

# In Full Flight

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Note to reader: As you can tell, this is a relatively short script, mainly because I just threw something together in a day that I got an idea from. Enjoy!

## Chapter 1: School Field Trip

[Shows Simpsons at breakfast table, each eating something.]

Lisa: I'm so excited! My class trip to the highway 9 bird sanctuary! I've been looking forward to this for weeks!

Marge: Why does your school want to go there? Don't they remember what happened last time?

Lisa: I'm pretty sure that was a one-time thing.

Bart: At least I don't have to go see some stupid birds today. MY class is actually going to the fireworks factory! I figure I can sneak out a few hundred fireworks if I'm careful enough.

Lisa: So THAT'S why you wanted an extra-big backpack today.

Homer: Am I the only one who has to sit at some boring old office, ummm, Uh, busily filing paperwork and, uh, other thi... [Homer falls asleep in his chair.]

Lisa: Wow, what time is it? We're late for the bus!

[Shows Simpson kids getting on bus]

Bart: Yo, Otto! What's up?

Otto: Hey, Bart-dude! Three more restraining orders came in last night, I can't tell who they were from. Oh, well!

[Otto floors the gas pedal]

Lisa: [sitting next to Bart] Well, have fun at the factory today.

Bart: And you have, well, uh, what is it you do at a bird sanctuary?

Lisa: Hrrrrmmmm.

Ralph: [poking his head over seat] Hi, Mr. Bart! Mr. Ocean showed up last night when I was sleeping. After Mommy saw what he did, she says to drink less juice before I go to bed.

Bart: [annoyed] That's great, Ralph.

Ralph: I like turtles! They make me tickly!

[In Ms. Hoover's Classroom]

Ms. Hoover: Now when we're at the bird sanctuary, You should all keep quiet. We don't want to scare the birds away.

Lisa: [raises hand] Ms. Hoover, what kinds of birds will we be seeing today?

Ms. Hoover: Since when do I care about this sort of thing?

Lisa: The day you started teaching.

Ms. Hoover: [Under her breath] Dammit!

[Shows class at bird sanctuary, walking in.]

Tour Guide: Good morning, children! Welcome to the highway 9 bird sanctuary, sponsored by Burnscorp, international. Are you all excited to be here?

[Everybody in the audience except Lisa looks horribly bored]

Lisa: [enthusiastically] I know I am!

Tour Guide: Stop being sarcastic, little girl!

Lisa: But I wasn't...

Tour guide: Shut up!

[Shows everybody in field, spread out, looking at birds.]

Lisa: How remarkable!

[She hears rustling in bushes]

Lisa: Huh?

[She goes over to investigate, and there is a dove with a broken wing in a clearing.]

Lisa: Awww, poor little fella.

[She goes over to pick him up, and she holds him until he can fly again. He flies away.]

Lisa: Well, I' glad he's okay!

Ms.Hoover: [Offscreen] Come on, Lisa! Time to leave!

Lisa: Coming! [Thinking] That bird's wing healed awfully quickly!

[Shows Lisa on bus]

Lisa: [Cringes] Oh, I don't feel so good...

[Shows Family at dinner table]

Bart: Well, I'd say MY day was successful. I swiped 537 fireworks, and 12 of them were real ones that they shoot off at 4<sup>th</sup> of July!

Lisa: Is that all you can think of, thievery?

Bart: No, I'm also planning on what to do with all of these!

Lisa: [leaves table] I'm goin' to bed early tonight!

Lisa: [going up stairs] [Cringes again] Ugh, I still feel weird!

[Lisa, in bed, asleep, is struggling and fidgeting in her sleep.]

## Chapter 2: The Next Morning

[Lisa wakes up, with a sharp pain in her back.]

Lisa: Oh, man, what a night.

[She walks past her mirror, about to get ready for school. She suddenly goes back to the mirror, in horror, she sees 2 sharp, medium-sized white wings protruding from her back.]

Lisa: AHHHHHHHHHHH!

[Lisa runs around the room, terrified, her wings lift her off the ground, and she starts flying around the room.]

Lisa: Oh, My God! What happened to me?!

[She looks at her back, only to see the wings sticking out of her back]

Lisa: [Sobbing] I'm a freak! How did this happen?

Marge: [Offscreen] Lisa, is everything okay up there?

Lisa: I'm fine, Mom!

Marge: Okay, but just get down here soon!

Lisa: Oh, no! How am I going to hide them from my parents, Bart, and Maggie? Maybe if I just wear my dress over them, no one will notice. I hope...

[Lisa comes downstairs; her wings making her dress bulge out.]

Bart: Hey, Lis, what was all that screaming for?

Lisa: Uh, I saw a spider.

Bart: Say, is there something wrong with your back? It looks big.

Lisa: [nervously] Why are you asking so many questions?

Homer: Lisa, answer Bart's question!

Lisa: Ugh! You people make me sick! I'm going to wait at the bus stop.

[As she grabs her backpack and puts it on, a feather falls from inside her dress. Bart picks it up; examines it.]

Bart: [Thinking] Huh?

[Shows Bart and Lisa at bus stop]

Bart: Hey, Lisa, you dropped this before you left.

[Shows Lisa the feather Lisa snatches it from his hand]

Lisa: Gimme that!

Bart: Where did you get it?

Lisa: My field trip, now shut up!

Bart: Whoa, don't be so Touchy!

[The Bus comes, they get on. Lisa's wings feel very uncomfortable now because they are pushing very hard on her dress.]

Lisa: Owww!

Bart: Hey, I know something's wrong. What is it?

Lisa: It's nothing. Just a little back pain.

Bart: [thinking] She's hiding something from me. I know it.

Lisa: [Thinking] He's onto me.

[Shows Lisa later in the day, in the hall with Sherri and Terri.]

Sherri: Lisa, It looks like something is sticking out of your back!

Terri: Yeah, something big!

Lisa: [Nervously] Uh, what are you talking about? I didn't see anything!

Terri: How could you NOT see it? "giggle"

Lisa: Um, uh, [leaves] bye!

Sherri: What was that all about?

[Shows Bart and Lisa sitting together on bus, going home. They say nothing until they get off. They both go into their own rooms, without saying anything. Except Bart. He Sneaks out, and peeks into Lisa's room, where Lisa, with her wings revealed, sitting on her bed, very sadly.]

Bart: AYE CARUMBA!

Lisa: Oh, no! Bart!

[Lisa opens the door, showing Bart in the hall very shocked and scared.]

Bart: Wha-What happened?

Lisa: I'm not sure, either, but I woke up and these wings were on my back!

Bart: What are you going to do now?

Lisa: I, I don't know...

Bart: I think we should tell Mom and Dad before we do anything.

Lisa: ARE YOU INSANE?! JUDGING BY THE WAY YOU REACTED, IMAGINE WHAT THEY WOULD DO!

Bart: I just think they should know. If something happens to anyone in this family, I think they should know.

Lisa: Maybe you're right.

## Chapter Three: The Secret Is Revealed

[Bart and Lisa are seen going down stairs, but Lisa remains hidden.]

Bart: Mom, Homer, could you come here for a sec?

Marge: Sure, Honey! Homer, come here!

Homer: Aww, but they're putting Monkey Trauma Center back on the Air!

Marge: Just come here!

Homer: Oh, fine!

Bart: Um, Lisa has something to show you.

Marge: Well, okay!

Bart: Lis, it's okay. You can come out.

[Lisa comes out, showing her wings to Marge and Homer.]

Marge: Ahhh!

[Marge faints]

Homer: Holy crap!

[Homer jumps through window, he is now offscreen.]

Ned Flanders: [Offscreen] Howdilly-doodily, neighbor!

Homer: Holy crap!

[Homer also faints]

Lisa: I told you this was a bad idea.

[Shows Lisa flying Marge to the couch, and Bart pulling Homer to the chair. After they have done so, Homer wakes up and sees Lisa.]

Homer: Am I in heaven?

Lisa: No, dad, you're in the living room.

Homer: What happened to you, Lisa?

Lisa: I don't know, I'm trying to figure that out.

Bart: Hey, Mom's wakin' up!

[Marge wakes up, still in shock from what she saw. Lisa is crying.]

Marge: Oh, Lisa...

[They both give each other a big hug. Lisa's wings are still moving a little bit.]

Lisa: [A little later] ...so that's what happened!

Marge: I feel so bad for you, Lisa.

Homer: So you don't even know WHY it happened?

[Lisa shakes her head.]

Marge: Well, who do you think can help?

Bart: I've got it! Professor Frink! He knows all about this sort of stuff!

Lisa: Great Idea!

[Shows them over at Professor Frink's lab, entering]

Lisa: Professor, we have something to ask you.

Frink: Well, if you need something answered, I'm the person to come to! Ng-hey!

[Lisa takes off her dress, revealing her wings.]

Frink: Ooooooh, dear. This is bad. Bu-hoy!

Lisa: Can you get rid of them?

Frink: Well, I've never seen anything like this before, because with the feathers and the sticking out and well, ng-guhoy. I'm sorry, there is nothing I can do.

Bart: WHAT? You can't do ANYTHING? I'm terribly sorry, but I will look up on it. I will take a while, though.

Bart: Oh, crap. Sorry, Lis.

[Shows them the next morning on the bus, both sad.]

Bart: Lis...

Lisa: I don't want to talk bout it. Please, just be quiet.

[Cut to school breaktime]

Sherri: Hey, look, Everybody! It's Lisa the hunchback! Ha!

[Lisa gets very angry, and suddenly, her wings pop out of her dress]

Sherri and Terri: AHHHHHHH!

[Everybody looks at Lisa in absolute shock. Lisa starts to cry, but then, she flies herself away. For several hours, she sits weeping on a seaside cliff.]

Lisa: [Sobbing, grabs wing to put in front of her] This is all your fault! [continues sobbing]everybody thinks I'm a freak! It's not worth it anymore!

[she runs back a little, Then runs forward and jumps off cliff. Just as she is about to hit the water, her wings fly her back up again.]

Lisa: What the... [looks down] Yikes! I guess it is a long way down. Hey! These wings just saved my life! They stopped me from doing something horrible!

[She hugs one wing, but starts to fall, so she immediately lets go]

Lisa: Hey, look! I'm flying! These wings are no curse, they're a blessing!

[Lisa files off, corkscrewing and looping into the sunset.]

The End

