison: Well, what do you want? This is how it happened in those days.

Stan: **Take that you stupid Indian! (Use taboo words)**

[Stan beats Clyde the Indian with the butt of his gun.]

Cartman: Oh look, another hippie.

[Cartman gives her the peace sign.]

Cartman: Peace, Wendy.

Stan: **Shut up Cartman!**

(S01E03):

Kyle: [In a slight falsetto.] Don't get scared up in the mountains Cartman.

Cartman: **Shut up, I'm not scared of nothing.**

Jimbo: Hah, got ya.

Cartman: Heh, tha-that's not scary.

Kyle: You were scared Cartman! you almost peed your pants!

Cartman: **Shut up, I didn't pee in my pants!**

Cartman: Hey you guys. I know a scary story.

Kyle: **Shut up, Cartman!** You can't scare anybody!

[The volcano rumbles again.]

Kyle: What is that?

Stan: Maybe it's Scuzzlebutt coming to weave us into wicker baskets.

Cartman: Hey, it might be!

Kyle: Gosh, I hope he doesn't cut me with his celery hand.

[The others laugh.]

Cartman: **Screw you guys! ...Go to Hell!**

(S01E04):

Stan: He's just confused.

Kyle: I think the other dog's the one that's confused.

Kenny: No, check his penis.

[Kyle smiles.]

Stan: **Sick, shut up dude!**

Cartman: You guys see me block that defense today? I was kicking ass.

Kyle: You're gonna need to kick more ass than that to beat the Cowboys.

Cartman: Hey, speaking of pounding ass, here comes Stan's little homo dog.

Stan: **Shut up, dude!**

(S23E01):

Stephen: No. Well... here, let me show you. [takes Randy to the back yard shows him what he's been up to] What do you think? [before them is Stephen's starter weed garden] I started growing my own plants a couple of weeks ago. I totally get it. It's a really fun hobby. That's Diego, my gardener.

Randy: **Ohhh he, haha, hey... fuck you.**

Mr. Mackey: Oh, I was gonna try my hand at growin' some weed and Stephen said he'd give me some seeds to get started.

Randy: [sticks up both middle fingers to Stephen and Mr. Mackey] **FUUUCK YOU GUYS!** [turns to Stephen] I'll get you for this, Stephen! You mess with my Tegridy, and I'm gonna mess with you! [leaves the yard. Moments later, he returns for the weed he was going to leave to Stephen, looks at Mr. Mackey, and walks out]

Cartman: I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.

Kyle: **Fuck you.**

(S23E02):

Randy: First time goin' to China?

Passenger 1: Uhn, no, not really.

Randy: [cheerfully] It's my first time. I'm goin' out to try and drum up a little "business." What are you headin' out for?

Passenger 1: Uh, I work for a clothing company. We're trying to break into the market and get the Chinese people as customers.

Randy: **Ohhh, huhuh, heeeyy. Fuck you.**

Mickey Mouse: [opens the door and enters the hall] All right?! Who's the asshole?! Which one of you decided to go and start badmouthing the Chinese government?! Haha. Who here thought they had permission to say anything critical of Chinese politics?!

Thor: Well, it is true, sir. The Chinese seem to exploit their own people in forced labor cam-

Mickey: **SHUT THE FUCK UP, THOR!** (+ Use taboo words) You're here to flex and not speak, you fucking bitch!

(S23E04):

Paramedic 1: Clear! [the brunette delivers the jolt, then they both look at the EKG]

Smith: We got him back!

Cartman: **Agh. Fuck you, Wendy.**

Paramedic 1: Clear! [the brunette delivers the jolt, then they both look at the EKG]

Smith: We got him back!

Cartman: **Agh. Fuck you, Wendy.**

(The same scene was featured twice in the episode)

Rancher: I got 300 cows that the world suddenly decided they got no use fer! What am I supposed to do with them?! Put them in a zoo?! What they gonna do now? Go start some cow circus?! Go make some cow TV show?! You are single-handedly making cows extinct! You got a plan for 'em all? Fine! [turns to whistles to his cattle] Come on! [cows emerge from the field and gather outside the front door] Come on! Yeah, come on! Mr. Plant-based Burgers here is gonna take care of you now! [makes his way through the herd in order to leave] Yeah, don't worry. He cares about the environment, so he could figure out what to do with you.

Randy: **Uh ho, hehey, fuck you!**

Rancher: **No, fuck you, sumbitch!** (+ Call the other names) They're your problem now!

Clerk: It's Rick.

Goo Man: [annoyed] **Shut up, H.W.**

Randy: Huhuhuh! [shooting a final cow in the footage as mooing can be heard]

Bill Keegan: Mr. Marsh, what do you have to say about these images? [customers are already booing and beginning to throw burgers at him.]

Randy: Oh, hey. **Fuck you!** Oh, they were -- They were just -- We didn't eat 'em!

Positive impoliteness

Ignore, snub the other

(S01E01):

Kyle: [Kyle walks up to Mr. Garrison's desk.] Mr. Garrison, seriously, I have to go. Can I please be excused from class?

Mr. Garrison: I don't know, Kyle. Did you ask Mr. Hat?

Kyle: **I don't want to ask Mr. Hat, I'm asking you!**

Mr. Garrison: Oh I think you should ask Mr. Hat.

(S01E02):

Lil Mr. Garrison: Knock knock, Mr. Hat.

Mr. Hat: Who's there?

Lil Mr. Garrison: Orange.

Mr. Hat: Orange who?

Lil Mr. Garrison: Orange you glad I didn't say banana?

[One person claps.]

Mr. Hat: Thank you.

(S01E03):

Liane: Here hon, I packed you some cheesy poofs and happy tarts.

Jimbo: Don't worry Mrs. Cartman, we'll take good care of him. I brought my old war buddy Ned to keep things safe.

Ned: Hello, Mrs. Cartman. How are you today?

Liane: **Be sure to use lots of bug spray, and if you have to poo-poo, don't wipe with poison ivy.**

(S23E01):

Cartman: This sucks balls. Ever since you guys moved, everything just keeps changing. I mean, how are all us kids supposed to have any hope anymore? All I think about is all the problems our generation is inheriting: climate change, overfishing, Kyle. I mean, how are we supposed to get happy about anything?

[Randy comes in] **Hey there, Stan. You input all the weed orders?**

Stan: Yeah, it's all right here.

(S23E02):

[Lowers his head and sobs quietly. Butters comforts him. The ICE bus pulls up and drops off Kyle and Cartman.]

Stan: **Kyle! Dude, you're back! [rushed up to meet him. The other boys follow.]**

(S23E03):

Randy: Happy 300 to us. Happy 300, Tegridy Farms.

Sharon, Stan, Shelley: [looking away in disgust] Ugh!

Randy: Happy 300 thousand dollars. Can you believe it, gang? We've broken \$300,000 selling weed. **[gets a cold reception]**

Randy: [waits a few seconds] You know, [scoffs] is it me, or are people starting to not be that stoked on Tegridy Farms? **[silence]** Are you guys still pissed off about the China thing? **[silence]** You may not like that I do business with China [picks up the knife on the table], but personally, I think you guys having a problem with China is racist. Now come on! Let's celebrate 300!

Exclude the other from an activity

(S01E01):

Kyle Broflovski: Ah, damn it! My little brother's trying to follow me to school again.

Ike Broflovski: Eat banana.

Kyle: **Ike, you can't come to school with me.**

Eric Cartman: Yeah, go home you little dildo!

Ike: [Waddles by.] Oh foonuh bebe.

Kyle: **No, Ike, go home.**

(S01E02):

Mr. Garrison: To hell with Kathie Lee Gifford!

[All stop and gasp.]

Mr. Garrison: Oh my God, what have I said?

Townsmen: He said, "To hell with Kathie Lee Gifford!"

[Boos all around.]

Mayor McDaniels: **Mr. Garrison, I am dismissing you from directing our play.**

(S01E03):

Jimbo: What the hell are you talking about, 'you don't wanna shoot the bunny?' You're babbling, you're not making any sense, you're hysterical.

Stan: I'm not hysterical, I just don't want to shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: No nephew of mine is gonna be a tree-hugger.

Cartman: Yeah hippie, **go back to Woodstock if you can't shoot anything. (+ Call the other names)**

Jimbo: Wait, there's a ram! It's coming right for us!

[Fires at the ram. Kenny takes over.]

Jimbo: Nice shootin' Kenny. **Here, you need a bigger gun. [Takes Stan's gun and hands it to Kenny.]**

Jimbo: I can't tell; let's kill it!

Cartman: Eh, gotta get out of this stupid costume.

Jimbo: Kenny, you take the front.

Stan: **No! [Stan takes the rifle from Kenny.]**

Stan: I can do it Uncle Jimbo. I want to bag that animal!

Kyle: [Hushed.] Kill it, Stan. Kill it. [Normally.] Come on Stan, kill it.

Stan: Ah, damn it, I can't do it!

[Jimbo swats Stan behind the head.]

Jimbo: You pansy! **Give me that gun.**

Disassociate from the other

(S01E01):

Kyle: Come on Eric, we can go play at the bus stop.

Cartman: I can't, my mom said...

Liane: That's okay, Eric, I think you need to go spend time with your little friends.

Cartman: [Quietly.] **But mom, I don't want to spend time with my little friends--**

(S01E03):

Stan: I don't wanna shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: What the hell are you talking about, 'you don't wanna shoot the bunny?' You're babbling, you're not making any sense, you're hysterical.

Stan: I'm not hysterical, I just don't want to shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: **No nephew of mine is gonna be a tree-hugger.**

Jimbo: Heh, **I don't think I've ever seen a kid as cool as you Kenny. I'm making you... my honorary nephew.**

Kenny: Thanks.

[Stan's head drops.]

(S01E04):

[Stan takes his place on the field as Jimbo looks to the heavens, and prays aloud to himself.]

Jimbo: Jesus? Now I haven't asked you for much, but all we need is one little score. Please? Please, Jesus?

[In the first row of the stands.]

Jesus: **Leave me alone.**

(S23E01):

[The Marsh house, day. A car pulls up and two corporate bigwigs step out of it and walk to the front door. Randy comes out to greet his guests.]

Randy: Ah, sorry, tours at 11 and 2, and 4:20.

Bigwig 1: Oh, we're not here for a tour, we represent a billion-dollar marijuana company.

Randy: Ohh, I told you rich, big-city folks before: **You can't buy Tegrity!**

(S23E02):

Pooh: Yes, Piglet. It is. Too big, I think, to find what I need. [turns left into a shop] Excuse me.

Merchant: Huh?

Pooh: Would you happen to have... some honey?

Merchant: 啊！我不要麻烦！我不要麻烦！走 ["**Ah! Don't bother me, don't bother me! Leave!**"]

Stan: [notices his dad's appearance] Dad, why are you covered in honey and blood? [Randy just looks over his appearance] Dad? Did you kill Winnie the Pooh?

Randy: Winnie the Pooh, Winnie the Pooh- Oh, yeah, I did kill Winnie the Pooh. [**Stan just gets up and leaves.**] Where are ya goin', Stan?

(S23E03):

Randy: Happy 300 thousand dollars. Can you believe it, gang? We've broken \$300,000 selling weed. [gets a cold reception] Not to be a dick, but I remember when you, Sharon, and you, Shelley, said buying a pot farm was a [air quotes] "stupid" idea. Now we're living the dream.

Shelley: **You're living the dream. This is your dream!**

Sharon: You don't care how anyone else feels! We bought this farm together, Randy! Or did you forget that?! [leaves]

Shelley: **I hate marijuana! [follows her mom out]**

Randy: [gasps] Shelley!

Stan: **I hate marijuana too! [follows them out]**

Randy: [gasps] Stan!

Cartman: You read me a bedtime story. You tucked me in. And then you let half the town into my room to try and give me a shot against my will.

Liane: It was supposed to make it easier on you, a-and they didn't catch you anyway.

Cartman: [points at her] **This is goodbye, Mom! I can't live with you anymore!** [sulks into the living room. Liane follows]

...

Liane: Sweetie, you can't live on your own.

Cartman: **That isn't gonna work this time, Mom! I don't want to be around you anymore!** [marches over to the front door and opens it] So I don't know where you're gonna stay, but you'll just have to figure it out! I've already packed your things. [a suitcase and duffle bag await her]

Towelie: No more dealin' with those Med Men assholes?

Randy: No more Med Men.

Towelie: No more kissin' China's ass?

Randy: China's actually a free and loving country that-

Towelie: **I'm out. [gets out of the car and leaves]**

Randy: [gets out of the car and chases after him] Wait, wait, Towelie, come on! I need you!

Be disinterested, unconcerned, unsympathetic

(S01E01):

Kyle: [Kyle walks up to Mr. Garrison's desk.] Mr. Garrison, seriously, I have to go. Can I please be excused from class?

Mr. Garrison: **I don't know, Kyle. Did you ask Mr. Hat?**

Kyle: I don't want to ask Mr. Hat, I'm asking you!

Mr. Garrison: **Oh I think you should ask Mr. Hat.**

Kyle: Mr. Hat, may I please be excused from class?

Mr. Hat: Well, Kyle, NO!! You hear me?! You go to hell! You go to hell and you die!

Mr. Garrison: Hmm, guess you'll have to take your seat, Kyle.

Kyle: Damn it!

Cartman: **Hah, hah. Mr. Hat yelled at you.**

Cartman: No, Mr. Garrison, I'm fine.

Cartman farts fire again, setting Pip aflame. Pip runs around the room on fire.

Kyle: Please, Chef, if I don't get out of school and get my little brother back from the aliens, my parents are gonna disown me.

Chef: Uuh, hold on now, hold on now. [To himself.] Uhyouyouyou you gotta help the children.

Cartman: **Oh, you guys sure are going a long way to try and scare me. I want my Salisbury steak!**

Kyle: Okay, so how do we get my little brother back?

Cartman: **Uh—Would you stop going on about your little brother?** I know it was just a dream, I know I didn't have an anal probe, and I know that I'm not under alien control!

Kyle: You're all I have left, Stan.

Stan: **Sorry, dude. I gotta go meet Wendy Testaburger.**

Kyle: You can't! Poor Ike must be so scared, up there all alone. You gotta help me, dude!

Rats feast upon Kenny's body.

Stan: **Dude, like Chef says, I've gotta get a piece of lovin' while the gettin's hot. [He hurries away.]**

Stark's Pond. Kyle decided to join Stan.

Kyle: **Well, it looks like she's not going to show up, Stan. Let's go look for the Visitors now.**

Stan: But her note said she'd be here.

Kyle: **Look, can you guys just get down to business so we can go find my little brother?**

Wendy: [Turns to Kyle.] Huh?

Kyle: Just make sweet love down by the fire.

(S01E02):

Chef: Did you all hear about the news? Kathie Lee Gifford is coming to South Park.

Stan: Yeah, cause Cartman cheated and won the environmental essay contest.

Cartman: Hey!

Chef: **Yeahyeh. Oh whatever.** But the mayor just called and asked me to sing at the ceremony.

Mayor McDaniels: Children, as you all know, **Miss Kathie Lee Gifford will be in South Park to present the award to some kid for an essay.**

Cartman: That kid is me.

Mayor McDaniels: **Whatever.** Now, I'm going to have you luscious little youngsters do a play about the history of South Park.

Wendy: Mrs. Mayor, you might want to review the essays. We think Cartman might have cheated.

Mayor McDaniels: **Who cares?** Now kids, what's say we give it our South Park best!

Mayor McDaniels: **And now, here to present the award for the environmental essay to our own, Eric Kauffman...**

Cartman: Cartman, God damn it.

Mayor McDaniels: ...is your favorite celebrity, and mine, [Crowd cheers.] Kathie Lee Gifford!

TV Crew Director: I guess that's it, guys. Wrap it up.

Cartman: Hey! Wait a minute! When do I get to be on television?

TV Crew Director: **Forget it kid. No Kathie Lee, no public interest.**

Cartman: [Whining.] But I won the environmental essay contest.

Wendy: I'm holding Cartman's award-winning paper. It's actually nothing more than Walden, with Henry David Thoreau's name crossed out, and Cartman's name written in its place.

Townsmen 1: **Who cares?**

Townsmen 2: **Yeah, Kathie Lee Gifford's gone.**

(S01E03):

Stan: Cartman always makes stuff up, Ned. You can't believe anything he says.

Cartman: Hey, I'll blow your friggin' head off.

[They point their guns at each other, Jimbo rushes up.]

Jimbo: Hey, look out son, that's dangerous. **You're gonna spill your beer.**

[Ned pours gasoline on the fire. The flames run up the stream and set Ned aflame.]

Ned: Mmm, aahh, oh.

Jimbo: **Hehehaahaa, hey, stop-drop-and roll Ned. Haaahaaaaahaha!!**

[Ned drops and rolls. He knocks the gas can over, and the flaming gas blows up the Hummer.]

Ned: Mmm, oh, it hurts, it hurts, mmm.

[Cartman is now cooking his weenies over Ned's burning body.]

Cartman: **Hey you guys, this works pretty good right yeah.**

Stan: With Kenny? But, but this is supposed to be my camping trip. Why do they like Kenny so much? Doesn't he like me anymore?

Kyle: Well Stan, you want to know what I think?

Stan: What?

[Kyle farts, and is pleased with himself. Stan does nothing.]

Newscaster: The people of South Park are humble and friendly. **But now, a ticking time-bomb of hot lava waits to engulf these people and end their miserable lives with one last fleeting moment of excruciatingly painful burning agony.**

Cartman: Goddammit, don't shoot me!

Jimbo: What the Sam Hell?

Cartman: I was just trying to scare you guys, you can put the guns down now.

Ned: **Mmm, so much for the cover of "Guns & Ammo".**

[At the trench. Jimbo and the others have made it out of the mountain, but their way into town has been cut off.]

Jimbo: What the hell is this trench doing here?!? We can't get across!

Newscaster: It now looks as if the missing children are trapped in the path of hot, nasty lava.

Mayor McDaniels: **God, please deliver those darling kids from... Wait, wait wait wait. 3,2, and 1. God, please deliv-**

[Kenny is hit.]

Kenny: Oh, no!

[Rats are hot on the trail.]

Stan: But I just wanted you to be proud of me, like you were with Kenny.

Jimbo: **But Kenny's dead now, Stan**, and you're always going to be my nephew. And you can't just kill anything. You understand?

(S01E04):

Kyle: What'd he say?

Stan: I got cut off for Marty's stupid Movie Reviews.

Cartman: **Oh, Marty's Movie Reviews are on, kick ass!**

Stan: Isn't there anybody who can help me? Isn't there anybody who cares?

[A Third Cowboy dives in, taking Kenny's head off, as the other two sever Kenny's arms.]

Frank: The little running back is down. I think he's...

[Rats come in to devour Kenny's corpse.]

Frank: **Yes, he's been decapitated.**

Frank: And these South Park Cows are being absolutely molested by Middle Park. I haven't seen so many children molested since...

Mr. Garrison: I thought you said beating the spread was a sure thing, Jimbo.

Mr. Hat: Yeah, we all put our life savings in this game.

Townsmen: You're a dead man, Jimbo!

[A hail of food products is thrown at Jimbo.]

Frank: **Well, this should just about wrap it up for-**

(S23E01):

Clerk 1: You alright there, partner?

Cartman: Kids are being handed a world that's broken and sick. We aren't the ones who messed this planet up, but we're the ones who will pay the price.

Clerk 1: **Okay, you have a nice day.** [Cartman takes his change and receipt, and walks out.]

Cartman: I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.

Kyle: Fuck you.

Cartman: Oh! Are you sure you don't want to take that back? Uh-okay Kyle. Just remember, I gave you a chance. [the doorbell rings, and Ike goes to the door]

Kyle: **Are you done now? Can I hang up?** [as Ike opens the door, ICE agents burst in and fan out]

Randy: [Angrily takes a hit from his joint] Stupid government! How can they sit there and look a child in the face and it's fine for people to grow their own weed?!

Towelie: **[starts to roll a joint] Oh, why does it matter?**

Randy: Why does it? Ugh! Am I the only person here who understands what this will do to us?!

Princess Star: But Mexican Joker, you forget the magic word: Forgiveness. [a ding prompts the screen behind Jeff to come on and show "FORGIVENESS/EL PARDON"]

Mexican Joker: **I don't care about forgiveness!**

Princess Star: But you are a migrant from another country. We had to protect our borders and secure our jobs.

Mexican Joker: **I don't care!** I'm going to rape you now!

Kyle: I haven't seen my parents in two weeks! Nobody even knows where my little brother is!

Cartman: **I know. I know it sucks. But we're stuck in here together. Come on, guys. All we have to do is try to make the most of it. [smiles] It's a hard knock life for us. It's a hard knock life for us. [bounces around]**

Randy: [pops in for a moment] Stan! Family meeting! Get downstairs! [leaves]

Stan: I'm writing a song, Dad.

Randy: [returns] **Nobody cares about that!** Come on! I've got big news! [runs down the hallway and downstairs, laughing, and enters the dining room. Shelley is at the table reading her phone, Sharon is at the sink] Sharon! Shelly! Hurry! I've got it! [runs out to the living room. The others follow him there. Stan has his guitar and sits on the sofa.]

Randy: What's this Saturday?

Sharon: Autumnfest? Stan's concert? He and his little friends have been rehearsing all week. A lot of people in town are coming out to support him. Everyone but you?

Randy: **Everyone? [turns to Stan and whips out a Tegrity Farms shirt] Stan, you need to wear your Tegrity T-shirt at the performance.**

Stan: Aw, come on, Dad!

(S23E02):

Passenger 1: Uh, I work for a clothing company. We're trying to break into the market and get the Chinese people as customers.

Randy: Ohhh, huhuh, heeeyy. Fuck you.

Passenger 1: Huh?

Randy: I, I had that idea like three days ago.

Passenger 1: **So what?**

Stan: Cut. Cut, cut! [the special effects disappear and the green screen in the gym is shown]
This is all wrong.

Producer: No, it's good, kids! They're loving it!

Stan: Yeah, but I can't sell my soul like this. I want to get away from that farm, more than anything, but it's not worth living in a world where China controls my country's art. [one of the censor's protests] **I don't care how many people you have!** I've got something in me that just won't let me be a part of all this.

(S23E03):

Tegridy Farms, evening. A cake with "300" in candle form is shown. Randy is carrying the plate it's on

Randy: Happy 300 to us. Happy 300, Tegridy Farms.

Sharon, Stan, Shelley: **[looking away in disgust] Ugh!**

[Randy has his feet up on a table in the barn. Randy turns the TV off with the remote control]

Randy: Well? What'd you think, guys?

Sharon: How much did you spend making that commercial?

Randy: **Who cares, Sharon? Business is up.**

Sharon: **Nobody cares about your stupid \$300,000!** We've become the kind of business that we moved out here to get away from! You know why the Chinese buy our weed?! It's to plant on their student protesters so they can put them in jail!

Randy: **Yeah. We make money either way.**

Sharon: You don't care how anyone else feels! We bought this farm together, Randy! Or did you forget that?! [leaves]

[A lookout point over town, night. Randy drives up with Towelie and parks]

Randy: Do you remember we used to come here and look over the town lights together?

Towelie: **...Yeah, so what?!** Then you turned into an asshole!

Use inappropriate identity markers

(S01E01):

Ike: Eneh probe.

Cartman: Shut up, dildo!

Chef: Well, I gotta get to the cafeteria. You children watch **that fat boy** now. He could be under alien control.

(S01E02):

Mayor McDaniels: Just send in the geometrist.

Johnson: Geologist...

Mayor McDaniels: You are fired, **buddy!**

Johnson: Thank you mayor, it's been great working for you.

(S01E04):

Kyle: Hey Stan! Ah, I'm open, I think!

Stan: Mph!

[Stan throws the ball.]

Frank: And he throws it to Kyle, **the little Jewish kid!**

(S23E04):

Clerk: You can't sell hamburgers here! This is a Burger King!

Towelie: You sell hamburgers here.

Randy: Yeah, you sell hamburgers here.

Customer: This is seriously as good or better than a real hamburger. Can I get a couple more to take to work?

Clerk: Hey! Now look, **buddy!** I'm not gonna lose customers because of YOU! [walks onto the parking lot] We have plant-based burgers inside as well! Come try our Impossible Burger.

Use obscure or secretive language

(S01E01):

Ms. Crabtree: SIT DOWN BACK THERE! AAAAAAH!!

Stan: Yeah, whatever, ya fat bitch.

Ms. Crabtree: WHAT DID YOU SAY?

Stan: **I said I have a bad itch.**

Ms. Crabtree: [calmly] Oh.

Kyle: We have to do something!

Stan: Well, we can't do anything for now, that fat bitch won't let us.

Ms. Crabtree: WHAT DID YOU SAY?!

Stan: **Uh, I said that rabbits eat lettuce.**

Ms. Crabtree: Oh. Well, yes, they certainly do.

Seek disagreement

(S01E01):

Kyle: Whoa! They gave you an anal probe Cartman?

Cartman: No! Uh-I mean, eh, why would they do that?

Stan: **Dude, they did, huh? Aliens stuck stuff up your ass!**

Cartman: No!

Kyle: **We told you they were real Cartman. Sorry to hear about your ass.**

Cartman: God damn it, they didn't do anything to my ass! It was just a dream!

[Kyle runs back to his seat. Ms. Crabtree has the last word.]

Stan: **Cartman, are those the same Visitors you saw?**

Cartman: Shut up you guys, it's not working.

[The cows notice something and raise their heads. One Visitor waves a piece of hay and whistles. The cows start running away from them.]

Farmer Carl: Hey! My cattle!

[The "Cattle Ranch" sign falls down.]

Farmer Carl: You see? There is somethin' funny goin' on!

Officer Barbrady: **There's nothing funny going on.** I'll get those cows back.

Kyle: Yes, Mr. Garrison, I have to go now.

Mr. Garrison: Oh, really, Kyle? What is it this time? Another prostate tumor?

Kyle: No, my little brother's been abducted by aliens. [Silence.] It's true! **Ask Cartman, they gave him an anal probe.**

Cartman: [Embarrassed.] Heh, heh, that's a, that's, that's a little joke. Heh, heh.

Cartman: [Cartman farts fire again.] Uh... Ow! My ass!

Kyle: Dude, he's farting fire!

Stan: **It's the alien anal probe. It's shooting fire from Cartman's rectum!**

Cartman: No, that was just a dream.

Kyle: Hey, look, there's Wendy Testaburger.

Stan: [Gasps.] Where?

[He finds himself looking right at her. An epiphany plays while hearts dance around Stan's head. Stan smiles from ear to ear.]

Cartman: [Singing.] **Stan wants to ki-iss Wendy Testabur-ger.**

Stan: Shut up, fat ass! I don't even like her!

Cartman: **I'm not fat. And you obviously like her because you throw up every time she talks to you.**

Kyle: Chef, have you ever had something happen to you, but nobody believed you?
Chef: Oh, children, children, that's a problem we've all had to face at some time or another.
Here, let me sing you a little song. It might clear things up.
I'm gonna make love to you woman
Gonna lay you down by the fire
And caress your womanly body...

Kyle: Mr. Garrison won't let us out of school. He thinks we're making it up.
Cartman: **You are making it up.**
[Cartman farts more fire, the anal probe pops out, moves around and puts its metal arms on its hip, looking annoyed at Cartman's determination that it didn't happen.]

Kyle: Okay, so how do we get my little brother back?
Cartman: Uh—Would you stop going on about your little brother? **I know it was just a dream, I know I didn't have an anal probe, and I know that I'm not under alien control!**

Kyle: Cartman, they killed Kenny!
Cartman: **He's not dead.**
Stan: Dude, Kenny is dead!
[Stan picks up a stick and hits Kenny's bloody body.]

[Kitty hisses.]
Cartman: Mom! Kitty's being a dildo!
[Liane peeks in suggestively.]
Liane: **Well, then. I know a certain kitty-kitty who's sleeping with Mommy tonight!**
Cartman: [Confused.] What?

Stan: I think we have to signal them somehow.
Cartman: [Cartman farts fire.] Ow!
Wendy: Hey, he's like Rudolph.
Kyle: **Yeah! All you have to do is fart some more, Cartman, and the Visitors are sure to come!**

Cartman: Ah, man, I had this crazy nightmare last night.
Stan: Really, what about?
Cartman: Well, I was standing out in a field, and I had this huge satellite dish sticking out of my butt. And then there was... hundreds of cows and aliens, and then I went up on the ship and Scott Baio gave me pinkeye.
Stan: **That wasn't a dream, Cartman. That really happened.**

(S01E02):

Kyle: Hey Stan, did you see that rainbow this morning?

Stan: Yeah, it was huge.

Cartman: **Ugh, I hate those things.**

Stan: What were you talking about?

Cartman: Huh? Oh, nothing, forget it.

Kyle: **No, what marches in, crawls up your leg and bites the inside of your ass?**

Cartman: Nothing..!

Mr. Garrison: That'll be wonderful, won't it Mr. Hat.

Mr. Hat: **[In a demonic voice.] Kill her.**

Mr. Garrison: [Whispers.] Mr. Hat!

Cartman: [Still singing.] ...I'm gonna be on television, I'm gonna be on television...

Stan: [Turning to face Cartman.] **We don't believe for a minute that you won that contest fairly, fat boy. (+ Call the other names)**

Cartman: **Egh, stop defending your little girlfriend for writing about some stupid fish.**

Mr. Hat: [In a demonic voice.] **Kill her.**

Mr. Garrison: No, Mr. Hat, I won't do it.

[Mr. Hat's head starts spinning slowly, demonically, his pupils glow red.]

Mr. Hat: **Kill!**

Mr. Garrison: That does it, you're going in the dresser drawer, Mr. Hat.

Cartman: Listen! I have a nice body and I want to show it off, you got that?

Stan: What? You've got to weigh 90 pounds.

Cartman: I'm up to 94, thank you very much.

Kenny: They're the biggest breasts that I've seen.

Kyle: **Yeah, they're almost as big as his mom's.**

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, this is not appropriate. Do you actually think Kathie Lee Gifford would enjoy this?!?

Mr. Garrison: **To hell with Kathie Lee Gifford! (+ Use taboo words)**

[All stop and gasp.]

Mr. Garrison: Oh my God, what have I said?

Townsmen: He said, "To hell with Kathie Lee Gifford!"

[Boos all around.]

Chef: Thank you Mr. Mayor. You know Kathie Lee, you are a very special woman. I don't mean special in a Mary Tyler Moore way. Or, or special in an Extra Value Meal at Happy Burger way. Noo nononono. I mean special. **Like the song of uh, the hummingbird as it gets ready to find that female hummingbird and make sweet love to it all night long. Just two hummingbirds moaning and, and groaning and, and their bodies caress and touch each other in ecstasy. Oh, Kathie Lee, how I'd love to lay you downwwwn. And lick every inch of your bodaay with my tongue.**

Mayor McDaniels: WHAT?!

Wendy: You see, I've learned something today, you can't win all the time, and if you don't win, you certainly can't hold it against the person who did, because that's the only way you ever really lose.

[Lowering his weapon.]

Mr. Garrison: You... you're right.

Wendy: Gooood.

Stan: **Man, did she really throw her voice with two dummies at once?**

Mr. Hat: [Snapping into position.] The bitch must die!

Stan: We hope you can come back to school real soon Mr. Garrison.

Mr. Garrison: Well children, I'd love to, but the doctors say that Mr. Hat needs more therapy.

[Mr. Hat is in a straitjacket.]

Mr. Hat: **We can still get her! Let mmm—**

(S01E03):

Kyle: [In a slight falsetto.] Don't get scared up in the mountains Cartman.

Cartman: Shut up, I'm not scared of nothing.

Stan: **Maybe your mom can give me a kiss too, Cartman.**

Kenny: **Maybe she'll suck my dick.**

Jimbo: Oh, ho, that's disgusting.

Cartman: You piece of crap, I'll kill you!

[Cartman starts fighting with Kenny.]

[Ned opens up the icebox and tosses a bottle to him.]

Jimbo: You boys want to tie one on?

Kyle: No, No thanks, that stuff tastes like pee.

Stan: **Yeah, Cartman's pee.**

Cartman: Hey, you would taste my pee!

(S01E04):

Stan: He's part Doberman and part wolf. He's the toughest dog on the mountain.

Cartman: **No way. Everybody knows that Sylvester is the toughest dog in South Park.**

Sylvester: Arrrrrr.

Stan: He's not meaner than Sparky.

Chef: But just remember what I taught you. **That football is like making love to a reeeeeally beautiful woman. You can't always score, but when you do, it makes all the trying worthwhile.** [silence] Now, let's start practice.

Clyde: Oh my God! What is he doing to my dog?!

Cartman: There he goes again.

Stan: Get down, Sparky! Down!

Cartman: **Stan forgot to mention that his dog is a gay homosexual.**

Stan: Mr. Garrison, can I ask you a question?

Mr. Garrison: Well of course Stanley, what is it?

Stan: **What's a... homosexual?**

Mr. Garrison: Hoh, well, Stanley, I guess you came to the right person. Sit down.

[Stan sits.]

Mr. Garrison: Stanley, gay people... Well. gay people are evil. Evil right down to their cold black hearts, which pump not blood like yours and mine, but rather a thick, vomitous oil that oozes through their rotten veins and clots in their pea-sized brains which becomes the cause of their Nazi-esque patterns of violent behavior. Do you understand?

Cartman: You guys see me block that defense today? I was kicking ass.

Kyle: You're gonna need to kick more ass than that to beat the Cowboys.

Cartman: **Hey, speaking of pounding ass, here comes Stan's little homo dog.**

Stan: Shut up, dude!

Jesus: Blessed art thou, Robert. Next caller, you're on the air. [Beep.]

Stan: **Uh, hi, Jesus. I, I have a dog, and he's a- he's a homosexual.**

Jesus: My son, a lot of people have wondered what my stance on homosexuality is. So I'd like to state once and for all, my true opinion. You see-

[The station's logo pops up.]

TV Announcer: That's all the time we've left for Jesus and Pals, now stay tuned for Marty's Movie Reviews.

Chef: Now children, we've got to handle the ball better. **You got to hold your football like you hold your lover.** [Music starts.] **Gently, yet firmly. You wanna be both nurturing and clinging at the same time. Oh yeah!** [Sinks into the mood.]

Just like makin' sweet love to the football.

Feelin' naughty with the football.

Mmmm.

Kyle: Uh, Chef?

Mr. Garrison: Oh, stop filling his head with that queer-loving propaganda.

Chef: Say what?! You of all people should be sympathetic.

Mr. Garrison: What do you mean?

Chef: **Well, you're gay, aren't you?**

Mr. Garrison: What?! What the hell are you talking about?! I am not gay.

Townsmen: Speech!

Frank: Stan, what do you want to tell the world about this stunning almost victory?

Stan: Uh... It- it's really cool that we beat the spread against the Cowboys.

Crowd: Yeah, alright!

Stan: And maybe... we can beat 'em even more next year!

Crowd: Woooooh!

Stan: **And it's okay to be gay!**

[The crowd falls silent.]

Jimbo: What?!

(S23E01):

Kyle: What do you want?

[Cartman residence, Eric's bedroom. Cartman is reclining back with his legs up on his desk, looking at his nails while acting rather smug.]

Cartman: **Do you remember last week you called me a asshole in front of Suzie Tobler?**

Kyle: Yeah, 'cause you were gonna snap her bra.

Cartman: I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.

Jeff: Sorry for our little mistake. We're goin' to get you on your way home as soon as we can.

Kyle: What about all the other kids? When do they get to go home?

Jeff: Hey. When it's raining, you gotta roll up the windows. **We understand these things are hard for your people.**

Kyle: My people? Aren't you worried about what you're creating here?!

(S23E03):

Liane: I'm sorry. It's just my strong, personal belief that [gets out a sheet of paper and reads] "among other things, vaccines contain harmful ingredients formaldehyde, aluminum, and even mercury."

Stephen: **Aw, come on, Mrs. Cartman! All major medical organizations state that vaccines are safe! The CDC, the FDA, UNICEF, and the US Department of Health!**

Randy: We've got \$300,000, just selling [echo comes up] all this weed! [aerial shot of the weed lot. Next, he holds a joint] And this month we're celebrating all our new customers in China! [dances in the barn to reggae music with a Chinese flag and various Chinese take-out foods behind him] We're celebrating with new T-shirts! [they say] "Tegridy Farms made \$300,000 and all I got was high." Get yours for just ten bucks! [the shirt is shown with "\$10" blinking and throbbing over it] We couldn't have done it without you! Remember, that's \$300,000! [Randy has his feet up on a table in the barn. Randy turns the TV off with the remote control] Well? What'd you think, guys?

Sharon: **How much did you spend making that commercial?**

Randy: Who cares, Sharon? Business is up.

Liane: I know, Randy. Other parents expect me to deal with Eric-

Randy: And I get it from both sides, because my family's pissed off at me too.

Liane: ...I understand.

Randy: **No, you don't!**

Liane: Yes, I do.

Randy: **[garbled] No, you don't! Nobody understands.**

Towelie: No more dealin' with those Med Men assholes?

Randy: No more Med Men.

Towelie: **No more kissin' China's ass?**

Randy: China's actually a free and loving country that-

Towelie: I'm out. [gets out of the car and leaves]

Liane: [stops to address the crowd] I know I'm not the greatest mom in the world. I do the best I can. Whatever happens now is going to be done my way. Come on, Eric. [removes the syringe from her butt and throws it away, then they move on]

Cartman: **[stops] Wait, Mom? [points to the toy chest]**

Liane: [turns around, now furious] No, Eric! No shots, no toy!

Cartman: What?? [she takes him by the hand and pulls him away]

Randy: So, [turns back to the table] how do we sell more weed? Stan.

Stan: [after several seconds] I don't know... Do like a sale. Like, a Fall sale?

Randy: Not good enough! Shelly?!

Shelly: **I hate marijuana.**

Randy: Nice attitude! How do we sell more weed? Sharon?

Mr. Mackey: Okay, kids, we don't want another incident here, okay?

Cartman: They're trying to take people's lunch! They don't realize it harms people financially, physically, emotionally, and spiritually. [begins to choke]

Mr. Mackey: Eric, it's okay. We aren't going to change the school menu, okay? Everything's fine.

Boy: **That's not fair!**

Nicole: Doesn't it matter we're being silenced?!

Cartman: Agagagh, my lunch!

Make the other feel uncomfortable

(S23E02):

[A jet airplane, day. Passengers enter the cabin. Randy soon appears and takes a seat next to a passenger who's reading his phone, sets down his satchel, and buckles up.]

Randy: First time goin' to China?

Passenger 1: **Uhn, no, not really.**

Randy: [cheerfully] It's my first time. I'm goin' out to try and drum up a little "business." What are you headin' out for?

(S23E04):

[The school cafeteria, day. Tolkien is at the entrance on the lookout.]

Token: Here he comes. [two seconds later, Cartman enters the cafeteria using a walker. He's in his hospital gown. **He sees all the other students staring at him.** He turns right and goes to the kitchen]

Cartman: [walks past Mr. Mackey] Mr. Mackey.

Mr. Mackey: **[nervously] Wuhuhuhu... hello, Eric.**

Cartman: [stands in line behind Butters] What's goin' on, Butters? It's taco Tuesday. [the line moves forward]

Butters: **[weakly] It's taco Tuesday... [turns and walks forward. He gets his lunch, looks back at Eric, and heads for the boys table]**

Cartman: These tacos look different. What kind are they?

Cook: They're... Incredible Beef... tacos.

Cartman: Oh, Incredible Beef tacos. That sounds nice. [takes his tray and heads back to the cafeteria, where he again sees the students stare at him. He joins the other boys at the table.

He looks around and the other students turn back to their meals. Nobody is talking.

Cartman bites a taco and his friends look on. After 25 seconds...] Did you guys see that new Joker movie?

Use taboo words

(S01E01):

Stan: Visitors took Kyle's baby brother.

Chef: What?!

[Chef tosses a food tray aside and runs to the other side of the counter.]

Chef: What **the hell** do you think you're doing in school eatin' Salisbury steak?! (+ Challenge)

Go find him, **damn it!**

[The voice echoes in Cartman's head.]

Cartman: Hey...

Kyle: -bring me back my little brother, **God damnit!**

Kyle: He's dead, Cartman!

[Kyle pulls Kenny's head off his body.]

Cartman: **God damn it**, I didn't have an anal probe! [He walks off.] Screw you guys, I'm goin' home.

Stan: Come on Cartman, fart!

Cartman: I don't wanna.

Stan: [To Kyle and Wendy.] He can't hold it in forever.

Kyle: Fart, **damn** you! (+ Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect)

Kyle: Hey, you scrawny-eyed shits, what **the fuck** is wrong with you?! (+ Challenge, Call the other names) You must be some kind of **fucking** asshole to be able to ignore a crying child!

(+ Criticise, Call the other names)

Stan: Whoa, dude!

Kyle: You know what you fuckers like? You like to **fuck!** And **shit!** And **fuck!** And **fuck!** And **fuck!**

(S01E02):

Cartman: Well, you know, you'll just be sitting there, minding your own business, and they'll come, marching in and crawl up your leg and start biting the inside of your ass, and you'll be all like: "HEY! GET OUT OF MY ASS YOU STUPID RAINBOWS!" [Silence.]

Stan: Cartman, what **the hell** are you talking about? (+ Challenge)

Cartman: If they're so smart, why do they live in igloos?

Stan: Dolphins don't live in igloos, that's Eskimos!

Cartman: Dolphins, Eskimos, who cares?! It's all a bunch of tree hugging hippie **crap**!

[Cartman is a bit bigger and showing it off by wearing a Beefcake muscle shirt instead of layers of clothes.]

Cartman: Hey dudes.

Kyle: What **the hell** is wrong with you, Cartman? (+ Challenge) Haven't you noticed the three feet of snow on the ground?

Stan: What's that stuff?

Cartman: Weight Gain 4000, it's helping me bulk up.

Kyle: Bulk up to what, fat-ass?

Stan: Super fat-ass?

Cartman: Ey! I don't have to take that kind of **crap** from you scrawny weaklings! (+ Condescend, scorn or ridicule, Call the other names)

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, this is not appropriate. Do you actually think Kathie Lee Gifford would enjoy this?!?

Mr. Garrison: To **hell** with Kathie Lee Gifford! (+ Seek disagreement)

[All stop and gasp.]

Kyle: Cartman, you're such a fat ass that when you walk down the street people go "God damn it, that's a big fat ass!"

Cartman: No they don't, you jealous weakling!

Townsmen: God damn, that's a big fat **ass**!

Geraldo Rivera: Obesity, adiposity, corpulence... Whatever word you use, it represents one thing: Being a big **fat-ass**. We have with us today, live via satellite, Eric Cartman from South Park, who is now so obese he can't even get out of his house.

(S01E03):

Stan: Cartman always makes stuff up, Ned. You can't believe anything he says.

Cartman: Hey, I'll blow your **friggin'** head off. (+ Frighten)

[They point their guns at each other, Jimbo rushes up.]

[Stan lowers his gun.]

Stan: I can't.

[The bunny hops away.]

Jimbo: What the? What's wrong with you?

Stan: I don't wanna shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: What **the hell** are you talking about, 'you don't wanna shoot the bunny?' (+ Challenge)

You're babbling, you're not making any sense, you're hysterical.

[Ned drops and rolls. He knocks the gas can over, and the flaming gas blows up the Hummer.]

Stan, Kyle: Whoa!

Jimbo: Goddamnit Ned, I just got that van. How **the hell** are we supposed to get home?
(+ Off-record)

[Ned opens up the icebox and tosses a bottle to him.]

Jimbo: You boys want to tie one on?

Kyle: No, No thanks, that stuff tastes like pee.

Stan: Yeah, Cartman's pee.

Cartman: Hey, you would taste my pee!

Jimbo: What **the hell's** wrong with you? Can't you have a little alcohol? (+ Challenge)

Cartman: Yeah, and he walks with a limp. Because one of his legs is missing. And where his leg should be, there's nothing but...Patrick Duffy.

Kyle: Patrick Duffy? **Damn it** Cartman, that's not scary! (+ Criticise)

Ned: [Rowing to shore.] Moh man it smells like dead fish here.

Kenny: A little like **a vagina**.

Ned: Em-moh man, that is nasty.

Host: Looks like you got the idea. Duck and cover. Thank you and goodbye.

Officer Barbrady: OK, any questions?

Chef: That has got to be the most ridiculous load of pig **crap** I have ever seen! (+ Criticise)

Officer Barbrady: That's enough out of you!

[Cartman jumps out of the way. The rockets hit the mound and debris goes in all directions.]

Jimbo: Damn it, I think I missed.

Cartman: What **the hell** is wrong with you people?! (+ Challenge)

[At the trench. Jimbo and the others have made it out of the mountain, but their way into town has been cut off.]

Jimbo: What **the hell** is this trench doing here?!? (+ Off-record) We can't get across!

(S01E04):

[Out on the playing field.]

Stan: Hut-hut-hut-hut-hut-hut. Hut. Hut-hut-hut-hut-hut-hut-hut.

Chef: [impatiently] Hike the **damn** ball!

Stan: Okay, uh... Asian culture has... plagued our fragile earth for many years. We must end it-
Mr. Garrison: Excellent. A-.

Cartman: Eeyy!

Stan: Wow, cool!

Cartman: Wait a minute, why **the hell** does he get an A-? (+ Challenge)

Jimbo: Well, John Stamos' older brother is all set to sing 'Loving You' during halftime. We want that bomb to go off when he hits that high F.

Carl: What high F?

Jimbo: You know, *Loving you is easy 'cause you're beautiful doo-nn-doo-nn-doo-doo... Aaaaah.*

Carl: Right, right, so you want the trigger on the doo-nn-doo?

Jimbo: No, **dammit!** The aaaaah!

Chef: Say what?! You of all people should be sympathetic.

Mr. Garrison: What do you mean?

Chef: Well, you're gay, aren't you?

Mr. Garrison: What?! What **the hell** are you talking about?! (+ Challenge) I am not gay.

Chef: You're gonna have to quarterback, Kyle.

Kyle: But I never practiced quarterback.

Chef: Well it's a little late for that **bullcrap** now.

Kyle: Set, set.

Cartman farts long and nasty right into Kyle's face. Kyle quickly retreats.

Kyle: **Damn it** Cartman!

Frank: It's Stan, the South Park star quarterback!

Chef: Where **the hell** have you been Stan?! (+ Challenge)

(S23E01):

Randy: You're stealing my idea Stephen!

Stephen: Come on, growing marijuana is not your idea.

Randy: Yeah-huh! While you assholes were all **screwing** around, I went out and made a living!
(+ Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect, Call the other names) When you grow your own pot, you're taking weed out of my children's mouths!

Agent 3: We're ICE, ma'am.

Gerald: We're American citizens!

Agent 5: Just doin' our job, sir. If you check out, you'll be released from the detention centers.

Gerald: Get **the fuck** out of my house! [the agents haul the Broflovskis out the door.]

Randy: Why does it? Ugh! Am I the only person here who understands what this will do to us?!

Stan: Yeah, but Dad, you're gonna **piss off** everybody in South Park.

Randy: You know what? Fuck South Park!

[Texas detention center clinic. A boy is strapped down to a table and wearing an electrified headband. He has a gag in his mouth. An agent zaps electricity through the boy from the headband.]

Jeff: Hey. Hey! What **the hell** are you guys doin'?! (+ Challenge)

Cartman: Oh, hey Kyle.

Kyle: What **the fuck** are you doing here?!

(S23E02):

Thor: Well, it is true, sir. The Chinese seem to exploit their own people in forced labor cam-

Mickey: SHUT **THE FUCK** UP, THOR! (+ Bald on record) You're here to flex and not speak, you **fucking** bitch! (+ Condescend, scorn or ridicule, Call the other names)

Pooh: Please, Mr. Marsh was only standing up for me and Piglet because we were political prisoners.

Mickey: YOU are a fat diabetic bear, and if the Chinese don't want you, then I don't either! Now, who **the fuck** is Mr. Marsh?!

(S23E04):

Cartman: What is this?

Cook: That's today's lunch. It's "feesh."

Cartman: Feesh?

Butters: But, but this is Sloppy Joe day.

Cook: Yeah? Well, the menu's been changed. We had kids complainin' our food wasn't healthy or sustainable enough, so don't you start **bitchin'** about it now. (+ Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect)

Clerk: It's a plant-based burger, sir.

Randy: Plant-based? You mean, it's not like a cow?

Clerk: No, sir. It's completely vegan, but it's engineered to replicate the taste and texture of beef.

Randy: Hoh. Okay, I'll try it. [hands his debit card over. The clerk turns the card through the reader and hand it back. He also hands Randy the receipt and the burger. Randy takes a bite of the burger and savors it] Hey. This tastes like **shit**. (+ Criticise) You guys make money off of this?

Gerald: It's a hamburger?

Randy: It's a Tegridy burger. Go ahead, try it. [Gerald takes a bite and chews it for a few seconds] Well?

Gerald: This tastes like **shit**. (+ Criticise)

Randy: Yeah. It's plant-based. But keep eating it, though.

Call the other names

(S01E01):

Kyle Broflovski: Ah, damn it! My little brother's trying to follow me to school again.

Ike Broflovski: Eat banana.

Kyle: Ike, you can't come to school with me. [Ike chortles.]

Eric Cartman: Yeah, go home **you little dildo!**

Chef: Say, did any of you children see the alien spaceship last night?

Cartman: [surprised.] Huh?

Kyle: Yeah, **fat boy** saw it!

Stan: Dude, they did, huh? Aliens stuck stuff up your ass!

Cartman: No!

Ike: Eneh probe.

Cartman: Shut up, **dildo!** (+ Bald on record)

Ms. Crabtree: SIT DOWN BACK THERE! AAAAAAH!!

Stan: Yeah, whatever, **ya fat bitch**. (+ Sarcasm)

Kyle: We have to do something!

Stan: Well, we can't do anything for now, that **fat bitch** won't let us.

[He finds himself looking right at her. An epiphany plays while hearts dance around Stan's head. Stan smiles from ear to ear.]

Cartman: [Singing.] Stan wants to ki-iss Wendy Testabur-ger.

Stan: Shut up, **fat ass!** I don't even like her! (+ Bald on record)

[Cartman, interrupting the song with a fiery fart.]

Cartman: Oh!! You guys, my ass, seriously...!

Stan: Okay, Cartman, you can stop farting fire now.

Cartman: I would if I could, **you son of a bitch!**

Kyle: If you Visitors can hear me-

[The voice echoes in Cartman's head.]

Cartman: Hey...

Kyle: -bring me back my little brother, God damnit!

Cartman: Ow! [Faces Kyle.] That hurts, **you buttlicker!**

[Kyle throws a rock at the spaceship. It fires back with a flash of light, hitting Kenny and knocking him into the road.]

Stan: Oh my God! They've killed Kenny!

Kyle: **You bastards!** Come back here! Coomme baack!

Cartman: God damn it, I didn't have an anal probe! [He walks off.] Screw you guys, I'm goin' home.

Kyle: Go on and go home, **you fat chicken!** (+ Sarcasm)

Cartman: **Dildo!**

Stan: Come down here, **you stinking aliens!** [Three Visitors appear.]

Kyle: Did it work?

Stan: No, they're leaving.

Kyle: Hey, **you scrawny-eyed shits**, what the fuck is wrong with you?! (+ Challenge, Use taboo words) You must be some kind of fucking **asshole** to be able to ignore a crying child! (+ Criticise)

Stan: Whoa, dude!

Kyle: You know what you **fuckers** like? You like to fuck! And shit! And fuck! And fuck! And fuck! (+ Challenge)

Cartman: You guys, get me down from here!

[He farts fire, burning the rope. The tractor beam takes him into the ship and the spaceship flies away.]

Cartman: Ow! Help! **Sons o' bitches! Dildos!**

(S01E02):

Cartman: [Still singing.] ...I'm gonna be on television, I'm gonna be on television...

Stan: [Turning to face Cartman.] We don't believe for a minute that you won that contest fairly, **fat boy.** (+ **Seek disagreement**)

Stan: Tell me what you wrote about!

Cartman: I can't. I have to go home and get in shape.

Stan: Yeah, right! You'll go and sit in front of the TV and eat Cheesy Poofs, **ass-master!** (+ **Sarcasm**)

Cartman: Screw you, **hippie!** (+ **Bald on record**)

[He chugs the can of Weight Gain.]

Stan: What's that stuff?

Cartman: Weight Gain 4000, it's helping me bulk up.

Kyle: Bulk up to what, **fat-ass?** (+ **Challenge**)

Stan: **Super fat-ass?**

Cartman: Ey! I don't have to take that kind of crap from **you scrawny weaklings!** (+ **Condescend, scorn or ridicule, Use taboo words**)

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, we cannot have our children beating each other senseless in front of Kathie Lee Gifford.

Mr. Garrison: Well, what do you want? This is how it happened in those days.

Stan: Take that **you stupid Indian!** (+ **Bald on record**)

[Stan beats Clyde the Indian with the butt of his gun.]

Cartman: Yeah, I'm really starting to fill out nicely.

Kyle: You're not filling out nicely, you're fatter than ever!

Cartman: I'm not fat! I'm getting in shape!

Kyle: Cartman, **you're such a fat ass** that when you walk down the street people go "God damn it, that's a big fat ass!" (+ **Off-record impoliteness**)

Cartman: No they don't, **you jealous weakling!**

Townsmen: God damn, that's a big fat ass!

Cartman: Hey!

Wendy: Hi guys.

Cartman: Oh look, **another hippie.**

Townswoman: We love you Kathie Lee, heh heh.

Kathie Lee Gifford: I love you, too.

Mr. Garrison: Come on **you little bitch**. [Takes aim.] You got to come out of your precious bubble sooner or later, missy.

[She flies through the air. Mr. Garrison fires at her, thinking she is still on stage. Kenny is hit.]

Kenny: Oh no!

[He flies through the air and is impaled through the head by a flagpole. He slides on down.]

Kyle: [gasps] Oh my God, they killed Kenny! **You bastards!**

Mayor McDaniels: Nohoho nooo. Now I'll be stuck in this Podunk town forever, with all these stupid hick, redneck, jobless, truck driving **idiots!** (+ Criticise)

(S01E03):

Stan: Maybe your mom can give me a kiss too, Cartman.

Kenny: Maybe she'll suck my dick.

Jimbo: Oh, ho, that's disgusting.

Cartman: **You piece of crap**, I'll kill you! (+ Frighten)

Stan: I'm not hysterical, I just don't want to shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: No nephew of mine is gonna be a tree-hugger.

Cartman: Yeah **hippie**, go back to Woodstock if you can't shoot anything. (+ Exclude the other from an activity, P)

Stan: I can shoot you, **fat ass!** (+ Frighten)

Stan: Ah, damn it, I can't do it!

[Jimbo swats Stan behind the head.]

Jimbo: **You pansy!** give me that gun. (+ Exclude the other from an activity)

(S01E04):

[Fosse and Bill pass by laughing.]

Fosse: I'm sure glad my dog isn't gay.

Bill: Yeah, maybe you should name your dog Sparkette, Stan.

Fosse: **Gay dog**.

Cartman: That's not fair!

Mr. Hat: Life isn't fair, kiddo, get used to it.

Cartman: **Stupid puppet**.

Fosse: Hey Stan, your dog been to any Pride marches lately?

Bill: Huh huh, meh, yeah, maybe you should take him to a Barbara Streisand concert. [they laugh] **Stupid little gay dog.**

Fosse: **Gay dog.**

Chef: Well, you're gay, aren't you?

Mr. Garrison: What?! What the hell are you talking about?! I am not gay.

Chef: Well, you sure do act like it.

Mr. Garrison: I just act that way to get chicks, **dumbass.**

[At the line of scrimmage.]

Cowboy 1: **You guys are toast.**

Frank: The little running back is down. I think he's...

[Rats come in to devour Kenny's corpse.]

Frank: Yes, he's been decapitated.

Kyle: [gasps] Oh my God, they killed Kenny! **You bastards!**

(S23E01):

Randy: You're stealing my idea Stephen!

Stephen: Come on, growing marijuana is not your idea.

Randy: Yeah-huh! While **you assholes** were all screwing around, I went out and made a living!
(+ Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect, Use taboo words) When you grow your own pot, you're taking weed out of my children's mouths!

Cartman: Do you remember last week you called me a asshole in front of Suzie Tobler?

Kyle: Yeah, 'cause you were gonna snap her bra.

Cartman: I want you to apologize for every time **you've been a dick** to me, Kyle.

Kyle: Fuck you.

Towelie: Jesus... You know, I knew a guy who thought weed should be for everybody. A guy who believed in integrity. I don't understand who you even are anymore.

Randy: That's because I'm the president of the company, and YOU are a TOWEL!

Towelie: **YOU're a towel!**

Randy: Well, gang. Looks like Tegridy Farms are turning big profits again. We're on our way to becoming the biggest weed brand in the country. I'm not getting pushed around now, you got it? So go on. Anybody here wants to call me a towel, just go ahead and do it! Go on, Sharon. Call me a towel.

Sharon: Fine. **You're a towel.** [gets up and walks away]

Randy: Best towel you ever had, **bitch!** **(+ Condescend, scorn or ridicule)**

(S23E02):

Thor: Well, it is true, sir. The Chinese seem to exploit their own people in forced labor cam-
Mickey: SHUT THE FUCK UP, THOR! You're here to flex and not speak, **you fucking bitch!**
(+ **Condescend, scorn or ridicule, Use taboo words**)

(S23E03):

Announcer: Alright, folks, we are now ready for the main event. This young man has never had a single immunization. [Cartman is in the pen still trying to break free] He says he's an orthodox Jew and a conscientious objector. [Cartman stops and takes his clothes off] Everyone put your hands together now **for little Eric "The South Park Piggy" Cartman.** [the gate flies open, and a nude Cartman backs into a corner. Murph shows up.]

(S23E04):

[Tegridy Farms, day. A farmer knocks on Randy's door. Randy answers it.]

Rancher: What'r you doin' **you sonofabitch?** (+ **Challenge**)

Randy: Excuse me?

Rancher: I'm the biggest cattle rancher in South Park. I made ma livin' 62-odd years before you fancy plant growers done showed up and put me out of a job!

Randy: Well I'm sorry, **Mr. Cow Killer**, but this is called "evolution." (+ **Sarcasm**)

...

Randy: Uh ho, hehey, fuck you!

Rancher: No, fuck you, **sumbitch!** They're your problem now! (+ **Bald on record**)

Negative impoliteness

Frighten

(S01E01):

Kyle: Ike! [Kyle runs to the front of the bus.] STOP THE BUUUUUS! Ms. Crabtree, you have to stop this bus!

Ms. Crabtree: SIT DOWN, KID!

Kyle: But I have to get off!

Ms. Crabtree: **DO YOU WANT AN OFFICE REFERRAL!?**

Kyle: No.

Ms. Crabtree: Then sit down!

Cartman: [Cartman farts fire again.] Uh... Ow! My ass!

Kyle: Dude, he's farting fire!

Stan: It's the alien anal probe. It's shooting fire from Cartman's rectum!

Cartman: No, that was just a dream.

Mr. Garrison: **Eric, do you need to sit in the corner until your flaming gas is under control?**

(S01E03):

Stan: Maybe your mom can give me a kiss too, Cartman.

Kenny: Maybe she'll suck my dick.

Jimbo: Oh, ho, that's disgusting.

Cartman: **You piece of crap, I'll kill you!** (+ Call the other names)

Stan: Cartman always makes stuff up, Ned. You can't believe anything he says.

Cartman: **Hey, I'll blow your friggin' head off.** (+ Use taboo words)

[They point their guns at each other, Jimbo rushes up.]

Cartman: Yeah hippie, go back to Woodstock if you can't shoot anything.

Stan: **I can shoot you, fat ass!** (+ Call the other names)

Cartman: **I can shoot you too!**

Stan: **I'll kill you!**

Cartman: **I'll fill you full of lead!**

(S01E04):

Female Gambler 1: I got 500 on the Cows.

Female Gambler 2: Well, I'll put my money on the Cows.

Jimbo: Whoa, whoa, whoa. Don't get too carried away now...

Gambler 4: **You better be right about this, Jimbo.**

Jimbo: Hehe, yeah. Don't- don't worry yourself.

[At the line of scrimmage.]

Cowboy 1: You guys are toast.

Cowboy 2: **Yeah, we're gonna pound your heads in.**

Cartman: We'll just see about that.

Townsmen 1: **We lose our money 'cause of your nephew, we're gonna hang you up to dry, Jimbo.**

Jimbo: Don't y'all worry, you just wait till halftime, heheh.

Mr. Garrison: I thought you said beating the spread was a sure thing, Jimbo.

Mr. Hat: Yeah, we all put our life savings in this game.

Townsmen: **You're a dead man, Jimbo!**

(S23E01):

Mr. Mackey: Oh, I was gonna try my hand at growin' some weed and Stephen said he'd give me some seeds to get started.

Randy: [sticks up both middle fingers to Stephen and Mr. Mackey] **FUUUCK YOU GUYS!**
[turns to Stephen] **I'll get you for this, Stephen! You mess with my Tegridy, and I'm gonna mess with you!**

Kyle: **And what's a Mexican Joker gonna do? He's gonna grow up and have memories of being wronged by you, and he will grow and wait, and then finally [makes a fist with his right hand and pounds it into his left hand] fight back with a passion unlike anything you've ever seen!**

Jeff: Which one of them do you think is Mexican Joker?

Kyle: No, it could be any of them! That's the point! You don't know which kid in there is gonna snap from being separated and locked down like this!

David: But... Doesn't Mexican Joker understand that we're just doing our job and making America great?

Kyle: Mexican Joker doesn't care! **When that kid grows up, all that will matter is getting back at all of you!**

Mexican Joker: Ha ha ha haa! It's me, Mexican Jokerrrrr!

Jeff: Oh no! Everyone boo Mexican Joker, kids! Boooo!

David: Boooo!

Mexican Joker: I'm filled with anger and rage for what happened to me as a child! **So now I will kill and rape you all!**

Mexican Joker: I don't care about forgiveness!

Princess Star: But you are a migrant from another country. We had to protect our borders and secure our jobs.

Mexican Joker: I don't care! **I'm going to rape you now!**

(S23E03):

Liane: No no, you don't understand. I-I've taken him to the doctor every Friday for the past four years. They try to give him his shot, but he gets scared and runs around. and he squeals like a little pig. The doctors try to catch him, but Eric greases himself up so they can't.

PC Principal: I'm sorry, but my hands are tied here. **If Eric isn't immunized, then he cannot go to this school.**

Murph: [puts on his grappling gloves] Alright, young'un. **We can do this the easy way, or we can do it hard.** [prepares the injection, and Cartman knows what's coming. He begins to run around]

Cartman: Weeaak! No, no! [runs around]

Condescend, scorn or ridicule

(S01E01):

Stan: What's a dildo, Kenny?

Kenny: It's a plastic dick that goes in a vagina. [The others laugh.]

Cartman: **He-yeah, that's what Kyle's little brother is all right!**

Kyle: Damn it, he's still there.

Stan: Oh, don't worry about him.

Kyle: No, dude, if something happens to him, my parents are gonna blame me.

Ms. Crabtree: **SIT DOWN BACK THERE! AAAAAAH!!**

Kyle: Ike! [Kyle runs to the front of the bus.] STOP THE BUUUUUS! Ms. Crabtree, you have to stop this bus!

Ms. Crabtree: **SIT DOWN, KID!**

Kyle: But I have to get off!

Ms. Crabtree: DO YOU WANT AN OFFICE REFERRAL!?

Kyle: No.

Ms. Crabtree: **Then sit down!**

Farmer Carl: People been saying they've been seeing UFOs around.

Officer Barbrady: **UFOs? [Laughs.]**

Farmer Carl: Yeah, and black army CIA helicopters and trucks.

Officer Barbrady: **That is the silliest thing I've ever heard.**

(S01E02):

Beefcake: Hey!! You need to get in shape fast?! Wanna look your best?! Tired of the other guys getting all the chicks?! **Are you tired of being a 90-pound weakling?!**

Mr. Hat: [In a demonic voice.] Kill her.

Mr. Garrison: No, Mr. Hat, I won't do it.

[Mr. Hat's head starts spinning slowly, demonically, his pupils glow red.]

Mr. Hat: Kill!

Mr. Garrison: **That does it, you're going in the dresser drawer, Mr. Hat.**

[He chugs the can of Weight Gain.]

Stan: What's that stuff?

Cartman: Weight Gain 4000, it's helping me bulk up.

Kyle: Bulk up to what, fat-ass?

Stan: Super fat-ass?

Cartman: Ey! **I don't have to take that kind of crap from you scrawny weaklings! (+ Call the other names, Use taboo words)**

Cartman: Oh look, another hippie.

[Cartman gives her the peace sign.]

Cartman: Peace, Wendy.

Stan: Shut up Cartman!

Cartman: Oooh, **Two little hippies sit'n' in a tree...**

Wendy: [Rushing in.] You guys, we have to stop him!

Kyle: Stop who?

Wendy: Mr. Garrison! He's going to try to kill Kathie Lee Gifford!

Cartman: Oh no you don't, you're not going to ruin my moment of fame.

Wendy: He's got a gun!

Cartman: You got to get over this whole jealousy thing. Eihh, seriously. **Just face it, I wrote a better paper than you.**

[The band starts playing. Kathie Lee comes in riding in bullet proof 'bubble' on the back of a truck.]

[Mr. Garrison, looking on from the book depository window.]

Mr. Garrison: Damn, I guess I'm not the only person in America who's thought of killing Kathie Lee Gifford.

Townswoman: We love you Kathie Lee, heh heh.

Kathie Lee Gifford: I love you, too.

Mr. Garrison: **Come on you little bitch. [Takes aim.] You got to come out of your precious bubble sooner or later, missy.**

(S01E03):

Cartman: Sweet. This is like the gun I used in 'Nam

Stan: You weren't in Vietnam, Cartman.

Ned: Were you stationed in Da Nang?

Stan: **Cartman always makes stuff up, Ned. You can't believe anything he says.**

Johnson: Mayor, the geologist is here to see you.

Mayor McDaniels: My geologist? Now? Tell him the infection is fine and I don't need another check-up.

Johnson: No mayor, that's a gynecologist. A geologist studies the earth.

Mayor McDaniels: Don't you think I know that? **How dare you insult my intellect, I went to Princeton for God's sake!** You get out of my office!

Ned: Mmmowwwh.

Cartman flinches, and the others laugh.

Jimbo: Hah, got ya.

Cartman: Heh, tha-that's not scary.

Kyle: **You were scared Cartman! You almost peed your pants!**

(S01E04):

Mr. Garrison: Stanley, gay people... Well. gay people are evil. Evil right down to their cold black hearts, which pump not blood like yours and mine, but rather a thick, vomitous oil that oozes through their rotten veins and clots in their pea-sized brains which becomes the cause of their Nazi-esque patterns of violent behavior. Do you understand?

Stan: I guess.

Mr. Garrison: Good, I'm glad we could have this little talk, Stanley. **Now you go outside and practice football like a good little heterosexual. (+ Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect)**

(S23E01):

[The Marsh house, day. A car pulls up and two corporate bigwigs step out of it and walk to the front door. Randy comes out to greet his guests.]

Randy: Ah, sorry, tours at 11 and 2, and 4:20.

Bigwig 1: Oh, we're not here for a tour, we represent a billion-dollar marijuana company.

Randy: **Ohh, I told you rich, big-city folks before:** You can't buy Tegriddy!

Randy: Well, gang. Looks like Tegriddy Farms are turning big profits again. We're on our way to becoming the biggest weed brand in the country. I'm not getting pushed around now, you got it? So go on. Anybody here wants to call me a towel, just go ahead and do it! Go on, Sharon. Call me a towel.

Sharon: Fine. You're a towel. [gets up and walks away]

Randy: **Best towel you ever had, bitch! (+ Call the other names)**

(S23E02):

Mickey Mouse: [opens the door and enters the hall] All right?! Who's the asshole?! **Which one of you decided to go and start badmouthing the Chinese government?! Haha. Who here thought they had permission to say anything critical of Chinese politics?! (+ Challenge)**

Thor: Well, it is true, sir. The Chinese seem to exploit their own people in forced labor cam-

Mickey: **SHUT THE FUCK UP, THOR! You're here to flex and not speak, you fucking bitch! (+ Call the other names, Use taboo words)**

Mickey: YOU are a fat diabetic bear, and if the Chinese don't want you, then I don't either! Now, who the fuck is Mr. Marsh?!

Randy: Uhhh, that's me. Randy Marsh

Mickey: **Who is this?! I don't know you?! Are you from Pixar?!**

Randy: No, I'm from South Park.

Mickey: What's South Park? Do I own that?!

Off-Screen Assistant: No, not yet sir.

Mickey: **You're telling me, haha, that I'm losing Chinese customers because of some shithead that's not even from MY company?!**

(S23E03):

Cartman: That isn't gonna work this time, Mom! I don't want to be around you anymore! [marches over to the front door and opens it] **So I don't know where you're gonna stay, but you'll just have to figure it out! I've already packed your things.** [a suitcase and duffle bag await her]

Liane: Sweetie, you can't live on your own.

Cartman: You should have thought of that before you made this house a nightmare for me. Goodbye, Mother!

Richard: Yeah. Or maybe you just believe a little bit that vaccinations shouldn't be mandated for school attendance due to possible still-unknown side effects.

Murph: [narrows his eyes] **Don't you question me. (+ Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect)** If anyone believes the most common side effect of vaccines, anaphylaxis, occurs in only 1 per several hundred thousand to one per million vaccinations, it's Big Mesquite Murph!

Invade the other's place

(S01E01):

Cartman: Eh, no, that, that was just a dream. And I'm not fat, I'm big boned!

Chef: Oh, was it the ones with the big long heads and the black eyes?

Cartman: Oh!

Stan: They took him on their ship.

Chef: Oh! [quietly.] **Did they give you an anal probe?**

Cartman: Oh!

Kyle: What's an anal probe?

Chef: That's when they put this big metal hoop-a-joop up yo' butt.

Kyle: Whoa! **They gave you an anal probe Cartman?**

Cartman: No! Uh-I mean, eh, why would they do that?

(S01E02):

Chef: Yeahyeh. Oh whatever. But the mayor just called and asked me to sing at the ceremony.

Kyle: Wow, are you gonna do it?

Chef: Of course! Kathie Lee is a beautiful, sultry queen of sexual fantasy. And if I sing to her, maybe I can lure her into a night of exotic delectation.

Stan: Yeah, that'd be cool.

Kenny: **How big's your penis, Chef?**

Chef: Well, three times bigger than Frank Gifford's, anyway.

[He giggles, somewhat embarrassed.]

(S23E01):

[Randy finds himself inside CottonCraft and angrily stares at the towels on display again.]

Clerk 2: **[throws him out]** I said get out of here if you aren't buying towels! [Randy walks on getting filled with rage as he hears the voices again.]

(S23E03):

Cartman: [runs to the table] Hey guys! I'm back in school! I'm allowed back, and it's all good.

Stan: You got your shots?

Cartman: No. I don't have to get my shots, ever! **[pushes Kyle and Kenny to wedge himself in between them and sits down]** And they can't do anything about it, because I'm a "consciousness objector."

Stan: Dude, Cartman, don't you know that if you don't get immunized, you actually put people at risk who-

Cartman: **[turns to Kenny] One second, one second. [gets ready to sneeze on Kenny]** Sorry. One second, gotta sneeze. [nothing comes] Oh, never mind, never mind. [turns back to the others] I'm sorry. What were you saying?

Liane: **[rushing through the crowd] Get out of my way! Move it!**

Stephen: Whoa whoa, Mrs. Cartman. Everything is fine here. [she punches him out of the way and climbs a barrier]

Explicitly associate the other with a negative aspect

(S01E01):

Kyle: Mr. Hat, may I please be excused from class?

Mr. Hat: Well, Kyle, **NO!! You hear me?! You go to hell! You go to hell and you die!**
(+ Bald on record)

Mr. Garrison: Hmm, guess you'll have to take your seat, Kyle.

[Cartman, interrupting the song with a fiery fart.]

Cartman: Oh!! You guys, my ass, seriously..!

Stan: **Okay, Cartman, you can stop farting fire now.**

Cartman: [Quietly.] But mom, I don't want to spend time with my little friends--

Liane: [Stern.] Don't be difficult, Eric! **Now, you go out and play in the fun snow.**

Stan: Come on Cartman, fart!

Cartman: I don't wanna.

Stan: [To Kyle and Wendy.] He can't hold it in forever.

Kyle: **Fart, damn you!** **(+ Use taboo words)**

(S01E02):

[Mr. Hat's head starts spinning slowly, demonically, his pupils glow red.]

Mr. Hat: Kill!

Mr. Garrison: That does it, you're going in the dresser drawer, Mr. Hat.

Mr. Hat: She'll make a fool of you again.

Mr. Garrison: **Well, you can just stay in that drawer Negative Nancy.**

Cartman: Listen! I have a nice body and I want to show it off, **you got that?**

Stan: What? You've got to weigh 90 pounds.

Wendy: [Rushing in.] You guys, we have to stop him!

Kyle: Stop who?

Wendy: Mr. Garrison! He's going to try to kill Kathie Lee Gifford!

Cartman: **Oh no you don't, you're not going to ruin my moment of fame.**

Wendy: He's got a gun!

Cartman: **You got to get over this whole jealousy thing.** Eihh, seriously. Just face it, I wrote a better paper than you.

Johnson: Mayor, the geologist is here to see you.

Mayor McDaniels: My geologist? Now? Tell him the infection is fine and I don't need another check-up.

Johnson: No mayor, that's a gynecologist. A geologist studies the earth.

Mayor McDaniels: Don't you think I know that? How dare you insult my intellect, I went to Princeton for God's sake! **You get out of my office!**

[Rescue Center.]

Mayor McDaniels: Is, is it on? Okay. Okay people, form groups and search the mountain. Report back here every hour! **You got that?!**

(S01E04):

Mr. Garrison: Stanley, gay people... Well. gay people are evil. Evil right down to their cold black hearts, which pump not blood like yours and mine, but rather a thick, vomituous oil that oozes through their rotten veins and clots in their pea-sized brains which becomes the cause of their Nazi-esque patterns of violent behavior. Do you understand?

Stan: I guess.

Mr. Garrison: Good, I'm glad we could have this little talk, Stanley. **Now you go outside and practice football like a good little heterosexual.** (+ **Condescend, scorn or ridicule**)

Mr. Garrison: Oh, stop filling his head with that queer-loving propaganda.

Chef: Say what?! **You of all people should be sympathetic.**

Mr. Garrison: What do you mean?

Chef: Well, you're gay, aren't you?

Kyle is back in position, with his shirt covering his nose.

Kyle: Ah, dude, weak.

Cartman: **That's right, you get back there.**

(S23E01):

Stephen: No, I just started kinda getting into it. I just enjoy the whole-

Randy: You're stealing my idea Stephen!

Stephen: Come on, growing marijuana is not your idea.

Randy: Yeah-huh! **While you assholes were all screwing around, I went out and made a living!** (+ Use taboo words, Call the other names) When you grow your own pot, you're taking weed out of my children's mouths!

Cartman: **I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.** (+ Call the other names)

Kyle: Fuck you.

(S23E03):

Sheila: Look, I don't know what kind of mother wouldn't vaccinate their child, but it's putting everyone in danger, and that's why-

Liane: [her frustration come through and she moves towards Sheila] **Then you try to catch him!** [stabs her index finger towards Sheila] **You try it!** Don't you people criticize me until you've taken Eric to the doctor and you've tried to hold him down! I'm a good mother! Don't you dare question if I care about my child!

Richard: Yeah. Or maybe you just believe a little bit that vaccinations shouldn't be mandated for school attendance due to possible still-unknown side effects.

Murph: [narrows his eyes] **Don't you question me.** (+ Condescend, scorn or ridicule) If anyone believes the most common side effect of vaccines, anaphylaxis, occurs in only 1 per several hundred thousand to one per million vaccinations, it's Big Mesquite Murph!

(S23E04):

Cartman: What is this?

Cook: That's today's lunch. It's "feesh."

Cartman: Feesh?

Butters: But, but this is Sloppy Joe day.

Cook: Yeah? Well, the menu's been changed. We had kids complainin' our food wasn't healthy or sustainable enough, **so don't you start bitchin' about it now.** (+ Use taboo words)

Put the other's indebtedness on record

(S23E01):

Cartman: I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.

Kyle: Fuck you.

Cartman: Oh! Are you sure you don't want to take that back? Uh-okay Kyle. **Just remember, I gave you a chance.** [the doorbell rings, and Ike goes to the door]

David: Jeff, you know what this means? Now we'll have to let them all go! This is how Mexican Joker breaks free!

Jeff: Hey, that's right. It is. [takes out a pistol and shoots both David and Rodgers in the head, then shoots another agent inside the sleeping area. All three agents die]

Cartman: Whoa!

Jeff: [pulls out his key ring and fumbles for the right key] **Mexican Joker, I just want you to remember that I helped you. Jeff Corrigan. Remember, Jeff was your buddy.** Now, come on! Let's go, Mexican Joker! [unlocks the gate]

Off-record impoliteness

(S01E02):

[City Hall. Mayor's Office.]

Mayor McDaniels: Kathie Lee Gifford in South Park! Oh my God! **This is our chance to make a name for ourselves; to show that we're not just some piss-ant white-bread mountain town.**

Ted: Better yet, it's a chance for you to get some publicity.

Mayor McDaniels: And who's our little prize winner again?

Cartman: Me! Eric Cartman!

Mayor McDaniels: **How about we get in shape, huh? We want to look our best for the TV cameras, don't we?**

[Cartman is a bit bigger and showing it off by wearing a Beefcake muscle shirt instead of layers of clothes.]

Cartman: Hey dudes.

Kyle: What the hell is wrong with you, Cartman? **Haven't you noticed the three feet of snow on the ground?**

Cartman: **Laugh all you want, I'm the one who's gonna be on TV, looking all buff.**

Clyde Donovan: Am I an Indian, or a pioneer?
Mr. Garrison: **Do you have a feather on your head?**
Clyde: Yes.

[Mr. Garrison's House.]

Mr. Hat: [In his deep voice.] **It happened again, didn't it?** Now we do things my way.
Mr. Garrison: I can't kill her Mr. Hat...you're gonna have to do it.

Cartman: Yeah, I'm really starting to fill out nicely.

Kyle: You're not filling out nicely, you're fatter than ever!

Cartman: I'm not fat! I'm getting in shape!

Kyle: **Cartman, you're such a fat ass that when you walk down the street people go "God damn it, that's a big fat ass!"** (+Call the other names)

(S01E03):

[Ned drops and rolls. He knocks the gas can over, and the flaming gas blows up the Hummer.]
Stan, Kyle: Whoa!

Jimbo: **Goddamnit Ned, I just got that van.** (+ Use taboo words) **How the hell are we supposed to get home?**

Ned: Mmm, oh, it hurts, it hurts, mmm.

Johnson: Mayor, the geologist is here to see you.

Mayor McDaniels: My geologist? Now? Tell him the infection is fine and I don't need another check-up.

Johnson: **No mayor, that's a gynecologist. A geologist studies the earth.**

Mayor McDaniels: Don't you think I know that? How dare you insult my intellect, I went to Princeton for God's sake! You get out of my office!

Johnson: **I'm not in your office mayor, I'm talking to you through a speaker.**

[Long pause.]

Mayor McDaniels: Just send in the geometrist.

Johnson: **Geologist...**

Mayor McDaniels: You are fired, buddy!

[Ned opens up the icebox and tosses a bottle to him.]

Jimbo: You boys want to tie one on?

Kyle: **No, No thanks, that stuff tastes like pee.**

Cartman: Yeah, and he walks with a limp. Because one of his legs is missing. And where his leg should be, there's nothing but...Patrick Duffy.

Kyle: Patrick Duffy? Damn it Cartman, that's not scary!

Cartman: What do you mean? **Have you ever seen Step By Step?** [Silence.] So he lives alone on this mountain, and weaves baskets, and other assorted crafts. They say that on quiet nights you can hear him weaving his baskets. Tashink ...tashink ...tashink.

[At the trench. Jimbo and the others have made it out of the mountain, but their way into town has been cut off.]

Jimbo: **What the hell is this trench doing here?!? (+ Use taboo words)** We can't get across!

Newscaster: It now looks as if the missing children are trapped in the path of hot, nasty lava.

(S01E04):

Stan: That's my new dog Sparky. He followed me to the bus stop.

Kyle: Wow! Cool!

Stan: Good boy, Sparky. Who's my best buddy? Who's your boy? Who's your buddy?

Cartman: **Eh. You're making me sick, dude.**

Stan: He's not meaner than Sparky.

Cartman: Oh yeah? Let's see. Hey, Sylvester!

[Sylvester comes over.]

Stan: Sparky'll kick his ass.

Cartman: **I'll put a dollar on Sylvester.**

[Sparky pants happily while Sylvester slinks away.]

Cartman: **Stan's dog's a homo. Stan's dog's a homo.**

Jimbo: Hey, how's practice coming there, Chef?

Chef: [distracted] Huh? Oh, fine, fine.

Jimbo: I don't have to remind you just how important this game is to us South Park alumni.

Chef: **Elementary school alumni?**

Jimbo: That's as far as most of us got. You think we have a shot at beating the spread against Middle Park this year?

Kyle: Hey Stan, isn't that your dog?

Stan: Yeah, he must have followed me to football practice. You see, he is smart.

Clyde: **Aw, my dog Rex follows me to football practice all the time.**

Stan: **Yeah, but my dog found his own way here.** That makes him smarter than your- [sees Sparky lunge after Rex] Sparky, get down!

[Fosse and Bill pass by laughing.]

Fosse: **I'm sure glad my dog isn't gay.**

Mr. Garrison: Oh, good idea. Okay Stanley, you're next.

Stan: Um, I'm not really prepared either.

Mr. Garrison: **Well, just make something up, like Eric did.**

Cartman: Wait a minute, why the hell does he get an A-?

Mr. Garrison: **Eric, Stanley just might lead our team to victory against the Middle Park Cowboys for the first time in decades. And we treat star athletes better because they're better people.**

[Dismissal bell rings.]

Mr. Garrison: **Don't forget your assignments tonight children, they're due tomorrow for everybody but Stan.**

Cartman: You guys see me block that defense today? I was kicking ass.

Kyle: **You're gonna need to kick more ass than that to beat the Cowboys.**

Stan: Don't be gay, Spark. Don't be gay.

[Sparky looks at Stan with confusion and growls.]

Kyle: Did it work?

Stan: I don't know.

Cartman: **He still looks pretty gay to me.**

Kyle: Who cares if your dog is gay? Maybe it's not that bad.

Cartman: **No way dude, my mom says God hates gay people. That's why he smote the sodomies in France.**

Kenny: **I think that Garrison said that gay people suck.**

Pip: Uh, Mr. Chef sir?

Chef: **No Pip, we still don't have a helmet for you.**

Chef: What's the matter Stan, you seem down.

Stan: I just, I can't concentrate 'cause my dog is gay.

Chef: **Well, you know what they say: you can't teach a gay dog straight tricks.**

Chef: Well, you're gay, aren't you?

Mr. Garrison: What?! What the hell are you talking about?! I am not gay.

Chef: **Well, you sure do act like it.**

Frank: Fumble, Middle Park gets the ball. They run it in for a TOUCHDOWN! The score is 7-nothing Middle Park, with 14:57 remaining in the first quarter.

Jimbo: Hell's bells.

Frank: **Why, I haven't seen a beating like that since Rodney King.**

[Cartman snaps the ball to Kyle. The Cowboys blitz. Kyle flips the ball back to Pip, who is still without a helmet. The Cowboys players descend on him as soon as he catches the ball.]

Frank: **Oh no, I haven't seen an Englishman take a blow like that since Hugh Grant.**

[South Park Football Field. Halftime.]

Frank: And now, here to sing the touching song Loving You, is **the one and only, John Stamos' brother...**

[South Park Football Field, fourth quarter.]

Kyle: Hike!

Frank: **And these South Park Cows are being absolutely molested by Middle Park. I haven't seen so many children molested since...**

Mr. Garrison: **I thought you said beating the spread was a sure thing, Jimbo.**

Mr. Hat: Yeah, we all put our life savings in this game.

Frank: And he throws it to Kyle, the little Jewish kid!

Kyle: Oof.

[Kyle runs towards the end zone, panting, Cowboys hot on his trail.]

Frank: **Oh my! I haven't seen a Jew run like that since Poland, 1938!**

(S23E01):

Randy: You're stealing my idea Stephen!

Stephen: Come on, growing marijuana is not your idea.

Randy: Yeah-huh! While you assholes were all screwing around, I went out and made a living! **When you grow your own pot, you're taking weed out of my children's mouths!**

Clerk 1: You alright there, partner?

Cartman: **Kids are being handed a world that's broken and sick. We aren't the ones who messed this planet up, but we're the ones who will pay the price.**

Randy: [Angrily takes a hit from his joint] Stupid government! How can they sit there and look a child in the face and it's fine for people to grow their own weed?!

Towelie: [starts to roll a joint] Oh, why does it matter?

Randy: Why does it? Ugh! **Am I the only person here who understands what this will do to us?!**

Randy: You know what? Fuck South Park!

Towelie: Fuck South Park?

Randy: Yeah, I'm sick of it! I'm just- I'm done! I don't give two shits about South Park! All that matters is Tegridy Farms now!

Towelie: ... **I don't know if you wanna say "Fuck South Park."**

Jeff: Sorry for our little mistake. We're goin' to get you on your way home as soon as we can.

Kyle: What about all the other kids? When do they get to go home?

Jeff: Hey. **When it's raining, you gotta roll up the windows.** We understand these things are hard for your people.

Kyle: **Okay, let me try to put this in terms you people will understand.** You know superhero movies, right?

Jeff: Which one of them do you think is Mexican Joker?

Kyle: **No, it could be any of them! That's the point!** You don't know which kid in there is gonna snap from being separated and locked down like this!

Towelie: Med Men? But, those guys are posers.

Randy: We have a deal in the works to help each other put a stop to home-growers once and for all.

Towelie: Jesus... **You know, I knew a guy who thought weed should be for everybody. A guy who believed in integrity.** I don't understand who you even are anymore.

Randy: What is wrong with trying to protect our business? [Towelie walks towards the front door]

Towelie: [stops and turns around] Because weed isn't supposed to be some money-grubbin' business model! **It's a gift from God! And not something to be exploited by some stupid towel!** [opens the door and steps out]

Randy: I AM NOT A TOWEL!

Towelie: [turns around] Yeah. Yeah, sure thing, Randy. **You are not a towel.** [leaves, and Randy sighs with a mix of relief and anger]

Kyle: What the fuck are you doing here?!

Cartman: So weak. Jimmy pissed me off 'cause he told the teacher I was texting in class, so I told Jimmy I'd have him sent off to a migrant detention center. He didn't believe me, so I said "Oh, I already did it to Kyle." Stan heard that, so he got pissed off and had me sent off to a migrant detention center.

Kyle: **I haven't seen my parents in two weeks! Nobody even knows where my little brother is!**

[Texas detention center clinic. The lights are out and most of the kids are asleep. Kyle and Cartman sleep back to back, but Cartman stands up and sings, and Kyle gets annoyed.]

Cartman: *Don't it feel like the wind is always howlin'? Don't it seem like there's never any light? Santa never comes for me. Santa Claus no está aquí. ["Santa Claus is not here"]*

Jeff: [pulls out his key ring and fumbles for the right key] Mexican Joker, I just want you to remember that I helped you. Jeff Corrigan. Remember, Jeff was your buddy. Now, come on! Let's go, Mexican Joker! [unlocks the gate]

Kyle: Goddamnit, nobody here is Mexican Joker! **That's not what I meant! The future is not set! We make decisions now that affect our future!**

(S23E02):

Randy: [pops in for a moment] Stan! Family meeting! Get downstairs! [leaves]

Stan: **I'm writing a song, Dad.**

Randy: [returns] Nobody cares about that!

Sharon: Autumnfest? Stan's concert? He and his little friends have been rehearsing all week. A lot of people in town are coming out to support him. Everyone but you?

Randy: Everyone? [turns to Stan and whips out a Tegridy Farms shirt] Stan, you need to wear your Tegridy T-shirt at the performance.

Stan: Aw, come on, Dad!

Randy: **Stan, they're available on Amazon starting Friday, so you could really help promote the family business while I'm gone! But, then again, I guess family doesn't mean all that much to you.**

Randy: [cheerfully] It's my first time. I'm goin' out to try and drum up a little "business." What are you headin' out for?

Passenger 1: Uh, I work for a clothing company. We're trying to break into the market and get the Chinese people as customers.

Randy: Ohhh, huhuh, heeeyy. Fuck you.

Passenger 1: Huh?

Randy: **I, I had that idea like three days ago.**

Passenger 1: So what?

Randy: [looks around and sees three NBA players come in and put their carry-on luggage in overhead bins] Oh, for Christ's sake! You have a good idea and everyone wants to copy you! Fine! I can handle some healthy competition! **Who else wants to go to China and get some of their money?!** [a bunch of Disney characters stream in from the front of the cabin] Oh, for cryin' out loud! [Thor sits next to Randy] Let me guess. You work for a company trying to get Chinese people as customers. "Wow, where'd you get that idea?" [a First Order Stormtrooper sits to Thor's right, Snow White to the Passenger 1's left.] It's okay, it's okay. I'm sure there's plenty of Chinese people for all of us.

Producer: Well I'm a producer. I manage all the big rock bands in South Park. PC Babies... All of them!

Jimmy: You manage the PC Babies? Holy smokes, fellas, they're huge!

Stan: You wanna sign us so we can make a record and I can move away from here?

Producer: Records? **What, are you, kids, from the '90s!?** There's no money in albums or singles or even tours anymore. What we need to focus on... is your biopic.

Female Inspector: What is this, sir?

Randy: **Oh that? That's weed. Marijuana. You know. [Simulates a smoke and then the smoke drifting away, then smiles.]** The female calls security over as Randy checks his Chinese translation app.]

Stan: Oh, come on. That's ridiculous!

Producer: Hey, you wanna move away from your family, right? You wanna be successful on your own, right?

Stan: [a bit defeated] Yeah.

Producer: All right. **Well, you know what they say you gotta lower your ideals of freedom if you wanna suck on the warm teat of China.**

Stan: This is so awesome, you guys. Our band is gonna be huge.

Butters: Yeah. And, we're gonna be rich.

Kenny: **They're the same thing.**

Stan: No homosexuality?! We're trying to do a band biopic!

Butters: Yeah! And what's wrong with homosexuality anyway?!

Producer: **Nothing. Unless you wanna make money in China.** Now come on! Everyone back to one!

Mickey: You're telling me, haha, that I'm losing Chinese customers because of some shithead that's not even from MY company?!

Randy: Hey, hold on a minute! **Do you really think this business should be run through intimidation and fear?! Whatever happened to old-time values?!**

Producer: Cut! Cut! Cut, cut. [flanked by two Chinese officials] Ah kids, let's not say anything about this being a free country.

Stan: Aw, come on!

Producer: Hey! **These guys were nice enough to come all the way from China to help us with our standards. We can at least listen to their notes.** [One of the two men whispers into his ear.] Oh. Oka-okay. Okay. [to the boys] Actually gang, we need to rewrite the whole second act.

Stan: But that will take forever!

Producer: Come on, guys! Everyone else is fine with China approving our entertainment. **Even the PC Babies don't seem to mind, and PC Babies cry about everything.**

[The censor rips the script apart. Stan sighs again and tosses the pencil aside, pulls out his laptop, and start writing the script there. The Censor looks on, then intervenes, and rewrites the script. They go back and forth working on the script. After yet another edit, Stan rests his head on his left hand.]

Stan: **Now I know how all the writers in Hollywood feel.** [the censor laughs, then complains.]

Butters: So there's not gonna be a biopic movie for us?

Stan: It's so wrong. You know, I mean, we live in a time when the only movies us American kids go see are ones that are approved by China.

Jimmy: Yeah. It' like China is the new MPAA.

Butters: **Stinks to say goodbye to all that biopic money and glory.**

Stan: [looks up] Kyle! Dude, you're back! [rushed up to meet him. The other boys follow.]

Cartman: **Yeah, the migrant detention camp was kewl, but it kinda rubs Kyle the wrong way. [puts up his right hand and points to it with his left]**

Stan: Cut. Cut, cut! [the special effects disappear and the green screen in the gym is shown] This is all wrong.

Producer: No, it's good, kids! They're loving it!

Stan: **Yeah, but I can't sell my soul like this. I want to get away from that farm, more than anything, but it's not worth living in a world where China controls my country's art.** [one of the censor's protests] I don't care how many people you have! **I've got something in me that just won't let me be a part of all this.**

Butters: Yeah! Whatever it is, I got it too!

The others: Yeah!

Stan: I wanna be proud of who we are, guys! **And anybody who would betray their ideals just to make money in China isn't worth a lick of spit!**

(S23E03):

Randy: Happy 300 thousand dollars. Can you believe it, gang? We've broken \$300,000 selling weed. [gets a cold reception] **Not to be a dick, but I remember when you, Sharon, and you, Shelley, said buying a pot farm was a [air quotes] "stupid" idea.** Now we're living the dream.

Randy: [waits a few seconds] You know, [scoffs] is it me, or are people starting to not be that stoked on Tegrity Farms? [silence] Are you guys still pissed off about the China thing? [silence] You may not like that I do business with China [picks up the knife on the table], **but personally, I think you guys having a problem with China is racist.** Now come on! Let's celebrate 300! [starts to slice the cake] Who wants shots?!

PC Principal: Our school now has a very strict policy when it comes to immunizations. **Everyone has to follow the protocol, or it puts everyone at risk.**

Liane: No no, you don't understand. I-I've taken him to the doctor every Friday for the past four years. They try to give him his shot, but he gets scared and runs around. and he squeals like a little pig. The doctors try to catch him, but Eric greases himself up so they can't.

PC Principal: **I'm sorry, but my hands are tied here.** If Eric isn't immunized, then he cannot go to this school.

Doctor: **[gives up and walks back to Liane] I'm sorry, but I have a lot of other patients to see.** We'll just have to try again next week. [goes back into his office and closes the door]

Cartman: Yeah I told the school, I said "Look, you guys, I happen to have 'religious, moral, or philosophical convictions'." And so- and I said "I believe that 'health and disease should not be controlled by vaccination'." Those are my beliefs! And besides, I don't want to risk immunizations making me artistic. [sniffles]

Stan: **Dude, Cartman, don't you know that if you don't get immunized, you actually put people at risk who-**

Stephen: It's not safe for our kids to be in this school! You do understand that up to 5% of kids with vaccines can still be at risk! Everyone has to do it, or it doesn't matter!

Thomas: Yeah. **I don't quite see how it's fair that all the rest of our community agrees to this. Why does one family get to have a problem with it?**

Sheila: **Look, I don't know what kind of mother wouldn't vaccinate their child, but it's putting everyone in danger, and that's why-**

Liane: [her frustration come through and she moves towards Sheila] Then you try to catch him! [stabs her index finger towards Sheila] You try it! Don't you people criticize me until you've taken Eric to the doctor and you've tried to hold him down! I'm a good mother! Don't you dare question if I care about my child!

Sharon: Nobody cares about your stupid \$300,000! We've become the kind of business that we moved out here to get away from! You know why the Chinese buy our weed?! It's to plant on their student protesters so they can put them in jail!

Randy: Yeah. We make money either way.

Sharon: You don't care how anyone else feels! **We bought this farm together, Randy! Or did you forget that?!**

Liane: Oh, Eric. I... wasn't sure if you'd be up yet. [drops the groceries on the kitchen counter, giggles, and walks over to Cartman] Eric, you know I only want what's best for my snookums.
Cartman: **You read me a bedtime story. You tucked me in. And then you let half the town into my room to try and give me a shot against my will.**

Liane: Sweetie, you can't live on your own.

Cartman: **You should have thought of that before you made this house a nightmare for me.**

Murph: I ain't never seen no hog like that. It's like it could in two places at once.

Stephen: **You said you could catch him!**

Murph: Well I did catch him! Got him locked up in a pen! It's just every time I bring out that needle, he becomes like a hog tornado! But I'll get 'im!

Richard: Yeah. **Or maybe you just believe a little bit that vaccinations shouldn't be mandated for school attendance due to possible still-unknown side effects.**

Murph: [narrows his eyes] Don't you question me.

Liane: Randy, we both tried to do the best for our family. [gets up and walks away] And sometimes, when we're afraid of being judged, we can push our family away.

Randy: Yeah, like, everybody's doing business with China. It's like "get over it."

Liane: **You should just feel lucky that you have a partner in doing what's right for your family.**

Towelie: No more kissin' China's ass?

Randy: China's actually a free and loving country that-

Towelie: I'm out. [gets out of the car and leaves]

Randy: [gets out of the car and chases after him] Wait, wait, Towelie, come on! I need you!

Towelie: [stops and turns around] **I'm never workin' for a company that's regulated by a communist government!**

(S23E04):

Randy: Nice attitude! How do we sell more weed? Sharon?

Sharon: **If you don't make commercials or do more parades for the town, we'd have more money.**

Clerk: They're very popular, sir. A lot of people care about the environment and sustainability.

Randy: **Aw that, that's amazing. I mean, this seriously tastes like dog shit, and you get people to buy it?** [gets an idea] Wait a minute... Plant-based... Plant... based... Plant-based. Oh my God.

Millie: A lot of students are protesting!

Cartman: Well, their protesting is ruining my lunch!

Boy: We have a right to free speech.

Cartman: **Yes, we do all have freedom of speech! But at times, there are ramifications for the negative that can happen when you're not thinking about others and you're ONLY THINKING ABOUT YOURSELF!**

Butters: The protesters are tryin' to kill Eric again, Mr. Mackey.

Mr. Mackey: Okay, kids, we don't want another incident here, okay?

Cartman: **They're trying to take people's lunch! They don't realize it harms people financially, physically, emotionally, and spiritually.** [begins to choke]

Wendy: Everyone? Everyone, can I have your attention, please? [the students all stop eating and look at her] Look, guys. We're supposed to be the young generation, right? We're the ones upset about the world our parents left us.

Nicole: **Yeah, but eating this kind of food makes us all just as guilty.**

Rancher: What'r you doin' you sonofabitch?

Randy: Excuse me?

Rancher: **I'm the biggest cattle rancher in South Park. I made ma livin' 62-odd years before you fancy plant growers done showed up and put me out of a job!**

Goo Man: You see, I'm trying to reach all the school cafeterias, all the stadiums, fast food restaurants, all the places that serve shitty food and serve shitty goo. The goo for these kinds of places is made in a factory. It's made in a lab. It's just down-market goo. But I can tell people it's healthy and earth friendly, and I can send my goo through a network of pipes running all the way to the ocean. **So, that it can be eaten by people who eat crappy food anyway -- from coast to coast.**

Withhold politeness

(S01E01):

[On the bus.]

Stan: Good morning, Miss Crabtree.

Ms. Veronica Crabtree: **SIT DOWN! WE'RE RUNNING LATE!**

Wendy Testaburger: Hi, guys.

Kyle, Cartman: Hi, Wendy.

Wendy: Here, Stan. This is for you. [Wendy hands Stan a note.]

Stan: **Bleech!**

Wendy: Eww! [She leaves.]

Wendy appears out of nowhere.

Wendy: Hi, Stan.

Stan: **Bleech!**

Wendy: Eww!

(S01E02):

Mr. Garrison: Children, children. Remember the 'Save Our Fragile Planet' essay contest that you children worked so hard on last month? [**Silence.**] One of our very own South Park students has won the national prize.

Cartman: Hey dudes.

Kyle: **What the hell is wrong with you, Cartman?** Haven't you noticed the three feet of snow on the ground?

Wendy: Hi guys.

Cartman: **Oh look, another hippie.** (+ Call the other names)

[Cartman gives her the peace sign.]

[He approaches Officer Barbrady.]

Mr. Garrison: Hello Officer Barbrady.

Officer Barbrady: **Nice Gun.**

(S23E01):

Mr. Mackey: [enters the back yard through the sliding door] Oh hey, guys. Sorry, the front door was open, so I just walked on in. Seein' if I could still get those seeds from ya, Stephen?

Randy: [**glares at Stephen**] **What seeds?!**

[The Broflovski house, day. Ike is playing with blocks on the floor. Kyle is watching TV and eating cereal on the sofa as the phone rings. He picks up after seeing who's calling.]

Kyle: **What do you want?**

Cartman: Oh, hey Kyle.

Kyle: **What the fuck are you doing here?!**

(S23E02):

Randy: I, I had that idea like three days ago.

Passenger 1: So what?

Randy: So when did you come up with it? [two other passengers appear two rows behind them.]

Passenger 1: **[Silence.]**

Producer: [claps at them] Very good, boys! [stops clapping] I hear you guys play at Autumnfest. I really like your sound.

Butters: **Who are you?**

(S23E04):

Mr. Kim: Yeah, here you look. Down the brock. [they walk to a window and look out] Most popular prance in town.

Goo Man: **Is that so?! [makes his way to the entrance and leaves]**

Mr. Kim: Hey! [follows him out] Hey, what about my incredibry City chicken?

Sarcasm or mock politeness

(S01E01):

Kyle: We told you they were real Cartman. Sorry to hear about your ass.

Cartman: God damn it, they didn't do anything to my ass! It was just a dream!

They start to file onto the bus.

Kyle: **Why you walkin' so funny Cartman?**

Cartman: Shut up!

Ms. Crabtree: SIT DOWN BACK THERE! AAAAAAH!!

Stan: **Yeah, whatever, ya fat bitch. (+ Call the other names)**

[Farmer's grazing fields with a mutilated cow.]

Farmer Carl Denkins: That's the third cow this month. At this rate all my cattle are gonna die before the winter's through.

[The cows moo questioningly.]

Officer Barbrady: **This is nothing out of the unusual. Cows turn themselves inside out all the time.**

[Helicopters fly by above him.]

Farmer Carl: What was that?

Officer Barbrady: **That, that was a pigeon.**

Farmer Carl: What am I supposed to do, Barbrady? **Just stand here and watch my cattle get mutilated one by one?**

Kyle: Yes, Mr. Garrison, I have to go now.

Mr. Garrison: Oh, really, Kyle? What is it this time? **Another prostate tumor? (+ Challenge)**

Kyle: Mr. Hat, may I please be excused from class?

Mr. Hat: Well, Kyle, NO!! You hear me?! You go to hell! You go to hell and you die!

Mr. Garrison: **Hmm, guess you'll have to take your seat, Kyle.**

Kyle: Damn it!

Cartman: God damn it, I didn't have an anal probe! [He walks off.] Screw you guys, I'm goin' home.

Kyle: **Go on and go home, you fat chicken! (+Call the other names)**

Cartman: [Off screen.] Dildo!

[The probe is now a large satellite dish.]

Kyle: Whoa, look at that.

Stan: Now, do you believe us, Cartman?

Cartman: You guys can't scare me! I know you're making it all up.

Stan: Cartman, there's an 80-foot satellite dish sticking out of your ass!

Cartman: **Sure, you guys, what-ever.**

Cartman: Ah, man, I had this crazy nightmare last night.

Stan: Really, what about?

Cartman: Well, I was standing out in a field, and I had this huge satellite dish sticking out of my butt. And then there was... hundreds of cows and aliens, and then I went up on the ship and Scott Baio gave me pinkeye.

Stan: That wasn't a dream, Cartman. That really happened.

Cartman: **Oh right, why don't I have pinkeye then?**

Kyle: Cartman, you do have pinkeye!

Cartman: Ahh, son of a bitch!

(S01E02):

Cartman: There you see, you shouldn't have written a paper about dolphins. Dolphins are stupid.

Stan: Dude, dolphins are like the second smartest animal on the planet.

Cartman: **Buh, hah, right, if they're so damn smart, how come they get caught in those fishing nets all the time? (+ Challenge)**

Wendy: What?

Mayor McDaniels: Yes! And we can even have the children of South Park put on a little play.

Kathie Lee loves children.

Ted: **If they're working in a sweatshop that is.**

Johnson: Ohhh.

Ted: Ouch. [Johnson Laughs.] Thank you.

[South Park Elementary Cafeteria.]

Cartman: You guys, guess what? After I'm on television, I'm gonna be totally famous.

Wendy: [Passing by.] **Hitler was famous too.**

Cartman: Egh, stop defending your little girlfriend for writing about some stupid fish.

Stan: Dude, dolphins are intelligent and friendly.

Cartman: **Intelligent and friendly on rye bread with some mayonnaise.**

Stan: Tell me what you wrote about!

Cartman: I can't. I have to go home and get in shape.

Stan: **Yeah, right! You'll go and sit in front of the TV and eat Cheesy Poofs, ass-master! (+ Call the other names)**

Cartman: Listen! I have a nice body and I want to show it off, you got that?

Stan: What? You've got to weigh 90 pounds.

Cartman: **I'm up to 94, thank you very much.**

Kenny: **They're the biggest breasts that I've seen.**

Kyle: **Whoa, Cartman. Talk about wide load.**

[Cartman is much bigger now.]

Cartman: Yeah, I'm really starting to fill out nicely.

[Cartman, off stage, looming over his friends now.]

Cartman: This is sweet. Camera crews are setting up and I'm looking totally ripped. Beefcake. Beefcaaake!

Kyle: **I don't think they're going to be able to get all of you in frame Cartman.**

Wendy: They don't even know what Walden is.

[Into mic.]

Wendy: **I bet if Walden was a sitcom, you'd all know what it was.**

(S01E03):

[In the Humvee.]

Kyle: **[In a slight falsetto.] Don't get scared up in the mountains Cartman.**

Mayor McDaniels: Just send in the geometrist.

Johnson: Geologist...

Mayor McDaniels: You are fired, buddy!

Johnson: **Thank you mayor, it's been great working for you.**

[The volcano rumbles again.]

Kyle: What is that?

Stan: **Maybe it's Scuzzlebutt coming to weave us into wicker baskets.**

Cartman: Hey, it might be!

Kyle: **Gosh, I hope he doesn't cut me with his celery hand.**

(S01E04):

[Sylvester starts after Sparky. Both dogs growl.]

Stan: That's it, Sparky! Kick his ass!

[Sparky lunges after Sylvester and out of view. Aggressive panting can be heard. The boys stand there, shocked.]

Cartman: Huh. **He's doing something to his ass. He's not kicking his ass, but he's definitely doing something to his ass.**

Stan: He's just confused.

Kyle: **I think the other dog's the one that's confused.**

Pip: Uh, Mr. Chef, sir?

Chef: Yes Pip, what is it?

Pip: Well, I still don't have a helmet.

Chef: I know, Pip, the school can't afford helmets for everybody.

Pip: Yes, but, couldn't we rotate who doesn't have a helmet every week? Does it always have to be me?

Chef: Yes, Pip, I'm afraid it does.

Pip: Oh.

Chef: **Sorry son, now get your ass in there.**

Fosse and Bill pass by laughing.

Fosse: I'm sure glad my dog isn't gay.

Bill: **Yeah, maybe you should name your dog Sparkette, Stan.**

Fosse: Gay dog.

Mr. Garrison: Stanley, gay people... Well. gay people are evil. Evil right down to their cold black hearts, which pump not blood like yours and mine, but rather a thick, vomitous oil that oozes through their rotten veins and clots in their pea-sized brains which becomes the cause of their Nazi-esque patterns of violent behavior. Do you understand?

Stan: I guess.

Mr. Garrison: **Good, I'm glad we could have this little talk, Stanley.** Now you go outside and practice football like a good little heterosexual.

Fosse: **Hey Stan, your dog been to any Pride marches lately?**

Bill: Huh huh, meh, yeah, **maybe you should take him to a Barbara Streisand concert.** [they laugh] Stupid little gay dog.

Fosse: Gay dog.

Kyle: What's the matter dude?

Stan: I don't know where Sparky is. He usually follows me to football practice.

Cartman: **Maybe he went shopping for some leather pants.**

Stan: I think he might've run away.

Cartman: **Did you check the shopping ma-** [Stan punches him] Ow!

Pip: Uh, Mr. Chef, if Stanley doesn't show up, can I use his helmet?

Chef: **No Pip, I'm sorry!**

Frank: The little running back is down. I think he's...

[Rats come in to devour Kenny's corpse.]

Frank: Yes, he's been decapitated.

Kyle: [gasps] Oh my God, they killed Kenny! You bastards!

Phil: Hah, that's gotta hurt, Frank.

Frank: Ouch-a-roo!

Chef: Hey, come on! That was roughing! **At least let us scrape him off the field!**

Jimbo: He didn't sing the high F!

Mr. Garrison: Richard Stamos can't sing a high F, he always screws it up like this.

Jimbo: Ned... We're gonna to get our asses kicked.

Richard: Lalalalala lalalalala lalalalala lala la la lala...

Mr. Garrison: [heckling] **It's obvious where all the talent in that family went!**

Frank: **Stan, what do you want to tell the world about this stunning almost victory?**

Stan: Uh... It- it's really cool that we beat the spread against the Cowboys.

Crowd: Yeah, alright!

[At the site of Big Gay Al's Big Gay Animal Sanctuary. There is nothing to be seen.]

Stan: But it was here. It was all right here. There- there was a techno dance club...

Cartman: **Stan, you need to lay off the cough syrup, alright, seriously. I'm worried about you man.**

(S23E01):

Towelie: [stops and turns around] Because weed isn't supposed to be some money-grubbin' business model! It's a gift from God! And not something to be exploited by some stupid towel! [opens the door and steps out]

Randy: I AM NOT A TOWEL!

Towelie: [turns around] **Yeah. Yeah, sure thing, Randy.** You are not a towel. [leaves, and Randy sighs with a mix of relief and anger]

[South Park, day. Randy wanders through Downtown and stops at CottonCraft Linen & Towels, where he stares at the window display of towels.]

Clerk 2: **Hey, are you gonna buy a towel or just stare at them?**

Randy: I'm not a towel!

Cartman: Aw, come on, Kyle. I know it's no fun to be in here, but you can't think about yourself. Think about the greater good. [thinks a moment] Now, when you don't like people, you can have them taken from their families and put into camps. Why does that make you... [gasps in realization] **Ohhh my God. Ohhh Jesus, Kyle. I've totally forgotten you're a... Of course, you're extra sensitive to this stuff. Oh, dude, I'm so sorry. Oh, my God, Kyle. I didn't even make the connection, you know? I was just like, Oh, I'm gonna have Kyle thrown into a detention camp. That'll be sweet," and I didn't stop to think that... for you guys... it's not that sweet. Man, if I had just thought it through for like, two more minutes, I would have got you back some other way. I feel terrible, Kyle.**

(S23E02):

Randy: [looks around and sees three NBA players come in and put their carry-on luggage in overhead bins] Oh, for Christ's sake! You have a good idea and everyone wants to copy you! Fine! I can handle some healthy competition! Who else wants to go to China and get some of their money?! [a bunch of Disney characters stream in from the front of the cabin] Oh, for cryin' out loud! [Thor sits next to Randy] **Let me guess. You work for a company trying to get Chinese people as customers. "Wow, where'd you get that idea?"** [a First Order Stormtrooper sits to Thor's right, Snow White to the Passenger 1's left.] It's okay, it's okay. I'm sure there's plenty of Chinese people for all of us.

(S23E03):

Stan: Dude, Cartman, don't you know that if you don't get immunized, you actually put people at risk who-

Cartman: [turns to Kenny] One second, one second. [gets ready to sneeze on Kenny] Sorry. One second, gotta sneeze. [nothing comes] Oh, never mind, never mind. [turns back to the others] **I'm sorry. What were you saying?**

Announcer: Good evenin' everybody, and welcome to the CDC Child Immunization Challenge. This here special event is sponsored by Voices for Vaccines and also by Chevy. So with all that out the way, let's get to some action! [the crowd cheers. The gate opens and a blond boy steps forth and looks around.] First up, we have Danny Ray Johnson out of Bailey, Colorado. He has not been immunized since kindergarten. **He says he just don't like needles.** [a doctor comes out of the adjacent gate the vaccine ready]

Announcer: He stuck him in the left buttocks; that is an 8.7 score right there. [more cheering. Cartman gets more restless] Alright, let's hear it for little Danny Ray, folks. [a clown unties him and he walks off smarting from the shot] **He's a little worse for wear, but now he can pick himself up a nice little toy from the toy chest.** [Danny does just that. Cartman is really worked up now]

Liane: [rushing through the crowd] Get out of my way! Move it!

Stephen: Whoa whoa, Mrs. Cartman. Everything is fine here. [she punches him out of the way and climbs a barrier]

Sheila: [grabs onto Liane's ankle] It's okay, Liane. They know what they're doing. [Liane kicks her away. Liane then tackles the rodeo clown and punches him]

Announcer: **Oh, looks like we got a concerned parent in there trying to take issue with their child's well-being.** [Liane goes after the lead wrangler and punches him out, then punches out the wrangler behind him]

(S23E04):

Stan: [after several seconds] I don't know... Do like a sale. Like, a Fall sale?

Randy: Not good enough! Shelly?!

Shelly: I hate marijuana.

Randy: **Nice attitude!** How do we sell more weed? Sharon?

Sharon: If you don't make commercials or do more parades for the town, we'd have more money.

Randy: **Right. Cut out all our marketing. That's Sharon's great idea, everyone.** Towelie?

...

Randy: Mulch. [looks at the graph] Use our discarded product to recover costs. [to the table] **Everyone, great job. You just got powned by a towel.**

Boy: Young voices matter!

Wendy: Without sustainable and ethical food choices now, we're proving to be no d-

Cartman: [leaves the table] AAAH! GAAAH! [in the middle of the cafeteria, to Wendy] **CAN I PLEASE JUST ENJOY MY LUNCH FOR FIVE GODDAMNED MINUTES?!**

Butters: You gotta calm down, Eric. Remember your condition, Eric.

Cartman: We all have freedom of speech, but stop talking about climate change DURING LUNCH TIME!

Butters: Okay. that's it, Eric.

Cartman: **Some of us can just enjoy some simple goddamned barbecue ribs!** And I- Daah! [stiffens up as anger overtakes him] Oh God, they did it again to me, Butters.

Rancher: What'r you doin' you sonofabitch?

Randy: Excuse me?

Rancher: I'm the biggest cattle rancher in South Park. I made ma livin' 62-odd years before you fancy plant growers done showed up and put me out of a job!

Randy: **Well I'm sorry, Mr. Cow Killer, but this is called "evolution."** (+ Call the other names)

Rancher: Fine! [turns to whistles to his cattle] Come on! [cows emerge from the field and gather outside the front door.] Come on! Yeah, come on! Mr. Plant-based Burgers here is gonna take care of you now! [makes his way through the herd in order to leave] Yeah, don't worry. **He cares about the environment, so he could figure out what to do with you.**

Randy: Uh ho, hehey, fuck you!

Cartman: What are you sorry about? It's me who owes all you guys an apology. [The students all look deeply confused.] I thought you guys were all trying to force me to eat healthy, but I've learned that a lot of this stuff is made in a factory and processed with tons of salt just like all my favorite foods! SpaghettiOs, Rice-A-Roni... Here I was thinking what you wanted was stuff from a farmers' market. I just didn't want my food to change. **School cafeteria meat is just processed crap that comes in a box, and this is... just processed crap that comes in a box. I don't have a problem with it. All I wanted was to be able to eat the same garbage I always have, and this is definitely garbage. And hey, if it happens to be more ethical and sustainable, well, I guess I'm fine with that, too. So, you see, guys? There was actually no reason to protest! We were actually all on the same page all the time! At least we learned that freedom of speech truly doesn't matter!** Come on, let's eat! [he heads to the lunch line]

Bousfield's strategies

Criticise

(S01E01):

Kyle: Ike, you can't come to school with me. [Ike chortles.]

Eric Cartman: Yeah, go home you little dildo!

Kyle: **Dude, don't call my brother a dildo!**

Stan Marsh: What's a dildo?

Kyle: Well, I don't know...[faces Cartman and points at him.] **and I'll bet Cartman doesn't know either!**

Stan: How can you eat when you're farting fire?

Cartman: Shut up, dude, **you're being totally immature.** (+ Bald on record)

[Liane enters the room with Kyle, Stan, and Wendy.]

Liane: Eric, look who's here.

Cartman: **Dude, weak mom.**

Cartman: [Quietly.] But mom, I don't want to spend time with my little friends--

Liane: [Stern.] **Don't be difficult, Eric!** Now, you go out and play in the fun snow.

[Forest at night. Cartman's right foot is tied to a tree.]

Cartman: You guys, I have to get home.

Stan: **Don't be such a fraidy-cat, Cartman.** This rope will make sure they can't take you on board again.

Kyle: Fart, damn you!

Cartman: Okay, that's does it! Now listen! Why is it that everything today has involved things either going in or coming out of my ass?!

[Farts. An anal probe comes out of his butt and expands.]

Cartman: **I'm sick of it! It's completely immature.**

Kyle: Did it work?

Stan: No, they're leaving.

Kyle: Hey, you scrawny-eyed shits, what the fuck is wrong with you?! **You must be some kind of fucking asshole to be able to ignore a crying child! (+ Use taboo words and Call the other names)**

(S01E02):

Mr. Garrison: Congratulations Eric, on writing the award-winning paper.

Cartman: Kick ass!

Stan: **That's impossible, Cartman doesn't know a rainforest from a Pop-Tart.**

Cartman: Yeah, I do, pop tarts are frosted.

Kyle: Wow, what did you write about Cartman?

Cartman: Oh, you know, this and that.

Wendy: **He doesn't even know what he wrote about!**

Kyle: What was your paper about Wendy?

Wendy: My paper was on the suffering of bottle-nose dolphins.

Cartman: **There you see, you shouldn't have written a paper about dolphins. Dolphins are stupid.**

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, I'm asking you to direct our little play.

Mr. Garrison: Oh, that's perfect. You see Mr. Hat, we don't have to kill her. We can just upstage her.

Wendy: Mrs. Mayor, you might want to review the essays. **We think Cartman might have cheated.**

Stan: Dude, dolphins are intelligent and friendly.

Cartman: Intelligent and friendly on rye bread with some mayonnaise.

Stan: **Dolphins are way smarter than you!**

Cartman: Listen! I have a nice body and I want to show it off, you got that?

Stan: **What? You've got to weigh 90 pounds.**

[Kevin the Indian lands by her, with blood oozing out of a gash on his head. She steps aside. Pioneer Butters punches Indian Pip repeatedly.]

Mayor McDaniels: **Mr. Garrison, we cannot have our children beating each other senseless in front of Kathie Lee Gifford.**

[Stan beats Clyde the Indian with the butt of his gun.]

Clyde: Dow!

Mayor McDaniels: **Mr. Garrison, this is not appropriate.** Do you actually think Kathie Lee Gifford would enjoy this?!?

Mr. Garrison: To hell with Kathie Lee Gifford!

[All stop and gasp.]

Mr. Garrison: Oh my God, what have I said?

Townsmen: He said, "To hell with Kathie Lee Gifford!"

[Boos all around.]

Kyle: Whoa, Cartman. Talk about wide load.

[Cartman is much bigger now.]

Cartman: Yeah, I'm really starting to fill out nicely.

Kyle: **You're not filling out nicely, you're fatter than ever!**

Cartman: I'm not fat! I'm getting in shape!

Cartman: [Whining.] But I won the environmental essay contest.

Wendy: **You don't deserve to win Cartman. And you know it.**

Mayor McDaniels: Nohoho nooo. **Now I'll be stuck in this Podunk town forever, with all these stupid hick, redneck, jobless, truck driving idiots! (+ Call the other names)**

(S01E03):

Jimbo: Boys, look there. That there's a Rocky Mountain black bear ...one of the few remaining of its kind. Isn't it beautiful... By God, it's coming right for us!

[Shoots it. It is hit and flips off the mound it was on.]

Stan: **Hey, it wasn't coming right for us. It was just sitting there.**

Jimbo: What the? What's wrong with you?

Stan: I don't wanna shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: What the hell are you talking about, 'you don't wanna shoot the bunny?' **You're babbling, you're not making any sense, you're hysterical.**

Cartman: Hey you guys. I know a scary story.

Kyle: Shut up, Cartman! **You can't scare anybody!**

Cartman: Well, on his left arm, instead of a hand, he has...

Stan: A hook.

Kyle: A knife.

Cartman: No! A piece of celery.

Stan: Celery?

Cartman: Yeah, and he walks with a limp. Because one of his legs is missing. And where his leg should be, there's nothing but...Patrick Duffy.

Kyle: Patrick Duffy? **Damn it Cartman, that's not scary! (+ Use taboo words)**

Cartman: What do you mean? Have you ever seen Step By Step? [Silence.] So he lives alone on this mountain, and weaves baskets, and other assorted crafts. They say that on quiet nights you can hear him weaving his baskets. Tashink ...tashink ...tashink.

Stan: **Cartman, you suck at telling scary stories. (+ Use taboo words)**

Host: Looks like you got the idea. Duck and cover. Thank you and goodbye.

Officer Barbrady: OK, any questions?

Chef: **That has got to be the most ridiculous load of pig crap I have ever seen! (+ Use taboo words)**

Officer Barbrady: **That's enough out of you!**

Stan: Hey, that was easy!

Patrick Duffy: Noooo! Why God? Why?!

Jimbo: **Damn it Stan, you shouldn't have done that!**

Stan: What?! Why?!

Kyle: **Yeah, make up your mind, dude!**

(S01E04):

Stan: Sparky, where'd you get that pink scarf?

Sparky: Bark, bark.

Cartman: **Man, that is the gayest dog I have ever seen.**

Chef: Well, you know what they say: you can't teach a gay dog straight tricks.

Coming up to see what's the matter.

Mr. Garrison: **Oh, stop filling his head with that queer-loving propaganda.**

Kyle: We'll help you look for him after the game, Stan.

Stan: I'm not playing.

Kyle: You what?!

Stan: **I'm not playing in that stupid game.** I have to find my dog. [leaves]

(S23E01):

Randy: My weed not good enough for ya? Something wrong with Tegridy?

Stephen: No, I just started kinda getting into it. I just enjoy the whole-

Randy: **You're stealing my idea Stephen!**

Stephen: **Come on, growing marijuana is not your idea.**

[The Stotch house. ICE agents are at the house hauling Diego out. Stephen chases after them.]

Diego: ¡Por favor no! ¡Por favor! Nomás quiero trabajar! ["Please no! please! I just want to work!"]

Stephen: **This is inhumane!** Diego is my gardener!

Agent 5: Just doin' our job, sir. If you check out, you'll be released from the detention centers.

Gerald: Get the fuck out of my house! [the agents haul the Broflovskis out the door.]

Kyle: Mom! Dad!

Gerald: **This is ridiculous!** You can't take our children away from us!

Kyle: My people? Aren't you worried about what you're creating here?!

Jeff: What do you mean?

Kyle: **You're pulling children away from their parents and isolating them behind bars.**

Jeff: Yes.

Kyle: **You're traumatizing them and teaching them to fear the U.S. government.**

Jeff: Correct.

Kyle: Okay. You remember how they always create the villain? Some random person who, when they were a child, got taken from their parents and locked away? And the kid was just left to sit and plot revenge? **What you're doing here is creating a Mexican Joker!** [The agents get alarmed again]

Towelie: [upset] Hey Randy, did you go make a deal with another weed company?

Randy: Yes, Towelie. I'm working on a merger with Med Men.

Towelie: **Med Men? But, those guys are posers.**

Randy: We have a deal in the works to help each other put a stop to home-growers once and for all.

Towelie: Jesus... You know, I knew a guy who thought weed should be for everybody. A guy who believed in integrity. **I don't understand who you even are anymore.**

David: Oh, hey Jeff. Rodgers read an article about how electroshock therapy can help people who've gone through traumatic experiences. We figured some treatments could help Mexican Joker deal with his trauma.

Jeff: **Are you guys completely stupid?! We can't perform shock therapy on every child that comes in here! Think of the budgetary restraints!**

Cartman: *Don't it feel like the wind is always howlin'? Don't it seem like there's never any light? Santa never comes for me. Santa Claus no está aquí. ["Santa Claus is not here"]*

[Kyle takes his aluminum sheet, goes to a wall and wraps himself up in the sheet, then rests against that wall. Cartman follows him]

Cartman: **Aw, come on, Kyle. I know it's no fun to be in here, but you can't think about yourself.** Think about the greater good.

(S23E02):

Randy: Your Honors, I'm just a simple farmer, from a simpler time. **Now, I've never been to China before, but I hate to say I'm a little disappointed in all of you. From what I've seen, you seem to treat your people like dirt. You don't believe in any individual freedoms. I mean, you got Winnie the Pooh and Piglet in jail! Now, come on, China! You know, a country ain't nothin' unless it's got decency and in-tegrity! And I think I speak for Pooh and Piglet and all of Disney when I say you could use some 'tegrity, China!**

Pooh: Please, Mr. Marsh was only standing up for me and Piglet because we were political prisoners.

Mickey: **YOU are a fat diabetic bear, and if the Chinese don't want you, then I don't either!**
(+ Disassociate from the other) Now, who the fuck is Mr. Marsh?!

Mr. Mackey: Boys, I understand you have a band at the school?

Stan: Yeah. what's wrong with that?

Mr. Mackey: **Well, boys, it seems to me like your music is kind of... angry. M'kay? I mean, it's really loud, m'kay, and it's a little angry.**

Producer: Hey! These guys were nice enough to come all the way from China to help us with our standards. We can at least listen to their notes. [One of the two men whispers into his ear.]

Oh. Oka-okay. Okay. [to the boys] Actually gang, we need to rewrite the whole second act.

Stan: But that will take forever!

Producer: **Come on, guys! Everyone else is fine with China approving our entertainment.**

(S23E03):

Liane: [her frustration come through and she moves towards Sheila] Then you try to catch him!
[stabs her index finger towards Sheila] You try it! Don't you people criticize me until you've taken Eric to the doctor and you've tried to hold him down! I'm a good mother! **Don't you dare question if I care about my child!**

Randy: Who cares, Sharon? Business is up.

Sharon: **Nobody cares about your stupid \$300,000! We've become the kind of business that we moved out here to get away from!** You know why the Chinese buy our weed?! It's to plant on their student protesters so they can put them in jail!

Randy: Yeah. We make money either way.

Sharon: **You don't care how anyone else feels!** We bought this farm together, Randy! Or did you forget that?! [leaves]

Cartman: [points at her] This is goodbye, Mom! I can't live with you anymore! [sulks into the living room. Liane follows]

Liane: Eric, please! You don't know how hard it is to be a parent! Sometimes we don't know the right thing to do!

Cartman: **So you go along with society and try to force immunizations on me, even knowing the health risks!** What if immunizations made my friend Timmy the way he is?! What if they made Jimmy the way he is?! What if they made Token the way he is?

[A lookout point over town, night. Randy drives up with Towelie and parks]

Randy: Do you remember we used to come here and look over the town lights together?

Towelie: ...Yeah, so what?! **Then you turned into an asshole!**

(S23E04):

Stan: [after several seconds] I don't know... Do like a sale. Like, a Fall sale?

Randy: **Not good enough!** Shelly?!

Clerk: No, sir. It's completely vegan, but it's engineered to replicate the taste and texture of beef.

Randy: Hoh. Okay, I'll try it. [hands his debit card over. The clerk turns the card through the reader and hand it back. He also hands Randy the receipt and the burger. Randy takes a bite of the burger and savors it] Hey. **This tastes like shit. (+ Use taboo words)** You guys make money off of this?

Gerald: It's a hamburger?

Randy: It's a Tegridy burger. Go ahead, try it. [Gerald takes a bite and chews it for a few seconds] Well?

Gerald: **This tastes like shit. (+ Use taboo words)**

Randy: Yeah. It's plant-based. But keep eating it, though.

Gerald: [through the chewing] **I just- I just don't think it's very good.**

Rancher: I'm the biggest cattle rancher in South Park. I made ma livin' 62-odd years before you fancy plant growers done showed up and put me out of a job!

Randy: Well I'm sorry, Mr. Cow Killer, but this is called "evolution."

Rancher: I got 300 cows that the world suddenly decided they got no use fer! What am I supposed to do with them?! Put them in a zoo?! What they gonna do now? Go start some cow circus?! Go make some cow TV show?! **You are single-handedly making cows extinct!**

Bill Keegan: Students are coming forward, saying that Tegridy Farms is unethical and hypocritical.

Rick: [joins the reporter, wearing a blonde wig and a blue college Cows jacket.] That's right! **Tegridy Burger is a fraud!** We caught their farm on camera. Just take a look!

Hinder/block

(S01E01):

Cartman: [Quietly.] But mom, I don't want to spend time with my little **friends--**

Liane:[Stern.] **X Don't be difficult, Eric!** Now, you go out and play in the fun snow.

(S01E02):

[He turns to a fan walking by with a camera.]

Officer Barbrady: **Hah! Caught you red handed. No Pictures of Kathie Lee!** [Takes his camera and blocks his passage.]

(S01E03):

Cartman: What do you mean? Have you ever seen Step By Step? [Silence.] So he lives alone on this mountain, and weaves baskets, and other assorted crafts. They say that on quiet nights you can hear him weaving his baskets. Tashink ...tashink ...tashink.

Stan: Cartman, you suck at telling scary stories.

Kyle: **Yeah, give me that flashlight. [Kyle takes it and turns it off.]**

(S23E01):

David: But... Doesn't Mexican Joker understand that we're just doing our job and making America great?

Kyle: Mexican Joker doesn't care! When that kid grows up, all that will matter is getting back at all of you!

David: Well, what would Mexican **Joker-**

Jeff: **X Hey David,** can I talk to you alone, please. Excuse us, kid.

(S23E02):

Producer: What makes a band truly great? It's the desire to be heard, and a commitment to a three-act structure that has a 20-minute setup, about an hour and a half of conflict, and a big, triumphant resolution. SO, let's start at the beginning, gang. When did your band first form?

Stan: Uuummm, it was about two weeks ago.

Butters: **X** Yeah. As a matter of fact, two and a half, three weeks ago, I'd say.

Stan: **X** I hah, I hah, I hadn't seen my friend Kyle, and I hate living on a farm, so I started writing songs.

Thor: Well, it is true, sir. The Chinese seem to exploit their own people in forced **labor cam-**

Mickey: **X SHUT THE FUCK UP, THOR!** You're here to flex and not speak, you fucking bitch!

(S23E03):

Stan: Dude, Cartman, don't you know that if you don't get immunized, you actually put people **at risk who-**

Cartman: **X [turns to Kenny] One second,** one second. [gets ready to sneeze on Kenny] Sorry. One second, gotta sneeze. [nothing comes] Oh, never mind, never mind. [turns back to the others] I'm sorry. What were you saying?

Stan: I'm saying that we all had to get shots, and actually, **if just one person doesn't-** [Cartman sneezes and gets mucus all over his hands.]

Cartman: **X Oh!** Snot web. I'll be right back, you guys. [leaves the table and walks around] Can somebody get me a paper towel? I got a snot web here. [leaves the cafeteria] Consciousness objector coming through!

Sheila: Look, I don't know what kind of mother wouldn't vaccinate their child, but it's putting everyone in danger, and that's **why-**

Liane: **X [her frustration come through and she moves towards Sheila] Then you try to catch him!** [stabs her index finger towards Sheila] You try it! Don't you people criticize me until you've taken Eric to the doctor and you've tried to hold him down! I'm a good mother! Don't you dare question if I care about my child!

Randy: It's just... it's like, can't people see us trying to do what's best for my family? I'm trying to provide for them by running a business. I'm sorry if I make mistakes.

Liane: I know, Randy. Other parents expect me to deal **with Eric-**

Randy: **X And I get it** from both sides, because my family's pissed off at me too.

Liane: [rushing through the crowd] Get out of my way! Move it!

Stephen: **X** Whoa whoa, Mrs. Cartman. Everything is fine here. [she punches him out of the way and climbs a barrier]

Sheila: **[grabs onto Liane's ankle]** It's okay, Liane. They know what they're doing. **[Liane kicks her away. Liane then tackles the rodeo clown and punches him]**

Announcer: Oh, looks like we got a concerned parent in there trying to take issue with their child's well-being. **[Liane goes after the lead wrangler and punches him out, then punches out the wrangler behind him]**

(S23E04):

Randy: Gerald, thanks for coming! You're not gonna believe this!

Gerald: Believe what? Your text **said that-**

Randy: **X Come on come on come on.** [pulls him in. Next scene is in the kitchen. They go to the table, on which sit two burgers] I think I've perfected it, Gerald. I made a sustainable, healthy alternative to meat. I want you to try it. [hands a burger to Gerald]

Boy: Young voices matter!

Wendy: Without sustainable and ethical food choices now, we're proving to **be no d-**

Cartman: **X** [leaves the table] **AAAH! GAAAH!** [in the middle of the cafeteria, to Wendy] **CAN I PLEASE JUST ENJOY MY LUNCH FOR FIVE GODDAMNED MINUTES?!**

Enforce role shift

(S23E03):

Sheila: Look, I don't know what kind of mother wouldn't vaccinate their child, but it's putting everyone in danger, and that's why-

Liane: [her frustration come through and she moves towards Sheila] Then you try to catch him! [stabs her index finger towards Sheila] You try it! **Don't you people criticize me until you've taken Eric to the doctor and you've tried to hold him down!** I'm a good mother! Don't you dare question if I care about my child!

Cartman: You read me a bedtime story. You tucked me in. And then you let half the town into my room to try and give me a shot against my will.

Liane: It was supposed to make it easier on you, a-and they didn't catch you anyway.

Cartman: [points at her] This is goodbye, Mom! I can't live with you anymore! [sulks into the living room. Liane follows]

Liane: Eric, please! **You don't know how hard it is to be a parent!** Sometimes we don't know the right thing to do!

Cartman: So you go along with society and try to force immunizations on me, even knowing the health risks!

Challenge

(S01E01):

Stan Marsh: What's a dildo?

Kyle: Well, I don't know...[faces Cartman and points at him.] and I'll bet Cartman doesn't know either!

Cartman: I know what it means!

Kyle: **Well, what?**

Kyle: Whoa! They gave you an anal probe Cartman?

Cartman: No! Uh-I mean, eh, why would they do that?

Stan: **Dude, they did, huh?** Aliens stuck stuff up your ass!

Ms. Crabtree: SIT DOWN BACK THERE! AAAAAAH!!

Stan: Yeah, whatever, ya fat bitch.

Ms. Crabtree: **WHAT DID YOU SAY?**

Kyle: We have to do something!

Stan: Well, we can't do anything for now, that fat bitch won't let us.

Ms. Crabtree: **WHAT DID YOU SAY?!**

Farmer Carl: **What am I supposed to do, Barbrady? Just stand here and watch my cattle get mutilated one by one? (+ Sarcasm)**

Mr. Garrison: Is there a problem, boys?

Kyle: Yes, Mr. Garrison, I have to go now.

Mr. Garrison: **Oh, really, Kyle? What is it this time? Another prostate tumor? (+ Sarcasm)**

Cartman: [Cartman farts fire.] Oh!! Whoa, I sure am hungry.

Stan: **How can you eat when you're farting fire?**

Stan: Visitors took Kyle's baby brother.

Chef: What?!

[Chef tosses a food tray aside and runs to the other side of the counter.]

Chef: **What the hell do you think you're doing in school eatin' Salisbury steak?! (+ Use taboo words)** Go find him, damn it!

Chef: It's uh some kind of symbiotic, metamorphosis device.

[Cartman turns about so Chef can check out the probe.]

Chef: This could mean the Visitors want to communicate with us.

Cartman: [Turning to face Chef, testily.] Oh, I see. **Now you're going to join in on the little joke huh?**

Kyle: Cartman, they killed Kenny!

Cartman: He's not dead.

Stan: Dude, Kenny is dead!

[Stan picks up a stick and hits Kenny's bloody body.]

Stan: **See?**

Cartman: Shut up, you guys.

Stan: Hey, it's happening again.

[The probe is now a large satellite dish.]

Kyle: Whoa, look at that.

Stan: **Now, do you believe us, Cartman?**

Cartman: You guys can't scare me! I know you're making it all up.

Kyle: Did it work?

Stan: No, they're leaving.

Kyle: **Hey, you scrawny-eyed shits, what the fuck is wrong with you?! (+ Use taboo words)**

You must be some kind of fucking asshole to be able to ignore a crying child!

Stan: Whoa, dude!

Kyle: **You know what you fuckers like? (+ Call the other names)** You like to fuck! And shit!

And fuck! And fuck! And fuck!

(S01E02):

Kyle: Hey Stan, did you see that rainbow this morning?

Stan: Yeah, it was huge.

Cartman: Ugh, I hate those things.

Kyle: Nobody hates rainbows.

Stan: **Yeah, what's there to hate about rainbows?**

Cartman: Well, you know, you'll just be sitting there, minding your own business, and they'll come, marching in and crawl up your leg and start biting the inside of your ass, and you'll be all like: "HEY! GET OUT OF MY ASS YOU STUPID RAINBOWS!" [Silence.]

Stan: **Cartman, what the hell are you talking about? (+ Use taboo words)**

Stan: Dude, dolphins are like the second smartest animal on the planet.

Cartman: **Buh, hah, right, if they're so damn smart, how come they get caught in those fishing nets all the time?**

Stan: Dude, dolphins are intelligent and friendly.

Cartman: Intelligent and friendly on rye bread with some mayonnaise.

Stan: Dolphins are way smarter than you!

Cartman: **If they're so smart, why do they live in igloos?**

Cartman: Hey dudes.

Kyle: **What the hell is wrong with you, Cartman?** (+ Use taboo words) Haven't you noticed the three feet of snow on the ground?

Stan: What's that stuff?

Cartman: Weight Gain 4000, it's helping me bulk up.

Kyle: **Bulk up to what, fat-ass?** (+ Call the other names)

[Kevin the Indian lands by her, with blood oozing out of a gash on his head. She steps aside. Pioneer Butters punches Indian Pip repeatedly.]

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, we cannot have our children beating each other senseless in front of Kathie Lee Gifford.

Mr. Garrison: **Well, what do you want?** This is how it happened in those days.

...

Mayor McDaniels: Mr. Garrison, this is not appropriate. **Do you actually think Kathie Lee Gifford would enjoy this!?**

Wendy: It just so happens that I have your paper, and I know why you won! There's something more important right now. Let's go!

Stan: Wendy, you got to prioritize. **What's more important? Being on TV or some stupid assassination?**

Wendy: You don't deserve to win Cartman. And you know it. I'm holding Cartman's award-winning paper. It's actually nothing more than Walden, with Henry David Thoreau's name crossed out, and Cartman's name written in its place.

Townsmen 1: Who cares?

Townsmen 2: Yeah, Kathie Lee Gifford's gone.

Stan: **What about, not holding anything against the person who wins?**

Officer Barbrady: [Arresting Mr. Hat.] **Thought you could get away with it, eh Mr. Hat?**

Kathie Lee: Hmmm, how about a little more of that good lovin' Chef?

Chef: Damn woman, I just gave you sweet loving five minutes ago. **You trying to kill me?**

(S01E03):

Stan: Uh, Uncle Jimbo, we don't drink beer.

Jimbo: **You what?!?**

[Stan lowers his gun.]

Stan: I can't.

[The bunny hops away.]

Jimbo: What the? **What's wrong with you?**

Stan: I don't wanna shoot the bunny.

Jimbo: **What the hell are you talking about, 'you don't wanna shoot the bunny?'** (+ Use taboo words) You're babbling, you're not making any sense, you're hysterical.

Chef: But you see Mr. Mayor, you can't stop serving Salisbury steak in our public schools. **What's next, meatloaf?**

Johnson: Mayor, the geologist is here to see you.

Mayor McDaniels: My geologist? Now? Tell him the infection is fine and I don't need another check-up.

Johnson: No mayor, that's a gynecologist. A geologist studies the earth.

Mayor McDaniels: **Don't you think I know that?** How dare you insult my intellect, I went to Princeton for God's sake! You get out of my office!

[Ned opens up the icebox and tosses a bottle to him.]

Jimbo: You boys want to tie one on?

Kyle: No, No thanks, that stuff tastes like pee.

Stan: Yeah, Cartman's pee.

Cartman: Hey, you would taste my pee!

Jimbo: **What the hell's wrong with you?** (+ Use taboo words) **Can't you have a little alcohol?**

[Kenny reaches for the gasoline can and chugs away.]

Jimbo: Christ, look at that little bastard go!

[Kenny hiccups.]

Jimbo: **Now you see that Stan?** Now, now that is a dirty little bastard!

Cartman: Yeah, and he walks with a limp. Because one of his legs is missing. And where his leg should be, there's nothing but...Patrick Duffy.

Kyle: Patrick Duffy? Damn it Cartman, that's not scary!

Cartman: **What do you mean?** Have you ever seen Step By Step? [Silence.] So he lives alone on this mountain, and weaves baskets, and other assorted crafts. They say that on quiet nights you can hear him weaving his baskets. Tashink ...tashink ...tashink.

[Cartman jumps out of the way. The rockets hit the mound and debris goes in all directions.]

Jimbo: Damn it, I think I missed.

Cartman: **What the hell is wrong with you people?! (+ Use taboo words)**

(S01E04):

Stan: He's part Doberman and part wolf. He's the toughest dog on the mountain.

Cartman: No way. Everybody knows that Sylvester is the toughest dog in South Park.

Sylvester: Arrrrrr.

Stan: He's not meaner than Sparky.

Cartman: **Oh yeah?** Let's see. Hey, Sylvester!

Mr. Garrison: Well, just make something up, like Eric did.

Stan: Okay, uh... Asian culture has... plagued our fragile earth for many years. We must end it-

Mr. Garrison: Excellent. A-.

Cartman: Eeyy!

Stan: Wow, cool!

Cartman: **Wait a minute, why the hell does he get an A-? (+ Use taboo words)**

[Sports Book, Ned and Jimbo enter. Two big-screen monitors show horse races. One of the five smaller screens above show a race as well.]

Jimbo: I want \$500 on the South Park Cows.

Bookie: **Are you crazy?**

Female Gambler 2: Well, I'll put my money on the Cows.

Jimbo: Whoa, whoa, whoa. Don't get too carried away now...

Gambler 4: You better be right about this, Jimbo.

Jimbo: Hehe, yeah. Don't- don't worry yourself.

Ned: **Are you sure Stan is that good?**

Jimbo: Not that sure. I think we better come up with a backup plan. Uhh, let's see here. Hey, bookie! Wha- what's the halftime show gonna be?

Bookie: **You haven't heard?! John Stamos' older brother Richard Stamos is gonna sing 'Loving You'.**

Pip: Uh, Mr. Chef sir?

Chef: No Pip, we still don't have a helmet for you.

Pip: Righto, but how about I use a helmet today, and one of the other children goes without?

Chef: **That wouldn't be very fair to the other children, now would it?**

Pip: No um, I guess not.

Chef: Well, you know what they say: you can't teach a gay dog straight tricks.

[Coming up to see what's the matter.]

Mr. Garrison: Oh, stop filling his head with that queer-loving propaganda.

Chef: **Say what?!** You of all people should be sympathetic.

Mr. Garrison: What do you mean?

Chef: Well, you're gay, aren't you?

Mr. Garrison: What?! **What the hell are you talking about?!** (+ Use taboo words) I am not gay.

Kyle: We'll help you look for him after the game, Stan.

Stan: I'm not playing.

Kyle: **You what?!**

Frank: It's Stan, the South Park star quarterback!

Chef: **Where the hell have you been Stan?!** (+ Use taboo words)

(S23E01):

[Randy comes in] Hey there, Stan. You input all the weed orders?

Stan: Yeah, it's all right here.

Randy: Ah, hahah-uhl, oh. [scratches the back of his neck] Looks like our orders are actually... down. **You sure you did that right?**

Stephen: No. Well... here, let me show you. [takes Randy to the back yard shows him what he's been up to] What do you think? [before them is Stephen's starter weed garden] I started growing my own plants a couple of weeks ago. I totally get it. It's a really fun hobby. That's Diego, my gardener.

Randy: Ohhh he, haha, hey... fuck you.

Stephen: What?

Randy: **My weed not good enough for ya? Something wrong with Tegrity?**

Mr. Mackey: [enters the back yard through the sliding door] Oh hey, guys. Sorry, the front door was open, so I just walked on in. Seein' if I could still get those seeds from ya, Stephen?

Randy: [glares at Stephen] **What seeds?!**

Cartman: I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.

Kyle: Fuck you.

Cartman: Oh! **Are you sure you don't want to take that back?** Uh-okay Kyle. Just remember, I gave you a chance. [the doorbell rings, and Ike goes to the door]

Randy: [Angrily takes a hit from his joint] Stupid government! How can they sit there and look a child in the face and it's fine for people to grow their own weed?!

Towelie: [starts to roll a joint] Oh, why does it matter?

Randy: **Why does it?** Ugh! Am I the only person here who understands what this will do to us?!

Stan: Yeah, but Dad, you're gonna piss off everybody in South Park.

Randy: You know what? Fuck South Park!

Towelie: **Fuck South Park?**

Jeff: Sorry for our little mistake. We're goin' to get you on your way home as soon as we can.

Kyle: **What about all the other kids? When do they get to go home?**

Jeff: Hey. When it's raining, you gotta roll up the windows. We understand these things are hard for your people.

Kyle: **My people? Aren't you worried about what you're creating here?!**

Towelie: [upset] **Hey Randy, did you go make a deal with another weed company?**

Randy: Yes, Towelie. I'm working on a merger with Med Men.

Towelie: Med Men? But those guys are posers.

Randy: **What is wrong with trying to protect our business?** [Towelie walks towards the front door]

Towelie: [stops and turns around] Because weed isn't supposed to be some money-grubbin' business model! It's a gift from God! And not something to be exploited by some stupid towel! [opens the door and steps out]

[Texas detention center clinic. A boy is strapped down to a table and wearing an electrified headband. He has a gag in his mouth. An agent zaps electricity through the boy from the headband.]

Jeff: Hey. Hey! **What the hell are you guys doin'?! (+ Use taboo words)**

Cartman: Aw, come on, Kyle. I know it's no fun to be in here, but you can't think about yourself. Think about the greater good. [thinks a moment] Now, when you don't like people, you can have them taken from their families and put into camps. **Why does that make you...** [gasps in realization]

(S23E02):

Sharon: Tomorrow? Ugh! [cuts him off and pulls him aside] Randy, are you forgetting about this Saturday?

Randy: What's this Saturday?

Sharon: Autumnfest? Stan's concert? He and his little friends have been rehearsing all week. A lot of people in town are coming out to support him. **Everyone but you?**

Butters: Well, I always liked Winnie the Pooh.

Producer: Okay-oh no. Nonono, that's definitely off-limits. Winnie the Pooh is illegal in China because some Chinese students said that he looked like the Chinese president,

Stan: Oh, come on. That's ridiculous!

Producer: **Hey, you wanna move away from your family, right? You wanna be successful on your own, right?**

Producer: Well, they've been accused of harvesting from the-look look, it doesn't matter. They, they just said "no" to the organ stuff. Oh, and uhh, no homosexuality either.

Stan: **No homosexuality?!** We're trying to do a band biopic!

Butters: Yeah! **And what's wrong with homosexuality anyway?!**

Producer: Nothing. Unless you wanna make money in China. Now come on! Everyone back to one!

Mickey Mouse: [opens the door and enters the hall] All right?! **Who's the asshole?! Which one of you decided to go and start badmouthing the Chinese government?! Haha. Who here thought they had permission to say anything critical of Chinese politics?!**
(+ Condescend, scorn or ridicule)

Stan: [notices his dad's appearance] **Dad, why are you covered in honey and blood? Dad? Did you kill Winnie the Pooh?**

(S23E03):

Cartman: No. I don't have to get my shots, ever! [pushes Kyle and Kenny to wedge himself in between them and sits down] And they can't do anything about it, because I'm a "consciousness objector."

Tolkien: **A conscientious objector?**

Randy: Who cares, Sharon? Business is up.

Sharon: Nobody cares about your stupid \$300,000! We've become the kind of business that we moved out here to get away from! **You know why the Chinese buy our weed?!** It's to plant on their student protesters so they can put them in jail!

Liane: Eric, please! You don't know how hard it is to be a parent! Sometimes we don't know the right thing to do!

Cartman: So you go along with society and and try to force immunizations on me, even knowing the health risks! **What if immunizations made my friend Timmy the way he is?! What if they made Jimmy the way he is?! What if they made Token the way he is?**

Murph: Now this hog you got here, he's contained, but now I need help getting him his shots. The only way we're gonna get him, is we gotta build a big enclosed pen, about a hundred feet in diameter. I'm also gonna need the best wranglers flown in from Wichita. And I'm gonna need some loud music, and some barbecue.

Stephen: **Barbecue?**

Cartman: [stops] Wait, Mom? [points to the toy chest]

Liane: [turns around, now furious] No, Eric! No shots, no toy!

Cartman: **What??** [she takes him by the hand and pulls him away]

(S23E04):

Cartman: What kids were complaining about health and sustainability?! What kids would care at all that- [gasps] the girls!

Butters: The girls?

Cartman: The fucking girls! [the three boys walk over to the girls' table] Excuse me?! **Can someone explain to us why this [holds forth his lunch] is on our lunch trays?!**

Butters: Yeah, it's supposed to be sloppy Joe day!

Wendy: We asked for healthier options and to sometimes have food for those of us who don't eat red meat.

Cartman: Oh my God. I'm about to lose my mind. [gets excited] **You think you can just mess with a man's lunch?!**

Butters: It's okay, Eric. I-

Cartman: **You think that your ideas about health and nutrition should be somehow interfering with mine?!**

Butters: Eric, Eric!

Cartman: **You dictate what foods I can eat?!** [convulses] Urgh [the tray falls to the floor. He stiffens up and tries to reach for anything]

Cartman: They're trying to take people's lunch! They don't realize it harms people financially, physically, emotionally, and spiritually. [begins to choke]

Mr. Mackey: Eric, it's okay. We aren't going to change the school menu, okay? Everything's fine.

Boy: That's not fair!

Nicole: **Doesn't it matter we're being silenced?!**

[Burger King, day, outside. Randy has his burger stand up, selling \$5 burgers that are all natural, plant based, and locally made.]

Randy: Get your hamburgers here! [a crowd begins to form] Plant-based burgers for sale!

Clerk: [now outside] **Hey, what are you doing?**

Randy: I'm sellin' hamburgers. All-natural, completely plant-based. [a customer pays up and gets his burger] Thank you, sir.

Goo Man: That is most excellent. [gets out a pad and pen] Now, how many customers, on average, do you have per day?

Mr. Kim: Including my wife? Uh, 0 to 1 per day.

Goo Man: [stunned] **That's it?**

Rancher: **What'r you doin' you sonofabitch? (+ Call the other names)**

Randy: Excuse me?

Rancher: I got 300 cows that the world suddenly decided they got no use fer! **What am I supposed to do with them?! Put them in a zoo?! What they gonna do now? Go start some cow circus?! Go make some cow TV show?! You are single-handedly making cows extinct! You got a plan for 'em all?**

Randy: Yeah, you know, we're all just -- We're all just bein' healthy and ethical over here!

Bill Keegan: Uh-huh, and, Mr. Marsh, **what about the student protests coming out against your burger right now?!**

Randy: Huhuhuh! [shooting a final cow in the footage as mooing can be heard]

Bill Keegan: **Mr. Marsh, what do you have to say about these images?** [customers are already booing and beginning to throw burgers at him.]

Impose (negative impoliteness strategy absent from Culpeper's list of strategies)

(S01E01):

Kyle: You're all I have left, Stan.

Stan: Sorry, dude. I gotta go meet Wendy Testaburger.

Kyle: **You can't! Poor Ike must be so scared, up there all alone. You gotta help me, dude!**

Rats feast upon Kenny's body.

Stan: Dude, like Chef says, I've gotta get a piece of lovin' while the gettin's hot. [He hurries away.]

(S01E02):

Cartman: Mom, can you get me some Weight Gain 4000?

Liane: Okay Eric, I'll get you some at the store tomorrow.

Cartman: **But mom, I need it for tomorrow.**

Liane: But tomorrow is grocery day Eric.

Cartman: **[Shrieking.] Mm-mo-om, Ah-ee née-eed suh-ome Weight Gain Four Thousaaand! I need iiit!**

Liane: Okay, okay, then. I guess I'll be going to the store now then.

Mr. Hat: [In his deep voice.] It happened again, didn't it? Now we do things my way.

Mr. Garrison: I can't kill her Mr. Hat...**you're gonna have to do it.**

Stan: Wendy, you got to prioritize. What's more important? Being on TV or some stupid assassination?

Wendy: **[Sweetly.] Stan, I can't do it alone. Please?**

[Stan falters and looks down, unable to resist her.]

(S23E01):

Cartman: **I want you to apologize for every time you've been a dick to me, Kyle.**

Kyle: Fuck you.

Randy: Well, gang. Looks like Tegridy Farms are turning big profits again. We're on our way to becoming the biggest weed brand in the country. I'm not getting pushed around now, you got it? **So go on. Anybody here wants to call me a towel, just go ahead and do it! Go on, Sharon. Call me a towel.**

Sharon: Fine. You're a towel. [gets up and walks away]

(S23E02):

Sharon: Tomorrow? Ugh! [cuts him off and pulls him aside] Randy, are you forgetting about this Saturday?

Randy: What's this Saturday?

Sharon: Autumnfest? Stan's concert? He and his little friends have been rehearsing all week. A lot of people in town are coming out to support him. Everyone but you?

Randy: Everyone? [turns to Stan and whips out a Tegridy Farms shirt] **Stan, you need to wear your Tegridy T-shirt at the performance.**

Stan: Aw, come on, Dad!

(S23E03):

PC Principal: I'm sorry, but my hands are tied here. If Eric isn't immunized, then he cannot go to this school.

Liane: **[sobbing] Please! I've tried everything! You have to let Eric go to school! I work all day, and without school, he'll just... he'll just have nothing!**

The List of Episodes

S01E01 – “Cartman Gets an Anal Probe.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on August 13, 1997. New York: Comedy Central.

S01E02 – “Weight Gain 4000.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on August 27, 1997. New York: Comedy Central.

S01E03 – “Volcano.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on August 20, 1997. New York: Comedy Central.

S01E04 – “Big Gay Al's Big Gay Boat Ride.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on September 3, 1997. New York: Comedy Central.

S23E01 – “Mexican Joker.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on September 25, 2019. New York: Comedy Central.

S23E02 – “Band in China.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on October 2, 2019. New York: Comedy Central.

S23E03 – “Shots!!!.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on October 9, 2019. New York: Comedy Central.

S23E04 – “Let Them Eat Goo.” *South Park*. TV Series. Written by Trey Parker and Matt Stone. Directed by Trey Parker. Aired on October 16, 2019. New York: Comedy Central.