

Production No. 8F08

The Simpsons

"FLAMING MOE'S"

Written by

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REVISED TABLE DRAFT

Date 5/13/91

**"FLAMING MOE'S"**

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
MAGGIE.....JO ANN HARRIS  
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER  
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER  
MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
MARTIN.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE  
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
PHOTOGRAPHER.....HANK AZARIA  
BECKY.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
JANEY.....JO ANN HARRIS  
BARTENDER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
PROFESSOR FRINK.....HANK AZARIA  
WANDA.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
COLLETTE.....  
HARV BANNISTER.....HARRY SHEARER

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BERNARD.....HARRY SHEARER  
BRENT.....HARRY SHEARER  
JOSH.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
ONE-EYED BARTENDER.....HARRY SHEARER  
DELIVERY MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
FLOWERS.....HANK AZARIA  
BARFLY.....HARRY SHEARER  
HUGH JASS.....HARRY SHEARER  
PATRON #1.....JO ANN HARRIS  
PATRON #2.....HARRY SHEARER  
MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
AIDE.....HANK AZARIA  
STEVEN TYLER.....HIMSELF  
JOE PERRY.....HIMSELF  
TOM HAMILTON.....HIMSELF  
BRAD WHITFORD.....HIMSELF  
JOEY KRAMER.....HIMSELF

FLAMING MOE'S

by

Robert Cohen

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

*Scene 1*

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

HOMER sits on the couch, holding a Duff and staring at the TV.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

Good evening. I'm Kent Brockman and  
this is "Eye on Springfield". Thomas  
Alva Edison: perhaps America's greatest  
inventor.

A photo of EDISON flashes on the screen.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O. CONT'D)

He gave us the phonograph... the  
incandescent light bulb... moving  
pictures... But he wishes he  
invented... the bikini!

Homer starts to reach for the button to turn the TV off,  
but on the word 'bikini' he stops short.

HOMER

Ooh, infotainment.

ON TV

Kent narrates as quick cuts of WOMEN in bikinis flash by  
over pounding **MUSIC**.

Scene 1 cont

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SHUDDERS, GRUNTS, ETC.)

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

Tonight we take an eye opening look at the bikini, "revealing" the "bare truth" about this mouth watering subject. Our story begins in 1778, in the Bikini Islands. A setting not unlike our own Springfield Reservoir.

Behind Kent we see the Springfield Reservoir.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O. CONT'D)

The earliest bikinis were made of sharks teeth, coconut shells and the sweet sap of the papaya, modeled here by my lovely wife Stephanie, the weather lady.

STEPHANIE walks up modeling a coconut shell bikini. It **RATTLES** as she walks. The coconuts make a horse hoof **NOISE**.

**BACK TO SCENE**

BART walks up to Homer.

BART

Whoa, T and A.

HOMER

Bart, I don't like you using those one-letter words. Why are you still up?

BART

*Scene 1 cont'd*

It's Lisa's slumber party.

From upstairs we hear **GIGGLING** girls.

BART (CONT'D)

Who can sleep with those five evil hens  
cackling and plotting against me?

HOMER

Boy, they've got better things to talk  
about than you.

PAN UP through the floor to:

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM**

*Scene 2*

LISA and four of her FRIENDS are in their pajamas, sitting  
in a circle on the floor.

JANEY

Lisa, your brother is so gross!

LISA

You should smell his room.

The girls **GIGGLE**.

BECKY

I don't think he's so bad.

GIRLS

Eewww!

They watch as Wanda **DRIPS** candle wax into a pan of water.

JANEY

Now remember, Wanda, whatever shape the  
wax takes, that's what your husband's  
job will be.

Scene 2 cont

LISA

Of course, we'll all have meaningful  
careers of our own.

The girls all give Lisa a look. They watch the wax **DRIP**  
into the water and harden into the shape of a mop.

WANDA

(DEPRESSED) It's a mop. My husband  
will be a janitor.

Lisa turns the wax upside down.

LISA

That looks like an Olympic torch to me.  
Your husband could be an Olympic  
athlete who will go on to have a great  
acting career.

Wanda **DRIPS** the wax again. This time it takes the  
unmistakable shape of a dustpan.

WANDA

It's a dustpan.

LISA

(OMINOUSLY) The wax never lies.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

Scene 3

Lisa and the girls are **EATING** puffed rice marshmallow  
squares. **MARGE** sits in the circle with them.

WANDA

Mrs. Simpson, these are really good.

MARGE

I can't take all the credit. I got the  
recipe from the Marshmallow Advisory  
Board.

Scene 3  
Cont'd

BECKY

Let's play truth or dare.

GIRLS

(CHANTING) Truth or dare, truth or  
dare, truth or dare?

MARGE

Oh good, I always wanted to play this  
game but my sisters said I was too  
young.

The girls stare at Marge.

MARGE (CONT'D)

...And now I'm too old. (GETTING UP)  
Well, I'll be downstairs scraping  
marshmallow out of the microwave.

Marge exits. As the door shuts the girls continue the  
game.

GIRLS

(CHANTING) Truth or dare, truth or  
dare?

BECKY

I'll take "dare".

JANEY

I dare you to kiss Lisa's brother.



GIRLS

Scene 3  
Cont'd

Eeeeeewwwww!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN**

Bart walks into the empty kitchen, opens the refrigerator, and pulls out a can of soda pop. He closes the refrigerator door revealing all the girls who have appeared as if by magic.

BART

(TERRIFIED) What the... ?

Becky leaps out, showing a grinning mouth full of scary braces. She lands on Bart sending them both **CRASHING** to the floor.

BART (CONT'D)

Aaahhh!

Becky pins his shoulders down with her knees, and **PLANTS** a giant **KISS** on Bart. He turns white.

BART (CONT'D)

(SPITS REPEATEDLY) Ptew!! Ptew!! I'm  
telling Mom and Dad.

LISA

You're telling who?

BART/BECKY

Mom and Dad!

GIRLS

Jinx!

JANEY

Now you can't talk until someone says  
your name!

They all **LAUGH** as Bart runs out of the room.

Scene 4

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONT.

Homer is watching TV.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

And what's in store for bikinis in the  
future?

We see a futuristic WOMAN in a silver-foil bikini,  
revealing she has three breasts.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O. CONT'D)

Let's just say hubba, hubba... hubba.

A frantic Bart runs up to Homer and **YANKS** his arm.

HOMER

What is it, boy?

Bart feverishly points at his throat.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Is anything the matter, my son? Talk  
to me, young man.

Bart angrily grabs a scratch pad off the coffee table. He  
writes "SAY MY NAME" on it and shows the slip of paper to  
Homer.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Say your name? Why should I do that,  
my lad?

Bart **ANGRILY** throws the pad to the floor.

BART

(SHOUTING) Because I'm "jinxed"  
dammit!

Homer **PUNCHES** him in the arm.

Scene 4  
cont'd

BART (CONT'D)

Ow! What was that for?

HOMER

You spoke while you were jinxed so I  
get to punch you in the arm. Sorry,  
it's the law. Heh, heh.

From off stage we hear **GIGGLING** girls.

JANEY (O.S.)

There he is! Let's give him a make-  
over.

Bart's eyes widen in horror.

HOMER

Run for it boy!

Bart takes off. One by one the girls zip down past the  
camera after him.

#### **GIRLS POV**

Bart is running with every ounce of strength, a la Cary  
Grant in "North by Northwest." Bart throws things down  
behind him trying to slow the girls.

#### **INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM**

Bart finally runs into his room and **SLAMS** the door shut  
behind him. We hear four quick **WHIRRING SOUNDS** and the  
**SOUND** of four screws falling to the ground outside the  
door. Bart steps back from the door in fear -- the door  
falls forward revealing an ominous-looking Becky holding an  
electric screwdriver. The other girls are with her. A  
panicked Bart weighs his options and then with a last  
desperate **SCREAM**, he leaps out the window. The girls look  
out the window, disappointed. They turn around and see  
MAGGIE standing in the doorway, **SUCKING** her pacifier.

LISA

(MISCHIEVOUSLY) Come here, Maggie.

Scene 5

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

Homer is reading the paper.

**HOMER'S POV**

He puts down the paper revealing Maggie made up like a hooker with high heels and lipstick.

HOMER

That's it. I'm outta here.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER**

Homer opens the door to the closet. As he reaches for his coat, he sees Bart who is holding his knees and **TREMBLING**. He wields a galosh as his only defense.

BART

Dad, how long have I been in here?

HOMER

You can't run away from your problems forever, boy. (THEN) I'll be at the bar.

Homer shuts the closet door.

**INT. MOE'S TAVERN - LATER**

Homer enters. The place is deserted except for MOE playing solitaire on the bar.

MOE

Hiya, Homer. (SIGHS)

Homer takes his usual stool. Moe looks depressed.

HOMER

What's the matter, Moe? Did you find another rat in the Maraschino cherries?

MOE

I wish.

*Scene 5 cont'd*

Homer grabs a handful of maraschino cherries and begins to **MUNCH**.

MOE (CONT'D)

Homer, business is slow. People today are healthier and drinking less. You know, if it wasn't for the Junior High school next door no one would use the cigarette machine.

HOMER

(MOUTH FULL) Yeah, things are tough all over.

MOE

Increased job satisfaction and family togetherness are poison for a small businessman like myself.

HOMER

Could I get a beer?

MOE

Yeah, sure.

Moe puts a mug under the spigot and pulls, but all that comes out is a **GURGLE** and a **HISS** of air.

MOE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I forgot we're out of beer.

HOMER

(SHRIEKS)

Scene 5  
Cont'd

MOE

I got behind on my beer payments. The distributor cut me off and I spent my last ten grand on the "Love Tester".

Moe indicates the "Love Tester": a dusty arcade machine with **FLASHING** lights. It has cob webs on it. A BARFLY is shaking the machine.

BARFLY

Cold fish?! I'll show you who's a cold fish.

**BACK TO THE BAR**

Scene 6

Homer has leaned over across the bar and put his mouth to the spigot, trying to suck out the last drop of beer.

MOE

You're too late, Homer. Barney sucked it dry. Cut his gums up pretty bad.

HOMER

(MOANS)

Moe Indicates the bottles behind the bar.

MOE

Take it easy, Homer. I learned how to make other drinks while I was at Bartender's School.

Moe blows dust off a bartender's drink chart.

MOE (CONT'D)

(UNFAMILIAR) Gin and... tonic? Do they mix?

HOMER

(BRIGHTENING) Hey, I know a good drink.  
Really hits the spot. I invented it  
myself...

Scene 6  
Cont'd

**FLASHBACK**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM**

HOMER (V.O.)

One night Marge's beastly sisters were  
over showing slides from their latest  
vacation.

We SEE PATTY and SELMA showing slides. The family looks  
bored.

SELMA

... and this is Patty trying to plug  
her leg razor into one of those ungodly  
Czechoslovakian outlets.

We SEE a slide of a huge, pentagonal outlet with eight  
triangular slots covering its circumference and one slot in  
the center.

SELMA (CONT'D)

As you can see, we never did get the  
hang of it.

The next slide is a shot of Patty's hairy legs. The  
Simpsons recoil.

BART

Aye carumba!

HOMER (V.O.)

As I stared up at that hairy white  
drumstick, I knew I needed a drink.

Homer gets up and heads for the kitchen.

Scene 6  
Cont'd

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SWEETLY) Patty, Selma, would you  
excuse me for a moment?

PATTY

(DRINKING A BEER) If you're going for a  
beer, this is the last one.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Scene 7

Homer is rummaging around in the cabinets.

HOMER (V.O.)

I decided to mix the little bits that  
were left in every liquor bottle.

We see Homer emptying creme de menthe, midori, root beer  
schnapps, and tequila into a blender. He looks at the  
mixture which has mysteriously turned purple.

HOMER (V.O. CONT'D)

In my haste I had grabbed a bottle of  
the kids' cough syrup.

Homer looks at the bottle of "Krusty's Non-Narkotik Kough  
Syrup for Kids"; it's empty. He hits the **BLENDER** button  
and then pours himself a glass of foamy purple liquid. He  
tastes it; it leaves a purple mustache.

HOMER (V.O. CONT'D)

It passed the first test: I didn't go  
blind.

Homer shrugs his shoulders and keeps taking **SIPS** of the  
drink.



Scene 7  
Cont'd

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Homer enters with his drink. The sisters are still showing slides.

PATTY

They say everyone can float in the Dead  
Sea, but Selma sank right to the  
bottom.

We see a slide of PEOPLE floating on top of the water at the Dead Sea. Only Selma's arms, flailing around are visible above the water. As Homer walks past Patty she **FLICKS** a cigarette ash into Homer's glass. His drink **IGNITES**, sending a giant column of flame shooting up to the ceiling. Homer **SHRIEKS** and blows it out. As the smoke clears, he **GRUMBLES** at Patty, and **SIPS** his drink. After a second, his eyes light up and he smiles broadly.

HOMER (V.O.)

I don't know the scientific  
explanation, but fire made it good.

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

Homer is now sitting in between Patty and Selma. He has his arms around them.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(DRUNK) Bravo! Encore, ladies! Let's  
see carousel one again!

HOMER (V.O. CONT'D)

Like the invention of the artificial  
heart, all great discoveries happen by  
accident.

DISSOLVE BACK  
TO:

INT. MOE'S TAVERN

Scene 8

MOE

Whoa, sounds like one hell of a drink.

What do you call it?

HOMER

A "Flaming Homer".

MOE

Okay, why don't you make us a couple of

"Flaming Homers"?

Moe gets out some liquor bottles and places them on the bar in front of Homer, who starts mixing the drink.

HOMER

Hey Moe, have you got any cough syrup?

MOE

Let me check the lost and found.

Moe pulls a cruddy cardboard box from underneath the counter.

MOE (CONT'D)

What do we got here, a Bowie knife, an

Academy Award, a glass eye...

He pulls out a knife, an Oscar, and a glass eye, which rolls off the bar and **SHATTERS**.

MOE (CONT'D)

Ah. Here we are.

He pulls a bottle of "Krusty's" cough syrup out of the box. Homer **BLENDS** all the ingredients together and pours two glasses. Moe **SIPS** his.

MOE (CONT'D)

It's not without its charm.

Scene 8  
Cont'd

HOMER

Try lighting it on fire.

Moe **IGNITES** his drink, sending a giant column of flame shooting up to the ceiling, singeing the roof. He **BLOWS** it out and **SIPS** it.

MOE

(SMILING) Homer, it's like there's a party in my mouth and everyone's invited.

The Barfly angrily walks up to the bar.

BARFLY

Hey, your Love Tester's busted. I'm no Hot Tamale but I'm at least a Lukewarm Luke. I want my nickel back. (COUGHS)

MOE

Have one on the house.

Moe **IGNITES** the second drink and sends it **SLIDING** down the bar, leaving a roostertail of flames. The Barfly **BLOWS** it out and takes a **SIP**.

BARFLY

Hey, this drink is delicious! And my phlegm feels looser. What do you call it?

HOMER

Well, it's called a "Flaming..."

Moe leans in between Homer and the customer.

MOE

Scene 8  
Cont'd

Moe! You heard me. It's called a  
"Flaming Moe"!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

Scene 9

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - DAY

Business has picked up. There have been some minor improvements to Moe's, including new rafters. A long LINE OF PEOPLE are waiting to play the Love Tester. BARNEY stares at a plexiglass shield above the new salad bar.

BARNEY

What's this?

MOE

A sneeze guard.

Barney lets a messy, wet **SNEEZE** fly in the direction of the salad, spraying the guard.

BARNEY

Wow, it really works.

Homer examines the crowd.

HOMER

Moe, I haven't seen the place this crowded since you stopped accepting food stamps. Do you think my drink had something to do with it?

MOE

Who can say? It's probably a combination of things.

PATRON #1

(TO MOE) Another pitcher of those amazing "Flaming Moe's".

Scene 9  
Cont'd

PATRON #2

I hate this joint, but I love that  
drink.

Moe **SLIDES** a flaming pitcher down the bar. Homer **SIGHS**.  
COLLETTE, an attractive blonde woman, a la Diane Chambers  
in Cheers, steps up to the bar.

COLLETTE

Barkeep, I couldn't help noticing your  
sign.

MOE

The one that says, "Bartenders Do It  
'Til You Barf"?

COLLETTE

No, above that store-bought drollery.

Above Moe's sign we see a "WAITRESS WANTED" sign.

COLLETTE (CONT'D)

If you're looking for a waitress,  
perhaps you'd care to examine my  
resume.

Moe looks at her resume.

MOE

Uh huh... uh huh... wait a minute. I  
don't see your turn-ons and turn-offs.

COLLETTE

(A LITTLE TAKEN BACK) Well, my turn-  
offs include low-life, rutting  
bartenders.

Scene 9  
cont'd

MOE

(UNFAZED) Uh-huh. And your turn-ons?

COLLETTE

Filing sexual harassment suits. Now,  
what do you offer in the way of salary?

MOE

Minimum wage and tips. (MEANINGFULLY)  
Of course there are fringe benefits.

COLLETTE

Such as?

MOE

An unforgettable weekend at Club Moe.

COLLETTE

I prefer to take my vacations someplace  
hot.

Scene 10

The crowd **CHEERS**.

MOE

I like your moxie, kid. You're hired.

COLLETTE

You shan't regret this.

Collette exits. Moe watches her walk away.

MOE

Methinks I shan't.

A man in a business suit, HARV BANNISTER, approaches Moe.

HARV

(TO MOE) Pardon me, are you the genius  
behind the "Flaming Moe"?

HOMER

Why yes I --

MOE

(CUTTING HIM OFF) I'm your man.

HARV

My name is Harv Bannister. I work for  
"Topsy McStagger's Good Time Drinking  
and Eating Emporium".

MOE

Oh yeah? Hey, what's Mr. McStagger  
really like?

HARV

Actually, there is no Topsy McStagger.  
He's just a composite of other  
successful logos.

MOE

Well, you tell him from me that he  
makes a great mozzarella stick.

HARV

(QUICKLY) Yes, fine, I will. Anyway,  
I've got a proposition for you.

MOE

Keep talkin'.

Scene 10  
Cont'd



Scene 10  
(cont'd)

HARV

We feel your "Flaming Moe" is perfect for our restaurant chain. It's got a catchy name, it's an exotic color, and our market research shows that the lure of the flame more than compensates for the occasional scalp fire. We want to buy the recipe.

MOE

No dice. The "Flaming Moe" is not for sale. Do you know how much of my blood and sweat are in this drink?

The patrons all stop drinking and give him a look.

MOE (CONT'D)

(TO PATRONS) Figure of speech.

The patrons resume drinking. Moe hands Harv a "Flaming Moe".

MOE (CONT'D)

Sorry, Harv.

HARV

(CHUCKLING) I'll be back.

Harv **BLOWS OUT** the drink, looks around the bar, then surreptitiously **POURS** it into a plastic pouch which he places in his jacket.

BARNEY

Good for you, Moe. Only an idiot would give away a million dollar idea like that.

HOMER

Scene 10  
Cont'd

(MOANS)

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASS**

Scene 11

We SEE the heading "Inventors We Admire" written on the blackboard. MARTIN PRINCE is talking to the class. He stands next to an elaborate set up of props and charts.

MARTIN

So the next time you use a gas chromatograph, remember to thank Mister A.J.P Martin.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Brilliant Martin, once again you've wrecked the grading curve. I pity the poor student who has to follow you.

Bart Simpson? You're next.

Bart jumps up and carries a large shopping bag to the front of the class.

BART

"The Inventor I Admire", by Bart Simpson. The inventor I admire is, not a rich man or a famous man or even a smart man. He's my father, Homer Simpson, creator of...

He pulls a blender out of the shopping bag.

BART (CONT'D)

...the "Flaming Homer"!

All the kids **LAUGH** at him derisively and **AD-LIB** "Liar", "You lie", "Baloney".

NELSON

Scene 11  
Cont'd

The "Flaming Homer"? You mean the  
"Flaming Moe". And your dad didn't  
invent it, ya wuss. Moe the bartender  
did.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Yes, everyone knows that.

BART

It's not true! My father invented that  
drink, and if you'll allow me to  
demonstrate...

Bart begins pulling various bottles of liquor from the bag.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(STERN) Bart, are those liquor  
bottles?

BART

I brought enough for everybody.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Take those to the teacher's lounge.

You can have what's left at the end of  
the day.

# **MONTAGE**

Scene 12

A) We see Moe directing WORKMEN who are mounting a giant  
neon "FLAMING MOE'S" sign on the tavern roof.

B) BERNARD, a burly bald doorman wearing a white  
turtleneck, is watching an OVERFLOW CROWD, waiting for  
admittance behind velvet ropes. The crowd **YELLS AD-LIBS**  
such as: "Pick me, pick me", "Over here, Bernard, etc." A  
long, white limo pulls up to the curb. KRUSTY emerges  
wearing a velvet hat and trenchcoat, with TWO EXTREMELY  
ATTRACTIVE WOMEN on his arms.

Scene 12  
Cont'd

BERNARD

Good evening, Krusty.

KRUSTY

Nice to see you, Bernard.

Krusty greets Bernard with a handshake, disguising a twenty dollar bill.

BERNARD

Thank you very much. Right this way.

SEVERAL PAPPRAZZI try to take Krusty's picture.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Krusty! Over here!

The guy **SNAPS** a picture and a flash goes off. Krusty points to the photographer.

KRUSTY

Bernard --

Bernard grabs a camera, **SMASHES** it on the ground and removes the film.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Thanks, Bernard, but it was the other  
guy.

Bernard does the same thing to another photographer as Krusty saunters into the bar.

C) The bar is packed. Two excited, effeminate MEN walk in. They look around at the crowd.

BRENT

(DISAPPOINTED) All they serve are  
drinks? But I thought... I mean with  
the name and all...

JOSH

Me too. Let's leave.

Scene 12  
cont'd

D) Mayor Quimby is at his podium.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Henceforth, this date shall forever be  
known as "Flaming Moe's Day."

AIDE

Uh, sir, this is already Veteran's Day.

MAYOR QUIMBY

(IRATE) It can be two things!

E) Newspaper headlines and magazine covers of Moe  
proclaiming him "The Wizard of Walnut Street".

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

Scene 13

Marge, Lisa, and Maggie are all eating their dinner. Homer  
stares **ANGRILY** at his untouched food.

LISA

Mom, instead of milk for dinner, can I  
have a "Virgin Moe?"

Homer **GROWLS**.

MARGE

What's wrong, honey?

HOMER

I'll tell you what's wrong. That  
rotten Moe is getting rich off a recipe  
I gave him!

Bart walks in, **WHISTLING** and wearing an "I Got Toasted at  
"FLAMING MOE'S" t-shirt.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(FURIOUS) Take that off this second!

BART

Okay.

Scene 13  
Cont'd

Bart eats his dinner with no shirt on.

MARGE

Homer, why don't you just go down to Moe's and talk to him? I bet he'd be willing to share some of his success with you.

HOMER

Nah... (BEAT) Marge, I'm too upset to eat -- I need to unwind. I think I'll go to Moe's. (REALIZING; ANNOYED GRUNT).

Homer exits.

**INT. "FLAMING MOE'S" - CONTINUOUS**

The bar is filled to capacity with everybody downing "Flaming Moe's". Every few feet we see a column of flame **SHOOT UP** and scorch the ceiling. Collette is busily waiting on customers as Moe approaches.

MOE

Hey Collette, how about a game of sheet hockey after work?

COLLETTE

Morris, unlike the usual parade of bimbi that march through your bedroom, I require at least a token amount of romance.

MOE

I got Motion Lotion if that's what you mean.

Scene 13  
Cont'd

COLLETTE

If you listen closely, you can hear the  
sound of my flesh crawling.

**EXT. "FLAMING MOE'S" - SAME TIME**

Scene 14

Bernard is keeping hordes of people out. Homer makes his way to the front of the crowd. He tries to enter but is stopped by Bernard.

BERNARD

(SNOOTY) Can I help you sir?

HOMER

I need to talk to Moe.

BERNARD

Your name's not on the list.

HOMER

I didn't even tell you my name.

BERNARD

Okay, what's your name?

HOMER

Homer Simpson.

Bernard stares at Homer, then without looking at the list:

BERNARD

Not on the list.

HOMER

But-

BERNARD

We're all filled up. Fire laws.

Bernard unhooks the velvet ropes as Kent Brockman and Stephanie the weatherlady arrive. Stephanie has a live IGUANA wrapped around her shoulders. She **BLOWS** Bernard an air-kiss as they walk in.

INT. "FLAMING MOE'S" - CONTINUOUS

*Scene 14 cont'd*

Moe is on the new stage motioning for the overflow crowd to quiet down.

MOE

Ladies and gentlemen, some new buddies  
of mine stopped by tonight. Maybe we  
can get them to come up here. How  
about a warm "Flaming Moe's" welcome  
for Aerosmith!

WHIP PAN over to AEROSMITH at a table in the audience with  
their A & R man, JOHN KALODNER. The crowd goes **CRAZY** with  
**APPLAUSE**. Aerosmith jumps on stage exchanging soul hand  
shakes with Moe as they pass.

*Scene 15*

JOE PERRY

Hello, St. Louis!

TOM HAMILTON

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Springfield, Joe.

STEVEN TYLER

Springfield, are you ready to rock?!

CROWD

Yeah!!!

STEVEN TYLER

I said are you ready to rock!?

CROWD

Yeah!!!

STEVEN TYLER

Hit it!

The band tears into the **OPENING BEATS** of "Walk This Way",  
and the crowd **EXPLODES**.



BRAD WHITFORD

Hey, Moe, get up here!

Scene 15  
Cont'd

Moe smiles and shyly waves "no thanks", but excited bar patrons carry him on stage. On the first two lines of the chorus **TWO FLAMING MOE'S GO OFF**, a la flash pots at a rock concert.

STEVEN TYLER

(SINGING) Well there's a back seat  
lover, that's always under cover,  
and I talk to my dad, he say/ He said,  
You ain't seen nothin' till you're down  
on a muffin and you're sure to be  
changin' your ways/ I met a cheerleader  
who was a real big bleeder oh the times  
I could reminisce/ to the best things  
of lovin' with her sister and her  
cousin and they started with a little  
kiss/ like this/ She told me to...

Moe leans in to share the mic with Steven Tyler.

MOE/STEVEN

(SINGING) Walk this way.

STEVEN TYLER

Talk this way.

MOE

(SINGING) Walk this way.

STEVEN TYLER

Scene 15  
Cont'd

Talk this way/ she told me to kiss/  
see-saw swinger with the boys in the  
school and your feet flyin' way up in  
the air/ Singin' Hey diddle diddle with  
your kitty in the middle of the swing  
like you didn't care/ So I took a big  
chance at the high school dance with a  
lady who was ready to play/ It wasn't  
me she was foolin' cause I knew what  
she was doin' when she told me how to  
walk this way/ She told me to...

**INT. "FLAMING MOE'S" - MEN'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME**

Scene 16

At that moment, Homer is climbing in through a bathroom window. It's crowded with HIP GUYS with short pony-tails checking themselves in the mirrors. Homer awkwardly **TUMBLES** to the floor with a **THUD**.

HOMER

Barney?

We see Barney with slicked back hair and an Italian suit.

BARNEY

Hey, Homer. I want you to meet my  
friends Armando and Raffi.

Barney points to two of the guys with pony-tails. Homer exits **MUTTERING**.

**INT. "FLAMING MOE'S" - BAR AREA - CONTINUOUS**

Homer pushes his way through the crowd. As he heads to the bar Homer **BUMPS** into the back of a LADY dressed in a leather mini skirt and a tube top. It's Mrs. Krabappel who is slightly drunk.

Scene 16  
Cont'd

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Hiya, Scrumptious. Do you want to  
ignite my drink?

HOMER

You're my kid's teacher!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Single parent, are we?

HOMER

No!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Well, let's pretend you are.

HOMER

Get away from me.

Homer makes his way over to Moe.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey, Moe?

Moe sees Homer, freezes for a moment, and then smiles.

MOE

Hiya, Homer. How 'bout a beer?

HOMER

I'd rather have a "Flaming Homer".

MOE

A what? (WEAK LAUGH) Oh, I get it.

Collette stands nearby eavesdropping on their conversation.

HOMER

Scene 16  
Cont'd

(UPSET) How could you do this to me,  
Moe? This bar was going under and it  
was my drink that saved it.

Homer points to the "FLAMING MOE'S BOUTIQUE" by the stage,  
displaying t-shirts, mugs, hats, etc., all bearing Moe's  
image. There is an entire shelf of bobbing Moe heads.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Scene 17

If there was any justice, my face would  
be on a bunch of crappy merchandise.

COLLETTE

Morris, is what this man's saying true?

MOE

It's hard to say. He came up with the  
basic drink, but I came up with the  
idea of making money off it.

The phone **RINGS**. Moe picks it up.

MOE (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Flaming Moe's.

BART (O.S.)

Uh, yes, I'm looking for a friend of  
mine. Last name Jass, first name Hugh.

MOE

(INTO PHONE) Hold on. (TO CROWD) Hugh  
Jass, I wanna Hugh Jass. Somebody  
check the men's room for a Hugh Jass.

HUGH

I'm Hugh Jass.

MOE

Telephone.

Hugh picks up the phone.

HUGH

Hello, this is Hugh Jass.

**INTERCUT WITH BART**

BART

(ON PHONE) Uh... hi.

HUGH

Who's this?

BART

Bart Simpson.

HUGH

What can I do for you, Bart?

BART

Uh, look. I'll level with you, mister.

This is a crank call that really  
backfired and I'd like to bail out now.

HUGH

All right. Better luck next time.

(HANGS UP) What a nice young man.

Back at the bar, Moe tries to placate Homer.

MOE

Homer, I'm sorry you're mad at me, but  
this isn't personal. This is business.

Scene 17  
Cont'd

HOMER

Scene 17  
Cont'd

(ANGRY) Business, eh? Well let me  
tell you something. You just lost  
yourself a customer!

Moe is furiously working the register which repeatedly  
**CHINGS** with each sale.

MOE

What? Sorry Homer, I couldn't hear ya.

HOMER

I said, you just lost yourself a  
customer!

MOE

Huh? Homer, you're gonna have to speak  
up!

HOMER

You just lost yourself a customer!

MOE

What? What? Sorry Homer, I'll talk to  
you tomorrow.

A sad Homer turns and tries to exit, but the massive crowd  
hems him in. PULL BACK on this shot to see Homer is just a  
face in the crowd.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

Scene 18

**FADE IN:**

A song reminiscent of the "CHEERS" theme **PLAYS**. We see black and white stills with color retouching of the following, a la "CHEERS":

A) EXT. OF MOE'S BAR -- PAN DOWN to see Barney passed out in the gutter.

B) EDDIE and LOU drinking Flaming Moes at the bar. They smile with their glasses raised.

C) Collette has just **SLAPPED** Moe in the face. His head is twisted to the side, contorted in pain.

D) A bar fight, with the blood highlighted. One man holds a jagged, shattered bottle.

E) Homer's face pressed against the window as people in the foreground **LAUGH** and enjoy a Flaming Moe.

**SINGERS**

When the weight of the world has got  
you down/ And you want to end your  
life/ Bills to pay, a dead-end job/  
Problems with your wife/ But don't  
throw in the towel/ 'Cos there's a  
place right down the block/ Where you  
can drink your misery away/ At Flaming  
Moe's/ Let's all go to Flaming Moe's/  
Let's all go to Flaming Moe's/ When  
liquor in a mug/ Can warm you like a  
hug/ Happiness is just a Flaming Moe  
away/ Happiness is just a Flaming Moe  
away.

**INT. "FLAMING MOE'S"**

The bar is packed with upscale patrons. Barney enters.

EVERYONE

Scene 18  
Cont'd

Barney!

A Woody Harrelson type BARTENDER stands behind the bar.

BARTENDER

What's the story Mr. Gumble?

BARNEY

(BURPS)

As Barney squeezes into a seat at the bar, Harv Bannister walks in.

MOE

Hey, there. What can I do for you,  
Harv?

HARV

Tipsy McStagger would like to buy your  
drink.

MOE

He's here?!

Moe starts brushing his hair and adjusting his bow tie.

HARV

No, no. I mean my company is willing  
to do what it takes to get that recipe.  
We're prepared to offer one million  
dollars.

He opens a briefcase revealing it is full of money. The  
bar goes **SILENT**. Everyone looks at Moe.

MOE

(COCKY) Sorry, Harv, but like I told  
you before, it ain't for sale.



HARV

Scene 18  
cont'd

(HISSING) Don't be stupid. We have a laboratory for this kind of thing. We've got it all figured out except for one ingredient.

CUT TO:

**INT. TIPSYP MCSTAGGER'S LABORATORY - DAY**

Scene 19

In a modern laboratory a group of scientists are huddled around a gas chromatograph which spews out a ticker tape with a graph on it.

PROFESSOR FRINK

(READING GRAPH) Brace yourselves gentlemen. According to the gas chromatograph... (DRAMATICALLY) the secret ingredient is not of this earth!

The machine **SPITS** out more paper.

PROFESSOR FRINK (CONT'D)

Oh, wait, it is of this earth. Okay, that's a start.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOE'S TAVERN**

MOE

(TO HARV) I'm sorry, but the secret ingredient dies with me.

A delivery man enters wheeling in a hand cart loaded with thirty cases of "Krusty's Kough Syrup".

DELIVERY MAN

(TO MOE) Thirty cases of cough syrup. Sign here.

As Moe signs:

MOE

(COVERING) I got hooked on this stuff  
in the service.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD BUS TERMINAL**

The bus terminal is very seedy. Attached to the building is a run down bar. In the window a neon sign reads, "The Aristocrat". Two martini glasses repeatedly **CLINK** together.

**INT. THE ARISTOCRAT**

Homer enters. A ONE-EYED BARTENDER pulls a shotgun on him.

ONE-EYED BARTENDER

(GROWLING) What do you want?!

HOMER

(SCARED) A beer?

The bartender lays the gun down.

ONE-EYED BARTENDER

Okay, then.

Homer sits down. The bartender drops a filthy mug in front of him. Homer picks it up and stares at it.

HOMER

Can I have a clean glass?

ONE-EYED BARTENDER

(GROWLS)

The bartender snatches the mug from Homer, wipes the glass with his filthy shirt, and **SLAMS** it down on the bar.

ONE-EYED BARTENDER (CONT'D)

(SNEERING) Here you go, your majesty.

Scene 19  
cont'd

**INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - LATER**

*Scene 20*

An annoyed Homer is sitting in front of the TV, watching "Eye on Springfield."

**ON TV**

Stephanie, the Weather Lady, is modeling hot pants.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

So in answer to the question, "Who likes short shorts?"... We like short shorts! Next up a toast to the wizard of Walnut Street.

**SUPER: COMING UP NEXT**

A picture of Moe talking about his drink appears on the screen.

MOE

The Flaming Moe dates back to my forefathers who were bartenders to the Czar.

Homer **CLICKS** off the TV in disgust.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - LATER**

Marge and Homer are in bed.

HOMER

(MUTTERING) Stupid Moe... non-inventing... recipe stealing...

MARGE

Isn't it nice knowing that something you created is making so many people happy?

Scene 20  
cont'd

HOMER

No.

MARGE

Well, it should be.

Homer jumps out of bed **WAVING** his arms in the air and mincing around the room.

HOMER

Oooh! Look at me, I'm making people happy. I'm the Magical Man from Happyland in a gum drop house on Lollipop Lane!

He exits and then re-enters.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh, by the way, I was being sarcastic.

Marge **MURMURS**.

**INT. MOE'S BEDROOM**

Scene 21

Moe and Collette are in bed together.

MOE

Now that's what I call a "Happy Hour".

COLLETTE

Morris... although I feel tonight we have torn a page from the diary of Anais Nin, something troubles me.

MOE

Don't worry baby, my mother won't be home for another twenty minutes.

COLLETTE

No, this is about Homer Simpson. I think you should take that million dollars and give half to him.

MOE

But honey -

He tries to grab her. She pushes him away.

COLLETTE

Morris, I know you're carrying around a terrible secret. It will gnaw at you for the rest of your life.

MOE

It will not.

COLLETTE

It's gnawing at you right now.

MOE

I don't feel nothin'.

COLLETTE

Slowly but surely, it's pecking away...

MOE

I thought you said it was gnawing.

COLLETTE

It's gnawing and pecking and burrowing. Now it's laying eggs.

MOE

Ahh!

Moe sits bolt upright in bed, he has a very hairy chest, including hair on the sides of his arms.

Scene 21  
Cont'd

MOE (CONT'D)

Scene 21  
cont'd

Alright, alright! I'll split the  
million with Homer.

COLLETTE

I'm proud of you Moe. If you weren't  
afraid of your softer side you'd be  
perfect.

MOE

Yeah, and if whipped cream didn't give  
you such a rash you'd be perfect too.

He **SNICKERS**.

COLLETTE

Is sex all you think about?

MOE

No, when we're having sex I think about  
Mexican food.

**INT. SIMPSON KITCHEN - NEXT DAY**

Scene 22

The Simpson are sitting at the breakfast table. An unshaven  
Homer in his bathrobe walks in.

HOMER

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Moe... Moe... Moe...

MARGE

Bart, are you going to mow the lawn  
today?

HOMER

(UNDER HIS BREATH) Moe... Moe... Moe...

BART

Okay, but you promised me mow money.

HOMER'S POV

Scene 22  
Cont'd

MARGE

I moe, I moe.

LISA

When Bart's done, can we moe to the  
moevies? There's a moetinee.

MARGE

Of course. All work and moe play makes  
Moe a moe moe.

Maggie takes out her pacifier and with perfection  
enunciation **SPEAKS**.

MAGGIE

Moe.

She replaces the pacifier and **SUCKS**. Homer gets up and  
staggers out of the kitchen. Marge, Bart, and Lisa continue  
to have a **AD-LIB** conversation consisting entirely of the  
word "Moe".

HOMER

(CHANTING) Moe, Moe, Moe...

#### MONTAGE

A) Homer stumbles down the street in his tattered bathrobe.  
He passes a store with a window full of TV sets. Moe is  
on every one.

B) Homer turns around. All the people on the street  
including MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN, look like Moe. They  
**SHOUT** "Hey Homer" as he passes. He runs through the  
streets to get away from them.

C) CUT TO a park. Homer is running. He falls into a bed  
of flowers that all have Moe faces.

FLOWERS

(SLIGHTLY HIGHER MOE VOICE) Hey, Homer.

Whatsamatter?

Homer **SCREAMS**.

Scene 23

**INT. "FLAMING MOE'S"**

The place is packed. Aerosmith is **JAMMING** on stage. No one is at the drums.

TOM HAMILTON

Hey, where's Joey?

**EXT. "FLAMING MOE'S" - PARKING LOT.**

Inside the Aerosmith tour bus we SEE Joey Kramer trying to pry himself away from Mrs. Krabappel.

JOEY KRAMER

Mrs. Krabappel, I really need my drum sticks.

Mrs. Krabappel seductively **BITES** a drum stick.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Come and get them.

**INT. "FLAMING MOE'S"**

Moe and Collette stand behind the bar, reviewing the contract that Harv has placed in front of them.

HARV

You're going to be a rich man, Moe.

(LAUGHING GOOD NATUREDLY) I gotta tell you, the way we usually work in these cases is to steal the recipe and run the inventor out of business.

(WISTFULLY) C'est la vie.

Moe is about to sign the contract when suddenly we HEAR an **INSANE CACKLING** coming from above the crowd. As it gets louder Aerosmith stops playing and the crowd falls **SILENT**.

MOE

What the...



He looks up and sees Homer **LAUGHING MANIACALLY**. His ragged bathrobe is wrapped partially around his face a la "The Phantom of the Opera".

Scene 23  
Cont'd

HOMER

(INSANE) Fools! You poor, pathetic, misguided creatures, choking down your Flaming Moe's. All the time wondering, "How does he do it?" Well, I'm gonna tell you. (EVIL LAUGH) The secret ingredient is...

MOE

Homer, no!

Homer **GIGGLES** and flails his arms around.

HOMER

Cough syrup. Nothing but plain, ordinary, over the counter cough syrup!

Homer **LAUGHS** crazily. The entire bar **GASPS**.

MOE

Shoot.

Harv snatches the contract from the bar and **TEARS** it into pieces.

HARV

(TO HOMER) Thank you, Mr. Nutball.

Gotta go, Moe. Tough luck.

Harv exits. Homer starts to caper on the beam but slips, landing on top of the band.

BARNEY

(TO HOMER) Holy cow. You just fell on Aerosmith!

EXT. WALNUT STREET - THE NEXT DAY

Scene 24

Signs now cover every building on the street, all advertising the sale of "Flaming Moe's". "The Original Flaming Moe's", "Flaming Meaux", "Famous Moe's". A hot dog vendor is selling "Flaming Moe's" out of his cart. Homer walks past Moe's Tavern.

MOE

(LEANING OUT) Hey, Homer, come in here.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN

The place is like a morgue. Moe quietly sits behind the bar.

HOMER

(QUIETLY) Hi, Moe.

MOE

How's your back?

HOMER

Just a little bruised. That Steven Tyler has a hard head. (LOOKING AROUND)  
Where's that waitress of yours?

MOE

She left to pursue a movie career.  
Frankly I think she was better off here.

They face each other silently for a moment.

HOMER

Sorry I lost you hundreds of thousands of dollars.

MOE

Ah, maybe some things are too good to be kept a secret.

Scene 24  
Cont'd

HOMER

I guess so.

Moe mixes up a Flaming Moe and lights it on fire.

MOE

Compliments of the house. (WARMLY) One  
"Flaming Homer".

Homer smiles.

**INT. SIMPSON KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT**

Scene 25

Bart is at the kitchen table making ice cream sundaes.  
Homer watches with anticipation.

HOMER

You know boy, someday you'll have a  
great idea. I just hope you don't blow  
it like I did.

BART

I hear ya.

They both **GOBBLE** away at the sundaes Bart has concocted.

HOMER

(MOUTH FULL) Wow! This is great.  
What's in it?

BART

Oh, it's my own recipe. It's  
strawberry ice cream, frozen grape  
juice concentrate, five Oreo middles,  
and a whisper of cereal dust.

Homer **SHRUGS**.

HOMER

(EATING) It's really good.

BART

Yeah, kids in the neighborhood are  
always asking me to make it for them.

HOMER

Uh-huh, anyway, if you want to get  
rich... just make sure when you get  
your idea, you... Mmm... (ENJOYING ICE  
CREAM) Oh baby --

BART

Dad?

HOMER

What?

BART

You were saying.

HOMER

I don't remember. Let's go watch TV.

They exit. The cat jumps up on the table and starts  
**LICKING** the bowl.

FADE OUT.

THE END

Scene 25  
Cont'd