

Production No. 9F07

The Simpsons

"MR PLOW"

Written by
Jon Vitti

Created by
Matt Groening

Developed by
James L. Brooks
Matt Groening
Sam Simon

FINAL DELIVERY

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"MR. PLOW"

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
LINDA RONSTADT.....HERSELF
ADAM WEST.....HIMSELF
GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
TEENAGE BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
TEENAGE HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
HOMER'S BRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
TROY MCCLURE.....PHIL HARTMAN
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER
TOD FLANDERS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
ROD FLANDERS.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MOE.....HANK AZARIA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
LOU.....HANK AZARIA
MARTIN PRINCE.....YEARDLEY SMITH
APU.....HANK AZARIA
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA

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PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
MC BAIN.....HARRY SHEARER
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
REVEREND LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER
ADJUSTER.....HANK AZARIA
OLD WOMAN.....YEARDLEY SMITH
FARMER.....HANK AZARIA
GANGSTER #1.....HANK AZARIA
GANGSTER #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GERMAN ENGINEER.....HANK AZARIA
WIENER CAR OPERATOR.....HANK AZARIA
DEALER.....HANK AZARIA
"JUST STAMP THE TICKET" MAN... HANK AZARIA
MAN.....HANK AZARIA
SECOND MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
SALESMAN.....HANK AZARIA
BABY DOLL.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
ARNIE PIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BIGFOOT.....HANK AZARIA
COPY WRITER.....HARRY SHEARER
CUSTOMER.....HANK AZARIA
CALLER.....HANK AZARIA
MODEL.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MOUNTAIN GOAT.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CAMERAMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
BUMBLEBEE MAN.....HANK AZARIA

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WORKER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
PRESIDENT BUSH.....HARRY SHEARER
BILL.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARTY.....HARRY SHEARER
TROY'S WIFE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA
OLD LADY.....YEARDLEY SMITH
WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
ICE SKATER.....DAN CASTELLANETA

"Mr. Plow"

Written by
Jon Vitti

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. HAWAIIAN ISLAND - DAY

TROY MCCLURE (V.O.)

Live from Hawaii's beautiful Molokai
Island: "We're not just for lepers
anymore!" It's Carnival of the
Stars!

INT. BIG TOP - EVENING

TROY MCCLURE, dressed as a ringmaster, walks in on stilts.

TROY MCCLURE

I'm your host, Troy McClure! You may
remember me from such films as "The
Erotic Adventures of Hercules" and
"Dial 'M' For Murderousness."
Tonight, we'll see Angela Lansbury
walk on hot coals! Excitement, She
Wrote!

A pair of flaming BARE FEET walk across SIZZLING red coals.

OLD WOMAN (O.S.)

(PAINED GASP) (WHIMPER) (MUFFLED CRY)

TROY MCCLURE

Thrill to the magic of McBain -- in
real life, actor Rainier Wolfcastle.

A FEMALE MAGICIAN'S ASSISTANT steps into a large box that exposes her arms, legs and face. MCBAIN, wearing a magician's turban and cape, performs an impossible trick -- moving parts of the box to different parts of the stage.

MCBAIN

(TO GIRL) That's you all over.

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - DAY

The BARFLIES watch the carnival on TV.

HOMER

(KNOWINGLY) Eh, they cut her in pieces before she gets in the box.

BACK TO SCENE

We see Troy with Krusty in lion tamer's garb.

TROY MCCLURE

But first -- a man whose inspiring battle with Percodan addiction is soon to be a movie of the week -- Krusty the Klown!

KRUSTY

I'll be played by Jimmy Smits!

(LAUGHS)

TROY MCCLURE

Now he faces his toughest audience -- three Siberian tigers!

Krusty bravely bounds out. THREE TIGERS wait on their stands. Krusty points to a large ball and CRACKS his whip.

KRUSTY

Simba! On the ball!

The tigers watch this for a beat, then with a single mind
POUNCE on Krusty.

KRUSTY

(SCREAMS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BART and LISA sit calmly watching Krusty being mauled.

BART

Eh, they'll be chewin' on him for a
while.

Bart changes the channel.

ON TV

We see a Mexican sitcom with BUMBLEBEE MAN being chased
around by a POLICEMAN with a giant fly swatter.

BUMBLEBEE MAN

Ai yi yi -- La Policia!

Bart and Lisa LAUGH.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Moe hands Homer the phone.

MOE

Hey, Homer, phone call.

Homer takes the phone.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Marge is on the phone. Through the window, we see snow
falling.

MARGE

Hi, Homie. It's really starting to
snow. I think you should come home.

INT - MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

But Marge, Gabe Kaplan's riding in
the Death-O-Sphere.

ON TV we see a helmeted motorcyclist riding fast up the
walls of a chain link sphere. He **CRASHES** into a second
helmeted motorcyclist. There is a huge **EXPLOSION**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh, never mind. He just crashed into
David Brinkley.

MONTAGE

of Homer's trip home through the snow.

A. Homer drives through the blizzard. BILL and MARTY are on
the radio.

BILL

Take it easy, folks... it's "snow"
picnic out there.

MARTY

(LAUGHS) I "snow" what you mean.

BILL

(LAUGHS FEEBLY, THEN:) Yeah, you're
dead weight, Marty.

B. Homer strains to see through the snow as he follows a
pair of taillights on a very bumpy road. He approaches a
RINGING railroad crossing and follows the taillights
through. He sees crossing gates on either side of him,
keeping back cars whose drivers look at him with concern.

HOMER

Huh?

He flicks his high beams and sees he is following a
Springfield Northern caboose.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Heh heh heh. (TO OTHER DRIVERS, LIKE
TRAIN WHISTLE) Wooo wooooo! Heh heh
heh.

C. The car labors through an intensified storm.

HOMER'S POV - THROUGH WINDSHIELD

Each pass of the wipers lets him see for only a second, then snow blankets the windshield. The first three wiper passes reveal only the snow-covered road. The fourth pass reveals a station wagon five feet in front of Homer.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

From outside, we see Homer's car SMASH into the station wagon.

INSIDE CAR

The engine has SHUT OFF. The cabin is illuminated by the BLINKING red "LOW FUEL", "AXLE BROKEN" and "HIDE LIQUOR" lights.

OUTSIDE CAR

Homer exits the car. The air bags deploy. Homer examines the other car which is also totalled.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) Well, I got him as good as
he got me.

Homer looks around. Marge, Lisa, Bart and MAGGIE run out of the house... he's hit the Simpson station wagon.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NEXT DAY

An INSURANCE ADJUSTER talks to Homer. Both the Simpsons' cars are towed away.

ADJUSTER

Now, before I give you the check, one more question: Uh, this place "Moe's" you left just before the accident: this is a business of some kind?

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

Don't tell him you were at a bar!
(GASPS) But what else is open at night?

HOMER

(CONFIDENT) It's a pornography store.
I was buying pornography.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(CHUCKLES) I would'a never thought of that.

Homer smiles and gives a thumbs-up to his disgusted family.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. USED CAR LOT - DAY

A sign reads, "CRAZY VACLAV'S PLACE OF AUTOMOBILES." Homer sits inside a very weird-looking, tiny, boxy car. The steering wheel is in the middle of three bucket seats. The hood ornament is shaped like a housefly.

SALESMAN

(EASTERN EUROPEAN ACCENT) She'll go
300 hectares on a single tank of
kerosene.

Homer fiddles with the gear shift. The letters read "H C M T B".

HOMER

What country is this car from?

SALESMAN

It no longer exists. But take her
for a test drive and you'll agree,
"Dazgreb ebn zloty gdev!".

He starts pushing the car. Homer tries to start it.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Put it in H!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Homer rides in the back of a watermelon truck, looking at
used car ads. A FARMER and his PIG ride in the cab.

FARMER

(PEPPERIDGE FARM VOICE) 'Fraid old

Zeke, he rides up here with me.

Can't trust him with the watermelons,
ya know.

HOMER

(UNINTELLIGIBLE WATERMELON EATING

NOISE)

We see Homer EATING a watermelon. Several rinds lie around
him. PUSH IN on want ads to one reading "POLICE AUCTION -
SEIZED PROPERTY".

EXT. POLICE AUCTION LOT - DAY

Homer looks at various junked cars -- his eye is caught by
an old Ford Grenada in pretty good shape. A couple of
GANGSTER TYPES, wearing flashy suits and chewing
matchsticks, hurry over.

GANGSTER #1

(A LA SHELDON LEONARD) You do not
want this car.

HOMER

But it's the best one here.

GANGSTER #1

(THREATENING) You do not want this
car.

HOMER

(INTIMIDATED) I do not want this
car.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AUCTION LOT - LATER

WIGGUM BRINGS DOWN THE GAVEL on the Grenada.

WIGGUM

Going going gone! One point four
million dollars!

The gangsters get in the car and drive away CHUCKLING.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - ESTABLISHING

We see that a WORKER has finished lettering a marquee reading "Springfield Auto Show -- We Salute the American Worker -- Now 64% Drug Free!"

INT. CAR SHOW - CONTINUOUS

Homer, Bart and Lisa look at the company displays.

A MODEL in a sequined dress poses with a convertible in a "Win This Car!" display. Homer fills out his ticket.

HOMER

(SLY) Do you come with the car?

MODEL

Oh, you! (LAUGHS CHEERILY)

Homer drops in his entry, happily waves goodbye and leaves. A second man starts to fill out a ticket.

SECOND MAN

(SLY) Do you come with the car?

MODEL

Oh, you! (LAUGHS CHEERILY)

HISTORIC CARS DISPLAY

Bart sits in the driver's seat of Bonnie and Clyde's death car, which is riddled with bullet holes. He pretends he is being shot by machine guns, jerking himself back in the seat.

BART

(GETTING SHOT, GRENADE NOISES)

He stops and FIRES a few shots back at the imaginary police then resumes being shot.

HOMER

Bart! That car belonged to Bonnie
and Clyde! Show a little respect.

He walks away. Bart lags behind and opens the glove compartment. He takes out wads of money with a **CONTENTED NOISE**.

VIDEO DISPLAY

Lisa watches a display on a bank of monitors. It shows a luxury sedan rolling in slow motion into a cement wall. A family of crash dummies is inside.

GERMAN ENGINEER

Our tireless safety engineers crash-test over one thousand cars a year.

The car **ROLLS** into the wall and slowly **FOLDS** up like an accordion. Parts **FLY** everywhere. The steering column **IMPALES** the driver dummy. The front seat passenger flies through the windshield. A dummy crawls out of the car.

LISA

Hey, wait... that's not a dummy!

GERMAN ENGINEER

(**SUDDENLY STERN**) This exhibit is closed.

He pulls a curtain which closes the exhibit.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - A LITTLE LATER

Bart, Homer and Lisa walk past a display of famous cars, including the car from The Flintstones and a wienermobile.

WIENER CAR OPERATOR

For the last time, sir, this car is made of fiberglass and metal... no meat.

HOMER

(**SADLY**) Are you sure?

WIENER CAR OPERATOR

(TAKING PITY) All right... maybe
there's a little meat in there
somewhere.

HOMER

I knew it, I knew it!

He rejoins the kids. They pass...

HOMER

(GASP) The Batmobile!

He runs his hands over the (TV) Batmobile reverently, then
turns and sees a sign, "Meet Adam West."

HOMER

Adam West! Hey kids, Batman!

Bart and Lisa give Homer a "You are so queer" look.

LISA

Dad, that's not the real Batman.

Adam West puts his arms around Bart and Lisa.

ADAM WEST

Of course I'm Batman! See? Here's a
picture of me with Robin.

BART

Who the hell is Robin?

ADAM WEST

Oh. I guess you're only familiar
with the new "Batman" movies.

The camera moves in close as his intensity builds, then
tilts diagonally a la the TV show.

ADAM WEST (CONT'D)

Michelle Pfeiffer... ha! The only true "Catwoman" is Julie Newmar, Lee Merriwether or Eartha Kitt. And I didn't need molded plastic to improve my physique. (TAPS CHEST) Pure West. And how come Batman doesn't dance anymore? Remember the Batusi?

Adam West starts to do the "Batusi," with accompanying GRUNTS. Homer's expression changes from smile to frozen smile to frightened smile. He grabs the kids' hands and leads them away.

HOMER

(SCARED LAUGH) Nice meeting you! (LOW TO KIDS) Just keep moving. Don't make eye contact.

He gets them a safe distance away, then stops in his tracks. At the Kumatsu Motors display, a big red pick-up truck with a snow plow attached revolves on a platform.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Wow! Just think what I could do with that truck.

HOMER'S FANTASY

Homer envisions himself standing with the plow in front of the White House. PRESIDENT BUSH stands next to him. In front of them are a line of PROTESTERS with signs reading "LET'S TRY COMMUNISM," "DESTROY ALL TREES," and "FORGET THE ALAMO."

PRESIDENT BUSH

Homer, I'm supposed to have lunch
with a wealthy influence peddler, but
I can't get out of my driveway
because of those protesters.

HOMER

Mr. President, those young people are
about to get a dose of reality.

Homer drives his plow into the protesters shoving them out
of the way.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER (CONT'D)

(CHUCKLES)

DEALER

(WISEGUY VOICE) 20,000 smackers and
she's yours!

Homer looks at the truck then shakes his head.

HOMER

I don't know. I'm already in a lot
of debt -- under several aliases:
Homer Smith, Homer Schneider, Helen
J. Watson...

DEALER

Pally, this doesn't cost money, it
makes money! You make the payments
by plowing driveways on the side.

HOMER

Well... I really should discuss this
with my wife.

DEALER

(TRYING TO SELL TRUCK) All right, but
there's another guy interested in it.

HOMER

(GASPS) There is?! I'll take it!

Homer pulls out his check book.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Tell the other guy, "No hard
feelings."

DEALER

What other guy? (COVERING) Oh, yeah.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

The kids have gone to bed. Marge and Homer stand with the snow plow. The plow's door is open.

MARGE

I can't believe you bought that plow.
We can't afford it.

HOMER

Hey, if you're going to get mad at me
every time I do something stupid,
then I guess I'll just have to stop
doing stupid things.

MARGE

Good.

HOMER

Fine. I'll never ever do another
stupid thing. Good night!

Homer walks into the open door of the plow and **SMASHES** his face, hard. A big lump raises on his head. Homer doesn't say anything.

MARGE

Oh, Homer, didn't that hurt?

HOMER

(SMALL VOICE, OBVIOUSLY IN PAIN) No.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Homer goes from car to car, putting leaflets on windshields. The picture shows a cute snowman with his family running in terror from Homer in his plow. Beneath, it says "MR. PLOW -- CALL KL5-3226." Homer finishes the last car; a WIND comes up and blows them all away. Homer MOANS and starts to pick them up.

BARNEY (O.S.)

Forget it, Homer!

Homer turns and sees BARNEY dressed in a giant diaper in front of "Lullabuy\$", a baby store.

BARNEY

People don't read these things.

Watch.

He tries to hand out leaflets to PASSERSBY. They take them and immediately throw them out, shrink in fear, or cross the street to avoid him.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Twenty percent off at Lullabuy's.

Just tell 'em "Big Baby" sent you. I know you can hear me! I'm talking to you!

"JUST STAMP THE TICKET" MAN

You sicken me.

He walks past.

BARNEY

(TO HOMER) I guess guys like us just can't get a break. Well, at least I can't sink any lower.

Barney's diaper blows off and he runs after it.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Come back, diaper! Come back!

(SEEING SOMEONE O.S.) Hi, ma.

INT. FIRST CHURCH OF SPRINGFIELD - SANCTUARY

REVEREND LOVEJOY is at the pulpit.

REV. LOVEJOY

And now, to read from the Epistles of

St. Paul, Homer Simpson.

Homer, wearing a suit and tie steps up to the microphone.

HOMER

(CLEARS THROAT) Dear Lord, in your
infinite wisdom, you know the number
to call when you need a plow is
KLONDIKE 5-3226.

REV. LOVEJOY

Homer, this is really low.

HOMER

Not as low as my low, low prices.

Rev. Lovejoy SNAPS his fingers. The ORGANIST starts
PLAYING a really fast version of "Amazing Grace" as two
MUSCULAR USHERS hustle Homer off.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

We see a lot of snow has fallen outside. Homer stares at
the phone.

HOMER

Ring, damn you, ring!

The phone is completely silent.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(EXCITED) Marge, did it just ring?

MARGE

No, Homer.

HOMER

(MOANS) I'm going to lose my plow.

Lisa enters.

LISA

Have you considered buying cheap
commercial time on channel ninety-
two?

HOMER

Channel ninety-two? Oh, I saw that
once when I sat on the remote.

LISA

You really should consider it. You
can sell anything.

Lisa turns on the TV.

ON TV

We see the old SEA CAPTAIN on a home shopping-type
network.

SEA CAPTAIN

Arr! I've scoured the seven seas to
find the perfect stockin' stuffer:
shrunk heads from New Guinea.

He holds up several shrunk heads.

SEA CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Limit, eight per household.

ON HOMER

Looking thoughtful.

HOMER

Hmmm.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

Almost time for our commercial.

BART

Dad, who's watching TV at 3:17 a.m.?

HOMER

Alcoholics, recent widows, angry
loners...

INT. RATTY LITTLE APARTMENT

We see the "Hickory-Dickery Dead" MAN watching TV and
polishing his shotgun.

HICKORY-DICKERY DEAD MAN

What's that TV? Kill who?

ON TV

The commercial starts. Marge and the kids step outside and
look at the snow-filled yard.

MARGE

(GASPS) Our driveway's snowed in!

They point off-screen.

MARGE/BART/LISA

(EXCITEDLY) Old Man Winter!

PAN OVER to where GRAMPA stands in the snow, LAUGHING. He
wears long-johns and a "wig" of strung-together ice cubes.

GRAMPA

That's right! I fill your driveways
with ice and snow! What are you gonna
do about it? Nuthin, that's what.

(MANIACAL LAUGH)

He kicks snow onto the intimidated family.

HOMER (O.S.)

Stop!

Homer bounds on screen. His jacket has "MR. PLOW" written
on back.

MARGE/LISA/BART

Mr. Plow!

HOMER

Get out of here, you lousy... season!

He GRUNTS with exertion as he hustles Grampa away by the
collar and sends him off with a kick in the butt.

GRAMPA

All right... I'm going... (PULLS OFF
WIG) (SAD) My head hurts. I have to
lie down for a while.

The family CHEERS.

HOMER

Hello, I'm Mr. Plow. Are you tired
of having your hands cut off by snow
blowers, and the inevitable heart
attacks that come with shoveling
snow?

Marge, Bart and Lisa nod.

BART/LISA

Uh-huh.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Then call KLONDIKE 5-3226. Call now
and receive a free t-shirt.

BACK TO SCENE

Homer holds a ratty old t-shirt that says "'ROCKETEER' IS
COMING."

HOMER

Heh, heh, heh.

ON TV

LISA

But I'm a real tightwad. Can I
afford this remarkable system?

HOMER

Absolutely! My prices are so low,
you'll think I've suffered brain
damage.

BART

You are fully bonded and licensed by
the city, aren't you Mr. Plow?

HOMER

(CLENCHED TEETH) Shut up, boy.

BACK TO SCENE

Homer GROWLS at Bart. Bart shrugs.

ON TV

HOMER (CONT'D)

So remember...

Homer turns and the picture tightens on the back of his jacket as he SINGS his jingle.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SINGING) Call Mister Plow, that's
my name! That name again is Mister
Plow!

BACK TO SCENE

Homer turns off the TV.

HOMER

(COOLY) Now we play the waiting
game.

Homer tents his fingers. They all wait for a beat.

HOMER (CONT'D)

The waiting game sucks. Let's play
"Hungry, Hungry Hippos."

MONTAGE:

We see Homer's growing success.

EXT. QUIK-E-MART - PARKING LOT

Homer has finished plowing the parking lot.

APU

Thank you, Mr. Plow. Now my store
can remain open.

Two MEN with shot guns pull into the parking lot.

MAN

(JAILBIRD VOICE) Let's do it.

INT. SPRINGFIELD RETIREMENT HOME - DAY

Homer has finished plowing the driveway. Grampa and the
OLD FOLKS stand on the porch.

GRAMPA

We're not prisoners anymore! We're
free! We can go anywhere we want.

There is a long beat, then:

GRAMPA (CONT'D)

I'm cold and frightened.

The SENIOR CITIZENS go back inside.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MORNING

PULL OUT from Bart hiding in the bushes, looking at a BABY DOLL lying in the driveway. Homer's truck pulls out; the giant back tire runs over the doll.

BABY DOLL

(CRIES)

The front tire rolls over the doll, smashing it flat.

BABY DOLL (CONT'D)

(CHOKING SOUND)

Bart picks up the doll, admiring the truck's grisly work.

BART

(CHUCKLES) Not so chatty now, are
ya?

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - MORNING

PRINCIPAL SKINNER paces the empty hallways. MARTIN PRINCE fights his way through the snow, wearing snow shoes, and collapses in the door, PANTING.

SKINNER

Well, I'm afraid classes may be
canceled today.

MARTIN

Never fear. I can amuse myself with
busy work.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

Look!

Homer's truck appears, leading Otto's bus. They pull up to
the school. Bart gets off the bus. Homer waves to him.

SKINNER

(TO BART) We won't miss a minute of
school, thanks to your father.

Bart turns to find himself facing Nelson.

NELSON

Say your prayers, Plow Boy!

Nelson drops to the ground. SEVERAL BOYS pop up and PELT
Bart repeatedly with snow balls, a la Sonny Corleone at the
toll booth in "The Godfather."

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

QUIMBY, wearing his "MAYOR" sash, stands and presents Homer
with a giant key.

QUIMBY

Mr. Plow, for making it possible for
people to get where they're going
without resorting to public
transportation or car pooling, I give
you the key to the city.

MAN IN CROWD (O.S.)

(CALLING OUT) Isn't the city
supposed to plow our streets?

QUIMBY

I won't even dignify that with an answer. (QUIETLY TO AIDE) Third row, second from the right -- Hit 'im where it don't show.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - EVENING

Homer is showing off his key to the city.

MOE

Here you go, Mr. Plow. A beer on the house.

BARNEY

Wow, Moe, you didn't even give a beer to those freed Iranian hostages.

MOE

Eh, they shouldn't have been there in the first place. But Homer is a real hero.

BARNEY

I wish I was a hero.

HOMER

Well wishing won't make it so. You've got to pull up your diaper, get out there, and be the best damn Barney you can be.

BARNEY

Here I come world!

Barney runs out the door SCREAMING.

HOMER

How do you think he'll do, Moe?

MOE

(PROUDLY) I think he'll do just
fine.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marge is in bed. Homer saunters in wearing his robe and WHISTLING. He opens his robe and we see he has the key to the city on a chain around his neck.

MARGE

I was wrong about you buying that
truck. I'm very proud of you, Mr.
Plow. (GIGGLES).

Homer nuzzles her playfully.

MARGE (CONT'D)

This might sound silly, but just for
a change, would you mind... (PAUSES)

HOMER

Cutting my nails? Brushing my teeth?

MARGE

No. No. Could you wear the jacket.
Just... for fun.

HOMER

But I don't -- (GETS IT) ooh. Heh
heh heh.

He swaggers to the closet and puts on the jacket, then struts back to bed, showing off the jacket. Homer turns the lights out.

MARGE

Ooh.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Snow is falling out the window. Homer gets out of bed already dressed for plowing.

HOMER

(LOOKING OUT WINDOW) Ah, white gold.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer goes out to his plow, then stops. His mouth drops.

HOMER'S POV

All the driveways have been plowed. A giant set of lights appears in the snow; a dump truck with a plow emerges and pulls alongside Homer's truck, dwarfing it. The driver rolls down his window.

BARNEY

Hi ya, Homer! Say hello to the Plow King!

HOMER

Barney, you stole my idea!

BARNEY

Don't worry Homer. There's nothing wrong with a little healthy competition.

Barney pulls a gun out and SHOOTs Homer's tires with it. As the tires HISS, Barney drives off LAUGHING.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

CLOSE UP - TV

We see a cardboard cutout of Homer and his plow. PULL BACK reveals Barney, wearing a giant crown and jacket with "PLOW KING" on the back.

BARNEY

Well, well, if it isn't Mr. Plow.

Barney viciously attacks the cutout with a baseball bat. Several stagehands wearing headsets try to pull him off. Barney breaks free and violently WHACKS the cutout. LINDA RONSTADT walks up to him with a baseball bat.

LINDA RONSTADT

Hey, Plow King, save some for me.

BARNEY

Wow! Linda Ronstadt!

They start WHACKING the cutout together.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Barflies are watching the ad.

MOE

(TO BARNEY) Linda Ronstadt? How'd you get her?

BARNEY

Eh, we've been lookin' for a project to do together for a while.

ON TV

LINDA RONSTADT

(SINGING) When the snow starts a
fallin'... There's a man you should
be callin'... That's KL5-4796 -- let
it ring;
Mr. Plow is a loser and
I think he is a boozier...

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Homer's drinking a beer. He does a **SPIT TAKE**. Barney and Linda sing the last line together in beautiful harmony.

ON TV

BARNEY/LINDA

(SINGING) So you better make that
call to the Plow King.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(BELCHES)

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

How could you, Barney? After all
I've done for you.

HOMER'S FLASHBACK

TEENAGE BARNEY, neatly groomed and nattily dressed, lies on Homer's bed, reading an SAT preparation book.

BARNEY

(INTELLIGENT) Lachrymose is to
dyspeptic as ebullient is to...

(THINKS) effervescent! (CHECKS
ANSWER) All right! Harvard here I
come!

Homer enters carrying a six-pack of beer.

HOMER

Psst, Barney! My Dad's asleep. Want
a beer?

He offers Barney a beer.

BARNEY

I don't know. The SAT's are
tomorrow.

HOMER

I've got two words for you: mellow
out, man.

Homer offers Barney the beer again.

BARNEY

I really shouldn't. Both my parents
are alcoholics.

HOMER

I don't see how that's relevant.

BARNEY

All right. Just one -- if it'll get
you off my back.

Barney tries the beer. His face lights up.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Hey, where have (BELCHES "YOU") been
all my life?

DISSOLVE BACK
TO:

MOE'S TAVERN

Barney is hungrily eyeing a nearby beer bottle that sits in front of another customer.

BARNEY

Hey, are you going to finish that?

CUSTOMER

It's mostly backwash and I threw my
cigarette in it.

BARNEY

Hey, I didn't ask to hear your life
story.

Barney grabs the bottle and starts drinking from it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FLANDERS HOUSE - DAY

Barney is pulling out of Flanders' driveway.

FLANDERS

Thanks, Plow King-a-lee-ding.

Homer pulls up in his truck.

HOMER

Flanders, I thought I was your plow
man.

FLANDERS

(FEELING GUILTY) Ah, you know, Homer,
I think that other fella didn't do
such a good job. Why don't you plow
it again?

Flanders offers Homer five dollars.

HOMER

Forget it pal. I don't need your
phoney baloney job. I'll take your
money but I'm not gonna plow your
driveway.

Homer snatches up Ned's money and exits. Ned shakes his
head sadly.

NED

Poor Homie.

TOD

Can I make him a pot holder?

NED

Race ya to the loom!

They run off.

EXT. CONDOMINIUM COMPLEX - DAY

Barney is plowing Adam West's driveway. In the garage are
the Batmobile and a VW Bug with a bumper sticker that reads
"My Other Car is a Batmobile". Homer pulls up in his
truck, looking angry.

HOMER

Hey! You said there was a job for
me!

ADAM WEST

There was, when I called you, 45
minutes ago.

BARNEY

(PULLING AWAY) So long Superman.

Your secret identity is safe with me.

Adam West gets in the Batmobile and pushes the "STARTER
BUTTON". The engine **CRANKS** for a long time before it turns
over, emitting a cloud of black smoke. The car slowly
RUMBLES away, its muffler shot.

(DESIGN NOTE: WE SHOULD NEVER SHOW A FULL SHOT OF THE
BATMOBILE)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Homer sits by the phone, dressed for plowing. He looks
miserably at Barney plowing a driveway across the street,
then down at a "MISSED PAYMENT - THIRD NOTICE" bill from
Kumatsu Trucks. The family looks on. The phone **RINGS**. He
snatches it.

HOMER

(LIKE JINGLE) Mister Plow... that
name again is Mr. Plow.

CALLER

Hello, I'm calling from Delinquent
Accounts at Kumatsu Finance --

HOMER

Oh, you want the Mister Plow who
plows driveways. This is Tony Plow.
You know... from "Leave It To
Beaver"? (LISTENS) Yeah, he was
gay.

Homer hangs up phone.

HOMER

What am I gonna do?

LISA

I think you should do a new ad, dad.
One that's fresh and original.

HOMER

I know! I'll do a rap. (BEAT BOX
NOISE) I'm Mr. Plow and I'm here to
say: I'm the plowingest guy in the
USA.

BART

(APPALLED) Stop it. Stop it right
now.

LISA

Promise you'll never do that again.

**EXT. "MC MAHON AND TATE ADVERTISING AGENCY" - DAY -
ESTABLISHING**

INT. AGENCY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Homer sits at a COPY WRITER's desk.

COPY WRITER

Mr. Simpson, I guarantee you we'll
come up with a commercial that can
save your business. You know those
radio ads where two people with
annoying voices yammer back and
forth? I invented those.

Homer PUNCHES him in the face.

HOMER

(GRUNTS)

The copy writer shakes it off.

COPY WRITER (CONT'D)

Happens all the time.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Simpsons watch the TV expectantly.

ON TV

The commercial is in black and white and letterboxed. A WOMAN SINGS a dramatic Italian opera to a crystal ball with a snow scene inside. Outside a BARE CHESTED MAN bursts through doors until he comes face to face with the woman. She stares at him, then turns into a dove and flies into the sky. We see clouds moving in fast motion over a big city a la "Koyanisqaatsi".

Back in the room only the crystal ball is left. The man walks over, picks it up, stares at it, then smashes it on the floor. It explodes in a flash of white. PULL OUT from the white to reveal a small pile of snow on the floor. It BLOWS away to reveal a card reading, "Mr. Flow".

ON HOMER

He is stunned.

LISA

Dad, was that your commercial?

HOMER

(MOANS) I don't know.

EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY

Barney and a glum Homer stand on the front steps as Quimby addresses a group.

QUIMBY

(INDICATES BARNEY) The torch has
been passed to a new generation of,
uh, snow plow people... (TO HOMER)
Come on, give me the key.

Homer and Quimby engage in a brief tug-of-war over the key to the city. Quimby wrestles it away then examines it.

QUIMBY (CONT'D)

These look like teeth marks.

HOMER

I thought there was chocolate inside.

Quimby stares at him coldly.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Well, why was it wrapped in foil?

QUIMBY

(MAD) It was never wrapped in foil!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

There is a blizzard going on outside the window. Homer is sadly watching the news. Behind Kent Brockman is a mortise showing a huge snow drift with a giraffe's head sticking out labelled: "RECORD SNOWFALL."

KENT BROCKMAN

Hardest hit by the blizzard is
Springfield's forbidding Widow's
Peak. Our own Arnie Pie is on the
scene.

ON TV

We see a scared looking ARNIE PIE in the traffic helicopter.

ARNIE PIE

(PANICKY) Everything's snowed in.
All I can see is white!

KENT BROCKMAN

Arnie please... the ski conditions!

ARNIE PIE

Mayday! Mayday! I think I'm flying
into a mountain! Tell my wife I
love --

The picture cuts off.

KENT BROCKMAN

That's great Arnie.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Homer gets an idea.

HOMER

Hmm...

Homer picks up the phone, dials and speaks in a deep, phony
voice.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hello... Plow King? I was wondering
if you could plow my driveway on top
of forbidding Widow's Peak.

INTERCUT

BARNEY'S APARTMENT

Barney is in a hot tub with Linda Ronstadt.

BARNEY

(ON PHONE) I don't know. I'd be up there all day... I wouldn't be able to plow any other driveways... that moron, Mr. Plow, would get all my jobs.

Homer bites his knuckles, suppressing rage.

HOMER

(PHONY VOICE) There's a \$10,000 bill in it for you.

BARNEY

Oh yeah? Which president's on it?

HOMER

(PHONY VOICE) Uh... all of them. They're having a party. Jimmy Carter's passed out on the couch.

BARNEY

Wow! I'll be right there.

He hangs up and starts to leave.

LINDA RONSTADT

Barney, I'd like to put a Spanish version of your jingle on my next album. (SINGING) Senor Plow no es macho/ es solamente un borracho...

BARNEY

Yeah, you do that.

EXT. WOMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Homer stands on the front porch. A WOMAN is at the front door handing him some money.

WOMAN

(TENTATIVE) Well, I guess you can plow my driveway. But I wonder what happened to the Plow King.

HOMER

I guess he just doesn't respect his customers.

WOMAN

Oh, could you make sure not to scrape my asphalt?

HOMER

(TO SELF) Yeah, scrape this.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

The family is watching the news. Homer is sitting in his chair, holding a big wad of money.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) So I says, "Scrape this."

The family all stares at him.

ON TV

We see a worried Kent Brockman.

KENT BROCKMAN

Springfield's beloved Plow King is trapped.

CUT TO INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

The Simpsons all look shocked.

BACK TO TV

KENT BROCKMAN

Barney Gumble, shown here donating
\$50,000 to the Shelbyville Dance
Theater...

We see a photo of Barney giving a huge check to some ballet dancers.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

... was caught in a sudden avalanche
on Widow's Peak earlier today. It
was captured on film by a camera crew
filming the upcoming Fox special, "In
Search of Bigfoot."

EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY

We see footage of Bigfoot in front of some trees.

CAMERAMAN (V.O.)

Hold it, Bob, we can see your
wristwatch.

"Bigfoot" lifts his paw -- there is a wristwatch on the wrist.

BIGFOOT

Ah, dammit!

CAMERAMAN (V.O.)

Hey, what's that?

The camera pans over to the mountain. We see film of Barney standing next to his plow looking at a roadmap. He BELCHES, starting an avalanche.

BARNEY

Uh-oh.

Barney is covered by the avalanche. His plow goes off the cliff.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer is stunned.

HOMER

(HEROIC) I've gotta save him.

He starts out the door.

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

Coming up next... we show you how
bruised apples are turned into sweet,
sweet cider.

HOMER

(INTRIGUED) Hmm.

He starts to sit in front of the TV.

LISA

We can tape it, Dad.

HOMER

(HEROIC) Then I'm off!

He heads out.

EXT. WIDOW'S PEAK TURNOFF - DAY

Homer loads donuts into the front seat and pours beer into his thermos as the family watches nervously.

MARGE

Homie, please don't go.

HOMER

Hey, (PATS TRUCK DOOR) this old
girl's as sure-footed as a mountain
goat.

He looks up at a mountain goat grazing on the hill. The goat stumbles on the icy rocks, slips on some loose pebbles and falls over a cliff. The family's eyes go down as they try to watch the goat fall. The goat sounds fade into the distance.

MOUNTAIN GOAT

(FADING INTO DISTANCE) Baaaaaaaaa!

(HITS WALL) Oof. Baaaa! (HITS

WALL) Oof. Baaaa... (HITS WALL)

Oof. (SMALLER) Baaa...

SFX: GOAT HITTING GARBAGE CANS.

MOUNTAIN GOAT (CONT'D)

(WOOZY MOAN)

Homer looks worried.

MONTAGE

of Homer's plowing adventures.

A. Homer's truck is on a rickety wooden bridge. In front of Homer's plow is a truck driving very slowly. Homer HONKS his horn and flashes his lights, but the truck won't go faster.

TRUCK DRIVER

Hey, I'm carrying nitroglycerine!

HOMER

Go to hell!

The truck driver quickly sticks his head back in the truck as Homer passes the truck on the left, SCRAPING the truck and knocking big chunks of bridge into the gorge.

B. Barney is trapped under a snow drift and very cold.

BARNEY

All right. All right. Got to find
an animal to kill and crawl inside
of. (GESTURES) Come here little
squirrel... come here.

C. We see the mountains in LONG SHOT. The lights of
Homer's plow are visible climbing up it. Below Bigfoot
(still in costume but with the head off) and a female crew
member look on.

BIGFOOT

Hey, baby. You know what they say
about big feet.

She walks away angrily.

BIGFOOT (CONT'D)

Hey, come back!

D. In a pass between two mountains, a giant boulder has
fallen, completely blocking the road. Homer pulls up in
his plow. There is no other way through.

HOMER

(DISTURBED CHUCKLE) (WIDE-EYED
CACKLE) (INSANE CONVULSIVE LAUGH JUST
THIS SIDE OF CRYING)

He falls to the ground LAUGHING, rolls in the snow, then
sits up against the boulder. At his touch, the boulder
rolls down the road and off to the side, leaving the way
free and clear.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(BACK TO NORMAL) That's better.

He runs back to the truck.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY

We see Barney still trapped.

BARNEY

(GROANS) Let's see. Which foot
should I eat?

Barney flips a coin.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

(DISAPPOINTED) The left?!

(RESIGNED) Oh, well.

Barney pulls his left foot towards his mouth when Homer's
plow **BURSTS THROUGH**.

HOMER

Barney!

Homer helps Barney out of the snow drift.

BARNEY

Homer, you saved my life and I'm not
gonna forget it. From now on, we'll
be partners.

HOMER

Barney, that's great. When two best
friends work together, not even God,
Himself, can stop them.

Clouds part and a shaft of sunlight falls on Homer and
Barney. The snow starts to melt and flowers spring up. A
snowman melts grotesquely a la "Raiders of the Lost Ark."

EXT. SNOW COVERED HILL - DAY

KIDS are happily tobogganing. The snow melts. The
toboggan starts **GRINDING** into the ground and bursts into
flame.

EXT. SKATING RINK

A MALE FIGURE SKATER in a frilly costume does an ambitious routine. He leaps and spins in the air. The ice melts beneath him and he lands in the water with a **SPLASH**. He sticks his dripping wet head out of the water.

ICE SKATER

Oh, foo.

EXT. OLD POLKS HOME - DAY

GRAMPA

The snow's melted! We can go outside again.

There is a long beat.

JASPER

I don't like the looks of those teenagers.

They go back inside.

ON TV

Kent Brockman speaks in front of the "My Two Cents" logo.

KENT BROCKMAN

Could this record-breaking heat wave be the result of the dreaded greenhouse effect? Well, if 70-degree days in the middle of winter are the "price" of car pollution, you'll forgive me if I keep my old Pontiac.
(SELF-SATISFIED CHUCKLE)

PULL BACK TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Homer and Marge lie in bed, watching TV.

SFX: PHONE

HOMER

Y'ello.

CALLER (V.O.)

Hello, this is the Repo Depot. I'm
just calling to distract you while we
repossess your plow.

HOMER

Oh yeah? How dumb do you think I --

(MOANS)

Homer looks out the window to see his plow being towed
away.

MARGE

Ohh, Now, Homie, you have your
health, you have your best friend
back, and you do have that certain
special something.

HOMER

You mean...

He points with his head towards the closet. Marge nods and
(MURMURS). Homer goes to the closet and takes out his Mr.
Plow jacket. He puts it on, **CHUCKLES**, and flicks off the
lights. Homer starts **SINGING** like Barry White.

HOMER (V.O.)

Mr. Plow, that's my name. That name
again is Mr. Plow. Our forecast
calls for flurries of passion
followed by extended periods of
gettin' it on. Open your driveway,
baby.

MARGE (V.O.)

(GIGGLES)

FADE OUT:

THE END