

"SWEET SEYMOUR SKINNER'S BAADASSSSS SONG"

by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

COLOR SUPER 8 FOOTAGE - CIRCA 1978

We see 70's era Super-8 footage and hear **SOULFUL JOE COCKER-STYLE MUSIC** à la the opening of "The Wonder Years."

1) Open on a scene of a young Homer and Marge clowning for the camera as they wash Homer's car. After a few seconds, the car slowly begins to roll out of the driveway and down the street. Homer frantically chases after it. SPLICE TO:

2) Homer's birthday party, 1979. Homer now has a bushy beard and moustache. He opens and proudly displays his presents: a moustache cup, a 16-piece beard-grooming kit, and "Sebastian Cabot's Beard Book." Homer leans over to blow out the candles on his cake, and catches the bottom of his beard on fire. It spreads rapidly.

BART (O.S.)

(CHUCKLE) Oh, man. They are gonna eat
this up at Show & Tell.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL that we are...

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Bart is projecting the movies onto the refrigerator door. Lisa looks on, and Marge prepares breakfast.

MARGE

I'm not sure I'm comfortable with the
idea of your classmates laughing at our

family's private moments. How would you like it if, 20 years from now, people were laughing at things you did?

BART

Not likely.

The movie abruptly jumps to footage of an obviously drunk Marge wearing a sombrero and being put into a van marked "Policia de Tijuana."

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) Please, Bart. There must be something else you can take for Show & Tell.

BART

No way! This is the stuff of which B-minuses are made! Just because you may look a little foolish --

The film suddenly cuts to footage of a naked baby Bart sitting on his training potty and smiling earnestly at the camera.

BART (CONT'D)

(EMBARRASSED GROAN)

Out the window, we see the school bus drive up and **HONK**.

BART (CONT'D)

Argh! I gotta find something else quick!

MARGE

Why don't you bring this potato? It's pretty big.

BART

Mom, you're always trying to give me potatoes. What is it with you?

MARGE

I just think they're neat.

The school bus **HONKS** again.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - SOMEWHERE - A SECOND LATER

Bart is rummaging through a closet. PULL BACK TO REVEAL it is Lisa's closet. Lisa runs in to get her book-bag and sees Bart.

LISA

Bart, get out of my closet!

BART

I gotta find something for Show & Tell.

(BEAT) Where's that stupid clay cat you made at Lutheran day camp?

LISA

Just take one of my geodes. (OFF HIS

LOOK) The rocks on my desk. (BEAT)

No, that's the Trilobite... That's

petrified wood... That's a bran muffin.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - A MINUTE LATER

Lisa and Bart, who is holding a geode, climb onto the bus. They turn to see that almost all the kids are holding geodes, many bigger and cooler than Bart's. The glare from the geodes is blinding.

MARTIN

Greetings, fellow geodologist. My geode

was found in the Limpopo Basin of

Mozambique. The natives call it "Olu

Katunji" or "Rock which contains the Sun." Sit and tell me of your geode, Bart.

BART

(MOAN) I'll be right back.

Bart runs out of the bus and looks desperately around for something to grab. His eyes light up as he sees Santa's Little Helper in the front yard, ripping the morning newspaper to shreds.

INT. SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - LATER

Nelson is in the middle of his Show & Tell. He is holding an empty can of tomato paste.

NELSON

The ingredients were (READING) "Fresh pureed tomatoes, water, salt, and Sodium Benzoate used to retard spoilage." Once again, if I'm not mistaken, this can contained tomato paste.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Thank you, Nelson. Bart, you're next.

Bart and the large, upside-down cardboard box next to him both stand up and walk to the front of the class.

BART

Boys and girls, Mrs. Krabappel, I come before you today to answer a question that has plagued mankind for centuries -
- What has four legs and ticks?

MILHOUSE

(RAISING HAND) A walking clock?

NELSON

A walkin'-clock!

MARTIN

(ASIDE) I'd wager he has some variety
of walking clock in that box.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Bart, is it a walking clock?

BART

(CONFUSED) What? (BEAT) No, it's my
dog!

He lifts the box, revealing Santa's Little Helper, who wags
his tail happily. The kids **OOH** and **AAH**.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(DELIGHTED) Oh, he is a gem! Here,
boy, would you like these cookies Martin
made for me?

She puts the box of cookies on the floor, and the dog wolfs
them down. Martin looks on, disappointed.

BART

My dog's name is Santa's Little Helper.
He likes to eat out of the garbage and
drink out of the toilet. One time he
crawled under the house, and when he
came out he was covered with ants.

CLASS

Wow!

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

(PANTS, SMALL BARK)

MILHOUSE

Lookit! It's thirsty or happy or hot or somethin'!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Thank you, Bart. Great job.

The dog scratches itself. The enraptured class **CHEERS AND APPLAUDS WILDLY.**

MILHOUSE

(ASIDE, PROUD) I knew the dog before he came to class.

Bart and the dog head back to their seats. Martin goes to the front of the class with his geode. All the kids keep their eyes glued to the dog.

MARTIN

(DRAMATIC) Ka-Boom!! That, the sound of the thunderous volcanic explosion which gives birth to the magnificent geode! One of nature's most marvelous -
-

NELSON (O.S.)

You're doin' it wrong. You gotta pet him hard so he can feel it.

TURN TO REVEAL every kid near Bart is petting the dog. Nelson demonstrates his hard-petting technique, which makes the dog's face stretch into funny expressions. Santa's Little Helper **PANTS HAPPILY** then **SNEEZES.**

SHERRI

Looklooklook! The doggie sneezed!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Ha! It thinks it's people!

There is a **TAPPING** at the door. Groundskeeper Willie has his face pressed up against the little window and is excitedly trying to get the dog's attention.

WILLIE

(MUFFLED) Hey, pooch. Poochie-pooch.

The dog glances over and Willie looks ecstatic. Everyone, including Mrs. Krabappel, is watching the dog, eagerly anticipating his next action. After a beat, he lies down.

MILHOUSE

It's lying down!

WILLIE

(MUFFLED) It thinks it's people!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Ha! He sure does. You know, I had a dog once who...(OFF MARTIN'S LOOK, GLUM)
All right, back to Show & Tell. We'll put the dog away. C'mon, boy.

CLASS

(GROANS)

Mrs. Krabappel leads the dog to a small coat room in the rear of the class. She puts the dog in, closes the door, and returns to her desk. Everyone, including Mrs. Krabappel, stares icily at Martin.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Well, Martin, we're all waiting to hear about your geode.

MARTIN

This geode --

NELSON

Shut up!!

INT. SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - COAT ROOM - LATER

Santa's Little Helper sits calmly on the floor. A smell wafts in from a nearby heating vent, and he goes over to **SNIFF** at it. We move into the vent and quickly follow it to:

INT. SCHOOL - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The fumes come from a huge steaming pot. Lunchlady Doris ladles meat into the pot from a big drum labeled "Assorted Horse Parts - Now With More Testicles!"

LUNCHLADY DORIS

(PROUD) More testicles mean more iron.

INT. SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - COAT ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

The dog **WHIMPERS** and paws furiously at the vent. The grating swings open, and he walks tentatively into the vent. He scrabbles a bit and then we hear him walk off into the distance.

INT. SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - A BIT LATER

There are various **CHUCKLES** coming from the class.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Well, I'm sure Ulysses Grant didn't think his own name was so funny. Anyway, in June 1863, he met with General Ambrose Burnside and General Joseph Hooker...

CLASS

(SNICKERS AND GUFFAWS)

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Class, please. Now, they were discussing the battle of McTitter's

Mill...

There is a duct running across the ceiling of the classroom. We hear the **CLATTER** of the dog's toenails as he runs through the duct.

INT. SCHOOL - LISA'S CLASSROOM - A MINUTE LATER

Santa's Little Helper peers through a grate above the class.

RALPH

Miss Hoover? There's a dog in the vent.

MISS HOOVER

(SKEPTICAL) Ralph, remember the time you said Superman was outside?

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

(CHEERFUL BARK)

The class sees the dog and becomes **VERY EXCITED**.

LISA

Oh, no. This could wind up being as embarrassing as Grandparent's Day.

LISA'S THOUGHT BALLOON

Grampa stands helplessly trapped in the middle of the jungle gym. Workmen use blowtorches to cut him out.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - A MINUTE LATER

An incredibly harried-looking Principal Skinner is on the phone. He has sweat stains under his arms and down his chest. All the lines on his phone are blinking.

SKINNER

(INTO PHONE) I know Weinstein's parents are upset, Superintendent, but I was sure it was a phony excuse. I mean, it

sounds made up: "Yom Kip-pur?" (BEAT)
 Well, maybe there are problems here, but
 the drop in test scores is not my fault.
 What with the TV shows these kids watch,
 like that "Beavis and the Butthead"...
 What? I, I believe that's the name.

Suddenly, a mob of very excited kids runs by, down the hallway. Willie sticks his head in the door.

WILLIE

(PANICKED) Sir, ye've goot to coom
 quick! There's a doog roonin' around in
 the air doocts!

SKINNER

I understand. (GRABS P.A. MICROPHONE)
 Children, this is Principal Skinner...

INT. SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - THAT SECOND

SKINNER (V.O. OVER P.A.)

Remain calm. There is a dog in the
 vents.

The class erupts in a frenzy.

INT. SCHOOL - DUCT SYSTEM- LATER

Santa's Little Helper hears all the **YELLING** and gets even more excited. He runs quickly down corridors of vents, **BARKING**. He slides down an inclined vent and spins around on all fours à la Bambi on the ice. He runs in another direction, then sits down right above a grate and begins to **PANT FURIOUSLY**. Drool runs down his tongue.

INT. SCHOOL - FACULTY LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

The dog's drool drips out of the grate and into a cup of

coffee.

HIPPIE TEACHER

...but it was a great concert -- pure

Fogleberg. (PICKS UP COFFEE, SIPS IT)

The door flies open and Principal Skinner and Willie burst in, followed by a bunch of kids and teachers.

SKINNER

Ssshhh! (SOTTO, POINTING UP) He's up

there.

Principal Skinner gingerly climbs up on the table and unlatches the grate. From the dog's P.O.V., we see Skinner's head popping into the vent. He gives Skinner a big, wet lick across the face then calmly saunters off down the vent and around a corner.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Uccch. (LOOKING DOWN) Excuse me!

Pupils are not allowed in the Teacher's

Lounge.

Kids are now wandering around the lounge, picking up papers, looking in cabinets, etc.

MILHOUSE

Hey Bart, look, there's a bunch of

drawings of you!

He points to a bulletin board which says "Faculty Art Contest" and has several rude drawings of Bart drawn by various teachers. Skinner ushers the students out, except for Bart, who he restrains with an iron grip.

SKINNER

Bart Simpson, I understand this is your

dog. Any suggestions?

BART

I could go into the vent and get him.

SKINNER

I can't take that responsibility.

Willie, go into the vent and get him.

WILLIE

What?! Have ye gone waxy in the
beester?! I canna fit in the wee vent,
ye croquet-playin' mint-muncher!

SKINNER

Grease yourself down and go in, you...

(THINKING) guff-speaking work-slacker.

INT. SCHOOL - KITCHEN - A MINUTE LATER

Willie comes running in.

WILLIE

Have ye got any grease?

LUNCHLADY DORIS

Yes. Yes we do.

INT. SCHOOL - DUCT SYSTEM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

A sweaty, greased-up Willie slithers through the cramped ducts, wearing only boxer shorts. Up ahead, there's a crossroad in the ducts. Something runs by very quickly, but Willie only catches a glimpse of it, à la "Alien." **TENSE MUSIC BUILDS** as we hear **EERIE CREAKING** from the ducts. Another shadow runs by. Willie looks frightened.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

Principal Skinner watches a lighted board labelled "School Heating System." A **BEEPING**, blinking light shows Willie's location. Another **BEEPING**, blinking light is rapidly approaching him from behind.

SKINNER

Good lord! It's coming up right behind
him!

INT. SCHOOL - DUCT SYSTEM - SIMULTANEOUS

Santa's Little Helper runs up behind Willie and begins licking his greased feet. Willie struggles but can't turn around.

WILLIE

(FRANTIC GIGGLES)

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SIMULTANEOUS

The duct runs along the hallway, which is packed with wild kids and teachers smoking and **TALKING**. They hear **GIGGLING** and **BARKING** coming from the duct. Kids start throwing books, baseballs, etc. at the duct.

WILLIE (O.S.)

(GIGGLING) Ouch! (GIGGLES) Ouch!

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Children, that's not helping.

LISA

Miss Hoover, maybe things would calm down if we went back to class and tried to keep working.

MISS HOOVER

Why don't you go in and erase the blackboard, and (LYING) the rest of us will join you in a bit.

A very agitated Principal Skinner runs out of his office and into the mob.

SKINNER

(TRYING TO CORRAL KIDS) Baker,

Atchison, Hymes! Return to your --
 (SEES TEACHERS) Krabappel! Hoover!
 I'll see you in my vent this afternoon.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Huh?

SKINNER

Don't you sass me! I am in no mood for
 back-chat, flip-lip, applesauce or flack
 of any kind! Capiche?!

There is a **SUDDEN CLATTER** from the duct, and we hear Willie
 and the dog moving rapidly away.

INT. SCHOOL - DUCT SYSTEM - THAT SECOND

Willie is slithering after the dog as fast as he can go.

INT. SCHOOL - NURSE'S OFFICE - A MINUTE LATER

A watery-eyed Wendell, Martin, and Ralph sit on a cot,
SNIFFLING AND SNEEZING.

SCHOOL NURSE

Boys, your hay fever was probably set
 off by the dog. Just rest here until
 the symptoms die down.

There is a **THUNDEROUS RUMBLING** from the duct above them as
 the dog and Willie go by. A thick cloud of dust shoots out
 of the vent as the boys are showered with bits of plaster,
 bolts, etc. from overhead. They **COUGH AND WHEEZE HORRIBLY**,
 then simultaneously take out and use their inhalers.

INT. SCHOOL - DUCT SYSTEM - A MINUTE LATER

Willie closes in on Santa's Little Helper and grabs him.

WILLIE

Aha! There's nary an animal alive which

can outrun a greased Scotsman! Now, out
we go.

Willie **POUNDS** opens a grating, which falls from the duct. A few seconds later we hear it **CLATTER** to the ground in the distance.

WIDE REVERSE ANGLE

Willie and the dog peer out from the duct, which is suspended high above the empty gymnasium. The duct swings slowly and precariously back and forth.

WILLIE

Whoogh! 'Tis more dizzying than the
belfry at St. Corgegluynwaagen's!

(PRODUCING A FLASK) Well, time for a
nip of courage.

The flask slips out of his greasy hand and **CRASHES** to the floor of the gym.

WILLIE (CONT'D)

Ach.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - LATER

The gym is filled with paramedics, police, firemen, teachers, and students. The firemen are raising a tall ladder under Willie and the dog. Chief Wiggum walks by Eddie and Lou, who are shooting baskets.

CHIEF WIGGUM

That's nice work, boys.

Principal Skinner stands around blankly, looking like he's had a nervous breakdown.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(LOOKING OUT WINDOW) (SING-SONG) Uh-oh.

Someone's getting a visit from
Superintendent Chalmers.

SKINNER

I-I... can't... take... this.

MILHOUSE

Uh, Principal Skinner, can I get you a
glass of water or something?

SKINNER

Food and drink... not permitted... in
gymnasium.

Superintendent Chalmers storms in, livid.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

(PULLING HIMSELF TOGETHER)

Superintendent Chalmers, you didn't have
to come all the way down here.
Everything's under control.

In the background, the big ladder tips over, **SMASHING** a huge
window and pulling down the scoreboard.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

I've had it with this school, Skinner:
the low test scores, class after class
of ugly, ugly children...

SKINNER

I hardly think the children's appearance
should --

The firemen are now bringing Willie and the dog down.
Greased-up Willie slides comically around the gym floor.
Santa's Little Helper dashes happily over to Bart.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

Isn't that the boy who hit me with a tractor last year?

SKINNER

(LYING) No, that boy was expelled.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

Tell me this: how did the boy smuggle a dog into school without your noticing?

SKINNER

Well, I did see him bringing in a large box this morning. But students bring big boxes in and out of this school everyday. I can't be expected to monitor the contents of every box.

In the foreground, Jimbo walks by unnoticed with a big box of globes.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

(RUBBING HIS TEMPLES) And why was the custodian allowed to go in after the dog?

SKINNER

I sent him in. I didn't see any harm in sending a man into the heating system.

Flames shoot out of the heating duct, catching part of the ceiling on fire. A **PIERCING FIRE BELL RINGS**, and a second later, the sprinkler system goes off. Torrents of water drench everyone in the gym.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

Seymour, I'm afraid you leave me no

choice. You're fired.

DRAMATIC MUSICAL STING

SKINNER

I'm sorry, (PEEVED) did you just call me
a liar?

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

(PUZZLED) No, I said you were fired.

SKINNER

Oh. That's much worse.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**FADE IN:****INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING**

The family is eating breakfast. Bart looks glum.

BART

I thought I'd be jumping for joy the day Skinner left, but now all I have is this weird hot feeling in the back of my head.

LISA

That's guilt, Bart. You feel guilty because your stunt wound up costing a man his job.

BART

But it wasn't my plan to get him fired. That plan involved a series of threatening letters mailed to Dave Thomas of the Wendy's Corporation.

HOMER

Whoa, whoa, whoa, let me get this straight. They let everybody out of school early, just because you brought a dog?

BART

Yeah, but --

HOMER

Well, I'm off to work.

Homer picks up the dog and dashes out the door.

MARGE

I think the dog has had enough
excitement.

HOMER

(WHINY) But Marge, dogs can never get
enough excitement.

Homer spins around wildly while holding the dog. He and the
dog look very happy.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(OFF MARGE'S LOOK) All right, all
right, I won't take the dog.

Homer walks over and starts to pick up Maggie. He thinks
better of it, grabs the cat, and runs out.

ESTABLISHING SHOT - NUCLEAR POWER PLANT

INT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - HOMER'S WORKSTATION - LATER

Standing at the door to his workstation, Homer eagerly
gestures to Lenny and Carl.

HOMER

Psst, guys, I got a plan that'll get us
out of work real early today. I give
you -- Plan "X."

Homer spins his chair around to reveal a frightened Snowball
II sitting there. He tries to lift it up, but it digs its
claws into the chair. He finally **RIPS** it free and sets it
on the floor.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Now, we sit back and wait for the
fireworks.

He sits down and swivels around, revealing the panic-stricken cat is frantically hanging onto the back of the chair with all fours.

LENNY

Can we go home yet?

CARL

Eh, I'll just go phone in a bomb threat.

INT. SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Superintendent Chalmers stands on stage. Sitting to his left is the sternest, meanest-looking man in the world.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

Because of Mr. Skinner's sudden
departure, I've had to appoint a new
principal. Leopold?

The sternest, meanest man in the world (Leopold) approaches the podium. The children look horrified.

STERNEST, MEANEST MAN

All right, you little punks, prick up
your freaking ears, because I'm only
saying this once. From now on, things
are going to be very different around
here... with your new principal, Ned
Flanders!

The man **APPLAUDS** and sits back down as Ned strolls in from the wings. The audience **APPLAUDS** and **SIGHS** with relief.

NED

Tip-top o' the a.m. to every-good-body

here! As chairman of the P.T.A., I'm honored to put on the Captain's hat and guide the good ship Springfield Elementary through the seas of academe.

BART

(SOTTO) Aye, aye, Captain Pushover. I'm lookin' forward to the freeee ride.

NED

Now I know everybody's eager to get back to class --

MRS. KRABAPPEL (O.S.)

Ha!

NED

But I thought it might break the ice if we had a little Q&A.

There is a **LONG BEAT OF SILENCE.**

KEARNY

(NUDGING JIMBO) Dude, ask a question or we'll have to go back to class.

Jimbo stands up, looking very awkward. Everybody turns to look at him.

JIMBO

(NERVOUS) Um, do you, er, what's your, um, policy, on... um, lockers?

NED

I wouldn't want to go out on a limb, and stick my neck out before all the facts

are in, but I'd say every student should have one.

Superintendent Chalmers nods approvingly. Martin stands up.

MARTIN

We've all enjoyed your tenure as chairman of the PTA, particularly your monthly newsletter and "Neditorials," but tell us, who is slated to fill your shoes?

NED

(THINKING) Well, the by-laws stipulate the Sergeant-at-Arms would fill in for me, and I believe that would be...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

HOMER

(FURIOUS ANNOYED GRUNT)

REVEAL that Homer is holding an official looking letter.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I do not recall volunteering to be Sergeant-at-Arms!

FLASHBACK - PTA MEETING

NED

Who wants to be Sergeant-at-Arms?

HOMER

Me, me, me, me, me! Me, me, me, me!

BACK TO REALITY

MARGE

Homer, all you have to do is lead a meeting once a month.

HOMER

But Marge, you know this family's not fit to hold high office. Grampa only served half his term in Congress before he was kicked out.

Homer points to a framed newspaper with the headline "Watergate Axe Falls: Haldeman, Ehrlichman, Simpson Indicted." Below is a photo of Grampa, in a 70's style suit, being escorted down the Capitol steps by police.

INT. QUIK-E-MART - DAY

Bart and Milhouse are using the self-service soft ice cream machine.

APU

Young men! Your gargantuan cone is making a mockery of our self-serve policy!

REVEAL that their cone is over a foot tall and growing. Milhouse turns and sees something.

MILHOUSE

Bart, look. It's Principal Skinner, and I think he's gone crazy. He's not wearing a suit or tie or anything!

Principal Skinner comes out of a nearby aisle carrying a shopping basket. He is wearing jeans, Keds, and a sweater.

BART

Principal Skinner... Um, I'm real sorry about my dog getting you fired, and biting you, and then making that mess in your office.

Skinner starts putting his groceries on the counter.

SKINNER

Well, maybe it was for the best. Now I finally have time to do what I've always wanted: write the Great American Novel. (PROUD) It's about a futuristic amusement park where dinosaurs are brought to life through advanced cloning techniques!

Bart, Milhouse, and Apu look very uncomfortable.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

I call it "Billy and the Clone-o-saurus!"

APU

(CAN'T CONTROL HIMSELF) Oh god! First, you think of an idea that has already been done! And then, you give it a title that nobody could possibly like!! Didn't you...

LAP DISSOLVE TO LATER.

APU (CONT'D)

...it was on the best-seller list for 18 months! And on every magazine cover...

LAP DISSOLVE TO LATER.

APU (CONT'D)

...one of the most popular movies of all time! What were you thinking?! (BEAT)
I mean, thank you, come again.

MONTAGE of Flanders running the school.

1) INT. SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - MORNING

NED (OVER P.A.)

Guten morgen, teachers and learners.
This is Principal Flanders. I'd like to wish a happy 10th birthday to Wendell Tompkins; a happy 8th to Wilma Wangshrink -- hmm, she seems to have a birthday every week; and a happy 44th to our own Edna Krabappel.

Mrs. Krabappel grimaces, stares furiously at the loudspeaker, and starts erasing an elaborate drawing on the blackboard which says "Mrs. K -- Happy 36th Birthday from your class."

2) INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Bart sits calmly in front of Ned. He periodically takes a piece of candy from the bowl on Ned's desk.

NED

Bart, I'm beginnin' to get the feelin' you'd rather be in here than in class. This is fifth time you've been sent to my office this week, and now that I have peanut butter cups, you seem to be

comin' every hour.

BART

(MOUTH FULL OF PEANUT BUTTER CUPS)

Mufft be a co-in-fa-dince. (STALLING)

Say, Ned, I saw you patching the cracks
in your driveway this weekend.

NED

(TOO EXCITED) Oh, yeah. What happened
was, the roots from the sycamore cracked
some of the asphalt, but I just got in
there with some Sakrete -- well, the
thing about Sakrete is... (ETC.)

With a devilish look, Bart leans back and begins eating more
peanut butter cups.

INT. SPRINGFIELD LAUNDROMAT - AFTERNOON

Skinner stands thoughtfully in front of the detergent
vending machine.

SKINNER

Let's see. Tide, Cheer, Bold, Biz, Fab,
All, Gain, Wisk. I believe today I will
try... Bold.

Bart skateboards past the front of the laundromat. Skinner
excitedly beckons him in.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Bart! What's the rush? Is there a new
"comic-book" in town?

BART

I'unno. Sure, probably.

SKINNER

So tell me, how's school?

BART

It's a lot of fun.

SKINNER

Fun? That doesn't sound good. A school described as "fun" is not being run efficiently. (BEAT) Has there been any talk about me, or the possibility of my return?

BART

No.

Skinner looks glum, and we see a guilty look in Bart's eye.

BART (CONT'D)

Well, it was good to see you.

SKINNER

(HAPPY) It was? Then we should get together again! Say Saturday, at my house. Do you know where I live?

BART

(LYING) Um, no.

BART'S THOUGHT BALLOON

A kid wearing a mask (obviously Bart) toilet papers the trees in front of Skinner's house as Skinner peers out the window, horrified.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

HOMER

Kids, as chairman of the P.T.A., I'd

like to ask you a very serious question:
has Principal Goobatron screwed up the
Jerk Academy yet?

BART

Actually, I like Ned. He's made school
a lot more fun for us troublemakers.

HOMER

Well, if it isn't the head of the
Flanders Fan Club! Loosen your bow-tie,
Poindexter, it's cutting off the blood
to your brain.

LISA

If it's any comfort, Dad, I don't think
the teachers have much respect for Ned.
My teacher smokes in class now, and she
let us watch TV for two hours while she
went out to get her car tuned up.

MARGE

I feel bad for poor Seymour Skinner. He
must be very sad and lonely.

BART

He's not sad and lonely! I saw him in
the laundromat, and he asked me to come
over to his house and hang out. (OFF
THEIR LOOKS) What? What?

EXT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - DAY

Skinner's Mother opens the door.

BART

I'm here to see Principal Skinner.

SKINNER'S MOTHER

What? Oh, wait, he left me a note...

(READING) "Mother, my friend Bart will be visiting this afternoon." Well, Seymour's up in his room. Don't touch the wallpaper.

INT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - SKINNER'S ROOM - A MINUTE LATER

Bart comes in. Principal Skinner is pretending to conduct an orchestra as **CLASSICAL MUSIC BLARES** from a reel-to-reel tape player.

SKINNER

Bum-ba-bum-bum! Ba-ba-ba-bum! (SEES BART) Oh, Bart! Welcome! Can I offer you a Diet Caffeine-Free Dr. Pepper or an individual fruit cocktail?

BART

No thanks. Hey, what's this?

Bart is looking at a framed display of Skinner's Vietnam mementos (photos, medals, etc.).

SKINNER

(RE: PHOTO) Why, that's my old unit from Vietnam. I was their Sergeant, they were my loyal troops.

We see the unit is full of hostile 19 year-olds who glare angrily at the square-looking Skinner.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

That photo was taken shortly before I was shot in the back... Which was strange, because I was in the Mess Hall at the time.

SKINNER'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Seymour! Your friend is here!

SKINNER

I know, Mother.

SKINNER'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Seymour, do you want me to tell you when it's 7:30?

SKINNER

No, Mother. (TO BART) Mother seems to be in one of her talkative moods. Let's go out to the patio.

EXT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - PATIO - DUSK

Skinner stands at a barbecue grill wearing an apron that reads "Principals Do It 9 Months A Year." Through the window, we can see Skinner's Mother quietly sitting in her rocking chair.

SKINNER

(UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER) And you say Ned Flanders actually ate the cookies you left in the faculty lounge?!

BART

Yep, he didn't even check for cigarette butts.

SKINNER

(CHUCKLES) Any good principal knows to throw students' gifts in the trash immediately. That place must be falling apart. (BEAT) Nobody's mentioned me, have they?

BART

I thought I heard someone say your name in the cafeteria, but they might've been saying "skim milk."

SKINNER

(SATISFIED) Hmm.

He takes the hot dogs off the grill and puts them on a flimsy paper plate. They all slide off and fall to the ground, where they roll across the patio. He picks them up and puts them in buns.

SKINNER (CONT'D)

Mother, your hot dogs are ready.

EXT. SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - DAY

Ned strolls across the playground and up to Mrs. Krabappel and the kids, who are having class outside. Most of the kids are running around, playing on the monkey bars, etc.

NED

Edna, have you seen Miss Hoover around?

MRS. KRABAPPEL

She went to see that new martial arts movie in Chinatown, so I'm teaching her class, too. They're over there.

We see Miss Hoover's class gathered around a nearby ice cream truck.

NED

Jim Dandy. Everybody havin' fun?

KIDS

Yaaaaay!

A paddy wagon drives up. Lou gets out and opens the back door. Lots of excited, dirty kids stream out.

LOU

We found these kids playin' in the quarry. They say they're Mr. Bennett's class.

MONTAGE of Bart and Skinner together.

1) INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Principal Skinner walks in with Bart.

SKINNER

I thought you might like this restaurant, Bart. They'll make a pizza pie with the topping of your choice.

They are greeted by a stereotypical Italian chef, à la the one on a pizza box.

ITALIAN CHEF

Ay, Seymour! You want-a your usual table?

SKINNER

No, no, Luigi, I'd like one with two seats. I'll be dining with a friend tonight.

ITALIAN CHEF

(WAY TOO HAPPY) Ay! Good-a for you!!

The chef seats them and goes into the kitchen.

SKINNER

They treat you real nice here.

ITALIAN CHEF (O.S.)

Ay, Salvatore! Guess-a who's here? Mr.

Cuckoo Labonza, and-a some real ugly

kid!

2) EXT. CARNIVAL - HAUNTED HOUSE RIDE - DAY

Bart and Principal Skinner get in the little cart and ride into the haunted house.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A cheesy teenage Dracula jumps out of a coffin.

DRACULA

(SQUEAKY TEENAGE VOICE) Blah! I've
come to suck your blood!

BART

(SCREAM)

DRACULA

(SEEING SKINNER) (SCREAM) Principal
Skinner! I apolo-lologize for scaring
you.

SKINNER

No need, Jeremy. As a patron of the
haunted house, I expect to be scared.

DRACULA

Oh, okay. (TIMID) Blah!

The cart moves along, and we see the cheesy teenage Wolfman, Mummy, Frankenstein, etc., all looking apprehensive and un-scary as Skinner approaches.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY

Ned is walking down the hallway. He hears something strange and opens the door to a classroom.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ned enters to see the students sitting attentively at their desks. There is no teacher, only a portable radio sitting on the teacher's desk.

RADIO (V.O.)

KBBL News time, 10:35. Traffic and weather after this word, from AAMCO.

(TWO CAR HORN HONKS) Hi, I'm Claude Akins. Cold weather means slow going for your automatic transmission...

NED

Where is your teacher?

ROD

He's in Chicago.

NED

(FED UP) That's it. I am not going to put up with this one second longer.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A determined Ned strides down the hallway. As he passes the Xerox room, we ZOOM INSIDE TO SEE...

INT. SCHOOL - XEROX ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bart sits on the Xerox machine with his pants down. We see hundreds of photocopies of his butt coming out. He pulls up

his pants and **SNICKERS** as he takes the copies, turns them upside down, opens the machine, and puts them in the paper tray. He leaves just as a secretary enters with a stack of files.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

A stern-looking Ned is speaking to Miss Hoover and Mrs. Krabappel. The secretary walks in and sets some Xeroxes on Ned's desk.

NED

And from now on, I want you teaching
class, assigning homework, and showing
me the respect this office deserves.

Ned picks up a Xerox and looks at it. On the back, we see Bart's butt. The teachers start **CHUCKLING**. Ned sees the butt and becomes incensed.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER

NED

I don't know what I'm going to do about
the 300 copies that were sent to the
School Board, but I do know one thing --
you will be punished.

BART

Say, Ned, somebody told me you used to
play the piano...

Bart reaches to take a piece of candy. Ned slaps his hand.

NED

(WISE TO BART'S SCHEME) Oh, no, no, no.
We're talking about your punishment.
You will give me 2 months detention and
a 1,000 word essay on responsibility.

And now you will go back to class.

Bart leaves, looking very shaken.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bart sits at his desk, trying to write something. He crumples it up, throws it out, and starts again. Homer walks by.

BART

Dad, do you know anything about
responsibility?

HOMER

No... Why?

We see Homer is carrying an upside-down box labelled "Wine Glasses - This Side Up."

BART

Because Ned is making me write this
stupid essay. Plus, he gave me 2 months
detention.

HOMER

What?! Flanders cannot tell my family
what to do! The only people who tell my
family what to do are me, Marge, and
Lyndon LaRouche.

BART

But Flanders is the principal.

HOMER

Well, I'm head of the PTA, and I order
you to disobey Flanders, and if you
don't, I will punish you even more.

BART

So either way, I get punished.

HOMER

Yes. The lesson here is that you
deserve to be punished.

EXT. SCHOOL - MIDNIGHT

Principal Skinner stands in front of the empty school, looking wistful. He wipes away a tear as we hear his mental sound montage of: **SCHOOL BELLS, CHILDREN PLAYING, FRAGMENTED P.A. ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC.** We move down the street to see Professor Frink standing wistfully in front of his old lab. We hear his mental sound montage of: **WEIRD SCIENTIFIC GIZMOS, ROBOTS, ETC.** We move much, much further down the street to see Nixon staring wistfully at the White House. We hear his mental sound montage of: **CHEERING CROWDS, "HAIL TO THE CHIEF," AND FRANTIC CHIMPANZEE SOUNDS FOLLOWED BY A GUNSHOT.**

EXT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Bart **KNOCKS** on the door and Skinner's mother answers.

SKINNER'S MOM

Oh, you're Seymour's friend. Here, he
left you this note.

Bart opens the note, which is in Skinner's incredibly neat handwriting.

SKINNER (V.O.)

"Dear Bart, I do wish our friendship had more time to grow. However, now that Ned has the school under control, I feel there is little chance of my being asked back, and frankly, I feel quite useless. Hence, I've decided to return to the

only other thing that has given my life
meaning -- I've re-enlisted in the
United States Army. Sincerely, Sgt.
Seymour Skinner."

Bart looks heartbroken. He turns to Skinner's Mom.

SKINNER'S MOM

Don't worry about me. I've got two
other sons.

The two sons come to the door. They both resemble Skinner,
except one is fat and the other is muscular with a beard.

SKINNER'S BROTHER #1

Everything okay, Mom? Who's this?

SKINNER'S MOM

He's one of Seymour's friends.

SKINNER'S BROTHER #2

God, Seymour is weird.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. FORT SPRINGFIELD - DAY

Skinner, now in drill sergeant uniform, is being shown around by a 26 year-old Colonel.

COLONEL

It's good to have another combat veteran around here. I myself received a number of medals for securing the Montgomery Ward in Kuwait City.

SKINNER

Yes. Now, I understand it will be my duty to mold the new recruits into a well-disciplined, highly-trained infantry unit.

COLONEL

Sure, whatever, I guess. Here they come.

A bus drives up, and teenage hayseeds of all shapes and sizes pour out.

HAYSEED #1

Where do I get my grenades at?

HAYSEED #2

Hey, they don't have them group terlets no more, do they?

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - TWO DAYS LATER

Homer and Marge sit in front of Ned's desk.

NED

Homer, Marge, I know you're doing your best, but sometimes when kids act up, there's a problem at home. God knows, I caused my parents no end of trouble when I was a boy.

NED'S FLASHBACK - NEW YORK - 1959

Five year-old Ned is playing with a bottle of ink and spills it all over a desk. Ned's father storms in -- he is a beatnik who resembles Ned, but has a goatee and a beret.

NED'S FATHER

(DICK SHAWN VOICE) Oh maaaaan! Ned spilled ink all over my poems! He's a real flat tire, I mean a cube, man! He's putting us on the train to Squaresville, Mona!

NED'S MOTHER

(PICKING UP NED) Come on, Neddy-O. Let's go steal some clothes from the N.Y.U. laundry.

BACK TO REALITY

MARGE

We've found that Bart doesn't respond well to punishment. He responds better to rewards. Candy and whatnot.

NED

I'm sorry, but the punishment stands.

HOMER

(REALLY STEAMED) Oh yeah?! Well, let me tell you something, Flanders! Bart is going to ignore your punishment! I am going to drive you out of this office! And Marge is going to... make those delicious marshmallow squares of hers!

MARGE

(VERY FIRM) Yes I am!

They storm out of Ned's office.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - NIGHT

The PTA meeting is about to begin. Parents and teachers sit in the kids' desks. Homer stands in front of the group.

HOMER

Welcome to the monthly meeting of the PTA. There's no need to wait for Flanders. He's not coming tonight.

EXT. FLANDERS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - SIMULTANEOUS

Ned and Maude sit in their car, looking puzzled. The steering wheel is missing.

NED

Well, I guess I could try to drive, but it wouldn't be very safe.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

Okay, item one: the impeachment of Ned Flanders. All in favor?

A BEAT OF SILENCE as Homer looks expectant.

DR. HIBBERT

Wait a minute, let's discuss this.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

CHIEF WIGGUM

(SKEPTICAL) What's wrong with Ned Flanders? He's a good egg.

HOMER

(GETTING VERY NERVOUS) Ned Flanders has, you know, been punishing my son, you know, and there's that other stuff he did, like, that stuff, you know?

CHUCK'S DAD

I've heard nothing but praise for Ned Flanders. He's a man in a very difficult position.

HOMER

(WHINY) Please just do me one favor and fire Ned Flanders.

DR. HIBBERT

That is an absurd request. I suggest we fire you and put an end to your brutish behavior. All in favor?

EVERYONE

Aye!

HOMER

(GENUINELY PANICKED) Egad! They've put
an end to my brutish behavior!

EXT. FORT SPRINGFIELD - TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY

Skinner's company jogs along with him out front.

COMPANY

(SINGING) I met a woman in Paris,
France / Had a big hole in her underpa -

-

Skinner looks very shocked and **CALLS THE COMPANY TO A HALT**.
He goes up to a soldier and **YELLS** in his face, drill
sergeant style.

SKINNER

Where did you pick up that filth,
private?!

PRIVATE

We heard Sergeant Clark's company
singing it, sir!

SKINNER

Well, there will be no smut in my
company. You're in this army to learn!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. FORT SPRINGFIELD - TRAINING GROUNDS - LATER

Skinner's company jogs along with him out front.

COMPANY

(SINGING) I don't know, but I been

told! / The Parthenon is mighty old!

SKINNER

(SINGING) Howwww old?

COMPANY

(SINGING) Real old!

SKINNER

(SINGING) That's good, but needs
improvement.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bart is looking sadly at a letter he's received from Skinner. Enclosed is a photo of Skinner standing stiffly in uniform. Bart **SIGHS**.

LISA

Wow, I never thought Principal Skinner could become any more of a square, but there's the proof.

BART

It's weird, Lis. I miss him as a friend, but I miss him even more as an enemy. Flanders is too even-tempered to be a good enemy.

LISA

What about Moe?

Bart considers this, then picks up the phone and calls Moe.
(INTERCUT BETWEEN BART AND MOE)

BART

I'd like to speak to Mrs. Lintercourse.
Her first name is Norma.

MOE

Hey, is anybody here familiar with Norma Lintercourse? (BEAT) No? Sorry, buddy, you've called the wrong place if you're looking for Norma Lintercourse.

BART

(HANGING UP) Eh, it lacks that certain thrill that comes with irritating a man down to his very core.

LISA

I think you need Skinner. Everybody needs a good enemy. Holmes had his Moriarty. Mountain Dew has its Mello-Yello. Even Maggie has that baby with the one eyebrow.

Reveal that Maggie is glaring furiously out the window as the one-eyebrowed baby passes by in his carriage. He glares back. We hear a **SINISTER MUSICAL STING**.

EXT. FORT SPRINGFIELD - FRONT GATE - DAY

A sign says "Fort Springfield -- Proud Home of Secret Civilian Mail-Opening Project." A sentry with very thick glasses stands at the gate. He does not appear to notice as Bart rides his bike right past him.

EXT. FORT SPRINGFIELD - MORTAR RANGE - A MINUTE LATER

Skinner's men are **FIRING MORTARS**. **SHELLS EXPLODE** at the far end of the range. Suddenly, Bart appears over the horizon, riding his bike across the range towards them. Before Skinner has a chance to stop them, the men drop another round in their mortars.

SKINNER

Man on the range!! Change your

trajectories!!

The men quickly swing the mortars around, just as they
LAUNCH.

EXT. QUIK-E-MART - THAT MINUTE

Apu stands proudly outside with Sanjay as a tanker truck pumps gasoline into the ground. There are several rows of shiny new gas pumps out front.

APU

Sixteen brand new gas pumps! At last we
can compete with the Gas & Gulp!

We hear the **WHISTLING OF APPROACHING SHELLS.** Apu and Sanjay look up.

EXT. FORT SPRINGFIELD - A MINUTE LATER

Bart and Skinner walk along.

BART

If there was some way to get rid of
Flanders, would you want to come back?

SKINNER

I can't say I don't miss the school.
And frankly, the Army isn't quite as I
remembered it.

A group of rowdy soldiers **RUMBLE BY** in a tank. A soldier standing on top of the tank moons Skinner. Another one throws a beer can at him.

ROWDY SOLDIER

Up yours, sergeant!

SKINNER

Actually, it's exactly as I remembered
it. (BEAT) I do want to come back,

Bart, but it doesn't sound like Flanders is going to get fired.

BART

Yeah, but we could make him quit! We could drive him crazy -- just like I drove you crazy!

SKINNER

...Yes. (WARMING TO THE IDEA) Then I could just show up and take my old job back!

BART

...Yes.

SKINNER

Now you realize, if we both get what we want, and I become Principal again, we can no longer be friends.

BART

(A BIT SAD) Yeah, it wouldn't be right: you, a principal, and me, a troublemaker.

SKINNER

Then let's end our friendship with something really special. (PUTTING HIS ARM AROUND BART) How would you like to join me for some real Army ice cream?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bart paces nervously as Homer sits eagerly on the bed.

Skinner walks in with a briefcase and several large, rolled-up documents.

SKINNER

(RE: HOMER) What's he doing here?

BART

When he found out we were going to drive Ned Flanders crazy, he insisted on helping.

SKINNER

Very well. (UNROLLING DOCUMENTS) I have two plans. The first: we nail all the school furniture to the ceiling and convince Ned that the building is upside-down. This will work better if we can persuade the children to somehow walk on the ceiling.

BART

(DUBIOUS) Uh-huh. What's the second plan?

SKINNER

We enroll Ned in a number of book and record clubs. Given time, this could cause him financial hardship and mental anguish.

HOMER

But how long is that gonna take? He could stay in that job for years,

lingering on the brink of insanity.

Just like you did.

SKINNER

You're right. Perhaps we need 10, no, 20 plans, all working together in a symphony of embarrassment and annoyance!

BART

Yes! Tomorrow, we must create a day so stressful that no principal could ever last through it!

Bart opens a file cabinet labelled "Scheduled Pranks: 1994-2014" and hands out piles of file folders.

MARGE (O.S.)

(KNOCKING ON DOOR) What's going on in there?

BART / HOMER / SKINNER

Nothing!

MONTAGE - LATE THAT NIGHT

1) Bart is talking on the phone. We see split screens of him talking to: a sleepy Chalmers who nods his head "Yes"; an obviously drunk and confused Mayor Quimby; and Bumblebee Man, who looks very enthusiastic -- but then looks at his calendar and sadly shakes his head "No."

2) Skinner stands in front of the school going over a set of blueprints with the Old Sea Captain. He points to various strategic locations and the Captain nods. The Captain **SNAPS HIS FINGERS** and his men begin wheeling crates full of large, dead fish into the school.

3) Homer trains several local actors who vaguely resemble Ned Flanders.

HOMER

No! Not "Howdy-doodly," -- "Howdly-doodly!"

ACTORS

(FLANDERS IMITATION) Howdly-doodly.

EXT. SCHOOL - STREET - MORNING

Students are pouring into the school. Skinner and Homer sit in a car across the street and watch as Flanders drives into the parking lot. Skinner looks at his watch.

SKINNER

8:56. In 4 minutes, Ned Flanders will begin the most traumatic day of his life.

Ned starts walking up the school steps just as Superintendent Chalmers arrives with his assistant, Leopold.

NED

Superintendent, I'm glad you're here. I've been wrestlin' with how to tell you this, but, well, it seems a publisher wants to buy my novel. It's about a young lawyer who joins a prestigious Southern law firm, only to find out it's really run by -- Well, that's not important. What is, is that I quit.

PAN DOWN to reveal a thunderstruck Bart, who has just walked up with Santa's Little Helper and four other excited dogs on leashes.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

But, Ned --

NED

I'm sorry. I'm gonna have to go on a book tour, there's talk of a screenplay, and frankly, I'd like to spend some time with my family. Thanks for a great opportunity. Good-bye.

Ned gets into his car and drives away. Bart makes a frantic "What now?" gesture to Skinner and Homer, who come running over. Homer is wearing a fake moustache and a uniform that says "Grimaldi Paving."

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

Seymour, what are you doing here? I thought you flipped out and joined the army.

SKINNER

Now I'm back to run the school! (TO STUDENTS) Dirksen, tuck in your shirt. Jaffee, spit out that gum.

LEOPOLD

(TO CHALMERS) He can't just stroll in here and take his job back.

SUPERINTENDENT CHALMERS

(DOESN'T CARE) Eh. He seems to know the students' names.

Superintendent Chalmers and Leopold walk away. Skinner, Bart, and Homer look happy.

BART

So I guess we're enemies again.

SKINNER

Yes. Yes we are. Now wipe that smirk

off your face and get back to class.

HOMER

Do you still want me to fill Flanders's car with hot asphalt?

SKINNER

(BEAT) If you can catch up with him.

Homer runs off gleefully. A steam shovel pulls up in front of the school. A second later, a flatbed truck with a banner reading "Mobile Oktoberfest" drives up. A brass band on the back **STRIKES UP** the "Beer Barrel Polka." A group of scraggly prospectors run up the steps with their burro.

PROSPECTOR

(GABBY HAYES VOICE) The man on the phone said the gold was buried under the Principal's Office!

There are **TWO MUFFLED EXPLOSIONS** from underground, as two giant weather balloons burst out of the lawn and inflate on either side of Skinner. One balloon reads "GET." The other reads "BENT." Skinner assumes a "Rocky" victory stance.

SKINNER

Ah! It's great to be back!

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

CHYRON: "TWO MONTHS LATER"

Bart sits calmly on the sofa. Skinner's office door opens, and Milhouse comes out, shaken.

SKINNER

The toilet paper is there for personal sanitary use, and for no other purpose!
Is that clear? Simpson, you're next.

Bart goes into the office and comes out a moment later with a confident smile.

MILHOUSE

Hey, I get three weeks detention, and
you don't get anything? What, are you
still friends with him?

BART

Nuh-uh. (SLY) All I did was promise to
keep a little secret.

Bart takes a piece of paper out of his pocket and unfolds
it. We FREEZE FRAME to see it is a "WANTED" poster with a
photo of Skinner and the caption "A.W.O.L. -- Sgt. Seymour
Skinner -- Wanted for Desertion."

FADE OUT:

THE END