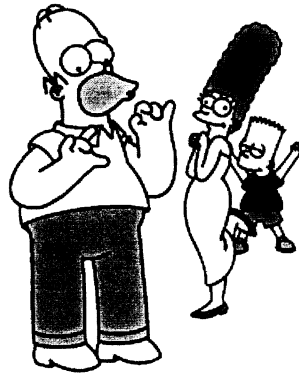


THE SIMPSONS: "TREEHOUSE OF HORROR VI"



# The Simpsons

"TREEHOUSE OF  
HORROR VI"

by

John Swartwelder,

Steve Tompkins

&

David S. Cohen

PRODUCTION #3FO4

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

CINEMA SCRIPT RESEARCH COPIES ARE MADE AVAILABLE FOR  
**PERSONAL USE ONLY.**

THEY ARE **NOT** TO BE USED FOR ANY PURPOSE OTHER THAN PRIVATE STUDY,  
SCHOLARSHIP, OR RESEARCH WITHOUT THE WRITTEN CONSENT OF THE  
COPYRIGHT HOLDER.

Production No. 3F04

The Simpsons

"TREEHOUSE OF HORROR VI"

Written by

John Swartzwelder  
Steve Tompkins  
David S. Cohen

Created by  
Matt Groening

Developed by  
James L. Brooks  
Matt Groening  
Sam Simon

This script is not for publication or reproduction. No one is authorized to dispose of same. If lost or destroyed, please notify Script Department.  
THE WRITING CREDITS MAY NOT BE FINAL AND SHOULD NOT BE USED FOR PUBLICITY OR ADVERTISING PURPOSES WITHOUT FIRST CHECKING WITH TELEVISION LEGAL DEPARTMENT.

Return to Script Department  
20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION  
10201 W. Pico Boulevard  
Los Angeles, California 90035

FINAL 1

Date 4/21/95

**"TREEHOUSE OF HORROR VI"**

## Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
TEENAGE CLERK.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)..HARRY SHEARER  
LARD LAD.....HANK AZARIA  
COLLEGE STUDENTS.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HARRY  
..... SHEARER/HANK AZARIA  
STORE OWNER.....HANK AZARIA  
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
CHILDREN.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/YEARDLEY  
..... SMITH/RUSSI TAYLOR  
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER  
ANGRY CITIZEN.....HARRY SHEARER  
HIPPIE SHOPKEEPER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
KANG.....HARRY SHEARER  
KODOS.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MR. VAN BRUNT .....HARRY SHEARER

PAUL ANKA.....HIMSELF  
TOWNSPEOPLE.....ALL  
SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER...DAN CASTELLANETA  
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER  
MARTIN.....RUSSI TAYLOR  
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE  
CLASS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/RUSSI TAYLOR  
.....YEARLEY SMITH  
KINDERGARTEN KIDS.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/RUSSI TAYLOR  
.....YEARLEY SMITH  
ALL PARENTS.....ALL  
MR. VAN HOUTEN.....HANK AZARIA  
TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER  
PAUL MUNI (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA  
KRUSTY THE KLOWN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER  
SELMA.....JULIE KAVNER  
HOMER'S BRAIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
HOMER'S MOUTH.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
REV. LOVEJOY.....HARRY SHEARER  
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER  
PROF. (DR.) FRINK.....HANK AZARIA

## "TREEHOUSE OF HORROR VI"

by

John Swartzwelder  
Steve Tompkins  
David S. Cohen

### OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

Throughout this sequence, the camera swoops and twists (Steadicam style) through a large haunted house, a la the opening of HBO's "Tales from the Crypt."

We open outside, where through flashes of lightning, we see LEATHERFACE (from "The Texas Chainsaw Massacre") charge into the house, chainsaw ROARING. The CAMERA FOLLOWS him into:

1) THE KITCHEN, where Leatherface removes his mask to reveal it's NED FLANDERS. He sits down at the table with the rest of the Flanderses, dressed like the other "Chainsaw" characters. NELSON, looking nervous with an apple in his mouth, is the main dish. The family begins to say grace reverently as the CAMERA MOVES INTO:

2) THE PARLOR, where the ghosts of SIDESHOW BOB and BART circle each other, preparing to strike. Each is trying to conceal an axe behind his back, but since they're both transparent, it doesn't do much good. We MOVE INTO:

3) THE BATHROOM, where SMITHERS is cheerily BLOW-DRYING his hair. He doesn't notice that behind him is MR. BURNS, drowning in a glass shower completely full of water. Burns GASPS and pounds on the glass to no avail. Smithers finishes up and casually tosses his blow dryer into the shower as the CAMERA SWINGS INTO:

4) THE LABORATORY, where DR. HIBBERT is experimenting on RICHARD NIXON'S severed head, a la "Re-Animator." With each JOLT of electricity, the head makes Nixon-y SHUDDERING SOUNDS. The CAMERA then MOVES INTO:

5) THE BEDROOM, where a SKELETON is trying to decide on an outfit for the day. He peruses the contents of his closet -- SKINNER'S empty hide, MOE'S empty hide, APU'S empty hide, and then decides on KRUSTY'S skin. As the skeleton steps into Krusty like a jumpsuit...

The CAMERA MOVES through the rear window, down the hillside, and into the Simpson house for our standard beginning.

ATTACK OF THE 50 FT. EYESORES

by

John Swartzwelder

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. HOMER'S CAR - DAY

SCENE 1

Homer's car turns onto Springfield's garish business strip.

HOMER

Ah, the Miracle Mile -- where value wears a neon sombrero and there's not a single church or library to offend the eye. It truly is a miracle.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STRIP - CONTINUOUS

Homer cruises past the Paul Bunyan Vision Center. On top is a forty-foot fiberglass PAUL BUNYAN, wearing glasses. His blue ox BABE is also wearing glasses.

HOMER

Now that's a great sign! I will try ox meat.

Homer passes "Aladdin's Magic Carpets & Linoleum", which features a giant statue of ALADDIN on a flying linoleum floor. Then he passes a giant TAM O'SHANTER on top of "Tam O'Shanter Tax Preparation".

HOMER (CONT'D)

(IMPRESSED) Oooh, big. (BEAT) Oooh, big.

He suddenly spies a huge BIG BOY-LIKE CHARACTER in checkered overalls, holding up a giant donut. The sign says "Lard Lad Donuts: Home of the 'COLOSSAL' Donut," and there is a banner reading "Grand Opening."

HOMER (CONT'D)

There it is! The chain that put the  
"fat" in "fat Southern sheriffs!"

INT. LARD LAD DONUTS - A MINUTE LATER

Homer rushes in and slaps a dollar down on the counter.

HOMER

I want a colossal donut. Just like the  
one on the sign.

The TEENAGE CLERK gives Homer a normal-sized donut. Homer  
looks at it in dismay.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT) Nuts!

Homer points out the window to Lard Lad's giant donut.

HOMER (CONT'D)

That's false advertising! Lard Lad  
lied!

TEENAGE CLERK

Sorry, sir. No refunds.

HOMER

I paid for a colossal donut and I'm  
gonna get a colossal donut.

Homer stalks toward the door. Thunder **CRACKS** in the  
distance. Outside, we see dark, Spielberg-style thunder  
clouds rolling in.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STRIP - 2:30 AM

Lightning flashes in the sky. The empty Miracle Mile is  
lit up like the Las Vegas Strip. Homer, wearing pantyhose  
over his head like a bank robber, drives up to Lard Lad  
Donuts.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(DANCE MUSIC, THEN) We interrupt this program for a special bulletin.

Astronomers from Tacoma to Vladivostok have just reported an ionic disturbance in the vicinity of the Van Allen Belt. Scientists are recommending that all necessary precautions be taken.

HOMER

(SCOFFING) Eggheads. What do they know?

Homer gets out of his car and throws a tow chain around the giant donut.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return you to Swing Serenade, sponsored by Gorman's Ear Guards.

(LOUD) Guard your ears (SOFT) with Gorman's.

Homer hits the gas and the giant donut **SNAPS** off. As he speeds away, the donut **BOUNCES** off his roof, **SHATTERS** the rear window, and then **DRAGS** behind the car, sparking.

HOMER

Hee hee hee. I've got your donut, Lard Lad! And what are you gonna do about it?

There is a flash of **LIGHTNING** and Lard Lad's smile turns into a grimace of rage. His head slowly rotates to watch Homer, a la the statues in "Jason and the Argonauts". He breaks free from his moorings and lumbers after Homer, but can't catch up.

LARD LAD

(UNEARTHLY ROAR)

UP AND DOWN THE STRIP

In quick succession, Paul Bunyan, Aladdin, and the Tam O'Shanter are brought to life by the unearthly roar.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - 4:00 AM

The huge donut takes up the whole living room. Homer, pantyhose rolled up to his forehead, is sitting in the donut, happily drinking a beer. Marge SQUEEZES into the room.

MARGE

Homer! Where did you get that?

HOMER

(GENUINE INNOCENCE) Get what?

MARGE

That giant donut.

HOMER

Well... I acquired it legally, you can be sure of that.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STRIP - SAME TIME

The giant neon Duff Cowboy comes to life, a la the "After Midnight" beer commercial. He steps down off his perch, proffering his giant beer to a group of excited college students.

COLLEGE STUDENTS

Beer me, dude! / Party on, Tex! / Yeah,  
let's party, baby! (AD LIB, ETC.)

The giant cowboy lowers the beer to the college students, then GRINDS them into the ground with the butt of the bottle.

COLLEGE STUDENTS (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS AND CRIES OF DISMAY)

**FURTHER DOWN THE STRIP**

At the Zip Boys Auto Parts Store, the cartoon statues of MAURY, MEL, AND MACK come to life and step down from the sign. After a beat, their oversized caricature heads flop to one side. They DRAG their heads along the ground with their tiny bodies and GRUMBLE. The OWNER of the store runs out.

STORE OWNER

(OLD JEWISH MAN VOICE) Fellas,  
remember, whatever you do reflects on  
this store! Hey, don't scratch up them  
heads! What are you, crazy? You don't  
drag your head in the street.

**EXT. ROOFTOP OF CHANNEL 6 - EARLY MORNING**

As the monsters rampage in the background, KENT BROCKMAN reports.

KENT BROCKMAN

Good morning, everybody. Panic is  
gripping Springfield as giant  
advertising mascots rampage through the  
city. Perhaps it's part of some daring  
new ad campaign. But what new product  
could justify such carnage? ...A  
cleanser? A fat-free fudge cake that  
doesn't let you down in the flavor  
department like so many others--

During the above, behind Kent, the Channel 6 billboard featuring his likeness comes to life. The GIANT KENT grabs the real Kent.

KENT BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Stop! Stop! Unhand me, you local

Emmy-nominated veteran news anchor!

The giant Kent Brockman climbs down the building carrying the real Kent Brockman like Faye Wray.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

SCENE 2

The school bus SCREECHES to a stop in front of a giant DEVIL whose chest reads: "Red Devil Realty." BART and LISA grab each other and SCREAM. The devil picks up the school bus and peers through the front window menacingly.

CHILDREN

(SCREAMS)

OTTO

(RUBBING EYES) Whoa! Another acid

flashback! Man, I'm sure getting my

money's worth out of that little tab.

EXT. STREET - A LITTLE LATER

SCREAMING people run hysterically down the street. When they get to a red light, they stop and wait, making low WHIMPERING sounds. Then, when the light changes, they panic down the street again, SCREAMING even louder. A giant PROFESSOR PEANUT (wearing pince-nez glasses and mortarboard) CRACKS open a car like a peanut and eats the people inside, discarding the "shell." We see a trail of car "shells" behind him.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET

A huge OCTOPUS MONSTER has slithered off a store and is grabbing citizens with its tentacles and vaporizing them with its laser eyeballs.

ANGRY CITIZEN

Why did you have to name your store

"Atomic Octopus Yogurt"?!

HIPPIE SHOPKEEPER

(HOSTILE) What would you like, man?!

"Suburban Polyester Power Trip

Yogurt?!"

The hippie is immediately vaporized by the octopus.

ANGLE ON A FAMILIAR FLYING SAUCER

hovering over the scene. KANG looks out the window.

KANG

Hey, Kodos, you'll like this...

KODOS joins him at the window.

KANG / KODOS

(EVIL LAUGHTER) Foolish Earthli--

They are instantly vaporized as well.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD CITY LIMITS

Furiously HONKING cars try to flee town. We see them speed into a tunnel, then WIDEN to see Paul Bunyan has his mouth over the other end of the tunnel.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART

APU is frantically painting "Monster Owned" on the side of the Kwik-E-Mart.

EXT. BIG AND TALL MEN'S SHOP - SIMULTANEOUS

A giant MAN lurches away from the shop. CHIEF WIGGUM FIRES at him and he instantly DROPS to the ground.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Aw, they're not so tough.

LOU

Ah, Chief, that wasn't a monster. That was the captain of the high school basketball team.

## CHIEF WIGGUM

(COVERING) Uh, yeah... Well, he was turning into a monster, though.

## EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

Bart is now riding on the shoulder of the huge red devil. He whispers into its ear.

## BART

(SLY) What are you waitin' for? Wreck the school. You know you wanna.

The devil wrestles with his conscience. Impatient, Bart scurries around to the devil's other shoulder and whispers in that ear.

## BART (CONT'D)

(GRUFFLY) I agree. Destroy the school.

The devil shrugs and begins destroying the school.

## INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

There's no sign of monsters, and all is still. Homer sits in the middle of the donut meditating in the lotus position.

## HOMER

(MANTRA) Mmmmm... Mmmmmmm...

The doorbell RINGS. Homer opens the door to reveal LARD LAD bending over and peering in.

## HOMER (CONT'D)

Hello? Yes? (REALIZING) Oh! Uh...

if you're looking for that big donut of yours... uh... Flanders has it.

(POINTING, NONCHALANT) Just smash open his house.

Lard Lad heads for Flanders' house. Homer closes the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(AFTERTHOUGHT) He came to life. Good  
for him.

We hear a house being torn apart, then heavy footsteps returning. The doorbell RINGS again. Homer opens the door, and Lard Lad peers down. In the background, we see a hysterical FLANDERS running down the street, his clothes torn and partially missing.

FLANDERS

Help me! Help me, Lord!

He bumps smack into the towering red devil, who is just rounding the corner.

FLANDERS (CONT'D)

(COVERING) Er... Lord of darkness,  
that is. (BEAT) Howdilly-doo, Beelze-  
buddy.

ON THE SIMPSON FRONT PORCH

Homer is arguing with Lard Lad.

HOMER

I told you: Flanders has it. (IDEA) Or  
Moe! (PUSHING HIM A LITTLE) Go kill  
Moe.

Marge SCREECHES up in the station wagon with the kids.

MARGE

Homer! Just give him the donut. Once  
he has it, that will be the end of all  
this horror.

HOMER

(RELUCTANT) Well... okay. If it'll  
end horror.

FLIP TO:

**MOMENTS LATER**

Lard Lad happily holds the donut. The family looks relieved. Suddenly, Lard Lad storms off, destroying cars and houses with his donut, and kicking **BARKING** dogs over fences.

**HOMER**

Don't you ever get tired of being wrong  
all the time?

**MARGE**

(MEEKLY) Sometimes.

**WIDE SHOT OF THE CITY**

Amidst the destruction, the monsters are making Godzilla-style **SCREAMING** noises and lumbering about awkwardly, except for Professor Peanut, who strolls gracefully across town at normal speed, twirling his cane jauntily. A giant top-hatted exterminator with a mallet behind his back (a la the Western Exterminator logo) **FLATTENS** a passing trolley. **ALADDIN** flies past on his linoleum floor, the Tam O'Shanter slithers by like the blob, then the Zip Boys struggle by, pushing their over-sized heads in shopping carts.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT YARD - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Marge, Bart, and Lisa watch Lard Lad lumber off into the distance.

**MARGE**

These monsters are destroying  
everything and everyone we hold dear!

(THEN) And you kids should have  
jackets on.

Lisa notices one of Lard Lad's footprints and walks over.

**LISA**

Hey, what's that in his footprint?

She sees the imprint of a copyright notice in Lard Lad's footprint. The copyright reads "(c) 1947, VAN BRUNT & CHURCHILL ADVERTISING."

LISA

Hm. Maybe they'll know something.

SCENE 3

EXT. VAN BRUNT & CHURCHILL AD AGENCY - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa's bike is parked outside.

LISA (V.O.)

So you created all those giant characters?

INT. AD AGENCY - CONTINUOUS

MR. VAN BRUNT

(MASON ADAMS-TYPE VOICE) Mmm-hmm. All except for the atomic octopus.

(BITTER) Sure, it won lots of awards, but it didn't move yogurt.

We see Mr. Van Brunt sitting in a decaying 1950s-style ad agency. The walls are decorated with old ads, including "50 Million Cigarette Smokers Can't Be Wrong", "If You Like Ike, You'll Love Anderson Septic Tanks", and "Join The Army And See The Opposing Army".

LISA

So you must know how to stop those things.

MR. VAN BRUNT

(THOUGHTFULLY) Well, sir, advertising is a funny thing. If people stop paying attention to it, pretty soon it goes away.

LISA

Like that old woman who couldn't find  
the beef?

MR. VAN BRUNT

Exactly. If you stop paying attention  
to the monsters, they'll lose their  
powers.

LISA

But people can't help looking at them.  
They're wrecking the town.

MR. VAN BRUNT

You know, maybe a jingle would help.

He goes over to a piano and begins noodling around on the  
keys.

MR. VAN BRUNT (CONT'D)

(HALF SINGING) Don't watch the...

(DIFFERENT MELODY) ... don't watch  
the.... (FANCY MOVE)... monstersssss.

(BEAT) It'll sound a lot better comin'  
outta Paul Anka.

**EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - A LITTLE LATER**

Lisa stands on the roof of a sound truck with PAUL ANKA as  
Mr. Van Brunt drives them down the street. The townspeople  
are watching, agog, as the monsters destroy what's left of  
their town. (Lenny is leaning forward at an unnatural  
angle, like Buster Keaton, with the widest eyes  
imaginable.)

LISA

Hey, Springfield! Are you suffering  
from the heartbreak of (DEEP VOICE)  
monsteritis? (NORMAL VOICE) Then take  
a tip from Mr. Paul Anka...

PAUL ANKA

(SINGING) To stop those monsters 1-2-3  
/ Here's a fresh new way that's trouble  
free / It's got Paul Anka's guarantee /

LISA

(SINGING) Guarantee void in Tennessee.

LISA / PAUL ANKA

(SINGING) Just don't look! / Just  
don't look!

During the above, citizens turn their attention away from  
the monsters and toward the sound truck. They tap their  
feet and slowly join in.

LISA / PAUL ANKA / TOWNSPEOPLE

(SINGING) Just don't look! / Just  
don't look!

**ON PAUL BUNYAN AND THE GIANT EXTERMINATOR**

We see them **PUNCHING** buildings, then noticing that no one  
is watching them. They gesture to each other a la "what  
gives," then start showing off, **PUNCHING** the buildings with  
even more ferocity.

LISA / PAUL ANKA / TOWNSPEOPLE

(SINGING) Just don't look! / Just  
don't look!

ANGLE ON ALL THE MONSTERS

With no one watching them, they start to lose their strength. The Red Devil, the Duff Cowboy, and the giant Kent Brockman begin to stagger, **GASP**, and topple over.

Several of the monsters huddle together and we hear **FRANTIC WHISPERING**. When they emerge from the huddle, they begin a trendy hip-hop dance routine -- with Professor Peanut as the lead, and the Zip Boys as backups. The Atomic Octopus **POUNDS** out the rhythm on the historic Bongo Building.

BART

What are they doing?

MR. VAN BRUNT

They're trying to get hip to the times.

It's what advertisers do when they're

desperate. Remember Rap-Master

Kenmore?

The monsters weaken a little more when they see their ploy isn't working. The citizens continue to shield their eyes and **HUM THE JINGLE**.

After a beat, we hear a horrendous **GROANING** and **CREAKING** of metal.

BART

(TRYING NOT TO LOOK) What are they doing now?

MR. VAN BRUNT

(MATTER OF FACT) Sex sells. So they're having sex.

MARGE

Children, don't look.

BART

(CAJOLING) But Mom, it's just a beautiful act of respect between two consenting monsters...

With a GRUNT, Marge twists Bart's head away. Every building in sight is covered with the shadows of monsters having sex.

ON THE MONSTERS - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

With no one looking, the monsters GASP and topple over one by one. As a last act of defiance, they try to land on valuable buildings, including the orphanage and the hospital. A kamikaze Aladdin nosedives into the Birthplace of Norman Vincent Peale.

LISA

It worked! They're all dead!

BART

Well, except for Chubsy-Ubsy over there.

Bart points. ZIP PAN to the one remaining monster, Lard Lad, who seems to be regaining his strength. He's holding a crudely lettered sign that says "Now With Sprinkles!" as he waggles his giant donut enticingly.

ON HOMER

He is staring at Lard Lad, mesmerized.

HOMER

Mmmm.... sprinkles.

MARGE

Homer, stop looking!

LISA

Don't make us poke your eyes out, Dad.

Homer MOANS in frustration and turns away.

ON LARD LAD

He weakens, collapses and dies. The donut slips out of his hand and rolls off down the road past a sign that reads "Birthplace of Paul Anka -- 1 Mile."

PAUL ANKA

Oh no! My beloved Ankabello!

He runs off in pursuit of the donut.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LATER

In the background, the Simpsons pick through the remnants of their house as Kent Brockman does a news report from the street. We PUSH slowly in on him so that, by the end, his face fills the frame a la Criswell in "Plan 9 From Outer Space."

KENT BROCKMAN

Even as I speak, the scourge of advertising could be heading toward your town. (BUILDING) Lock your doors. Bar your windows. Because the next advertisement you see could destroy your house and eat your family.

HOMER

(LEANING IN, SLICK) We'll be right back.

FADE OUT:

THE END

## NIGHTMARE ON EVERGREEN TERRACE

by

Steve Tompkins

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT YARD - AFTERNOON SCENE 4

PAN DOWN from a street sign reading "Evergreen Terrace" to BART and SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER playing in the Simpson yard. In a corner of the yard, we vaguely see someone raking leaves.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

(HAPPY BARKING)

BART

Okay, boy, catch the Frisbee!

He tosses a Frisbee. The dog leaps and catches it in his mouth.

BART (CONT'D)

Good catch, boy.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER

(UPPER-CLASS VOICE) Thanks, Bart.

The dog stands and tosses the Frisbee to Bart. Bart leaps, but the Frisbee BONKS off his head. His eyes KACHING! with "No Sale" signs as a cartoon bump encircled by TWEETING birds rises from his head.

SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER (CONT'D)

(SYMPATHETIC) Oh, hard luck.

Bart shakes it off with a FLAPPING MOUTH "YADDA" SOUND. As Bart picks up the Frisbee, a menacing shadow shaped like "Freddy Kruger" falls over him. Bart looks up and his eyes bug out Tex Avery-style as he sees GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (in a striped sweater and hat) brandishing a rake. Bart holds up a Wile E. Coyote-type sign reading "YIPES!"

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

Glad to rake your acquaintance. (EVIL  
LAUGH)

He swipes at Bart's chest with his rake.

BART

(SCREAMS)

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Bart sits up in terror, still SCREAMING. He stops and calms himself.

BART

(SIGHS) It was only a dream.

He sees that his pajamas are torn, and that there are real scratch-marks on his chest.

BART (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS)

HOMER (O.S.)

(VERY CONCERNED) Bart?! Is that you?

BART

Yes.

HOMER (O.S.)

Take out the garbage.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PLAYGROUND - THE NEXT DAY

Bart confides in Lisa.

BART

...And then he raked me across the chest. And the weirdest thing was, it was that school janitor who mysteriously disappeared -- Groundskeeper Willie.

LISA

(GASP) Oh my God! Bart, Groundskeeper Willie was in my nightmare, too! But he got me with hedge-clippers!

In her outstretched hand, she holds two points of yellow hair. We see her hair is missing two points. A group of kids overhears and joins in, including SHERRI and TERRI, who have one continuous scratch across both of them, and Nelson, who is incredibly shiny and polished. He sparkles.

NELSON

He ran his floor-buffer over me!

PRINCIPAL SKINNER appears behind them.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(CHUCKLES) I couldn't help monitoring your conversation. There's no mystery about Willie. Why, he simply disappeared... under very non-mysterious circumstances. Now, let's have no more curiosity about this bizarre cover-up.

Off the children's dubious looks, we

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASSROOM - LATER

MRS. KRABAPPEL walks up and down the rows, handing out blank test forms.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Class, you have one hour to complete this standardized test. Remember, the worse you do, the more funding we get from the state, so don't knock yourselves out.

MARTIN

(RAISING HAND) But I'm afraid I've already filled in all the answers correctly.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

(ROLLING EYES) Then put your head down on your desk and sit quietly.

MARTIN

Aah, a duet of pleasures!

Martin puts his head down. His eyes flutter as he falls asleep.

MARTIN'S DREAM

Martin is dressed like a wizard in a robe of letters. He swirls his cape with a flourish.

MARTIN

I am the Wondrous Wizard of Latin! I am a dervish of declension and a conjurer of conjugation, with a million hit points and maximum charisma!

He walks to a giant chalkboard that extends up into the stars and is covered with Latin conjugations.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

(TRIUMPHANT; POINTING TO BOARD) Ha ha!

Morire: To die. Morit: He, she, or  
it dies.

Behind him, a Willie-shaped figure made of chalkboard and chalk oozes out of the board (a la T2). Willie drags his rake down the chalkboard with an awful SCREECH. Martin turns in horror.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

Moris: You die.

MARTIN

(SCREAM)

Martin starts to run away.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

(CHUCKLES) Ye've mastered a dead  
tongue, but can ye handle a live one?

His long tongue snakes out and coils around Martin, choking him like a boa constrictor. Martin STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY.

BACK TO THE CLASSROOM

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Now, who got the answer to number  
seven?

Martin, still asleep, convulses violently in his chair and makes CHOKING SOUNDS.

MRS. KRABAPPEL (CONT'D)

Someone besides Martin, please.

MARTIN

(SCREAMS IN HORROR) Aagh! Aaaaaaugh!

Martin jerks violently and falls over with a THUD, toppling his desk. Then he is still.

NELSON

Haw haw!

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - CLASSROOM - LATER SCENE 5

PRINCIPAL SKINNER, Mrs. Krabappel, and NURSE DORIS confer by Martin's body which lies covered on a gurney.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(WHISPERS) Wheel him out quietly. It's best the children don't see him.

As Nurse Doris wheels him out, Skinner unknowingly stands on the sheet, which pulls off, revealing Martin's body frozen in tortured agony.

CLASS

(HORRIFIED SCREAMS)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Oh, just get it out of here!

Doris cringes and quickly wheels it out.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (CONT'D)

Not into the kindergarten!

KINDERGARTEN KIDS (O.S.)

(HIGHER-PITCHED SCREAMS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - THAT EVENING

LISA

Mom, Dad -- Martin died at school today!

MARGE

(SHOCKED MURMUR) I don't see what that has to do with Groundskeeper Willie.

There is a beat of SILENCE.

BART

Um... We didn't mention Groundskeeper  
Willie, Mom.

Marge and Homer share a guilty look.

MARGE

(GRUNTS) Kids, it's time we told you  
the true story and put your fears to  
rest. It's a story of murder and  
revenge from beyond the grave.

The kids look hopeful.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - NIGHT - THE PREVIOUS WINTER

It is snowing and the wind BLOWS furiously.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - CLASSROOM - NIGHT

A sign on the door reads "P.T.A. MEETING TONIGHT".

MARGE (V.O.)

(OMINOUS) It all started on the  
thirteenth hour of the thirteenth day  
of the thirteenth month. We were there  
to discuss the misprinted calendars the  
school had purchased.

PARENTS enter the classroom past a calendar open to the  
month of "SMARCH". Homer comes in, shaking snow off his  
coat and shivering.

HOMER

(SHIVERING) Lousy Smarch weather.

He turns to the thermostat, next to which is a handwritten  
note reading "DO NOT TOUCH -- WILLIE".

HOMER (CONT'D)

(READING) "Do not touch Willie." Good  
advice.

**CLOSE UP OF THERMOSTAT**

We see that the "Cool", "Warm", and "Hot" settings are closely grouped together at the left end of the scale. Homer shoves the lever clear to the other side.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BOILER ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS**

Willie sits on a bucket playing his BAGPIPES. He turns to see fingers of flames poking out of the furnace.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

A wee bit o' tummy trouble, eh, Furnie-  
Sue?

He approaches the furnace. At that instant, an enormous ball of flame shoots out and sets all of the basement, and Willie, on fire.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Ach!

He tries to open the door, but the doorknob falls off.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - CLASSROOM - SIMULTANEOUS**

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Our next budget item: Twelve dollars  
for doorknob repair.

ALL PARENTS

NAY!

**INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BOILER ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS**

Willie, partially ablaze and SCREAMING, tries to put the flames out with a fire extinguisher. A pathetic puff of powder spurts out and does nothing.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

...Recharge fire extinguishers. This is a free service of the fire department.

ALL PARENTS

NAY!

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BASEMENT - SIMULTANEOUS

The door to the boiler room BURSTS open and Willie, engulfed in flames, staggers out and down the hall.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Willie lurches into the classroom in full burn.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

(SCREAMS) Help! Please help me!

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Willie, please, Mr. Van Houten has the floor.

Willie sits politely as Mr. Van Houten drones on.

MR. VAN HOUTEN

I, for one, would like to see the cafeteria menus in advance, so parents can adjust their dinner menus accordingly. I don't like the idea of Milhouse having two spaghetti meals in one day.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

None of us wants that, Kirk.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (O.S.)

(UNEARTHLY WAIL)

The parents and teachers turn to look at Willie, who is now just a smoldering skeleton. Willie's skeleton stands in an eerie, supernatural fashion and points accusingly at the parents.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

(RASPY) Ye'll pay for this with yer  
children's blood!

CHIEF WIGGUM

(MOCKING) Oh, right. How ya gonna get  
'em? "Skeleton power"?

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

I'll strike where ye kinna protect them  
-- in their dreams!

Willie's skeleton collapses into a pile of dust. The dust obligingly slides into a dustpan, which empties itself into a trash can.

BACK TO THE DINING ROOM

LISA

Bart, don't you realize what this  
means? The next time we fall asleep we  
could die!

From offscreen, we hear CUTESY BABY SLEEPING SOUNDS. The family looks over to see Maggie asleep.

MARGE/BART/LISA/HOMER

Awww. (BEAT) Aagh!!

PUSH IN on Maggie's face.

**MAGGIE'S DREAM**

Maggie toddles down Sesame Street. The Sesame Street **THEME** becomes off-key and ominous. Willie, as **OSCAR THE GROUCH**, pops up from a trash can.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

(SLY) Yoo-hoo, Maggie! How'd you like  
to see Big Bird?

He gestures to an enormous cooked bird on a platter with Big Bird's distinctive orange feet as the drumsticks.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Don't forget the Stove-Top  
Stuffeluffagus! (EVIL LAUGH)

Willie grabs Maggie and starts to pull her into the can.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

This nightmare has been brought to you  
by the number 7 and the letter "hell!"  
(BEAT) And a generous grant from the  
Ford Foundation.

Maggie begins **SUCKING** her pacifier rapidly, like an outboard motor. She trembles and we **MATCH CUT TO:**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM**

The family is trying to shake Maggie awake.

BART/LISA/HOMER/MARGE

Maggie! Maggie! Wake up! (AD LIBS)

Maggie's eyes snap open, terrified. She grabs for the tablecloth like a security blanket. Dishes and silverware **CRASH** to the floor as she **PURRS** with relief.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT** SCENE 6

Bart and Lisa are surrounded by coffee cups. Bart affixes a nipple to a bottle of Buzz Cola and hands it to Maggie. Heavy-lidded, they stare dully at the TV.

BART

(DROWSY) I gotta stay awake or Willie will get us.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to Paul Muni and Greer Garson in the 1936 classic "To Build a Chapel."

PAUL MUNI (V.O.)

(SCRATCHY AND WARPED) Susan, we need more boards. About ten more.

Bart starts to nod off, then jerks himself awake.

LISA

It's no use, Bart. We can't stay up forever.

BART

(GETS AN IDEA) Oh, the only thing left to do is to go into my dream and force Willie into a final showdown.

(INTENSE) You stay awake, and if it looks like I'm in trouble, wake me up.

LISA

Okay, but promise you won't be grouchy.

Bart YAWNS and drifts off to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

#### BART'S DREAM

Bart appears in the schoolyard. It is creepy and deserted. He walks around cautiously, fists at the ready.

BART

(NERVOUS) Come on, Willie. I know  
you're out there.

After a beat, a tractor with Willie's face, plaid chassis,  
and a menacing mowing attachment **SMASHES** through the hedge  
behind Bart and nearly runs him down.

BART

(SCREAM)

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

(EVIL CHUCKLE) Better write your  
girlfriend a John Deere letter!

BART

What? I don't have a girlfriend.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

How am I supposed to know that?

Bart charges back through the hedge. Willie tries to  
follow, but in order to turn around, he has to make a  
laborious eight-point turn. We hear **TRUCK BACKING UP**  
**BEEPS.**

**ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLAYGROUND**

BART

(FRANTIC NOISES)

Bart spies a bag of grass clippings and gets an idea. He  
grabs the bag and starts sprinkling the clippings onto  
something.

**TRACTOR'S POV**

Willie has finished his turn and is looking around for  
Bart.

**ON BART**

Bart picks up a garden hose, throws it out of frame, and  
turns on the spigot.

BART

Hey Lawn-Boy! You missed a spot!

Bart gestures to an overgrown patch of grass in front of him.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

That's impossible! I'll grind ye into mulch, 'cause I come with that attachment!

TRACTOR'S POV

Willie swerves towards Bart. We see his gearshift slide forward and his accelerator floor itself. He bears down on Bart, sending up a big rooster tail of sod, dirt, sprinkler pipes, etc. When the tractor is almost upon Bart, it blows away his grass clippings, revealing a water-soaked sandbox. Willie can't stop in time and becomes mired in the "quicksand." He begins to sink.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Ach! Sinky-sand! (YELPS OF DISTRESS)

As Willie sinks, he desperately morphs into a succession of different forms, including: a tank, a mastodon, a rocket, and finally, his human form. His arm reaches up from the muck as his head goes under.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CON'T'D)

(DEATH GURGLES)

Bart sits down by the sandbox.

BART

(RELIEVED SIGH) Willie's gone for good. Now I can get back to my normal dreams: me and Krusty winning the Superbowl.

Krusty trots over in a football uniform.

KRUSTY

(PANTING) Bart, there's two seconds  
left! Go long!

Bart smiles. Behind him, pipe-like tentacles slither up from the sandbox, followed by an enormous spider-like bagpipe monster with Willie's face. Bart turns around, **SCREAMS**, and is immediately seized by one of the bagpipe tentacles.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

(REVOLTED NOISE) Oh, boy. Don't dream  
about me no more, kid.

Krusty runs away as the bagpipe tentacles start pulling Bart under.

**SFX: WHEEZY BAG-PIPE "BREATHING"**

BART

Help! Lisa, help!

Lisa runs up to the sandbox.

LISA

Bart, wake up! You've got to get out  
of this dream!

BART

Wait a minute... If you're here, then  
you've fallen asleep too!

LISA

I'm not asleep, I'm just resting my  
eye-- uh oh.

A tentacle grabs Lisa, and Willie starts pulling both kids into the quicksand. The **WHEEZY BAGPIPE BREATHING** gets faster and faster as the kids struggle. The bagpipe's blow-hole opens and closes with each breath.

LISA (CONT'D)

Good-bye, Bart!

BART

Good-bye Lis. (BITTER) I hope you get  
reincarnated as someone who can stay  
awake for fifteen minutes.

From offscreen, we hear a PLUGGING SOUND and the bagpipe's  
breathing stops abruptly. Willie's eyes bulge out in  
horror.

BART / LISA

(HOPEFUL GASP)

WIDEN TO REVEAL that Maggie is there, and that she has  
corked the blow-hole with her pacifier. Willie's eyes dart  
back and forth in panic as he tries to exhale. He drops  
the kids and begins flailing frantically for the pacifier,  
all the while growing larger and larger until the air bag  
has inflated to the size of a house. After a beat, he  
EXPLODES, splattering plaid everywhere and blowing the kids  
sky high.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

(ANGUISHED SCREAM/DISSONANT BAGPIPE  
CHORD)

EXT. EARTH - CONTINUOUS

The kids are blasted into space and fall into orbit around  
a cratered, sofa-shaped moon. After a few quick orbits,  
they smack into the surface of the sofa/moon.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS (MORNING)

Bart, Lisa and Maggie wake up on the sofa. Lisa hugs  
Maggie.

LISA

You saved us, Maggie!

Maggie produces a new pacifier, spins it like a six-gun,  
and blows on it before sticking it in her mouth.

BART

Thanks to you, the nightmare's over  
forever.

The three get up and head outside to admire the sunrise.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

It's a beautiful morning. Birds are CHIRPING, etc.

LISA

I don't know, Bart. Something tells me  
Willie's still out there, and that he  
could come back any time in any form  
and kill us in ways we can't even  
imagine.

A city bus pulls up and stops across the street. The doors  
open, and Willie gets off. He glares at the Simpson  
children and makes a variety of mildly scary gestures.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

(SCARY NOISES)

Willie realizes the bus is pulling away.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Stop! I left my gun on the seat!

He chases after the bus, then stops and turns to the  
Simpson kids.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Wait here, please.

He runs off HUFFING and PUFFING. A shoe falls off as he goes.

GRUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Aw, geez!

FADE OUT:

THE END

HOMER<sup>3</sup>

by

David S. Cohen

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

SCENE 7

HUMMING happily, Marge is preparing party snacks at the counter. As Maggie looks on, Marge mixes some chopped-up items in a bowl.

MARGE

What's mommy making? Apples...

Walnuts... Raisins...

Maggie reaches eagerly into the bowl.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(WAGGING FINGER) Unh, unh, unh. It's not fit to eat without the wholesome kiss of mayonnaise.

With a GLOMP she empties an entire jar of mayonnaise onto the mixture, stirs it in, and samples it.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Mmmmm, Waldorf salad. I feel like a millionaire.

She hands the mayonnaise covered spoon to Maggie, who licks it greedily.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(CALLING) Homer? Get ready. Patty and Selma will be here any minute.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

A panicky Homer looks for a hiding place.

HOMER

Oh, no. Better ride this one out in  
the closet.

He OPENS the coat closet. Bart and Lisa are already  
huddled inside.

LISA

Sorry, dad. This is our spot.

HOMER

Oh yeah? Well it's my house, so it's  
my spot.

BART

Nuh-uh, 'cause we called it.

HOMER

(DEFIANT) Did not.

LISA

Well, we're calling it now.

HOMER

(ALARMED) You are?

BART

'Fraid so.

HOMER

(MOANS) They got me with their legal  
mumbo-jumbo.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A SECOND LATER

Homer looks around desperately. He lifts up the rug, but  
SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER and SNOWBALL II are there. They  
GROWL and HISS at him as he cautiously lowers the rug.

SFX: DOORBELL.

MARGE (V.O.)

Just a second!

HOMER

(PANICKED SOUND)

Homer sees a tall bookcase, pushes it out from the wall, and ducks behind it.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Huh. I never looked behind this  
whatchamacallit case before.

Homer CHUCKLES and leans cockily against the wall. Strangely, his arm passes ghost-like through the solid wall.

HOMER (CONT'D)

That's odd.

We hear a SPOOKY SCI-FI STING. Homer stares in disbelief as he slides his arm in and out of the wall. (The wall shimmers slightly and there are occasional blue sparks around his arm.)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Marge opens the door and PATTY and SELMA barge in.

PATTY

How's it hangin', Marge?

Selma starts to take off her heavy overcoat. (It's raining outside.)

SELMA

Ugh. I'm baking like a meatloaf under  
this wet wool.

She OPENS the closet door, revealing Bart and Lisa. They attempt to look casual.

BART

(COVERING) May I take your coat, Aunt  
Selma?

LISA

(STILTED) I would also like to take  
your coat.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW SECONDS LATER**

The morose-looking kids enter, followed by Marge, Patty and  
Selma. Patty carries a large **RATTLING** sack.

SELMA

Have we got a family activity for you!

PATTY

A pillowcase full of seashells from our  
trip to Sulfur Bay.

SELMA

You're gonna help us clean and organize  
'em.

PATTY

And pry out all the dead hermit crabs.  
Get a screwdriver.

Selma heads toward the bookshelf where Homer is hiding.

**BEHIND THE BOOKSHELF**

Homer's eyes widen in horror as Selma heads right toward  
him.

HOMER

(STIFLED YELP) I'll take my chances in  
the mystery wall.

Homer steps through the wall and into...

**THE THIRD DIMENSION**

We see a shimmering wall (a la Stargate). Homer gradually emerges from it -- first his groping hands, then his stomach, his face, and finally his entire body -- all rendered in stunning 3-D COMPUTER GRAPHICS. Homer steps toward camera and looks around in awed disbelief at a wondrous landscape we can't yet see.

HOMER'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(AWED) Oh glory of glories! Oh heavenly testament to the eternal majesty of God's creation!

HOMER'S MOUTH

Holy macaroni!

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Newspapers are spread out on the floor and the rest of the family sits glumly prying hermit crabs, etc., out of the shells.

PATTY

(SLURPING SOUND, FOLLOWED BY SPITTING SOUND) Hey! You can just suck 'em out!

HOMER (V.O.)

(ECHOEY) Hello? Can anybody hear me?

Everyone looks around in confusion. (Note: All of Homer's voice-overs have an unearthly quality.)

MARGE

Homer? Where are you?

HOMER (V.O.)

I'm somewhere where I don't know where I am.

MARGE

Do you see towels? If you see towels,  
you're probably in the linen closet  
again.

HOMER (V.O.)

Just a second... No, it's a place I've  
never been before.

SELMA

Ah, the shower! (LAUGHS)

HOMER (V.O.)

Hey!

**IN THE THIRD DIMENSION**

Homer stands on an endless grid of glowing green lines. In a sweeping 360 degree tracking shot around Homer, we see a sparse landscape of standard 3-D shapes, columns and the like, in various colors and textures. [ANIMATORS NOTE: The following equations appear on background objects:  $1+1 = 2$ ,  $e^{i\pi} = -1$ ,  $P = NP$ ,  $1782^{12} + 1841^{12} = 1922^{12}$ ,  $m_0 > 3H_0^2/8\pi G$ , 46 72 69 6E 6B 20 72 75 6C 65 73 21] Homer gropes around looking for the entrance he came through.

HOMER

(NOT ECHOEY) I don't want to alarm you,  
Marge, but I seem to be trapped in  
here.

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

MARGE

(CONCERNED MURMUR) We better call Ned.  
He has a ladder.

**IN THE THIRD DIMENSION**

Homer marvels at his three-dimensional body, running his hands over his bulging stomach and his puffy limbs.

HOMER

What's going on here? I'm so bulgy...

Homer **THUNKS** his belly and the fat ripples for a few seconds.

HOMER (CONT'D)

My stomach sticks way out in front and  
my...

He turns to see his rear end.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SMALL SCREAM)

SCENE 8

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ned stands atop his stepladder in the middle of the living room looking all around at the top of the room.

FLANDERS

Well, as the tree said to the  
lumberjack -- I'm stumped.

SELMA

Hunh. It's like he just disappeared  
into fat air.

IN THE THIRD DIMENSION

Homer begins exploring this strange new world. He strolls curiously past the marble temple from the game "MYST," then kneels at a reflecting pool. As New Age MUSIC plays, a school of hauntingly beautiful golden fish swims by and leaps into the air.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Mmm... Unprocessed fish sticks.

(DROOL SOUND)

A gem-like strand of drool falls from his mouth, and we see the entire scene reflected within it. Homer continues on, passing a three-way street sign marking the intersection of X, Y, and Z streets. The chrome sign gleams with the standard 3-D shimmer effect.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Man, this place looks expensive. I  
feel like I'm wasting a fortune just  
standing here. (STARTS HUMMING)  
Better make the most of it. (BEAT,  
THEN) (BELCH)

A cone comes rolling across the ground like a tumbleweed. It bounces and jabs Homer in the butt.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(RUBBING BUTT) Ow! Watch it, coney.

Homer hurls the cone, sending it spinning towards camera. It flies through the air, falls, and TEARS a small "black hole" in the grid (where the lines bend down into darkness). We hear a faint WHOOSHING SUCTION sound.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oops. (COVERING) Let that be a lesson  
to you other shapes.

Homer points accusingly at a cube. It cautiously slides away.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

CHIEF WIGGUM, REV. LOVEJOY, DR. HIBBERT, and PROF. FRINK  
have arrived to help.

REV. LOVEJOY

(CALLING OUT) Do you see a light,  
Homer?

HOMER (V.O.)

Yes.

REV. LOVEJOY

Move into the light, my son.

HOMER (V.O.)

(SIZZLING SOUND) Ow!

REV. LOVEJOY

All right, okay, don't move into the  
light. See if I care.

DR. HIBBERT

Homer, this is your physician, Dr.

Julius Hibbert. Can you tell us what  
it's like in there?

**IN THE THIRD DIMENSION**

Homer looks around at the glittering landscape. The black  
hole has gotten slightly larger.

HOMER

Um, it's like, ahm... did anyone see  
the movie "Tron"?

**IN THE LIVING ROOM**

DR. HIBBERT

No.

LISA

No.

CHIEF WIGGUM

No.

MARGE

No.

BART

No.

PATTY

No.

CHIEF WIGGUM

No.

FLANDERS

No.

SELMA

No.

PROF. FRINK

No.

REV. LOVEJOY

No.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Yes. I mean no. No.

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

The bookcase has been moved aside. Professor Frink has drawn a chalk circle around the dimensional door in the wall. There is a flashing sawhorse in front of it, and a variety of scientific devices are scattered about.

LISA

Well, where's my dad?

PROF. FRINK

Well, that should be obvious to even the most dimwitted individual -- who holds an advanced degree in hyperbolic topology -- that Homer Simpson has stumbled into... (DRAMATICALLY) the Third Dimension.

MARGE

(GASP) Are you saying what I think you're saying, Professor Frink?

PROF. FRINK

I doubt it, ma'am. It's highly complicated.

A GRADUATE STUDENT wearing a Springfield Polytech shirt wheels up a chalkboard. Professor Frink draws a square on it.

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

Here is an ordinary square...

CHIEF WIGGUM

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Slow down, Egghead!

PROF. FRINK

But suppose we extend the square beyond the two dimensions of our universe, along the hypothetical Z axis there.

Frink extends his chalk square into a cube. The onlookers GASP in astonishment

PROF. FRINK (CONT'D)

This forms a three-dimensional object known as a "cube" or a "Frinkahedron", in honor of its discoverer (MODEST FRINK NOISE).

HOMER (V.O.)

(SCARED) Help me! Are you helping me, or are you going on and on?

PROF. FRINK

(AFTERTHOUGHT) Oh, right, and of course, within we find the doomed individual.

He draws a crude picture of Homer trapped within the cube. Homer's expression is one of unmitigated horror.

CHIEF WIGGUM

(LEAPING UP) Enough of your borax, Poindexter! A man's life is at stake! We need action!

Wiggum draws his gun and FIRES six shots into the portal.

CHIEF WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Take that, you lousy dimension!

IN THE THIRD DIMENSION

SCENE 9

Homer cowers as the bullets zoom at him. At the last second, however, the bullets are pulled off course by the black hole, which is growing larger by the second. The bullets orbit around a few times, then spiral down into oblivion. Homer peers into the black hole, scared.

HOMER

Oh, there's so much I don't know about  
astrophysics. I wish I'd read that  
book by that wheelchair guy.

Suddenly, Homer's face starts to stretch and twist down the  
hole, becoming many meters long.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(DISTORTED SHRIEK)

He quickly yanks his face back. He backs away from the  
hole as it continues to widen. The WHOOSHING suction  
increases, pulling in objects, including the MYST Temple  
and the golden fish. OMINOUS MUSIC BUILDS.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The spectators mill about in consternation. Grampa enters,  
wearing an old-fashioned deep-sea diving suit.

GRAMPA

I'll save Homer. All I needs is four  
stout men to work the bellows.

JASPER wheels out an old-timey hand-cranked generator.  
which is hooked up to Grampa. Grampa closes the porthole  
on his helmet and heads toward the wall. Frink stops him.

FRINK

No, Pops, it's too risky. For all we  
know, there could be cubes in there the  
size of gorillas and other large...

HOMER (V.O.)

Help! I don't have much time!

BART

That does it. I'm going in.

Bart has tied a rope around his waist. He rushes toward  
the wall.

MARGE

Bart, no!

Before she can stop him, he vanishes into the wall.

**IN THE THIRD DIMENSION**

We see Bart becoming three-dimensional as he steps through the portal. He looks around in wonder.

BART

Cool, man!

**BART'S POV**

The ROAR OF THE WIND is deafening as the black hole sucks in most of the remaining objects. A la "Monday Night Football", two animated football helmets smash into each other and explode, the pieces being sucked down the hole. After the helmets disappear, Bart sees a terrified Homer on the far side of the vortex.

**OVERHEAD SHOT**

The black hole now takes up almost the entire universe. Homer stands on a narrow ledge, trying not to fall in.

HOMER

(CRAZED WITH FEAR) (AD-LIB BABBLING  
ABOUT THE BLACK HOLE) I'm gonna be  
sucked into the black hole!... What's  
gonna become of me on the other side?!  
I don't know... (ETC.)

BART

I'll save you, Dad.

The sign for X, Y and Z Streets is bent over the black hole like a palm tree in a hurricane. Bart shimmies out to the end and extends his arm toward Homer.

BART (CONT'D)

Oh, I can't get any closer! You'll  
have to jump!

HOMER

(PHONY CONFIDENCE) Piece of cake.

Homer runs straight down the wall of the vortex and disappears (breaking up into his component spheres, cubes, etc. on the way).

HOMER (CONT'D)

(AS HE DISAPPEARS) Crap crap crap crap  
crap crap crap crap!

The CREAKING street sign reaches its breaking point. It SNAPS off and falls into the black hole.

BART

(SCREAM)

Bart tumbles into the darkness, but is suddenly yanked out of frame by the rope as the entire grid COLLAPSES in on itself.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Wiggum, Hibbert, etc., jerk on the rope, pulling Bart back in through the portal with an electric SPARK. There's a beat of silence as Bart shakily stands up and turns to Marge.

MARGE

Bart, what happened?!

BART

Well, we hit a little snag when the universe sorta collapsed on itself... but dad seemed cautiously optimistic.

HOMER

(DISTANT) Craaaaaaaaap!

MARGE

Oh, Homie...

REV. LOVEJOY

Be strong, Marge. I'm sure he's gone  
to a better place.

**EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - LIVE ACTION**

There is an electrical **CRACKLE**, and a live action Homer  
(Dan Castellaneta in costume) falls from the sky and lands  
in a dumpster.

HOMER

(FALLING NOISE, PUNCTUATED BY ANNOYED  
GRUNT)

He dusts himself off, climbs out of the dumpster, and looks  
around.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Eww. This is the worst place yet.

He cautiously begins making his way down Ventura Boulevard.  
PEDESTRIANS (including our regular cast members), pass by  
gawking and pointing at Homer.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Omigod... (TERRIFIED WHIMPERS)

Under the closing credits, a frightened Homer lumbers down  
the street past more wary pedestrians -- a stranger in a  
strange land. As the credits close, Homer looks in a store  
window.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(HAPPILY) Ooh, erotic cakes!

Homer perks up and confidently strides into the store.

FADE OUT:

THE END

END OF SHOW