

Production No. 1F01

The Simpsons

"ROSEBUD"

Written by

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Created by  
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Developed by  
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Sam Simon

TABLE DRAFT

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NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"ROSEBUD"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
HOMER-LIKE CHARACTER....DAN CASTELLANETA  
BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER  
SEVEN-YEAR-OLD BURNS....HARRY SHEARER  
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
APU.....HANK AZARIA  
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER  
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER  
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER  
CARL.....HANK AZARIA  
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
JIMBO.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
LUNCHLADY DORIS.....JULIE KAVNER

BURNS' MOTHER.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
BURNS' FATHER.....HARRY SHEARER  
DERANGED EMPLOYEE.....HANK AZARIA  
ANARCHIST.....HANK AZARIA  
GOON.....HANK AZARIA  
JIMMY CARTER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
GEORGE BUSH.....HARRY SHEARER  
WORKER #1.....HANK AZARIA  
WORKER #2.....HARRY SHEARER  
RAMONE #1.....HANK AZARIA  
RAMONE #2.....HARRY SHEARER  
MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
WOMAN.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
DROOPY VOICE MAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
ELVIS.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MECHANIC.....HANK AZARIA  
HITLER.....HARRY SHEARER  
OSWALD.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
EXPLORER.....HANK AZARIA  
POPE.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
HERMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
PROFESSOR FRINK.....HANK AZARIA  
ARAB PEDDLER.....HANK AZARIA  
MAILMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
WORKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
HOODED MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
CHARLIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA

MRS. HIBBERT.....JULIE KAVNER  
SUPERMARKET WOMEN.....NANCY/YEARDLEY/JULIE  
TEENAGE BAG BOY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
CHURCH CONGREGATION.....DAN/NANCY/HARRY/JULIE/HANK/  
.....YEARDLEY/  
MOB.....DAN/HARRY/HANK  
FAT TONY.....HANK AZARIA  
CANADIAN SOLDIER #1.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
CANADIAN SOLDIER #2.....HANK AZARIA  
BEAR.....HANK AZARIA

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BURNS MANSION - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

CAMERA TILTS up a chain link fence ala the opening shot from "Citizen Kane." Instead of a K, there is a B on the gate. Signs include "MEMBER OF NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH," and "DEWEY FOR PRESIDENT."

INT. BURNS' MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

BURNS is tossing fitfully in his sleep. We move in on his face and

DISSOLVE INTO:

BURNS' DREAM

LITTLE MONTY BURNS is tripping around in the snow outside a rustic mountain home carrying a brand new teddy bear. He looks unbelievably happy.

7-YEAR OLD BURNS

(SINGING) Tra-la-la-la-la! I'm the  
happiest boy there is! (TO BEAR)

Aren't I Bobo? (KISSES BEAR)

A limo pulls up in front of the cabin. The shadowy figure in it talks briefly to Burns' PARENTS.

BURNS' MOTHER

(CALLING) Happy! Come here, Happy!

7-YEAR OLD BURNS

Yes, Momsie?

BURNS' FATHER

Happy, would you like to continue  
living with us, your loving natural  
parents? Or would you rather live  
with this twisted loveless  
billionaire?

Burns immediately drops his teddy bear and jumps in the car  
with the billionaire. He puts on a pair of sunglasses.

7-YEAR OLD BURNS

Let's roll.

The car pulls away. His father holds up the teddy bear.

BURNS' FATHER

Wait! You forgot your bear! A  
symbol of your lost youth and  
innocence!

He starts to run after the car.

BURNS' FATHER (CONT'D)

It will haunt you for the rest of  
your l...

He stops running and turns to his wife.

BURNS' FATHER (CONT'D)

Oh well. (BEAT) Let's go to a Magic  
Lantern Show.

BURNS' MOTHER

What's showing?

BURNS' FATHER

Picture of a China man sitting in a  
chair.

We see the bear lying on the ground. Snow begins to fall.

**BACK TO SCENE**

The adult Burns is writhing around in his sleep.

BURNS

I want my teddy! Come back Bobo!

Unconsciously he picks up a glass snow globe from his bedside table. It looks like the scene from his youth. He **SMASHES** it to the floor.

**INT. BURNS' MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING**

Snow globes are smashed all around Burns' bed. Burns is flinging more snow globes around in his sleep. Stacked against the wall is a giant crate labelled: "NEV-R-BREAK SNOW GLOBES." SMITHERS is shaking him gently.

BURNS

(IN HIS SLEEP) Bobo! Bo-Bo!

SMITHERS

(GENTLY) Wake up, Mr. Burns. It's a new day.

BURNS

What? (DARKLY) Oh. Another one of those.

SMITHERS

(SLIGHT EDGE TO HIS VOICE) Who's Bobo, sir?

BURNS

Bobo? (LYING) I meant Lobo. Sheriff Lobo. They never should have cancelled that show.

SMITHERS

I see. (BEAT) On another topic, the preparations for your birthday have begun.

BURNS

(MUTTERING) I won't get what I really want.

SMITHERS

No one does.

**SMITHERS' FANTASY**

Burns pops out of a large birthday cake wearing only a very wide sash that reads "MR. BURNS."

BURNS

(COOING ALA MARILYN MONROE) Happy  
Birthday, Mr. Smithers.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - MORNING**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM**

HOMER is writhing around in his sleep. The alarm is RINGING.

HOMER

(IN HIS SLEEP) (SCREAMS) Lobo! Lobo!  
Bring back Sheriff Lobo!

He wakes up and glances at the desk calendar.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS)

The whole week is circled in red, with skulls and crossbones and arrows pointing to Friday.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh no! Burns' Birthday!



**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY**

The FAMILY sits at the table and eats. Homer looks worried.

MARGE

Oh, Homer, cheer up.

HOMER

(LOW WHINING) Every time Mr. Burns has a birthday, all his employees have to help out at the party. And I always get some terrible job.

**FLASHBACK**

To Homer struggling, carrying a large box. He's staggering and appears to be in great pain.

HOMER

(CRYING) Too HEAVYYYYY! Back breaking. Oh, unhappy day.

The top comes off the box and several helium balloons float out.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Ah. That's better.

**BACK TO SCENE**

HOMER

So, you can see why I'm very...

Homer sees he's alone at the table.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Uh... hello?

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT**

Posters of Burns with an amazing torso and a luxurious crop of hair and teeth are being put up. "HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR. BURNS" is **PLAYING** over all the loudspeakers. The **DERANGED EMPLOYEE** with the rifle is holding his temples and rocking back and forth.

**DERANGED EMPLOYEE**

Jack and Jill went out to kill and  
fetch a pail of slaughter...(COCKS  
RIFLE)

**INT. PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE**

Burns notices on his monitor that everyone in the employees' lounge is **LAUGHING** at Homer.

**BURNS**

That man who's getting all those  
laughs, Smithers. Who is he?

**SMITHERS**

Homer Simpson, sir. One of the  
carbon blobs from Sector 7G. But I  
don't think...

**BURNS**

(**RUBBING HANDS TOGETHER**) I want this  
Simpson fellow to perform comedy at  
my party. I must harness his  
fractured take on modern life.

**INT. PLANT - EMPLOYEES' LOUNGE**

All the **GUYS** are **LAUGHING** and pointing at Homer who has four toilet paper rolls coming out of his pants in four different directions.

**HOMER**

What? What are you guys laughing at?

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY**

Homer is sitting at the kitchen table, writing comedy.  
Bart is looking over his shoulder. Marge is drying dishes.

HOMER

(AS HE WRITES) Hee hee! I'm so  
funny! This is going to be great.

MARGE

What are you doing?

HOMER

I'm writing a delicious send up of  
Mr. Burns for his birthday party. Is  
poo poo one word or two?

BART

(CRACKING UP) Poo poo. Good one,  
Dad.

Bart and Homer share a **LAUGH**.

MARGE

I don't think it's a good idea to  
humiliate your boss on his birthday.

HOMER

Well, I also do a delightful  
impression of him. (CHUCKLES) I paint  
a frownie face on my butt and pull  
down my pants.

BART

You could make him smoke a cigar.

HOMER

Now that's funny.

He and Bart high-five each other.

MARGE

(VERY WORRIED MURMUR)

CU - SPINNING NEWSPAPER

It stops. The headline says "BURNS' BIRTHDAY TODAY!" The subheadline reads: "TODAY, BURNS' BIRTHDAY."

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPRINGFIELD

Burns, in a Popemobile, cruises slowly down the street, looking unhappy. Confetti is falling all around him. Pull back to reveal Smithers running by the side of the car, throwing confetti. There is only a smattering of PEOPLE watching. An arrow lodges in the side of the Popemobile, then a bomb-toting anarchist leaps onto the hood, POUNDING on the glass.

ANARCHIST

(FOREIGN GIBBERISH)

SUBTITLE: "LAX IMMIGRATION LAWS MADE THIS ACT POSSIBLE!"

INT. SIMPSON HOME - THAT NIGHT

The family is all dressed up and ready to go. Homer, who is dressed exactly like Bob Hope, is practicing in front of a full length mirror.

HOMER

(SWAGGERING) Now I'm not saying Mr.

Burns is incontinent...

BART

Incontinent... Too rich.

Homer and Bart LAUGH.

LISA

Do either of you know what incontinent means?

HOMER

Lisa, don't spoil our fun!

MARGE

Come on dear. It's time to go.

HOMER

(JOVIAL) Okay, stupid!

MARGE

Homer! You've got to stop insulting everyone, especially your boss.

HOMER

Marge, the comedy roast is an American tradition. It's what gives us the freedom to criticize our social betters. Why without such a forum, Foster Brooks would be a pathetic drunk instead of a national treasure.

He swaggers out the door. Marge watches him go, a little frosted.

**EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - A LITTLE LATER**

PEOPLE are filing into the ballroom in a depressed lock-step. Everyone is carrying presents. Others in the line include MAYOR QUIMBY and two men who appear to be RONALD REAGAN and TEDDY KENNEDY. GEORGE BUSH tries to enter and is stopped.

GOON

Hey, no one-termers.

He pushes Bush out the door and right into JIMMY CARTER.

JIMMY CARTER

You too, huh?

Bush pushes Carter away.

BUSH

Get away from me.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - BALLROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The Simpsons find their seats on the ballroom floor. The entire AUDIENCE sits simultaneously on cue.

LISA

Look how regimented everything is.

It looks like everyone's every move

has been choreographed.

TWO WORKERS sit down in front of Lisa. They consult their handbooks, "APPROVED CHATTER FOR MR. BURNS' BIRTHDAY."

WORKER #1

(LOOKING AT HANDBOOK) How are you,  
friend's name?

WORKER #2

(LOOKING AT HANDBOOK) Fine or not so  
good.

WORKER #1

(LOOKING AT HANDBOOK) I am sorry or  
glad to hear that.

The lights dim and a stirring anthem begins **PLAYING**. Images flash on a huge screen: Burns on a bicycle; Burns in a laboratory holding up an atom; Burns as George Harrison in the famous "Life" photo of the Beatles in the pool; Burns' head crudely pasted on the famous photo of Muhammed Ali, standing over Sonny Liston; and a happy seven-year-old Burns holding his Teddy bear.

ON BURNS

He sees the picture of him with the bear as it flashes briefly on the screen.

BURNS

(WISTFULLY) Bobo!

Smithers sees this, but pretends he hasn't seen it when Burns turns his way.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - BALLROOM - LATER

SMITHERS

Here are several fine young men, who  
I'm sure are gonna go far. Ladies  
and Gentlemen, the Ramones.

The curtain comes up. THE RAMONES are there.

CUT TO:

BURNS

Ahh, these minstrels will soothe my  
jangled nerves.

RAMONE #1

I'd just like to say this gig sucks.

They launch into their version of "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" to Mr.  
Burns. At the end of the song:

RAMONE #2

Go to hell, you old bastard.

The curtain comes down.

BURNS

Have the Rolling Stones killed.

SMITHERS

Sir, those aren't...

BURNS

Do as I say!

INT. BALLROOM - LATER

Burns has opened all his presents. There are precious  
gems, hundreds of ties, gold bars, a live unicorn, and  
other amazing things all around him. Burns finishes  
unwrapping a waffle iron and throws it down angrily.

**ON MARGE**

She looks disappointed. Smithers walks up to Burns and shyly hands him a stack of money with a red ribbon around it.

**SMITHERS**

It's my entire year's salary, sir. I  
thought you might like it back.

Burns glances at it for a moment then chucks it into a fireplace in the corner of the room.

**BURNS**

(COLDLY) Next!

Lisa walks up to him.

**LISA**

Mr. Burns, I thought: what can I get  
for the man who has everything? Then  
it came to me. A poem. A poem from  
my heart.

Lisa pulls out a piece of paper.

**BURNS**

Put it with the rest.

He gestures to a large pile of handwritten poems.

**LISA**

(SIGHS)

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT BALLROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

Smithers is alone on stage.



SMITHERS

(A LITTLE SUBDUED) I have some sad news to report. A small puppy, not unlike Lassie, was just run over in the parking lot. We did our best to resuscitate her, but we only succeeded in prolonging her suffering.

We hear members of the audience SOB and GASP at the news.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

And now it's time for the comedy stylings of Homer Simpson!

Homer runs jauntily onto the stage to The Simpsons theme MUSIC.

HOMER

(LOTS OF ENERGY) Are you ready to rock?

MAN

Oh... That poor dog.

HOMER

I said are you ready to rock?!

WOMAN

Quiet, you awful man!

Homer reads from his cards.

HOMER

(SMOOTHLY) Mr. Burns is so cheap...

BURNS

What?!

HOMER

(SUDDENLY NERVOUS) I mean... Mr.  
Burns... is so... old...

BURNS

How dare you!

Homer nervously looks through his note cards.

HOMER

(TO HIMSELF) Oooh, tough crowd.  
Better bring out the big guns. (TO  
CROWD) Here's an impression of Mr.  
Burns that you might find... a little  
cheeky.

Homer turns his back to the audience and pulls down his  
pants. Homer wiggles his butt in Burns' face.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'm Mr. Burns. Blah, blah, blah. Do  
this. Do that. Blah, blah, blah.

The audience is in shock.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I think I'm so big. Blah, blah,  
blah.

BURNS

(TO GUARDS) Destroy him.

HOMER

Blah, bla...

Homer is HIT on the head with a baton.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Unghhhh!

Burns turns to Smithers.

BURNS

(COLDLY) This party is over.

Burns and Smithers exit. A line of RIOT POLICE with shields and clubs close in and BEAT the helpless audience from all sides.

DROOPY VOICE MAN

Can't we learn to love?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Homer has a large lump on his head.

HOMER

Now I know how Bob Hope feels. I'll never show my butt in public again.

LISA

At least some good came out of this beating.

MARGE

Bart, run down to the store and get some ice for your father.

BART

Gotcha. (CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF) "A little cheeky." I am living with Lenny Bruce.

He exits.

INT. BURNS' WAREHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Burns is wandering around in a gigantic Kane-style warehouse. We see several mummies, gargoyles, and boxes labeled "TREASURES OF ATLANTIS," "PRICELESS ANTIQUITIES," "ALL THE RICHES OF THE WORLD," and finally, a box labelled "ELVIS."

ELVIS (V.O.)

Come on, man. This isn't funny  
anymore.

Smithers is tagging along with Burns.

SMITHERS

You're a lucky man, sir, you have so  
many beautiful things. (POINTING AT  
THEM AS HE WALKS) The rare first  
draft of the Constitution with the  
word "suckers" in it, your collection  
of celebrity shrunken heads...

BURNS

(IMPATIENTLY) Yes, yes, yes. So  
what?

SMITHERS

You want your bear, Bobo, don't you?

BURNS

(SNAPPING) Liar! I'll scratch your  
eyes out!

Burns lunges at Smithers.

BURNS (CONT'D)

(THEN DEFEATED) Oh god how I want my  
bear! But he's gone. Gone forever.

(SIGHS) I'd give anything to know  
what happened to it.

**RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:**

**MONTAGE - THE BEAR'S ADVENTURES**

A) We see the bear lying in the snow. TIME DISSOLVE as the snow melts and carries the bear into a stream. The bear floats off.

B) Super: "New York 1927" The bear washes up on a riverbank. An AVIATOR picks it up. We WIDEN and see the Spirit of St. Louis in the background.

**MECHANIC**

Put some grease in your garter,

Lindy! You're late.

LINDBERGH hops into his plane with the bear and takes off.

C) The plane comes in for a landing past the Eiffel Tower and lands. Lindbergh waves to the cheering crowd, then impulsively throws the bear. HITLER jumps up and catches it.

D) Super: "1945 - Berlin". Hitler is in his bunker, which is shaking from the nearby explosions. Hitler yells at the bear.

**HITLER**

This is all your fault!

E) Super: "1957 - Soviet Union". Sputnik is being launched. As it takes off a cab pulls into frame in the foreground. The bear is in it. After a beat it drives out of frame and we see the rest of the launch.

F) Super: "Dallas - 1963" We see the KENNEDY motorcade. PAN UP to the book depository - OSWALD is pointing a gun into the air.

**OSWALD**

Noisy crows. They'll ruin the

President's visit. (LOOKING DOWN)

Hey, look at that bear!

**The GUN GOES OFF THREE TIMES in eight seconds.**

OSWALD (CONT'D)

(GROANS) I did bad.

G) Super: "1965 - The North Pole". The bear is sitting on top of the Nautilus nuclear submarine. It topples off into the water. It sinks and then bobs up again, encased in ice.

H) Super: "1993" - MEMBERS of a Polar Expedition are chipping ice off the icebergs and putting it into small five pound bags.

I) Super: "1993 - Springfield". The bags of ice are delivered to the Qwik-E-Mart by the EXPLORERS.

EXPLORER

You've got to start selling this for more than a dollar a bag. We lost four more men on this expedition.

APU puts the bags of ice into the bin.

APU

Quit complaining. Now get me some charcoal briquets from that volcano in the Philippines.

INT. QWIK-E-MART

CU - BURNS' BEAR

It is frozen in a bag of ice.

ON BART

He pulls the bag out of the freezer.

BART

Hey, Apu, this bag of ice has a head in it.

APU

Oooh! A head bag! Those are the  
good ones. That's a dollar extra.

BART

Man, for that kind of money it better  
be a human head.

Bart pays the money and exits.

CU - OF BEAR IN BAG

We ZOOM in on the bear to a DRAMATIC STING.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

Bart enters with the bag of ice. He opens it and pulls the bear out.

BART

Hey, it's a Teddy bear!

It looks mildewy and nasty. He SNIFFS it and makes a face.

BART (CONT'D)

Ew! Gross! It's probably diseased

or something. Here, Maggie.

He hands it to MAGGIE. She looks at it doubtfully for a moment and then carries it off.

EXT. BURNS MANSION - ESTABLISHING

INT. BURNS MANSION

Burns is sitting morosely in his chair. Smithers is outside the door.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

Here's something that should cheer  
you up, sir.

Smithers runs in, dressed as the bear. He capers.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

(SAME VOICE) It's me sir. Bobo. Hug  
me. Squeeze me.

He sits on Burns' knee. Burns pushes him off.

BURNS

Stop it, Smithers. Do you think I'm  
a child?



SMITHERS

No, sir.

BURNS

Now find my Bobo or I won't eat my  
mush.

**MONTAGE**

A) We see many quarts of milk on an assembly line with pictures of Milhouse on the side. Smithers pastes pictures of the bear over Milhouse.

B) We see Smithers putting up posters in Springfield. We START TIGHT on another poster, PULL BACK and see that Smithers is stapling it to the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, right where Adam and God touch. Chips of plaster rain down.

POPE

(POLISH ACCENT) Sir... Excuse me,  
sir... (TO HIMSELF) They don't tell  
you about this in Pope school.

C) Smithers, with WIGGUM and the COPS, is standing outside Herman's house.

WIGGUM

We're looking for a bear. About so  
high. Male. Fuzzy. We'd like to  
root around in your house for awhile.  
See if we can find it.

HERMAN

Do you have a search warrant?

Wiggum smiles at HERMAN smugly, then YELLS over his  
shoulder.

WIGGUM

Lou! (BEAT) Run downtown and find  
out what a search warrant is.

LOU

Right Chief.

INT. SIMPSON HOME - LIVING ROOM

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN is sitting at his desk with a picture of  
Monty Burns in a mortise behind him.

BROCKMAN

The missing bear is a TR Model 5,  
made in 1906. This is what it looked  
like when new.

The mortise changes to a picture of a new teddy bear.

BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

And this is an artist's conception of  
what the bear might look like now.

The mortise changes to the way the bear looks now, except  
with a long white beard.

BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

(TO SOMEONE OFF CAMERA)

(DISAPPOINTED) All right. Who drew  
the beard?

ON HOMER AND MAGGIE

Maggie is playing with the bear.

BROCKMAN (V.O.)

The Burns Bear, Bobo, perhaps the most valuable bear in the world, could be anywhere. It could be in your house. You could be looking at it right now.

Maggie is holding up the bear and making it waggle back and forth in front of the TV. The bear fits perfectly over the bear on the screen.

BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

It could be right in front of your face as I'm saying this, wagging back and forth, perhaps being held up by a loved one.

HOMER

Maggie, I'm trying to watch TV. Put that moldy old bear down.

Maggie puts the bear down. After a beat Homer suddenly sits up.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Moldy!?! Old!?!... (EXCITED) I'm going to get something to eat!

He gets up and heads for the kitchen.

**EXT. BURNS MANSION**

PROFESSOR FRINK has a giant mechanical bear he's showing to Burns.

FRINK

It's not your original bear, of course. But it's programmed to be just as cuddly. Oh dog gone it...

The bear is moving towards Burns and Smithers, **SNAPPING** its jaws, menacingly. Frink is pressing buttons on a remote control.

FRINK (CONT'D)

It's supposed to be doing a little dance.

The bear attacks Burns, ripping at his clothes. Smithers smashes a chair over its back. It does no good.

FRINK (CONT'D)

I'm trying to turn it off.

BEAR

(MECHANICAL VOICE) No, bear want to live!

The bear **CRASHES** through the wall, and resumes his noisy rampage.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Lisa is listening to a **CHOIR RECORD**. Bobo is on a stool behind the fish tank. Bart throws a Nerf football, which knocks the lamp shade so there's an aura of light around the bear. Homer comes down the stairs, falls, and **HITS** his head hard on the floor. He looks up and sees the bear.

HOMER

(STRANGLER GASPS)

HOMER'S POV

The bear looks huge behind the fish tank. The glorious light behind it and the **HEAVENLY MUSIC** makes it obvious what he's looking at.

HOMER (CONT'D)

How long have we had these fish?

Wait! (AWE) The bear! Burns' bear!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER**

The whole family is seated around the table. Lisa is examining the bear.

LISA

(READING) "Bobo". It's Mr. Burns' bear alright.

HOMER

Well, Burns isn't getting this back cheap, I'll tell you that. He's going to have to give me...

**PAN UP HOMER'S THOUGHT BUBBLE**

We glide past a stack of gold, a large yacht, a Lear jet with an "H" on the side, and finally end on a case of beer which twinkles enticingly.

**BACK TO SCENE**

HOMER (CONT'D)

A case of beer.

BART

You're not thinking big enough, Dad.

HOMER

Right.

**HOMER'S THOUGHT BUBBLE**

We PAN through the same things again, until we get to the same case of beer, with a bag of pretzels next to it.

## BACK TO SCENE

LISA

I think we should just give him the  
bear that he cherishes so much.

Bart and Homer LAUGH uproariously. Marge frowns at Lisa.

MARGE

Don't be silly, dear. (LOOKS AT BEAR)  
Hmm, better sew that eye back on.

BART

No. Let's send Burns the eye in the  
mail. He'll pay more money if he  
thinks the bear is in danger.

HOMER

Yes. We'll send the eye. Then we'll  
make our demands known: An entire keg  
of beer, and enough snacks to fill a  
grocery bag.

MARGE

(REASONABLY) I'm sure he'll offer us  
a fair reward. (SUDDENLY) And then  
we'll make him double it.

Off their looks.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Well why can't I be greedy once in  
awhile?

BART

Welcome aboard, Mom!

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DRIVEWAY**

Bart is walking Homer out to the car.

BART

Remember, bleed the old goat dry,  
dad.

Bart pats the head of the bear.

HOMER

Don't touch it, boy. The future of  
this whole family depends on this  
fragile bundle of cloth.

Homer puts the bear on top of the car, gets out his keys,  
gets in and drives off.

HOMER (O.S.)

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

The car **SQUEALS** to a stop.

**MONTAGE**

A) Homer is driving with the bear on the dashboard. He makes a sharp left turn, and the bear flies out the open passenger window. Homer **SLAMS** on the brakes.

B) Homer pulls up to an automated toll booth. He absentmindedly throws the bear into the toll bin. The little green "Thank You" light comes on. Homer drives off. We hear the brakes **SQUEAL** to a stop again.

C) Homer is stopped at a stoplight. An old ARAB PEDDLER with a cart full of toy bears comes by.

ARAB PEDDLER

New bears for old! New bears for  
old!

HOMER

(CONSIDERING IT) Hmmm. Nah.

He drives on.

D) EXT. BURNS' MANSION

Homer pulls up and looks in the back seat. For some reason the bear is on fire.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

He begins batting the fire out.

INT. BURNS' MANSION

Burns is cuddling the bear so hard its loose eye is popping out. Smithers looks on jealously.

BURNS

Bobo! My Bobo!

SMITHERS

(TO HIMSELF) Oh, to be that bear.

Homer is standing off to one side. He CLEARS HIS THROAT.

BURNS

Ah, yes. Naturally I can't pay you much of a reward because... well I just don't want to. But I'm sure we can come to an understanding.

HOMER

Yes sir. (TO HIMSELF) Reject the first offer. Reject the first offer.

BURNS

Would you like a chair?

HOMER

(WITH GREAT FINALITY) No, I would not!

He grabs the bear and exits.



BURNS

Don't worry, Smithers, he's playing  
hard ball now. But it won't take him  
long to crack.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer is sitting on the couch. There is an odd **CRACKING**  
sound. He looks startled and dives for the phone.

HOMER

(PANIC) I gotta call Burns! I gotta  
call Burns. Maybe I can still get  
that chair!

Bart takes the phone away from Homer and hangs it up.

BART

Dad, the longer he has to wait, the  
more he'll pay.

HOMER

Right. That makes sense. (BEAT)

Homer dives for the phone. The entire family has to pull  
him off.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LATER

The family has just finished tying Homer up.

HOMER

Gotta cave in. Gotta cave in.

Gotta...

Bart shoves a rag into Homer's mouth. The doorbell **RINGS**.  
Marge opens the door; Burns and Smithers are standing  
there. Homer **SPITS** the rag out.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(CALM AND GLOATING) I knew you'd come  
crawling back.

BURNS

How much do you want?

HOMER

All the money in the world.

BURNS

Agreed. Now, give me that bear.

HOMER

Woo hoo! I'm rich!

Homer wriggles out of the ropes, and walks over to Maggie.  
He grabs the bear, tugs on it, then tugs on it again.

HOMER (CONT'D)

It seems to be stuck. Bad baby! Bad  
Maggie!

He tugs and tugs and tugs on the bear and finally gets it  
away from Maggie. He walks towards Burns with it.

MAGGIE

(WHIMPERS)

Homer turns back and looks at her. She looks pathetically  
sad. He turns and looks at Burns and Smithers. They look  
greedy and grasping. We see "The Graduate"-style close ups  
of their faces as they GNASH their greedy teeth.

**CU - BURNS' FACE**

BURNS

Give me the bear!

**CU - SMITHERS' FACE**

SMITHERS

The bear! The bear!

**ON BURNS AND SMITHERS**

**BURNS/SMITHERS**

(TEETH GNASHING AND EVIL MUTTERING)

**ON HOMER**

He looks back at Maggie.

**CU. - MAGGIE'S FACE**

A single tear runs down her cheek.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Homer brings the bear to Burns and starts to hand it to him.

**MAGGIE**

(SOBS)

Burns is reaching for the bear. **TIGHT SHOT** on Homer, he **SIGHS** and suddenly pulls the bear away. Homer hands the bear back to Maggie.

**HOMER**

Here you go, Maggie.

She cuddles the bear and **GURGLES** happily.

**HOMER (CONT'D)**

The deal's off, Mr. Burns. The bear stays here.

**BURNS**

You've made a mistake, Simpson. A very expensive mistake.

Burns turns and exits. Smithers **GNASHES** his teeth at Homer once more for good measure, then follows Burns out the door.

**MARGE**

I'm so proud of you, Homer.

HOMER

Big deal. Who needs his money  
anyway?

Suddenly a section of wallpaper starts to peel off. A piece of plaster falls from the ceiling, exposing a spewing pipe. Through the window, we see the MAILMAN approach. He slips on Bart's skateboard and SMASHES through the window, lying half in.

MAILMAN

(MOANING) I'll sue! I'll sue!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

All the lights are off in the Simpson house. Suddenly, an arrow with a cable attached shoots into the roof. PAN along the cable to Flanders' roof where we see Burns and Smithers dressed as Ninja warriors.

BURNS

Excellent shot, Smithers. I'll be squeezing my Bobo in no time.

Suddenly, FLANDERS, wearing an old time night cap, pops his head out of the sky light.

FLANDERS

Howdy gents. What can I do you for?

Burns SPRAYS knockout gas into his face.

FLANDERS (CONT'D)

(PAINED NOISE - GIRLISH SWOON)

Flanders drops like a sack of potatoes. We HEAR his body roll down many stairs.

Burns checks his watch.

BURNS

Remember, Smithers. In and out in eighteen seconds.

One at a time they slide across the cable to the halfway point and dangle there.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LATER

Fire trucks are parked on the lawn. Burns and Smithers are wrapped in blankets. Marge hands them each some cocoa.

MARGE

More cocoa, Mr. Burns?

BURNS

(GRUFFLY) Yes.

INT: SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NEXT NIGHT

The house is dark and silent except for the sound of **EIGHT SUCTION CUPS WORKING**. The camera PANS UP and we see Burns and Smithers walking on the ceiling with suction cups attached to their hands and knees. The lights come on and they freeze.

ON HOMER

In his pajamas. He opens the refrigerator and peers in.

HOMER

Hmmm. Sixty-four slices of American  
cheese.

He gets the cheese and starts mechanically eating the slices one at a time. We see the moon framed in the window behind Homer.

HOMER

Sixty-four ... sixty-three ...

TIME LAPSE  
DISSOLVE

The sun has risen. There's a large pile of empty wrappers on the table. Homer's groggily eating the last slice. Marge enters.

HOMER

(MOUTH FULL) Wum...

MARGE

Homer, have you been up all night  
eating cheese?

HOMER

(SADLY) I think I'm blind.

We HEAR the suction cups give way. Burns and Smithers fall to the ground behind Homer and Marge, then quickly stand up and dust themselves off.

BURNS

Good day to you.

They exit through the front door. We hear their CAR START up and peel out.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - HOMER'S WORK STATION

Homer is looking morose. LENNY and CARL come up. Lenny lays a hand on Homer's shoulder.

LENNY

(SYMPATHETIC) Hey Homer, why don't you just give Mr. Burns the bear?

HOMER

(MOROSE) I can't.

Three other WORKMEN come up.

WORKMAN

We wanted to see the guy who valued the happiness of his children over money.

HOMER

Right here.

The three workmen stare at him as if he's a sideshow geek. One begins eating from a box of popcorn.

HOMER (CONT'D)

My life can't get any worse.

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE

Burns is watching Homer on the monitor.

BURNS

I'm going to make his life so much worse.

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - BOWELS OF THE PLANT**

We PAN DOWN to the absolute bowels of the plant. Homer is stripped to the waist and is turning the crank on a giant wooden wheel. For some reason, open flames are everywhere. A HOODED MAN WHIPS Homer's back.

HOMER

(BAD MOOD) After lunch can I whip  
you?

HOODED MAN

No.

**PAN UP THROUGH THE BUILDING**

following the turning shafts and gears. We end up...

**INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - LUNCHROOM**

A small dessert carousel is slowly turning around. CHARLIE and Carl pass by. Charlie looks at it.

CHARLIE

I wonder what makes it turn?

CARL

Who cares?

**BACK TO SCENE**

We quickly PAN down through the building. Homer's still at the wheel. Suddenly, Burns steps in front of him.

BURNS

Ready to give me my bear, Simpson?

HOMER

(RESOLUTE) No sir. My little girl is  
more important to me than my personal  
comfort.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THAT NIGHT**

Homer is trying to pull the bear out of Maggie's arms.



HOMER

(GRITTED TEETH) Give me that bear.

Marge enters.

MARGE

Homer!

HOMER

I know she's getting tired of it,  
Marge. She'd be just as happy  
playing with... (LOOKS AROUND) this  
box!

He picks up an empty box and puts it over his head.

HOMER (CONT'D)

See Maggie? See the fun box!

He shakes his head, **RATTLING** the box.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(GIGGLES)

Maggie reaches for the box.

HOMER (CONT'D)

No! My box!

He runs into a corner and plays with it greedily.

**INT. BURNS' MANSION**

Burns is standing near a huge control panel looking smug.

BURNS

Tell me, Smithers. What are Homer  
Simpson's two favorite things in the  
world?

Burns walks over to the control panel. There are two huge levers, one labeled "BEER" and the other labeled "TV." They are both set to "ON."

BURNS (CONT'D)

(INDICATES LEVERS) Beer and

television. Now watch this.

With a huge effort Burns switches both levers from "ON" to "OFF."

SMITHERS

(UNCOMFORTABLY) Sir, those levers

aren't connected to anything.

Burns looks at Smithers for a moment, blinks, then looks behind the control panel. Then he straightens.

BURNS

I know that.

He looks behind the control panel again.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THAT NIGHT**

Homer is watching TV. Maggie is playing with her bear. Burns' face comes on the TV.

BURNS

Give me my bear, Simpson!

HOMER

(SMALL SCREAM)

Homer changes the channel.

**ON TV**

The screen is empty. We hear **RUNNING FEET** and a moment later an out-of-breath Burns arrives on screen.

BURNS

(PANTING) Give it to me. I want my bear.

Homer changes the channel again. We hear **RUNNING FEET**, then a body **FALL** and **HOLLOW GASPING**. Then **RUNNING FEET** and another body **FALL**. After a beat a "TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES" card with Burns' smiling face on it appears. After another beat, Burns is back with a large white bandage on his nose.

BURNS (CONT'D)

As you can see, Simpson, I've taken over all seventy-eight channels. And you won't see any of your favorite shows again until you give in.

ON HOMER

HOMER

(GASPS)

ON TV

Burns smiles wryly.

BURNS

What's that you say? You can live without television as long as you have beer?

HOMER

That's right.

BURNS

Wrong. All beer trucks heading towards Springfield have been diverted. This town will be as dry as a bone. And if the rest of you beer swilling tube jockeys have a problem with this, talk to Homer Simpson. (EVIL LAUGH)

**INT. TV STATION**

We see Smithers flipping through cue cards for Burns. They read "HA," "HA," "HA," "HA," "HA."

**BACK TO HOMER**

HOMER

(MOANS)

The doorbell **RINGS**. Homer opens the door. It's **BARNEY**, looking desperate and holding a gun.

BARNEY

(VERY DANGEROUS) Homer, give him what he wants.

HOMER

Oh, Barney, leave me alone.

He **SLAMS** the door in Barney's face. We hear Barney **FALL**.

BARNEY (O.S.)

Oops!

We hear an offstage **GUNSHOT**, a **RICOCHET**, a **PIG SQUEAL**, distant **BREAKING GLASS**, and a **EUROPEAN POLICE CAR**.

BARNEY (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Uh-oh.

**EXT. SCHOOL YARD**

Bart is surrounded by **NELSON** and a few other **TOUGH LOOKING KIDS**.

NELSON

My old man can't get a beer because his old man won't give a bear to another old man. Let's get him!

**JIMBO** raises his hand.

JIMBO

(CONFUSED) Wait, why are we getting  
him?

MARTIN walks by.

NELSON

Never mind. Let's just get him.

They chase after Martin.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM**

Homer and Lisa are watching TV.

**ON TV**

Burns enters the living room of a "Father Knows Best" style  
set.

BURNS

(CALLING) Smithers, I'm home!

**SFX: HUGE LAUGH TRACK LAUGH THAT STOPS ABRUPTLY**

SMITHERS

What? Already?

**SFX: SLIGHTLY SMALLER LAUGH TRACK LAUGH**

BURNS

(BEAT. THEN, FORCEFULLY...) Yes.

**SFX: GIGANTIC LAUGH TRACK LAUGH**

**ON LISA AND HOMER**

LISA

Is it my imagination or is TV getting  
worse?

HOMER

It's about the same. Uh-oh! Look  
out, Smithers!

**SFX: DISHES BREAKING. HUGE LAUGH TRACK LAUGH.**

HOMER

(LAUGHS)

**INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY**

Marge is pushing a shopping cart down the aisle. Maggie's in the baby seat. Suddenly, out of nowhere, LUNCHLADY DORIS blocks Marge's path with her cart. Various OTHER WOMEN converge and surround her.

LUNCHLADY DORIS

Because of you we can't watch our  
soaps.

MRS. HIBBERT

I missed three days of "Crosswits!"

**MARGE'S POV**

of their menacing faces as they close in around her.

MARGE

(GASPS - POINTS) Look! Robert Urich!

WOMEN

Where?

Marge speeds off with her cart.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Hang on, Maggie!

Marge is heading directly for two full carts crossing at the end of the aisle. She takes her cart up on two wheels, narrowly squeezing between them. She then makes a hairpin turn into the next aisle, knocking a BAG BOY off a ladder. He **TUMBLES** into a pyramid of canned goods.

BAG BOY

(MOANING) (SQUEAKY TEENAGE VOICE) I  
fell on my pricing gun.

**BACK TO MARGE**

Lunchlady Doris is gaining on her. Marge takes a sharp turn and Lunchlady Doris' cart careens into the wall and bursts into flames.

**EXT. CHURCH - DAY**

The Simpsons, in their Sunday best, read the church marquee. "TODAY'S SERMON: 'HOMER SIMPSON -- A BAD, BAD MAN.'" They hear the congregation's **ANGRY CHANTING** and **FOOT STOMPING** coming from inside.

MARGE

I think there's a chapel at the airport.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT**

A mob of angry TOWNSPEOPLE descends on the house. They carry torches, pitchforks, and signs that read: "WE WANT BEER," "GIVE BURNS THE BEAR," and "ME LIKE TV." Brockman has a sign that says "WE WANT BROCKMAN BACK ON TV."

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

Homer looks outside at the mob.

HOMER

Well well, look who's come to apologize. (NOTICING) Hey, why are they burning a dummy of Alfred Hitchcock?

BART

That's supposed to be you, Dad.

HOMER

I don't have a swastika on my belly.

The phone RINGS. Homer picks it up.

BURNS (V.O.)

(OVER PHONE) Give me the bear.

HOMER

(IRATE) I don't know who this is, but  
you better quit calling!

He hangs up the phone.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

MOE

C'mon. Let's go in there and get it!

The mob **CRASHES** through the door and window. They trample right to Maggie. Moe takes the bear from her and holds it in the air triumphantly.

MOE (CONT'D)

I got it!

MOB

(AD-LIBS ROWDY CHEER)

The bear is passed over their heads to the back of the group, and out the door. The mob starts to exit.

MOE

Oh jeez, will you look at that?

ANGLE ON MAGGIE

Her lower lip trembles.

MOB

(AD LIBS) Oh, isn't she cute ...

FAT TONY

What have we become?

DR. HIBBERT

We've given the word "mob" a bad  
name!

The bear is returned hand over hand, back to Maggie. The mob exits.



MOB

(AD-LIBBING) She's gonna break a lot  
of hearts, Homer. / I love what  
you've done with the house, Marge. /  
Etc.

MOE

What should we do now?

SKINNER

Hey, everybody. Let's go sing at the  
hospital!

MOB

(CHEERING) Yay!

**INT. BURNS' MANSION - CONTINUOUS**

Burns has watched all this through binoculars.

BURNS

Those betraying fools! Smithers,  
activate the weather machine. I'll  
give them a hurricane they'll never  
forget.

SMITHERS

It's broken, sir. The knob is stuck  
on "Indian Summer."

BURNS

Oh, forget it.

Burns slumps in his chair, a beaten man.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING**

The doorbell RINGS. Homer opens the door; Burns and  
Smithers are standing there.

BURNS

Simpson, look what you've reduced me  
to.

He **SNAPS** his fingers and Smithers falls to his knees.

SMITHERS

(BEGGING) Please... please.

HOMER

Mr. Burns, it's not my bear. It's  
Maggie's.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD**

Maggie is playing in a small sandbox. Burns approaches.  
He squats down, eyeing Maggie warily.

BURNS

(SMALL TALK) Good sand today.

Maggie offers Burns her pacifier.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Well, I don't usually... Well, just  
this once.

He puts it in his mouth.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Ugh.

A PHOTOGRAPHER appears from nowhere and takes a picture of  
Burns with the pacifier in his mouth.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Damn you!

The photographer runs off. Burns takes out the pacifier  
and throws it down angrily.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Well, Maggie, I've given this a lot of thought. I'm sure we can come to some sort of agreement.

Suddenly, Burns pounces on the bear, trying to rip it from Maggie's hands. Maggie holds on with no effort whatsoever. Burns quickly tires and collapses on the sand, panting.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Beaten by an infant. What could be more humiliating?

The same photographer comes out and **SNAPS** a picture.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Okay, Maggie, you win. But I want you to do something for me. Hang on to that bear. Don't make the same mistake I made.

Burns stands up, turns and shuffles pathetically away. He looks genuinely broken. Maggie watches him compassionately. Suddenly he hears **PACIFIER SUCKING** behind him. He turns. Maggie hands him the bear and walks back to her sandbox.

BURNS (CONT'D)

For me? Bobo? I'm so happy, Smithers. Something amazing has happened. I'm actually happy. Take a note. From now on, I'm only going to be good and kind to everyone.

SMITHERS

Sorry, sir, I don't have a pencil.

BURNS

(ALREADY LESS EXCITED) Don't worry,  
I'm sure I'll remember it.

ON THE FAMILY

They have been watching all this. Homer puts his arm  
around Marge.

HOMER

Well, we didn't get any money, but  
Mr. Burns got what he wanted. (BEAT)  
Marge, I'm confused. Is this a happy  
ending or a sad ending?

MARGE

(ANNOYED) It's an ending, that's  
enough.

INT. BURNS' BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Smithers is tucking Burns in, with the bear by his side.

BURNS

Ah, Bobo, reunited at last. But I  
can't help but wonder what the future  
holds for you. Yes. Wonder...

DISSOLVE TO:

A) Super: "Washington, 1997". The city is being sacked by  
an INVADING ARMY. The Capitol Building is in flames. An  
invading soldier runs to a flag pole, tears down the stars  
and stripes, and to a DRAMATIC STING hoists the Canadian  
flag. TWO other CANADIAN SOLDIERS are rooting through the  
rubble. One of them picks up the bear.

CANADIAN SOLDIER #1

Eh. What's this, eh?

CANADIAN SOLDIER #2

It's a bear, you hoser.

CANADIAN SOLDIER #1

Oh. Let's go whiz on the Pentagon.

B) Super: "2083". There are trees and spotted owls everywhere. Trees are pushing up out of the ground crowding out the crumbling buildings. The OWLS are pecking everybody. A HOMER-LIKE CHARACTER, holding the bear, is watching this. A tear rolls down his noble cheek.

HOMER-LIKE CHARACTER

Why didn't we stop the trees when we  
had the chance?

C) Super: "1,000,000". An APE, dressed as a paleontologist, digs up the bear and looks at it curiously. In the background a cart goes by pulled by ten Homers. A bunch of dumb looking Homers wander aimlessly in the background. An immensely old Burns, his withered head encased in a robot body, tries to take the bear away from the ape paleontologist.

BURNS

(WEAKLY) I - want - it - back.

As they struggle for possession of the bear, we PULL BACK to a three quarters OVERHEAD SHOT and see the statue of JEBEDIAH SPRINGFIELD half buried in the sand.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE