

Production No. EABF15

The Simpsons

"BRAKE MY WIFE, PLEASE"

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TABLE DRAFT

Date 8/22/2002

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY**"Brake My Wife, Please"**

Cast List

HOMERDAN CASTELLANETA
MARGEJULIE KAVNER
BARTNANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISAYEARDLEY SMITH
MILHOUSEPAMELA HAYDEN
TOUR GUIDEHANK AZARIA
KIDSNANCY/YEARDLEY/TRESS/PAMELA
RICH TEXANDAN CASTELLANETA
SEA CAPTAINHANK AZARIA
FEMALE NARRATORTRESS MACNEILLE
FONZIE-TYPEHANK AZARIA
VINNIE BARBARINODAN CASTELLANETA
MOLEMANDAN CASTELLANETA
DR. HIBBERTHARRY SHEARER
BIG FAT JERKHANK AZARIA
ANNOUNCER (V.O.)HARRY SHEARER
REPORTERHANK AZARIA
CHIMPDAN CASTELLANETA
FEMALE (V.O.)TRESS MACNEILLE
SOUTHERN WOMANTRESS MACNEILLE

WOMAN'S DAUGHTER PAMELA HAYDEN
LINDSAY NAEGLE TRESS MACNEILLE
SNOWBALL II DAN CASTELLANETA
ITALIAN TEENAGE DRIVER . HANK AZARIA
BARNEY DAN CASTELLANETA
CARL HANK AZARIA
ARMANDO HANK AZARIA
CHIEF WIGGUM HANK AZARIA
JUDGE HARM TRESS MACNEILLE
SUBWAY RIDERS DAN/HARRY/HANK/TRESS/PAMELA
CONDUCTOR HANK AZARIA
GRAMPA DAN CASTELLANETA
RALPH NANCY CARTWRIGHT
PROF. FRINK HANK AZARIA
KRUSTY THE CLOWN DAN CASTELLANETA
MOE HANK AZARIA
LENNY HARRY SHEARER
KILLER WHALE DAN CASTELLANETA
OLD JEWISH MAN HANK AZARIA
SEX-HAVING MAN HANK AZARIA
GROUCHY OLD MAN HANK AZARIA
MR. BURNS HARRY SHEARER
PERUVIAN FROGS DAN/HANK
PATTY JULIE KAVNER
STEVE BUSCEMI KARL WIEDERGOTT
TURKS DAN/HANK
MARRIAGE COUNSELOR HANK AZARIA

CLETUS HANK AZARIA
MUGGER HANK AZARIA
LUIGI HANK AZARIA
TOWNSPEOPLE DAN/JULIE/NANCY/HARRY/HANK/
..... TRESS/PAMELA
BUSBOYS DAN/HARRY/HANK
NED FLANDERS HARRY SHEARER

BRAKE MY WIFE, PLEASE

by

Tim Long

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD AQUARIUM - DAY

KIRK VAN HOUTEN leads a group of KIDS to the aquarium. A sign reads "SPRINGFIELD AQUARIUM -- DEAD FISH SKIMMED DAILY!" (Milhouse has a balloon reading "HAPPY BIRTHDAY MILHOUSE".)

LISA

Coming to the aquarium for your birthday was a great idea, Milhouse.

MILHOUSE

I wanted to go to the antique shop.

BART

We held a vote, and the aquarium won.

MILHOUSE

Yeah, but it's my birthday! J

BART

Hey, it's Pat Morita's birthday too.

And he's not ruining things for everyone. J

INT. SPRINGFIELD AQUARIUM - LATER

We PAN ACROSS an array of fish tanks, and settle on Lisa and Martin at a display reading "DEEP SEA CREATURES".

LISA

Ooh -- these are some of the most
exotic fish in the world!

We see EXTREMELY EXOTIC FISH, including one with a huge mouth and tiny body; another with two heads, which start making out, and another that looks like a Rubik's cube rotating its tiles. It solves itself, then promptly dies. A normal-looking fish passes by and the exotic fish LAUGH.

NEW ANGLE

A LARGE CROWD watches as AQUARIUM EMPLOYEES feed the WALRUS. (A TOUR GUIDE stands nearby, describing the action.)

TOUR GUIDE

Looks like Mr. Walrus and his family
are enjoying their Sunday brunch!

The crowd **CHUCKLES** appreciatively.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Shut up! Am I some sort of joke to
you? (AGAIN GENIAL) Now over here is
our newest exhibit, "Wonders of the
Gulf Coast."

KIDS

(INTRIGUED) Oooh...

TOUR GUIDE

Shut up! It's not that exciting.

The tour guide gestures to the tank full of fish.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

The Gulf is home to a breathtaking
array of sea life. But oil spills are
threatening this delicate eco-system.

The crowd **GASPS** and **MURMURS** with concern.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Oh please. If you're so concerned, why
don't you do something about it? ↓

Among the crowd, the RICH TEXAN speaks up.

RICH TEXAN

I can't believe this liberal crap.
This is the worst Pat Morita's birthday
ever. ↓ Let's go, Daphne.

He leads a LITTLE GIRL out of the emergency exit. They
pass the SEA CAPTAIN in a boat, which is somehow in the
middle of an open fish tank.

SEA CAPTAIN

Those devil winds have blown me far off
course. Arrr... —

INT. AQUARIUM - ANOTHER AREA

A nature movie plays in a small viewing area. (Various
kids wander in and out as the movie continues.)

ON SCREEN

We see CAMERAMEN trying to film a herd of SEA LIONS.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Antarctic life is a constant struggle.
These sea lions survive by eating the
leftovers of the various film crews
that plague the continent. ↓

A crewmember carelessly tosses a pizza box to the ground.
The sea lions run up and begin feeding from it.

INT. VIEWING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Lisa gets up and walks over to a closed display labeled "PENGUIN HABITAT -- UNDER REPAIR". She looks around, then opens the door and peeks inside. PENGUINS fly gracefully around. When they see Lisa is watching them, they quickly land and return to their Charlie Chaplin walk. ✓

ANGLE ON THE LARGE OPEN TANK

Holding an ominous-looking SHARK, MANTA RAY, SWORDFISH, OCTOPUS, etc. (A plank leads to the tank's edge; an EMPLOYEE stands at the top, dumping some food, then walks away. Bart and Milhouse walk up.)

BART

Hey, I bet I could clear that tank on my skateboard.

Bart pulls his skateboard out of his backpack. A FONZIE-TYPE steps out of the shadows.

FONZIE-TYPE

Eyyy. Don't jump the shark. I did, and now I'm hanging out with these losers.

He points to a wall where we see a derelict "Vinnie Barbarino", "Mr. T" and "Maxwell Smart" (talking to his shoe).

"VINNIE BARBARINO"

Wha... where... who...? ✓

BART

No, I've gotta do this. For the most sacred of reasons: boys will be boys.

He starts to climb up to the plank.

MUSIC: DRAMATIC

Bart reaches the top, looks down and sees the marine life **SNAPPING** at him. The octopus picks up two swordfish and **SCRAPES** them against each other like steak knives. Bart steels himself and starts **SKATEBOARDING** down. When he's directly over the shark, the image **FREEZES**:

MUSIC: DRAMATIC STING

The words, "TO BE CONTINUED..." appear onscreen. After a beat, the words "RIGHT NOW" appear next to them. The image **UNFREEZES**. Bart plunges directly into the tank. The shark grabs him in its jaws.

LISA

(GASPS) He'll be eaten alive!

TOUR GUIDE

Don't worry -- that shark is specially trained to carry the boy to safety.

Lisa breathes a **SIGH** of relief.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Of course, even well-trained sharks have extremely sharp teeth.

ANGLE ON BART

Being carried tankside in the shark's teeth. A small amount of blood trails from Bart.

BART

(TO SHARK) Dude, what do I taste like? ✓

EXT. SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL - DAY - MINUTES LATER

INT. SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

DR. HIBBERT sticks a plastic Band-Aid on Bart's midsection. We see there are other Band-Aids everywhere a shark's tooth stuck Bart. A concerned MARGE and Lisa look on.

MARGE

My poor boy. Will he be all right?

DR. HIBBERT

Marge, this kind of injury is
surprisingly routine.

He points to a poster labeled "AQUARIUM MISHAPS". We PAN
ACROSS images of a KID'S head sticking out of a turtle
shell; another KID with his head stuck in a WHALE'S
blowhole; and a giant OCTOPUS emptying a school bus full of
CHILDREN into his mouth. ✓

DR. HIBBERT

Now these Band-Aids will hold for a
short time, but I can't stitch Bart up
until I see your insurance card.

Marge frantically rifles through her purse.

MARGE

(WORRIED NOISE) My husband has our
card. And I don't know where he is.

DR. HIBBERT

No problem.

He adroitly **HANDCUFFS** Bart to the radiator.

DR. HIBBERT (CONT'D)

Now you stay shackled to that radiator
until you come up with some insurance. ✓

(CHUCKLES)

We PAN OVER to see MOLEMAN also shackled to a radiator.

MOLEMAN

Lick the condensation, you'll live
longer. ✓

Hibbert exits. Marge sits down and grab a magazine. She tries unsuccessfully to open it. We see that the magazine has a card slot on its front, which reads...

MARGE

"To read magazine, please insert insurance card." (ANNOYED MURMUR) ↓

INT. SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - A WHILE LATER

Bart and Marge sit slumped in their chairs. Lisa hangs up the payphone and walks over.

LISA

(WEARY) I tried Dad everywhere: Moe's, Lenny's, Moe's of Shelbyville... ↓

BART

Homer's kept us waiting for three hours! Did you try the Big Fat Jerks club?

MARGE

(DIALING PHONE) It's worth a shot.

INT. BIG FAT JERKS CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

A group of UNFRIENDLY, OBESE MEN play cards, air hockey and darts. A banner reads "BIG FAT JERKS CLUB".

BIG FAT JERK

(ON PHONE, HOLDING HOAGIE) Homer's not here, you moron. ↓ And when you see him, tell him he missed Backwards Day! —

INT. SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARGE

(CHUCKLES) Don't you mean "Sdrawkcab
Yad?" Hello? Hello? (HANGING UP)
I'm beginning to hate those guys.

Just then, HOMER runs into the waiting room, **PANTING**.

MARGE

Homer!

LISA

Dad!

BART

Dude!

MARGE

Where have you been all day?

HOMER

I went to the video store this morning,
to rent a movie for the family... ✓

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. VIDEO STORE - HOMER'S FLASHBACK

TOWNSFOLK browse the racks. Homer sees a movie play on an
overhead monitor. (A title card reads, "EDITOR-IN-CHIMP".)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

He's got a nose for news, and a diaper
full of headlines... he's Editor-In-
Chimp! ✓

A REPORTER dashes into his editor's office holding a sheaf
of papers. (The chair in the office is turned backwards.)

REPORTER

Chief, I finished my story on campaign
finance reform!

The chair turns, revealing a CHIMPANZEE (he wears a Perry
White-style hat and suit with suspenders and smokes a
cigar.) He grabs the reporter's papers and **EATS** them.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

You know, people said a chimp couldn't
do this job. And I'm beginning to
think they were right.

The chimp jumps in the reporter's arms and **CHATTERS**.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Right, right. I forgot the five Ws:
who, what, when, where and what are you
doing? —

The chimp starts **KISSING** him.

HOMER

(LAUGHS) That monkey's wearing a hat. ✓

He notices another monitor.

FEMALE (V.O.)

Lifetime Films presents, "Buttercups of
Autumn."

We see an ELDERLY SOUTHERN WOMAN, dying in bed.

SOUTHERN WOMAN

I fear I have become a buttercup of
winter. ✓

WOMAN'S DAUGHTER

(SOUTHERN ACCENT) Hush up, Nana.

That's fool talk. J

HOMER

(HEAVY WEEPING)

Homer then switches his attention back to "Editor-In-Chimp". The chimp is batting a roll of toilet paper while the reporter looks on.

REPORTER

You're right, Chief. That paragraph
does need some zing.

Homer switches his attention between the two movies.

HOMER

(ALTERNATING LAUGHING AND CRYING) J

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL - DAY

(Bart is now unchained from the radiator.)

HOMER

...I didn't know what to choose, so I
finally decided to buy a puppy. ✓

He holds up a cute little PUPPY.

MARGE

(UPSET) Your thoughtlessness ruined
our day! You've got to take some
responsibility.

HOMER

Sure, in a perfect world. J

Marge takes a **DEEP BREATH.**

MARGE

Just promise me that in case this happens again, you'll get a cell phone.

HOMER

You can't just "get" a cell phone.

An ORDERLY pushes an unseen patient past them on a gurney. The patient jumps off -- it's LINDSAY NAEGLE.

LINDSAY NAEGLE

Lindsay Naegle -- Veriqual Cellular. And I can offer you a whole range of cellular solutions.

HOMER

Can I get a phone that plays the Mexican Hat Dance?

LINDSAY NAEGLE

I insist on it. ✓

She offers a cell phone which plays the **MEXICAN HAT DANCE**. Homer puts the phone on the floor and dances around it.

HOMER

(SINGING TO "MEXICAN HAT DANCE")

I DANCE, I DANCE, I DANCE / AROUND A
MEXICAN HAT / I DANCE, I DANCE, I DANCE
/ AND THAT'S THE END OF THAT / OR IS IT
I GUESS I'LL KEEP SINGING... ✓

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

Bart and Lisa sit at the table eating cookies. The phone **RINGS** and Marge answers.

MARGE

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH HOMER, talking on the cell in his car.

HOMER

Marge, guess where I'm calling from!

MARGE

(WEARY) You're in your car -- just
like you were the last time you called.

HOMER

(CURT) May I speak to Bart, please? ✓

Marge hands the phone to Bart. (LOSE INTERCUT.)

HOMER (V.O.)

Guess where I'm calling from!

BART

I'unno -- drunk tank? ✓

HOMER (V.O.)

No -- my car! Now I'm getting out of
my car, I'm walking in the front
door...

(He appears behind Bart.)

HOMER

Now I'm right behind you! (LIKE A
GHOST) Now I'm eating your food! ✓

(Homer sets his phone down and grabs one of Bart's
cookies.)

LISA

Dad, you should be careful. Cell phones emit dangerous radiation.

HOMER

That's ridiculous, Lisa.

The cell phone, sitting next to the cat, starts to **RING**. The cat's hair falls out. J

HOMER (CONT'D)

There's no proven link.

SNOWBALL II

(SAD MEOW)

INT. HOMER'S CAR - THE NEXT DAY

As Homer drives, a truck pulls alongside marked, "LUIGI'S PIZZA -- 30 MINUTES OR IT'S-A LATE!". (There's a picture of Luigi shrugging his shoulders and a phone number.) Homer dials the number and the DRIVER answers.

HOMER

(INTO PHONE) Hello, I'd like to buy one of your pizzas.

INTERCUT DRIVER

ITALIAN TEENAGE DRIVER

(INTO PHONE) Sir, these pizzas have been pre-made for other customers.

HOMER

(INTO PHONE) I'll have mushrooms, sausage, extra cheese...

The driver **SIGHS**, rolls down his window, and hands Homer a pizza through his window.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Mmmm. This phone has already paid for
itself. —

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY - LATER

INT. HOMER'S CAR - DAY

Homer holds his cell phone with one hand as he drives erratically. He eats pizza with his other hand.

HOMER

Barney, you ever notice how hard it is
to drive with your knees? ✓

INTERCUT WITH BARNEY, who speaks into a headset.

BARNEY

Why don't you get one of those hands-
free phones? It's the next best thing
to paying attention to the road.

HOMER

(INTRIGUED) Hands-free? Then I could
give the brothers the black power
salute. ✓

Homer passes a car with LOU, CARL and Dr. Hibbert inside.
(Carl drives.) Homer gives the black power salute. (He
has finished the pizza.)

CARL

Was that Al Roker? ✓

EXT. TRY-N-SAVE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

INT. TRY-N-SAVE - ELECTRONICS DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Homer speaks to ARMANDO, a smooth Hispanic salesman.

ARMANDO

Of course we have headsets. But let me ask you -- what is currently plugged into your car's cigarette lighter?

HOMER

Uh... a lighter.

ARMANDO

I weep for you. ✓ These days, everything from fax machines to coffee makers can be plugged into your "dash hole." ✓

He gestures to a display marked "CAR APPLIANCES". Beneath the sign, we see all sorts of gadgets, including mini-fridges, coffee makers, and hot plates. Homer is dazzled.

INT. SIMPSON CAR - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Homer drives. His car is now stuffed with a suffocating number of appliances. He turns them on one by one.

HOMER

DVD player? Check. Snow-cone machine? Check. Lite Brite? Check. Dry ice machine? Check.

He pushes a button and dry-ice fog surrounds him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Even I think this is crazy. ✓

INT. HOMER'S CAR - A LITTLE LATER

Homer sings along with a karaoke machine. He is oblivious to the road, which is barely visible behind the appliances.

HOMER

(SINGING) CHAKA KHAN, LET ME ROCK YOU
/ LET ME ROCK YOU, CHAKA KHAN... ✓

He "SCRATCHES" along on a nearby turntable.

EXT. HOMER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see Homer's car **SWERVING** wildly through traffic. He **ZOOMS** by a police car.

CHIEF WIGGUM (V.O.)

Look at that nut!

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see WIGGUM is eating out of a can labeled "MIXED NUTS". He pulls out a goofy-shaped nut.

CHIEF WIGGUM

This thing belongs in the Cashew Hall
of Fame. By which I mean my stomach. ✓

He eats the nut.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Homer, still holding his karaoke mic, sings along with "In Cars" by Gary Numan as he blow dries his two hairs.

HOMER

(SINGING) HERE IN MY CAR / I CANNOT
SEE A THING / 'CAUSE I'M SINGING THIS
SONG / WHILE I'M DRYING MY HAIR / IN
CARS... ✓

He rolls down his window and sees he's barreling down a pier.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh my God! I've got to do something.

Homer quickly writes "SOS" on a piece of paper and feeds it into the fax machine.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Come on, transmit. Transmit! ✓

Homer's car goes off the pier and into the ocean.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PIER - DAY

A Coast Guard **HELICOPTER** lifts Homer's car out of the water, with Homer inside. Homer **COUGHS** and looks up, gratefully.

HOMER

I will never mock the Coast Guard
again. You Navy rejects are all right! ✓

PULL OUT TO:

INT. JUDGE HARM'S COURTROOM - DAY

Homer stands before JUDGE HARM, rubbing his arm ruefully and watching the preceding video.

JUDGE HARM

Mr. Simpson, give me your license.

Homer hands her his license. She puts it in her desk-top guillotine and **SLICES** it in two. She turns to two large chained **DOGS** behind her and feeds each a piece. Judge Harm turns to the **BAILIFF** and points to the dogs.

JUDGE HARM (CONT'D)

Burn their poop. ✓

EXT. SIMPSON CAR - STREET - LATER

Marge drives an agitated Homer.

HOMER

I can't believe that judge took my
license. Why didn't she just take my
manhood?



*Marge and Homer
go skydiving*

*Why is
a man's
manhood
so tied up
in driving*

MARGE

She threatened to. Or at least put a parking boot on it. ✓

HOMER

But this world is made for the driver. Now I can't go to work, I can't go to the store, and forget about the drive-thru. The clown head won't even acknowledge me. ✓

Marge pulls up in front of the Simpsons' house.

MARGE

Hey, this isn't easy on me either. Now I have to pick Bart up from soccer and get Lisa at the Prodigy Barn.

HOMER

I'm sorry, honey. But when we got married, I did warn you that it wouldn't always be smooth sailing.

MARGE

It's never smooth sailing! It's been a perfect storm from day one.

After a short silence:

HOMER

They say men's hats are coming back. ✓

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Homer trudges in, looking sad. (Lisa and GRAMPA sit at the table.) He opens the fridge.

HOMER

(MOANS) There's no beer! What good is not driving if you can't drink?

LISA

Dad, why don't you take public transportation?

HOMER

Public transportation is for jerks and lesbians. ✓ Besides, the city keeps starting subway routes it never finishes.

I can't drive -
I can't drink -
If I can't
relieve
~~the~~

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPRINGFIELD - DAY

A sleek-looking subway speeds along an elevated track. The track suddenly ends and the subway **CRASHES** to the street.

SUBWAY-RIDERS

(BEWILDERED NOISES)

CONDUCTOR

Last stop. Mind the gap. ✓

BACK TO SCENE

GRAMPA

Back in the depression, we used to walk everywhere -- or take a pogo stick. The old pogos could get you from Buffalo to St. Louie in three weeks.

LISA

Walking's a great idea, Dad -- it makes you feel better, and live longer.

HOMER

That's just propaganda from the feel-better-live-longer industry. ↓ (SIGHS)

Okay, fine. I'll walk.

Homer exits.

GRAMPA

When you got to St. Louie, you could
soak your feet in a bucket of root beer
while a French girl combed your hair. ✓
(SADLY) Why did I ever come back? ✓

EXT. EVERGREEN TERRACE - MOMENTS LATER

Homer walks down the sidewalk. Various cars pass him, including one with RALPH in the driver's seat.

RALPH

I let go of the parking brake! ✓

HOMER

(MOAN) Everyone's driving but me. ✓

PROF. FRINK pulls alongside Homer on a Segway scooter.

PROF. FRINK

Excuse me, Mr. Lisa's father. Make way
for the fast and the nerdiest. (FRINK
NOISE) ✓

HOMER

That's it, I'm hitching a ride.

Homer grabs hold of Frink and jumps aboard the scooter. It takes off like a shot.

PROF. FRINK

Stop! You're de-gyrofying the internal
stabilization nodules!

HOMER

Don't you think I know that? ✓

The scooter accelerates towards a large office building.

FRINK/HOMER

(SCREAMS)

The scooter zips up the side of the building. (It is now
parallel to the ground.) KRUSTY sticks his head out of a
window à la a celebrity on "Batman."

KRUSTY

You guys are climbing faster than a
midget on Geena Davis. ✓

The scooter runs out of momentum and tumbles to the ground.
Upon impact, the scooter **BREAKS** into several pieces.

PROF. FRINK

(SADLY) Man was not meant to scoot. ✓

EXT. MOE'S - LATER

Homer walks into frame.

HOMER

I did it. I walked all the way to
Moe's from my house.

BART (V.O.)

Way to go, Dad!

ANGLE ON BART

He is standing on the Simpsons front lawn, which we see is
about a hundred yards down the street. ✓

HOMER

You know, I feel pretty good. Maybe I should just keep walking instead of going into a dark, dreary bar.

MOE rushes out the door and grabs Homer by the ear.

MOE

Get in here, boozy. You're late for your drunkening. ✓

Homer considers this, then:

HOMER

No. From now on, walking is my beer. And feeling good is my hangover. —

Homer walks off leaving an upset Moe.

MOE

Barney don't drink... Homer don't drink... I'm down to two customers!

Lenny and Carl come out of the bar.

CARL

Hey Moe, it's a nice day. We were thinkin' of goin' to the beach.

MOE

Aw, that sounds fun. Splashin' in the water, sand between your toes...

He **SNAPS** an antenna off a car and **SMACKS** them each on the ass.

LENNY/CARL

(PAINED NOISES)

MOE

You know what would make you feel
better? Booze. Now get to it.

Moe **WHACKS** them again with the antenna as the three of them
head into the bar.

CARL

Moe, we weren't serious.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MORNING

Homer, Bart and Lisa eat breakfast.

HOMER

You know, walking's pretty great. I've
lost a little weight, and you find the
coolest things out in nature.

Homer gestures to a pile of old lawn furniture, tape decks,
and a sign reading "GARY WINSTON REALTY".

BART

That's great, Dad! Can you get me some
syrup?

Homer walks over, gets some syrup and hands it to him.

HOMER

You see? Before, I probably would have
driven to the syrup. ✓

Marge enters, alarmed.

MARGE

Kids, hurry up and eat! We have to
leave for the dentist (CHECKS WATCH)
five minutes ago!

She grabs a pancake, makes it into a funnel and shoves it into Bart's mouth. She then pours Bart's cereal into his mouth. Bart's throat **BOBS** as he tries to swallow the food.

HOMER

Calm down, Stressella!

MARGE

(POINTED) I'm stressed because now that you've lost your license, I'm a full-time family chauffeur!

HOMER

Now now, Honey. We all appreciate what you do. But real chauffeurs have uniforms and licenses. ✓ You could get in a lot of trouble with the Livery Commission.

MARGE

To hell with the Livery Commission!

HOMER

You don't know what you're saying! ✓

EXT. SPRINGFIELD SIDEWALK - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Homer walks beside a huge traffic jam, easily outpacing all the cars. DRIVERS **HONK** their horns and **YELL**. We see the aquarium Tour Guide from before driving a flatbed truck on which a **KILLER WHALE** lies.

TOUR GUIDE

Come on! I've gotta get this whale back to the aquarium!

KILLER WHALE

(MOANS)

The tour guide **SPRAYS** him with a light mist.

TOUR GUIDE

(LYING) Don't worry. We're almost there.

KILLER WHALE

(HOPEFUL MOAN)

HOMER

Look at those suckers in their metal coffins. I can go to work any way I want.

Homer peels off into a nearby park.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Homer walks through the park, **WHISTLING** to himself. He passes two OLDER MEN, who sit at a table playing a game.

HOMER

(EXAMINING GAME) Bishop to queen four.

OLD JEWISH MAN

We're playing dominoes.

HOMER

(MENACING) I said, "Bishop to queen four." ✓

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - MOMENTS LATER

He sees the power plant behind an unfamiliar house.

HOMER

Oooh, a short cut.

He opens the front gate and steps into the front yard.

INT. UNFAMILIAR HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A YOUNG COUPLE is lying in bed, naked under the covers.
Homer **BURSTS** in the door and starts walking through.

HOMER

Havin' sex, huh?

SEX-HAVING MAN

(IRKED) Do you mind?

HOMER

Not at all. You know, that's how my
parents made me! ✓

Homer climbs out the window.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Homer walks toward the plant. He holds a stick like a kid
and drags it across a fence, making a **WHAP-WHAP-WHAP NOISE**.
The fence ends and the stick slaps the abdomen of a **GROUCHY
OLD MAN**.

GROUCHY OLD MAN

(WALTER MATTHAU VOICE) Simpson, you're
a menace! ✓

EXT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR PLANT - ESTABLISHING

INT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR PLANT - CONTINUOUS

Homer walks in. MR. BURNS and SMITHERS are there to greet
him.

MR. BURNS

My, aren't you a punctual Pierre!
Here's a twenty dollar bonus!

He hands Homer a \$20 bill. Homer examines the bill.

HOMER

Wow, this is an old bill. (READING)

"Redeemable in buffalo hides."

MR. BURNS

Yes, but only in New Hispanola. I'm
sorry, I must sound like an old fogey.
I mean, Calexico. ✓

HOMER

(CONFUSED LAUGH) ✓

INT. MARGE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

A harried Marge drives Bart, Lisa and Milhouse.

MARGE

It's not like I didn't have enough to
do already. How could you all miss the
school bus?

LISA

The reasons go deep into our culture. ✓

A box sitting on Milhouse's lap starts to **RUSTLE**.

MARGE

What's all that rustling?

MILHOUSE

My show and tell project... a Peruvian
fighting frog.

He pulls out a FIERCE-LOOKING FROG.

BART

Hey! I brought a Peruvian fighting
frog!

He pulls out an IDENTICAL FROG, which quickly hops on Milhouse's frog and starts **FIGHTING**. The two frogs then leap into Marge's hair and **FIGHT FIERCELY** inside of her beehive. Marge **SWERVES** wildly all over the road.

PERUVIAN FROGS

(FIERCE FIGHTING NOISES AND RIBBITS)

MARGE

(UPSET NOISE) When will they stop?

MILHOUSE

Come nightfall.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

A weary Marge lies on the couch. Bart and Lisa sit on the floor in front of her. A happy Homer **BURSTS** through the door.

HOMER

How about we take a family walk around the block?

LISA

Yay! I wanna amble!

BART

I wanna saunter!

LISA

Amble!

BART

Saunter!

LISA

Amble!

BART

Saunter!

MARGE

Stop saying things!

HOMER

Honey, you seem frazzled. Why don't you come with us?

MARGE

Yeah, I'd like that. Let me get my coat. (MOANS) Oh, I can't. I have to pick up the dog at the vet.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) You sure love driving. ✓

MARGE

(DISGRUNTLED MURMUR)

She looks out the window. Homer, Bart and Lisa have locked arms and gaily skip down the street.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - NEXT DAY

Homer, now wearing a fancy sweat suit and carrying a swagger stick, happily saunters through the town square. Behind him, we see a glum-looking Marge drive off with a car full of groceries and Maggie. Homer walks past LENNY, Carl and Moe, all sitting on a tenement stoop.

LENNY

Morning, Homer. Lookin' good.

CARL

Yeah, I don't see the outline of your bellybutton pushing through your shirt any more. ✓

MOE

Hey, are we talking to Homer or
harassing chicks?

LENNY/CARL

(GLUMLY) Harassing chicks. ✓

HOMER

Well, I'd love to join you, but I
can't. Because...

Homer proceeds to sing an upbeat song à la "Talk to the
Animals."

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SINGING) I LIKE TO WALK DOWN THE
AVENUE / BUST A MOVE WITH DISCO STU...

Homer and DISCO STU briefly disco dance together, ending
with a bump.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SINGING) BREAKING LOTS OF WINDOWS AS
I GO...

Homer **THROWS** a brick through a window and runs off.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SINGING) YES, I STRUT DOWN THE
BOULEVARD / BURNING OFF MY EXCESS
LARD...

Homer holds out his pants to show his waistline is smaller.
Smoke pours out.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SINGING) I RARELY FEEL THE NEED TO
UTTER D'OH!

PATTY and SELMA unexpectedly walk past.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(PLEASANT) Top of the morning, ladies.

PATTY

Bite us. ✓

Homer suddenly, and without explanation, finds himself on a large map of the Western Hemisphere. He takes several steps, from the continental U.S. to Alaska, where he sees an ESKIMO COUPLE.

HOMER

(SINGING) I CAN WALK FROM SPRINGFIELD
TO ALASKA / THEN HOBNOB WITH THE STARS
IN MALIBU...

He skips down the west coast (putting his arms around STEVE BUSCEMI, who is in bathing trunks and holding a surfboard).

STEVE BUSCEMI

Hi Homer. I'm Steve Buscemi.

HOMER

(SKEPTICAL) Sure, and I'm Jennifer
Jason Leigh. (SINGS) AND WHEN I
HEAR...

Two TURKS call to Homer from across the Atlantic Ocean.

TURKS

(SINGING) YOU CAN'T WALK TO
TURKMENISTAN!

They point to a blinking "DON'T WALK" sign.

HOMER

(SINGING) I SAY "OF COURSE I CAN --
SCREW YOU!"

Homer and Steve Buscemi holds hands and skip across the ocean. When they get to Turkmenistan, the two Turks pull out scimitars.

STEVE BUSCEMI

Hey, would you guys like tickets to the
Independent Film Awards?

TURKS

(EXCITED) Would we! ✓

They happily sheathe their scimitars as Steve Buscemi gives them each tickets.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - STREET - DAY

Homer struts with most of the town walking behind him.

HOMER

(SINGING) OH, I LOVE TO PERAMBULATE /
IT'S STANDING STILL I REALLY HATE / SO
LET ME PLEASE REITERATE / I LOVE TO...

Out of nowhere, a car **ZOOMS** around the corner, **HITS** Homer, and sends him flying; the song comes to a **SCREECHING** halt. **RATCHET IN** to see the car is being driven by... Marge!

HOMER (CONT'D)

(MOANS) My feet are inside me. ✓

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Homer is in bed, a bandage around his head. Marge sets a tray of food in front of him. Dr. Hibbert stands nearby.

MARGE

I am so sorry, Homie. How is your
crushed pelvis? ↓

HOMER

(CHIPPER) Pretty good. Thanks for
asking. ↓

MARGE

I don't know what happened. I saw you
and I went for the brake but I hit the
accelerator!

HOMER

It's okay, Marge. It would have been a
lot worse if I hadn't been carrying
this Bible in my crotch.

(He holds up a Bible.) ↓

DR. HIBBERT

Now Marge, while Homer recuperates, I'm
afraid you'll pretty much have to do
everything for him.

MARGE

Oh, great. It's like having another baby around the house.

DR. HIBBERT

Oh no, he'll be much more helpless than a baby. Now don't get up, I'll leave through the window.

Dr. Hibbert climbs out the window. After a beat, his head reappears in the window.

DR. HIBBERT (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLES)

MARGE

I don't know how I'm going to do all this work.

DR. HIBBERT

Griping and whining will upset the delicate healing process of Homer's pelvis. Bye bye.

He ducks out the window. Marge **SIGHS** then tries to make the best of things.

MARGE

Well Homie, for now, just relax and have a little soup.

She takes a spoonful and puts it in his mouth.

HOMER

(SHORT SCREAM) Too hot! Too hot!

MARGE

I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Agitated, she knocks the bowl over, spilling hot soup on him.

HOMER

Hot! Hot! Hot! Warm, tepid, cool,
cold... so cold! (SHIVERING NOISES) ✓

(EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Homer (no bandage on his head) walks around with a cane.

MARGE

Oh, you're really coming along, Homie.

HOMER

Yeah, the doctor says that soon my
pelvis will actually be stronger and
more beautiful than ever. ✓

He does a sensuous hula motion.

MARGE

Gee, everything always works out for
you.

Suddenly, her foot lashes forward, **KICKING** the cane out from under Homer, who **TOPPLES** to the ground.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(AGITATED) Oh my God! Let me help you
up!

HOMER

You're kicking me in the shin!

MARGE

(GASPS) I am! I don't know what's happening. It's like... I'm trying to hurt you.

HOMER

Oh my God. You are trying to hurt me! The car, the soup... that poison juice box in the fridge...

MARGE

That's baking soda. ✓

HOMER

Fine. But you are still kicking me.

We see Marge is still kicking him.

MARGE

(SIGHS) You're right. I must be really mad at you and not even realize it.

They each think, then:

HOMER

Well, I say we ignore this, like we do all our deep-seated issues. ✓

MARGE

I think we should see a counselor.

HOMER

All right, but you'll be opening a can of worms. Because I want to go fishing afterwards.

MARGE

(ANGRY MURMUR)

EXT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

A building with a sign reading "MARRIAGE COUNSELING -- THE ONE WHO'S WRONG PAYS". ✓

INT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Homer and Marge sit across from a MARRIAGE COUNSELOR.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

As a marriage counselor, I've found most marriages are completely happy. Money, children, sex, alcohol -- each strengthens the marital bond. ✓ Now, what seems to be troubling you?

MARGE

Every time something bad happens to Homer, he comes out smelling like a rose! He's the Teflon husband!

HOMER

That's not true. Food sticks to me plenty good.

The Marriage Counselor looks on thoughtfully. Then:

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

Let's try an exercise here. Marge, where would you rank yourself on a list of people whose happiness is important?

MARGE

Well, I always put my kids first, of course, and then Homer, my sisters, Grampa, Lenny, Carl, the good people at Gracie Films... ✓

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARRIAGE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

It is now dark outside. Homer and the doctor are slumped over, as Marge completes her list.

MARGE

(WEARY) ...Mayor Quimby, children who can't concentrate, the worried well, and then me. Wait -- did I mention Cletus? You know, the slack-jawed yokel? ✓

ANGLE ON CLETUS

in a janitor's uniform emptying the trash in the counselor's office.

CLETUS

Yes'm, you did. ✓

He pulls a discarded plastic basket from the trash.

CLETUS (CONT'D)

This fried chicken basket will make a dandy bassinet for child or swine. ✓

ANGLE ON COUNSELOR

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

Homer, let's see the list of people important to you.

HOMER

Uh-huh.

Homer examines his list. It reads "1.) HOMER 2.) HOMER J. SIMPSON 3.) COMMANDER COOL (ME)". ✓ Marge looks over at Homer's list, then **MURMURS** exasperated.

MARGE

That's us in a nutshell. I care so much about you, Homer, but I'm not even on your list. Excuse me.

She walks out. Homer looks after her, concerned.

HOMER

We've gotta help her. She's my whole life, and if she's not happy, I'm not happy.

The doctor looks touched.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

All right. I have an answer. You must perform for her one completely unselfish gesture.

HOMER

You mean... like give her full custody of the kids? ✓

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

Yeah, full custody, that's exactly what I... you idiot! ✓

He **WHACKS** Homer over the head with his clipboard.

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

You must knock her off her feet with something utterly romantic... something that says I care about you.

HOMER

I see. Do you have any suggestions?

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

I do, but the hour is over.

HOMER

Here's a dollar. (THROWS IT AT HIM)

MARRIAGE COUNSELOR

Romantic dinner.

HOMER

Gotta go. ✓

(EXT. MOE'S - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING)

INT. MOE'S - CONTINUOUS

Homer sits in a booth with Bart, Lisa and Maggie. (Homer writes on a list.)

LISA

You know what Mom really loves?
Julienne potatoes. And for dessert,
apple crumble.

MOE

Apple crumble? Who are you tryin' to impress? The Queen of England?

BART

We're showing our mom how much we love her with a kickass banquet.

LENNY

For Marge? I'd like to help.

CARL

Me too. I could whip up my famous poulet au vin avec champignons à la Carl. (HE KISSES HIS HAND) ✓

Homer looks at him blankly.

HOMER

You can bring a bag of ice. ✓

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MARGE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marge is alone in her bed, sleeping fitfully. From outside we hear furniture moving, the **CLANGING** of pots and pans, and light **MURMURING**. Marge half wakes up.

MARGE

Oh Lord, he's building another luge track.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Marge comes out and is shocked to see an enormous dinner party is set up. (We see Chinese lanterns, a banner reading "WE LOVE YOU MARGE" and many townspeople present.) LUIGI enters, carrying armloads of sausages and cheese.

MARGE

(GASPS) Oh my God. It's so beautiful.
Is there anything I can de-bone? ✓

HOMER

No honey. Tonight, we're here to serve you. Sit back and enjoy the finest foods Springfield has to offer.

LUIGI

I bring the finest spaghetti, linguini, fussili, rigatoni -- it's all the same-- a crap, different name.

SEA CAPTAIN

I brought you me finest catch of the day. 'Tis one of the few species of fish that's self-breeding. Arrr. ✓

He displays an enormous fish. Breeding oozes out of its gills.

MARGE

I knew that chemical spill had a silver lining. (LOOKING AROUND) Oh Homie, you got the whole town here for me!

HOMER

Honey, I couldn't keep 'em away if I tried. Except Flanders. He was mysteriously called out of town.

(SNEAKY CHUCKLE)

EXT. MONTANA - NIGHT

A passenger train **SPEEDS** along.

INT. TRAIN - CONTINUOUS

NED, ROD and TODD sit on the train. Ned holds up a paper.

FLANDERS

I got your letter, Jesus and I'm coming
as fast as I can. ✓

EXT. SIMPSON BACKYARD - THAT EVENING

It's a magical night. An ITALIAN BAND **PLAYS**. TOWN
REGULARS sit at banquet tables.

MARGE

I'm so touched. All these people
showed up for me.

LISA

Well the seating plan was a nightmare.
You have no idea how many people we had
to keep apart.

In a quick series of shots, we see glares exchanged between
APU and KEARNEY, Moleman and RAINIER WOLFCASTLE, and Carl
and RALPH WIGGUM.

CARL

You destroyed my life, Ralph Wiggum. I
won't let you destroy Lenny's! ✓

Homer **CLEARs HIS THROAT**, then stands and reads from a card.

HOMER

I'd like to make a toast: to a woman
who's done so much for us without
getting anything in return. There's no
"I" in Marge... if my sources are
correct. ↓

He looks at Lisa, who gives him a thumbs up.

HOMER (CONT'D)

But if you put that "I" in Marge, the
word kind of looks like marriage, a
great one of which I got.

ANGLE ON MARGE

Looking very touched.

MARGE

Homie, you know why we'll always be
together? Because I'm the only one
here who understands what you just
said.

(BACK TO SCENE)

HOMER

Who said what now? ✓

MOE

I say let's raise our wine boxes: ✓ to
Marge!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Hear, hear!

The townspeople **CLINK** their wine boxes together and drink.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

Everyone looks stuffed; they lean back in their chairs,
clutching their stomach. Giant piles of half-full serving
dishes cover the tables. Patty and Selma smoke cigars.

PATTY

Oh, I'm so full. My control top panel
is in shards.

MARGE

I want to thank you all so much.

HOMER

You're welcome. And now Marge, we
cooked, you clean.

MARGE

What?!

HOMER

Only teasing. We've flown in the
finest busboys from Paris. ✓

An efficient cadre of FRENCH BUSBOYS runs out and begins
swiftly **CLEANING UP**.

BUSBOYS

Vite! Vite! Vite! (FRENCH LAUGH) ✓

HOMER

And now the strongest Spanish
bodybuilder to carry you to the
bedroom.

A muscular SPANISH MAN picks Marge up and carries her
towards the house as **ROMANTIC MUSIC** plays. (Homer
follows.) When they get to the door:

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'll take it from here.

He picks Marge up, carries her a little ways, then says:

HOMER (CONT'D)

On second thought, why don't you carry
both of us? ✓

The Spanish bodybuilder picks up Homer and Marge as the
ROMANTIC MUSIC resumes.

FADE OUT:

THE END