

Production No. 8F22

The Simpsons

"BART'S FRIEND FALLS IN LOVE"

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FINAL DELIVERY

Date 10/18/91

"BART'S FRIEND FALLS IN LOVE"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
SAMANTHA.....KIMMY ROBERTSON
TROY MC CLURE.....PHIL HARTMAN
MR. STANKY.....HARRY SHEARER
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MRS. VAN HOUTEN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
MR. VAN HOUTEN.....HANK AZARIA
FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE
ANNOUNCER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
GRAVE DIGGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CRANE OPERATOR.....HANK AZARIA
FEMALE ANNOUNCER.....PAMELA HAYDEN
OPERATOR.....MARCIA WALLACE
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WORKER #1.....HANK AZARIA
WORKER #2.....HARRY SHEARER
RINK ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA
WOMAN'S VOICE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
DONUT MAN.....HANK AZARIA
PROFESSOR.....HANK AZARIA
DR. MARVIN MONROE.....HARRY SHEARER
NUN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
SECOND NUN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
LITTLE GIRLS.....PAMELA HAYDEN/
YEARDLEY SMITH
CHUCK.....PAMELA HAYDEN
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

"BART'S FRIEND FALLS IN LOVE"

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

MUSIC: "RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK" THEME

Bart, wearing his lucky red cap, is at Homer's dresser. He is eyeing a glass jar full of change which glints. Bart carefully picks up the change jar. Suddenly we hear a RUMBLING sound. HOMER rounds the corner in his underwear.

HOMER

Why you little...

Homer chases Bart down the hall and trips over a baseball glove with "Bart" written on the thumb. Homer goes tumbling end over end almost crushing Bart a la the boulder from "Raiders". Bart grabs his books and maneuvers down the stairs followed by Homer -- over the cat, under the dog, past MAGGIE. Maggie fires a suction cup dart gun as Bart runs past. We see the darts hit the wall like bullets following Bart.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bart runs into the kitchen, hops onto the table and grabs a blade on the ceiling fan. He turns 180 degrees as Homer runs past off screen.

HOMER (O.S.)

What the... (ANNOYED GRUNT)

Bart falls to the floor and runs off in the opposite direction.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The garage door is open. We see the school bus waiting outside. Bart runs into the garage followed by Homer who pushes the automatic garage door button. The door starts closing. Bart runs out, sliding under the garage door. He sees his lucky red cap which is still under the garage door. Bart reaches in and plucks his cap out just as the door shuts. Homer **SLAMS** into the door making a dent in it.

BART

(CHUCKLES)

EXT. STREET

Bart jumps on the bus and stands on the steps with the door open as it pulls away. Bart cockily waves his hat at Homer. We see Homer running out still in his underwear, shaking his fists and GRUNTING like an angry tribesman.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Bart sits down next to Milhouse.

MILHOUSE

Hey, Bart, look at this. My dad took me to Circus of Values last night and said I could get anything I wanted.

Milhouse holds up an oversized fortune teller billard ball.

BART

Cool! An oversized novelty billard ball.

MILHOUSE

(HOLDING UP OVERSIZED PLASTIC 8-BALL)

Yeah, you shake it up and it tells the future.

BART

Really?

MILHOUSE

Uh-huh.

BART

(GRABBING BALL) Will I pass my English test?

Bart shakes the ball. He reads the answer in the window.

BART (CONT'D)

(READING) "Outlook not so good."

Wow! It does work!

MILHOUSE

Let me try. (SHAKING 8-BALL) Will I
get beat up today? (READS 8-BALL)

"All signs point to yes."

Milhouse turns to see Nelson standing behind him.

NELSON

That ball knows everything. (UGH)

Nelson punches Milhouse in the face.

BART

(TO MILHOUSE, CONSOLING) That wasn't
so bad. At least he was quick and
professional. Hey, I got a good one.

(TALKS TO 8-BALL) Will Milhouse and
I be friends till we're toothless old
men with hair coming out of our ears?

(READING BALL, SURPRISED) "Don't
count on it." Will Milhouse and I be
friends when we're high school
dropouts living off of Uncle Sucker?

(SHAKES, READS 8-BALL) "It looks
doubtful." (WORRIED) Will Milhouse
and I be friends at the end of the
day?

BACK TO SCENE

Bart and Milhouse **GASP**.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - ESTABLISHING

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S OFFICE -
CONTINUOUS**

SAMANTHA, a sweet looking ten year-old girl with braces, sits in a chair facing PRINCIPAL SKINNER. Her file sits on his desk.

SKINNER

Samantha I've always been suspicious of transfer students... Other principals try to unload problem cases that way... Lord knows I do.

SAMANTHA

I'm a good student, Principal Skinner.

SKINNER

(SKEPTICAL) Yeah sure, and they told me I'd get a big parade when I got back from 'Nam. Instead they spat on me. I can still feel it searing. So, let's just see what the permanent record has to say, shall we?.

He picks up her record.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Hmm... no detention... fairly good attendance record... Oh, I see you beat that bed wetting problem in the second grade.

SAMANTHA

That's in there?

SKINNER

(CHUCKLES) Don't worry. The only people who will ever see it are your principals and future employers.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - KRABAPPEL'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Mrs. Krabappel is handing back the tests.

MILHOUSE

Hey Bart, how'd you do on the test?

BART

To those who doubt the power of the Magic 8-Ball, I say "Behold my "F!"

Bart holds up the test. The grade reads: 36, F, "Very poor, even for you."

Principal Skinner enters with Samantha.

SKINNER

(CLEARS THROAT) Attention class, I have a new student for you.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Great, another student. Just keep packing 'em in, Seymour.

SKINNER

I think we should discuss this later,
Edna. (TO CLASS) Now, it's never easy
to come to a new school, so let's make
her feel right at home. Please say a
big elementary school hello to Samantha
Stinky.

The class LAUGHS.

SAMANTHA

Stanky.

SKINNER

Oh, right. How embarrassing for you.
Well, goodbye.

Skinner exits.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

I'm sure this is a little scary for
you, dear.

SAMANTHA

(SMALL VOICE) Uh-huh.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

So why don't you stand up in front of
the class and tell us about yourself?
I'll be grading you on grammar and
poise.

Samantha stands in front of the class. During her speech,
Bart rolls his eyes, bored. Milhouse stares at Samantha,
smitten.

SAMANTHA

We just moved here from Phoenix. My dad owns a home security company. He came to Springfield because of its high crime rate and lackluster police force. All my friends are back in Phoenix, and this town has a weird smell that you're all probably used to -- but I'm not.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

It'll take you about six weeks, dear.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PLAYGROUND - LUNCHTIME

Milhouse is sitting eating lunch. Bart walks up to him.

BART

Hey, Milhouse, would you like a wet willie?

MILHOUSE

Sure.

Bart licks his finger and twirls it in Milhouse's ear.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Eew!

BART

(CHUCKLING) Victim number four.

(CALLING OFF) Hey, Lewis, can I interest you in a wet willie?

LEWIS (V.O.)

Sure!

Bart exits. Milhouse eats his lunch for a beat. Suddenly a kick-ball flies into frame and hits him in the head, knocking off his glasses.

MILHOUSE

(MOANS)

He looks around for his glasses.

MILHOUSE'S P.O.V.

The world looks extremely blurry.

MILHOUSE (V.O.)

When I find out who hit me with that
ball...

Milhouse puts his glasses on. The world comes into focus including Samantha standing in front of him holding the ball.

MILHOUSE (V.O.)

(STUNNED) Wuh.

She smiles at him.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - KRABAPPEL'S ROOM - AFTER LUNCH

On the blackboard is written: "SEX EDUCATION"

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Class, in order to explain why your
hormones will soon make you an easy
target for every smooth talking
Lothario with his own car and tight
jeans, I will now show a short sex
education film.

She turns to two thin, pale-looking boys.

MRS. KRABAPPEL (CONT'D)

Ezekiel and Ismail, in accordance with
your parents' wishes, you may step out
into the hall and pray for our souls.

The two boys exit the room. Mrs. Krabappel puts a tape in
the VCR.

ON TV

An early 70's sex education movie comes onscreen.
TROY McCLURE stands in a doctor's office wearing a wide
tie, flair pants and other 70's fashions.

TROY

Hello, I'm actor Troy McClure. You
kids might remember me from such
educational films as "Lead Paint:
Delicious But Deadly," and "Here Comes
the Metric System!" I'm here to
provide the facts about sex in a frank
and straightforward manner. And now,
here's "Fuzzy Bunny's Guide To
You-Know-What."

A cartoon comes up on the TV. We see a rabbit dressed in
70's striped bell bottoms and a white turtleneck.

TROY (CONT'D)

This is Fuzzy Bunny. About a year ago
he noticed his voice was changing, he
had terrible acne, and had fur where
there was no fur before. He also
noticed Fluffy Bunny!

Fuzzy Bunny walks up to a cute female Bunny. She has a
mini-skirt and go-go boots.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Milhouse and Bart shrug.

BART

Bo-ring!

Bart **PLOPS** his head down on the desk **REVEALING** Samantha, who is staring at Milhouse. She smiles.

ON TV

We see shots of the following:

TROY (V.O.)

Fluffy and Fuzzy went to the park...
the ice cream social... the boat
show... and various other wholesome
activities. And they never ruined
their fun by giving in to their
throbbing biological urges. Then came
the big day. Fluffy and Fuzzy got
married!

We see Fluffy in a wedding gown and Fuzzy in a yarmulke, smashing a glass.

ON MILHOUSE AND SAMANTHA

They are staring at each other. Between them Bart looks bored.

TROY (V.O.)

(SLIGHTLY LEERING) That night came the
honeymoon.

SFX: SLEAZY PORNO MOVIE GUITAR

The kids in the classroom look shocked.

KIDS

Eew!

In back of the room Mrs. Krabappel is smoking a cigarette while watching the movie.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

She's faking it.

ON TV

We see Fluffy and Fuzzy in bed, after sex, both smiling.

TROY (V.O.)

The most satisfying part of the night
was knowing that they waited.

We see Fluffy and Fuzzy reach for post-coital carrots and put them in their mouths.

ON TV

We see Fluffy in a hospital bed holding lots of little rabbits as Fuzzy looks on.

TROY (V.O.)

Nine months later, Fluffy gave birth to
fourteen beautiful bunnies. Eight
survive.

ON TV

Back to Troy in the doctor's office.

TROY

And now that you know how it's done,
don't do it.

"The End" fills up the screen. The movie goes off.
Mrs. Krabappel turns on the light and walks to the front of
the classroom.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(BORED) Any questions?

NELSON

Mrs. Krabappel, how come you don't live
with Mr. Krabappel?

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Because Mr. Krabappel chased something
small and fluffy down a rabbit hole.

Samantha raises her hand.

SAMANTHA

How do we know when we fall in love?

She looks at Milhouse.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Oh, don't you worry. Most of you will
never fall in love and marry out of
fear of dying alone. (CHUCKLES)

BART

How would I go about creating a
half-man, half-monkey type creature?

MRS. KRABAPPEL

I'm sorry, that would be playing God.

BART

God shmod, I want my monkey-man.

EXT. SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

The school bell RINGS. The kids are exiting. Milhouse
walks up to Samantha.

MILHOUSE

Ah, that's a nice dress.

SAMANTHA

My dad makes me wear it. I hate it.

MILHOUSE

Well, I hate it too. Your dad must be
a real jerk.

SAMANTHA

I love my dad.

MILHOUSE

Huh? (TO SELF) Gee, everything I've
heard about women is true. (THEN)
Uh -- can I walk you home?

SAMANTHA

Okay.

INT. BUS - THAT MOMENT

Bart is sitting in a seat by himself.

OTTO

Everybody on, but no shoving. (BEAT)
Just kidding, you can shove all you
want.

Otto starts the bus.

BART

Hey, wait Otto-man, you can't leave.
Milhouse isn't here yet.

OTTO

Sorry Bart-dude, no time. After I drop
you kids off, I'm gotta go model naked
for a community college art class!

The bus pulls away. Bart looks out the window and sees
Milhouse and Samantha. Bart looks puzzled.

INT. TREEHOUSE - DAY

Bart is sitting reading comics. Milhouse enters.

MILHOUSE

Hey Bart.

BART

Milhouse, what a pleasant surprise.

Samantha appears behind Milhouse.

SAMANTHA

Hi.

BART (CONT'D)

(ANGRY) What's with the skirt?

MILHOUSE

I've brought friends to this treehouse before.

BART

Yeah, but never a girl. What if I want to strut around nude?

SAMANTHA

Maybe I should go.

BART

No, that's okay. You can stay. You can read comics with us. (DIGGING THROUGH PILE) Let's see, something for the lady...ah, "Radioactive Man Vs. the Swamp Hag.

On the cover Radioactive Man is punching a hideous algae-covered swamp woman in the stomach.

SAMANTHA

Maybe I should go.

BART

No, that's okay. You can stay. You can read comics with us. (DIGGING THROUGH PILE) Let's see, something for the lady...ah, "Radioactive Man Vs. the Swamp Hag.

On the cover Radioactive Man is punching a hideous algae-covered swamp woman in the stomach.

SAMANTHA

Got any girl comics? Like "Bonnie Craine, Girl Attorney," "Punkin & Duncan, the Twinkle Twins," or "L'il Kneesocks?"

BART

No, but I have a sister.

Bart climbs out of the treehouse and into Lisa's room.

INT. LISA'S ROOM

BART

Hey, Lis, can I borrow some of your girl comics? The lamer the better.

LISA

Help yourself, Bart. I'm reading the last issue of the recently folded "Eternity" magazine.

Lisa is reading a "Discover"-type magazine. We see a beautiful woman's body with a robot's head. The caption reads: The Year 2525: Were Zager & Evans Right?"

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BART (CONT'D)

(GASPS)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ON TV

We see the "Smartline" Logo come up.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Tonight on Smartline -- "I'm Okay,
You're Too Fat". Here's your host,
Kent Brockman.

KENT BROCKMAN sits at this desks.

KENT BROCKMAN

Good evening. Did you know that
thirty-four million American adults are
obese? Taken together, that excess
blubber could fill the Grand Canyon
two-fifths of the way up. That may not
sound impressive, but keep in mind it
is a very big canyon.

PULL BACK to REVEAL:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa, in pajamas, sits on the floor reading a magazine.
Homer lies on the couch as they watch TV. He rests a beer
on his gut.

HOMER

This sucks. Where is that channel
changer?

Homer reaches for the channel changer. It is a couple of
inches beyond his grasp.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SEVERAL FEEBLE GRUNTS) Oh, eh, I'll
give it a chance.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

Americans have grown up with the image
of the jolly fat man. Dom DeLuise,
Alfred Hitchcock, and of course, Santa
Claus. But in real life, Santa would
be suffering from gallstones,
hypertension, impotence, and diabetes.

Over the preceding, we see a picture of a sick-looking
Santa in a hospital bed with tubes in his nose.

SUPER: DRAMATIZATION

Several reindeer stand around crying into handkerchiefs.
DOCTORS try to jump-start Santa's heart, but fail. His
heartline goes flat.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A worried Lisa stares at Homer.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE
TO:

LISA'S FANTASY - GRAVE YARD - FIFTEEN YEARS IN THE FUTURE

Open on a gravestone which reads: Homer Simpson, Born:
9 lbs. 6 oz., DIED: 402 lbs, 11 oz. PULL BACK to reveal an
older Marge, Bart, Lisa, and Maggie, still **SUCKING** on a
pacifier, standing at a grave site. Marge quietly **CRIES**.

MARGE

(SOBBING) I wish they had never
invented fried cheese!

PULL WIDE to REVEAL a large crane lowering a piano crate
coffin marked "Steinway Pianos" into an enormous grave, but
the crate is too big.

GRAVE DIGGER

We've got to widen the hole.

CRANE OPERATOR

(WISE GUY VOICE) Well, make it snappy.

The chain's starting to give!

Several grave diggers come around to dig a bigger hole.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

BACK TO SCENE

Homer is watching a commercial featuring a juicy hamburger.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(SEDUCTIVELY) We take eighteen ounces
of sizzling ground beef and soak it in
rich creamery butter. Then we top it
off with bacon, ham and a fried egg.
We call it the "Good Morning Burger!"

HOMER

(SHUDDERS IN AWE)

LISA

I gotta help him.

INT. TREE HOUSE - DAY

Milhouse and Samantha are kissing.

MILHOUSE/SAMANTHA

(LOUD KISSING NOISES)

Bart looks annoyed. He has two piles of baseball cards in
front of him.

BART

Okay, Milhouse... I'll trade your
Carl Yastrzemski baseball card for my
Omar Vizquel.

Bart holds up a damaged badly bent baseball card. Milhouse
and Samantha ignore him and continue **KISSING**.

BART (CONT'D)

Deal! Next on the trading block,
your Mickey Mantle -- 1958, mint
condition -- for my picture of Homer
on the couch.

Samantha looks at her watch.

SAMANTHA

Milhouse, I gotta go.

As they separate, we see Milhouse's glasses are fogged up.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

My dad thinks I'm having my braces
examined.

MILHOUSE

Well, you kinda-sorta are.

(CHUCKLES)

Samantha gives Milhouse one long last **KISS** and runs out.

BART

Milhouse, we're living in the age of
cooties. I can't believe the risk
you're running. Besides, what's so
great about kissing?

MILHOUSE

Bart, it's not just the kissing. A lot of it is waiting to kiss. You know like when you open an Eskimo Pie and you wait just a little bit for it to melt?

BART

But she doesn't melt.

MILHOUSE

(SMOOTHLY) Oh yes she does!

CLOSE UP - TV

We see an ad for a candy bar. The bar is being made on the TV.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(SEDUCTIVELY) We start with pure milk chocolate...

PULL BACK to see Homer watching this on TV.

HOMER

Chocolate...

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Add a layer of farm-fresh honey...

HOMER

Ooh, sweet.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Then we sprinkle on four kinds of sugar...

Homer's head falls back and he starts making GURGLING NOISES.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O. CONT'D)

And dip it in rich creamery butter.

Lisa enters.

LISA

Dad, what if I told you, you could lose weight without dieting or lifting a finger?

HOMER

I'd say "You're a lying scumbag." Why sweetie?

Lisa holds up "Eternity Magazine."

LISA

According to Eternity Magazine you can lose weight through subliminal learning. That's where an idea is subtly implanted in your head without you even knowing it.

HOMER

Oh Lisa, that's a load of rich, creamery butter.

Lisa opens the magazine.

ON MAGAZINE

We see an ad for "Dr. Marvin Monroe's Subliminal Tape Club -- Call KL5-3700". We see Dr. Marvin Monroe smiling and holding a bunch of tapes like the guy in the Columbia Record and Tape Club ad. We also see ads for:

1) THE TURBO WATERING CAN

We see a man watering flowers from a hundred feet away with an ordinary looking watering can.

2) THE FLOSS-ERCISER

A WOMAN flosses -- two heavy weights are on each end of the floss.

BACK TO SCENE

LISA

If you call this number, they'll send
you tapes you listen to while you
sleep. As you hear new-age music, a
powerful message goes to your brain,
telling you to eat less.

HOMER

Lose weight and listen to new-age
music? Wow! What do you think, Marge?

MARGE

Oh, Homer, I love you just the way you
are. (SOTTO) Lisa, what's that
number?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LITTLE LATER

Marge is on the phone.

MARGE

Operator, I'd like to place an order
for my husband.

INTERCUT with operator sitting in front of a computer
monitor.

OPERATOR

Would he like to lose weight, stop
smoking, learn the state capitals,
master hostage negotiations...

MARGE

Hmmm...

DREAM DISSOLVE
TO:

MARGE'S FANTASY

Homer stands on a tarmac, next to a 747. He speaks into a
megaphone.

HOMER

Listen, Tabouli, we're ignoring all of
your demands. What do you say to that?

SFX: RAPID MACHINE GUN FIRE

Homer falls to the tarmac.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

Better give me the weight loss tape.

The operator types something into her computer.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A BELL SOUNDS and a plastic capsule drops out of a
pneumatic tube. One of the workers lazily reaches over and
opens the capsule and goes to get the merchandise. At the
shelf of subliminal tapes, the space labeled "Weight Loss"
is empty.

WORKER #1

We're out of "Subliminally Slim."

WORKER #2

Just give him whatever ain't movin'.

Worker #1 takes a tape from the shelf. We see it is labeled, "Vocabulary Builder". He sticks it in a box.

WORKER #1

Here you go, fatso.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bart is looking at the tree house. He sees the silhouettes of Milhouse and Samantha kissing. Marge passes by and notices Bart.

MARGE

Don't you usually play with Milhouse
after school?

BART

(GLUM) He has a girlfriend.

MARGE

Milhouse? (GIGGLES)

BART

Yeah, all they do is kiss.

MARGE

(AMUSED) How cute. (THEN; CONCERNED)
They don't open their mouths do they?

BART

No.

MARGE

(AMUSED) How cute.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Homer places the tape recorder with subliminal tape under his pillow. He pats his big stomach.

HOMER

So long pal. We've had a lot of great memories.

DREAM DISSOLVE
TO:

Homer's memories of his stomach.

MUSIC: "MEMORIES" BY PAUL ANKA

EXT. POOL - DAY

Homer floats with his gut sticking out of the water. French fries are resting on a plate on his stomach. Homer munches on them.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Maggie sits on Homer's stomach. Homer flexes his stomach, bouncing Maggie up and down in the air. Homer CHUCKLES.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - PARK

A big banner reads: "ANNUAL 4TH OF JULY PARADE". A bare-chested Homer has a big smile painted on his belly and eyes painted on his nipples. He lowers a gigantic bowler over his head and shoulders, hiding his arms, and struts down the street to the CHEERING of the crowd.

DREAM DISSOLVE
TO:

THE PRESENT

Homer smiles fondly then gets into bed. He puts on headphones and turns on the tape. NEW-AGE MUSIC comes out. Homer starts SNORING. We hear Marvin Monroe's voice on the tape.

MARVIN MONROE (V.O.)

Hello, this is Doctor Marvin "Let's
build your vocabulary" Monroe. Now
let's get started. A: abattoir:
slaughterhouse. "The cow was
slaughtered in the abattoir."

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The family is eating. Homer grabs a fistful of bacon.

MARGE

Homer, has the tape reduced your
appetite?

HOMER

(MOANS) lamentably, no. My
gastronomic rapacity knows no
satiety.

He shovels food into his mouth. Marge and Lisa exchange a
look.

LISA

Don't worry, dad. You can't expect
these tapes to work overnight.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

The bus pulls to a stop. Bart and Lisa get on.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Bart looks over and sees Milhouse and Samantha sitting
together. Bart looks over and sees the only empty seat is
next to MARTIN. He sits down.

BART

Hey Martin.

MARTIN

Bart? This is the first time anyone
has ever sat next to me since I
successfully lobbied to have the
school day extended by twenty
minutes.

BART

Listen Martin, right now I'm looking for a friend who won't leave me for a girl.

MARTIN

That's me. I'm just as unpopular with the ladies as I am with the chaps.

BART

(QUICKLY) Yeah, right. Anyway... do you want to do something after school?

MARTIN

It's a date. (TO BUS) Everyone, Bart and I would like to announce that we are friends!

The bus LAUGHS. Bart pulls his lucky red cap over his head in shame.

INT. MARTIN'S ROOM - THAT AFTERNOON

A neat, nerdy bedroom.

MARTIN

Now Bart, would you care to listen to me play the lute?

BART

(DUBIOUS) Uh, sure.

Martin pulls a lute down from the wall. He puts on a feathered cap.

MARTIN

(SINGING) "Come home my Bonnie
Warrior,

MARTIN (CONT'D)

For now the nets are full of fish -- "

Outside Martin's window we see Bart, running for his life.

INT. POWER PLANT

A DONUT MAN is delivering donuts. Homer picks up a donut and addresses it.

HOMER

Oh, jelly donut. What gustatory
delights lurk beneath thy crusty
carapace? (TAKES BITE) Ah! Pure
ambrosia!

DONUT MAN

(TOUCHED) At last! Someone who
appreciates what I do!

He hugs Homer.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bart, Milhouse, and Samantha all sit on the couch watching television. Milhouse holds Samantha's hand.

ON TV

An Itchy and Scratchy cartoon comes on. The title card reads "I'm Getting Buried in the Morning." Scratchy and Mrs. Scratchy are getting married in church. Itchy, the priest, is wearing a broad-brimmed black hat. Scratchy kisses the bride. Itchy pulls off the hat and throws it at Mrs. Scratchy like "Odd Job" in "Goldfinger." The hat slices through her neck and her body falls to the floor. Scratchy, holding Mrs. Scratchy's head in his hands, looks horrified as the hat flies back into frame, slicing his head off.

CUT TO:

Itchy driving the wedding car with Scratchy and Mrs. Scratchy's heads tied to the bumper a la tin cans.

BACK TO SCENE

Bart is hysterical with **LAUGHTER**. Milhouse and Samantha look at Bart uncomfortably. He almost stops laughing, then bursts out **LAUGHING** again.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Homer climbs into bed with Marge. He puts the tape and headphones on his pillow.

MARGE

I don't know if that tape is working.
You ate three desserts tonight.

HOMER

Forbearance is the watchword. That
triumvirate of Twinkies merely
overwhelmed my resolve.

MARGE

(PUZZLED) There's another thing I've
been wanting to talk to you about...

HOMER

Tut tut, gentle Marge. Your housefrau
raiment cannot conceal your
pulchritude. For here in the boudoir,
the gourmand metamorphasizes into the
voluptuary!

MARGE

(FRUSTRATED) What in God's name are
you talking about?

He **KISSES** her passionately on the cheek.

MARGE

Oh. (PLEASED MURMUR)

She turns off the light.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD GOOGOL-PLEX THEATER - DAY

In front of the theater and stretching down the block is a long line of KIDS, TEENAGERS, and some weird ADULTS waiting to enter. Bart, Milhouse, and Samantha stand in line. Behind them is a poster reading "Space Mutants VII: Vivez Les Mutants!" The poster features a mutant in a beret, holding the Eiffel Tower in one tentacle.

SAMANTHA

Why can't we see "Rollerblade High"?

It's got the two best Coreys in it.

MILHOUSE

Yeah, Bart, the space mutants always give me nightmares.

BART

Aw, c'mon. The Space Mutant movies are all great. Except for number three.

That's the one Stallone directed.

Milhouse and Samantha exchange a look and follow Bart in.

INT. THEATER - CONTINUOUS

The theater is filled up with people. Bart sits next to Milhouse and Samantha.

ON MOVIE SCREEN

A mustachioed French man in an ascot is making out with a woman in a Peugeot. She pulls away from him suddenly.



FRENCH MAN

What is wrong, Simone? You react to me as if I were a bottle of improperly chilled wine.

SIMONE

Jean-Jacques, I heard a noise. It sounded like a space mutant.

FRENCH MAN

Not to worry. Our military sent those mutants packing like so many offended American tourists. Now, let love rule the day.

A mutant appears behind them.

FRENCH MAN (CONT'D)

Zut alors!

IN AUDIENCE

Milhouse and Samantha SCREAM. They grab onto each other, then start KISSING. Bart sees this.

BART

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

EXT. THEATER - DAY

Bart, Milhouse, and Samantha stand in front of the theater as the crowd exits.

BART

I've got an idea. Let's go spit in the bug zapper.

MILHOUSE

Listen, Bart... there's such a thing as spending too much time together.

BART

Getting sick of her, eh? Don't worry,
Samantha. You're only ten. You've
still got your looks.

SAMANTHA

Actually, Bart he meant we were sick of
you.

BART

(BEAT) Oh. Fine. I'm tired of
watching you two lip wrestle. There's
plenty of other ways to be grossed out
in this town.

Bart walks around a corner and starts to **SNIFFLE** a little.
Milhouse pops his head around.

MILHOUSE

Bart, wait!

BART

(HOPEFUL) Yeah?

MILHOUSE

Uh... can we still use your tree house?

BART

What? Get bent.

MILHOUSE

If her father catches us -- he'll kill
her.

A sneaky expression comes over Bart's face.

BART

All right, Milhouse. You can use my
tree house. (SLY)

MILHOUSE

Thanks, Bart.

He exits.

BART

(TENTING HANDS) Samantha and Milhouse
sitting in a tree, about to lose their
pri-va-cy! (SINISTER LAUGH)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Bart has a sly look on his face as Homer enters.

HOMER

Now there's a Machiavellian
countenance.

Bart gives him a look as Homer opens the fridge and pulls
out a six-pack.

HOMER

Ooh...a sextet of ale.

Homer takes a beer and exits. Bart goes to the phone.

BART

Hello, Mr. Stanky...I have some
shocking news about your daughter
Samantha...Who am I? Let's just say
I'm a concerned prude with a lot of
time on his hands.

INT. TREE HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Milhouse and Samantha are KISSING.

SAMANTHA

I bet you had peanut butter for
breakfast.

MILHOUSE

(CHUCKLES) Yeah...

Suddenly Samantha's Dad, MR. STANKY, appears at the tree
house door.

MR. STANKY

Samantha!

SAMANTHA

Dad!

MR. STANKY

(ANGUISHED) Nooooooooooooo!

Mr. Stanky grabs Samantha, puts her over his shoulder and
brings her down from the tree house.

MR. STANKY (CONT'D)

Samantha, you're my little girl and
sometimes my imagination runs away with
me. Just, just tell me what happened.

SAMANTHA

Well, Milhouse and I --

MR. STANKY

That's enough! I'm putting you in
Catholic school. You're never going to
see that boy again.

Samantha looks longingly at Milhouse standing in the
doorway of the tree house.

SAMANTHA

Milhouse!

SAMANTHA

Well, Milhouse and I --

MR. STANKY

That's enough! I'm putting you in
Catholic school. You're never going
to see that boy again.

Samantha looks longingly at Milhouse standing in the
doorway of the tree house.

SAMANTHA

Milhouse!

MILHOUSE

Samantha!

Mr. Stanky puts Samantha in the car, **SLAMS** the door and
drives off. Milhouse starts **SOBBING** as Bart comes over and
looks uncomfortable.

BART

Well Milhouse, "Better to have loved
and lost"... yada yada yada... let's
go to the arcade.

MILHOUSE

How could this happen? We started
out like Romeo & Juliet, but it ended
up in tragedy.

BART

(WORRIED) You're gonna get over it,
aren't ya Milhouse?

MILHOUSE

Bart, it feels like somebody gave my
heart a wet willie.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

Homer and Marge are asleep. Through Homer's earphones we hear:

DR. MARVIN MONROE (V.O.)

Zeitgeist: The prevailing mood of a generation.

Lisa runs in.

LISA

Dad! Dad! Do you know what today is?

HOMER

The vernal equinox?

LISA

No. It's two weeks since you got that subliminal weight loss tape. Let's get you on the scale.

HOMER

(MOANS) Oh, if only a svelte morphology weren't so integral to the '90s zeitgeist.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Homer is on the scale. Lisa looks at the scale.

LISA

(PUZZLED) You've gained thirteen pounds.

HOMER

Disingenuous mountebanks with their
subliminal chicanery! A pox on them!

INT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

Milhouse is dressed in black and is standing on the top monkey bars like Heathcliff in "Wuthering Heights." The wind blows his hair back.

CHUCK

There stands a broken man.

RALPH

It's recess everywhere but in his
heart.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lisa is reading "Eternity" magazine. Bart walks in.

LISA

Hey Bart, according to this magazine,
in another million years, man will
have an extra finger.

She shows a picture in the magazine of a normal hand with four fingers and a thumb.

BART

Ew, freak show. (BEAT) Listen, Lis.
I need some advice and mom's not
here.

LISA

Why didn't you go to dad?

BART

I did, but I couldn't understand what the hell he was saying. Lisa, I'm the one who ratted on my best friend and he doesn't even know I did it.

LISA

Oh, Bart you cheerful demolisher of dreams.

BART

Yeah, yeah, that's me all over. Now, what do I do about it?

LISA

(FLIPPING PAGES) Well, according to "Eternity" magazine, the feeling of guilt has been linked to the neurotransmitter gammaphenamine. Dow chemical is developing a minty gel, which will eliminate excess guilt, but unfortunately it won't be on the market for another six months. So I guess you're gonna have to bite the bullet and confess to Milhouse.

Bart MOANS.

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer is writing a letter. The stationery reads: "From the Head of Homer."

HOMER

(WRITING LETTER) Sirs:

HOMER (CONT'D)

I don my scrivener's cap to castigate
you. For your inefficacious weight
reduction schema I demand expeditious
recompense.

Dyspeptic at your meretriciousness,
I am, Homer J. Simpson.

He throws the tape into the trash.

EXT. MILHOUSE'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Bart is on the porch. MILHOUSE'S MOM is at the door.

MRS. VAN HOUTEN

Bart, I'm glad you're here. Milhouse
won't get out of bed and he refuses
to eat. Right now, he really needs a
friend like you.

BART

(WEAK LAUGH) Yeah.

INT. MILHOUSE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A sad Milhouse lies in bed. Untouched plates of food are
here and there. Milhouse has a blanket tucked below his
head. He is staring up at the ceiling SOBBING.

BART

Milhouse?

MILHOUSE

Bart, I didn't want you to see me
cry.

BART

Come on, I've seen you cry a million times. You cry when you scrape your knee. You cry when they're out of chocolate milk. You cry when you're doing long division and you have a remainder left over.

MILHOUSE

Well, I didn't want you to see me cry this time.

BART

(VERY SAD) Milhouse, it's all my fault. I'm the one who narked on your kissing.

MILHOUSE

What?!

Milhouse **GROWLS** and leaps on Bart. Milhouse and Bart have an all out fight, tumbling over one another, crashing into Milhouse's desk, smashing model airplanes, etc. Milhouse is on top of Bart, **CHOKING** him, and slamming his head into the carpet. The door opens to reveal Milhouse's mom who looks freakishly like Milhouse and **MILHOUSE'S DAD**, who's bald on top, but otherwise looks freakishly like Milhouse. They watch the fight.

MRS. VAN HOUTEN

(PROUDLY) Milhouse is out of bed and full of beans.

MR. VAN HOUTEN

(NERDY) Whoa, it's a miracle!

They shut the door. Out of desperation, Bart reaches out to grab something lying nearby on the floor. His hand passes by a pair of sharp scissors, a broken bottle, a brick, until finally he grabs the Magic 8-Ball and **SMASHES** Milhouse in the side of the head with it. Milhouse staggers off. Milhouse and Bart both **BREATHE HEAVILY**. Bart holds the shattered 8-ball.

BART

I bet the 8-ball didn't see that one coming.

MILHOUSE

Bart, why did you squeal on us?

BART

Because she took my best friend away from me.

MILHOUSE

Wow, you must really like me to have done something that awful to me.

BART

Milhouse, for you I'd send your dad to the chair. Put 'er there, spit brother.

They exchange **SPIT**-handshakes.

INT. SIMPSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Homer has a carton of ice cream in his hand and is pawing through a drawer.

HOMER

Marge, where's that...metal dealie...you use to... dig... food.

MARGE

You mean a spoon?

HOMER

(NODS HEAD VIGOROUSLY) Yuh. Yuh.

Yuh.

Marge hands him a spoon. He starts to EAT voraciously.

EXT. CATHOLIC SCHOOL - DAY

Bart and Milhouse get off their bikes and stare at the imposing wrought-iron gate which includes a sign that reads "St. Sebastian's School for Wicked Girls."

BART

Are you sure you want to do this?

MILHOUSE

I can't stop thinking about her.

Even these gates remind me of her
braces.

They walk through the gate and see LITTLE GIRLS, in Catholic School uniforms, playing.

BART

How are we going to find her?

MILHOUSE

She said she'd be wearing a plaid
jumper.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)

Milhouse!

Samantha runs up to Milhouse. They grab hands.

MILHOUSE

Samantha, I wanted to say that this
wasn't gonna break us up. But after
that two-hour bike ride, I think we'd
better say goodbye.

SAMANTHA

I understand.

BART

Hey Samantha, I'm sorry about getting
you thrown in the penguin house.

SAMANTHA

(SOUNDING BORN AGAIN) That's all
right, Bart. I love Saint
Sebastian's. It's run by a group of
French Canadian nuns. They're very
nice except they never let me oot.

Angelic looking NUNS play among the girls. One strums an
ACOUSTIC GUITAR and SINGS as happy GIRLS CLAP along.

NUN

(SINGING) Dominique - nique - nique,
etc.

Another nun waves her finger at Samantha.

NUN #2

Samantha, ne pas de boys!

SAMANTHA

I have to go now, Milhouse.

He goes to kiss her. She turns away.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I'd better not. It's fifty rosaries
a kiss.

MILHOUSE

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh, okay.

Milhouse extends his hand. Samantha is about to shake it when she pulls her hand back.

SAMANTHA

Oh, what the heck.

Samantha **KISSES** Milhouse and runs off and joins the other girls. Milhouse turns to Bart.

MILHOUSE

Think I can ever find another one
like her?

BART

You're asking the wrong guy,
Milhouse. They all look alike to me.

(THEN) Now let's get to a TV.

Krusty's coming on.

Bart and Milhouse walk off.

ART CARD

We see Homer wearing a motorboard. A word balloon from his mouth reads: "Homer sez: Increase your wordiness!"

Next to this are definitions of all the big words he used in this episode.

FADE OUT.

THE END