

Homer The Stig

By

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BLSibub

FADE IN.

EXT. KRUSTY BURGER - DAY

The town has assembled outside Krusty burger for a grand presentation given by Krusty the clown himself.

KRUSTY

Thank you all for coming to the prize give away to commemorate the opening of the new Fast and Furious film.

INSERT:

Billboard behind Krusty that reads:

Fast and Furious 7

Who gives a drift!

RETURN TO SCENE:

KRUSTY(CONT)

In honor of the grand opening, Krusty burger is giving away this fully loaded fast and furious Japanese sports car. The rules are really simple. If you find the keys in with your Krusty burger, you win!

Homer stands at the front of the crowd. He takes a big bite of his burger. There is a loud crunch.

HOMER

Ow! I mean, I think I won!

Homer opens his mouth to show a set of keys that were in the middle of the burger.

KRUSTY

Congratulations. We have a winner.

SIDESHOW MEL interjects.

MEL

And so quickly.

KRUSTY

(to Mel)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KRUSTY (cont'd)
Shut up. I don't want to be in this
Dead-beat town a minute longer than
I have to be.

KRUSTY(CONT)
(to Homer)
Come on up here.

Homer runs towards the stage. As he approaches CARL gives
Homer a congratulatory slap on the back and he swallows the
keys.

Krusty walks over to meet Homer at the car. The crowd cheers
for Homer.

KRUSTY(CONT)
Okay, it's yours. Get in and drive
it away.

Homer speaks from the corner of his mouth.

HOMER
I've swallowed the keys, we are
going to have to wait 'till the
morning.

Krusty takes a step back with a disgusted look on his face.

KRUSTY
Yeargh!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

MILLHOUSE plays in the playground. Bart comes running up.

BART
Millhouse, look at this.

Bart hands Millhouse a flyer.

INSERT:

Flyer reads: British rock band "Muse", live in London.

RETURN TO SCENE.

BART
That's right Muse live in London.
We've gotta go see them.

(CONTINUED)

MILLHOUSE

What? We can't go to London our
parents would kill us.

Bart lets out a groan.

BART

You've got to stop thinking so
negative. I've been to London lots
of times. You get on a plane and
you're there.

MILLHOUSE

How are we even gonna get on a
plane without our parents Bart?

BART

Okay, so we hide in some luggage,
get on a plane and were there.

Bart shakes his head in exasperation.

BART(CONT)

Minor details!

EXT. VANHOUGHTON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Millhouse stand outside and plot their trip.

BART

Okay, you go and pack a bag, I'll
do the same and meet you in the
school yard.

MILLHOUSE

Wait Bart, this is wrong. Why don't
we just wait until Muse play in
America?

BART

What if they don't play here?
Besides, do you have any idea what
this will do for our street cred?

Bart drifts off in to a dream.

BART'S DREAM:

Bart stands talking to NELSON MUNCE.

(CONTINUED)

NELSON
So what did you do this weekend
Bart? I went down to the old folks
home to sing.

BART
(shocked)
Really?

Nelson's brow furrows as he remembers.

NELSON
No, wait, I meant steal.

BART
Oh.
(beat)
I went to London to watch Muse...
Live.

NELSON
Wow, your parents are pretty cool.

BART
(nonchalant)
Oh... They didn't come with me.

Nelson's eyes pop.

NELSON
Whaaaa?

Bart saunters off. Nelson looks on with admiration.

BACK TO SCENE.

Millhouse gazes in to space and drifts off.

MILLHOUSE'S DREAM:

Millhouse sits on a log in the school yard and talks.

MILLHOUSE
...And then we sneaked back home
and nobody knew we had even been to
London.

As we move away we see that nobody is with him, just a squirrel that sits on the same log. Millhouse lowers his gaze soulfully to the ground.

BACK TO SCENE.

Millhouse can't contain his excitement.

(CONTINUED)

MILLHOUSE
Cool! Let's go!

He runs off towards his house. Bart watches him go for a few seconds.

BART
(to himself)
You know, I worry about that boy.

Bart runs off too.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING

SUPER: NEXT MORNING.

HOMER
Ahhh, that's better.
(beat)
Oh yeah, I want a car!

The sound of a hand plunging in to water.

HOMER(CONT)
Now, where are those keys. Ugh,
what was that?..Aha! Gotcha!

The sound of a toilet flushing.

EXT. KRUSTY BURGER - DAY

Krusty stands talking to SIDESHOW MEL. Krusty has his head bent to one side and taps his head.

MEL
I told you Krusty, it's impossible
to get wax out of your ears with a
Popsicle stick.

Krusty stands straight and prods Mel in the chest.

KRUSTY
And I told you, you weren't trying
hard enough.

Homer comes running up.

HOMER
Hey Krusty. I got the keys.

(CONTINUED)

MOE

You see Homer, what you got here is a case of the fuglys.

HOMER

The fuglys?

MOE

Yeah, you've basically got the ugllys, the really-ugllys, the butt-ugllys and the fuglys.

HOMER

Aren't you on that list Moe?

MOE

Nah, I'm what's called a Rectisimus-fugliatus, or Butt-fugly.

Moe looks down and shakes his head.

MOE(CONT)

It's a whole different ball game.

Homer reaches over the bar, grabs Moe and pulls him close.

HOMER

Moe, you've gotta help me. I want people to think I'm sexy when I get out of the car.

Moe pauses for a moment in contemplation.

MOE

Okay Homer, I think I can help you there.

Moe gestures for Homer to follow him out the back of the bar.

MOE

I've got some racing overalls that might help give you a slimming affect.

Moe reaches down a pair of white racing overalls and hands them to Homer.

MOE(CONT)

Here, put these on.

Homer holds up the race suit.

(CONTINUED)

HOMER

Wow Moe. When did you get these?

MOE

Remember when I told you to stop asking me about things?

HOMER

Yeah.

MOE

Stop asking me about things!

Homer zips up the suit. Large blobs of fat move from his stomach and chase around his body before settling in a more visually pleasing position. He puts on the matching boots.

MOE

There, that should make you as appealing as one of them women that puts out without you having ta take 'em to one of them fancy restaurants first.

HOMER

You mean prostitutes?

MOE

Yeah.

Homer finishes fastening the boots, stands up.

HOMER

Wish me luck Moe, I'm going in!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD BANK - DAY

Dozens of people go about their daily business. Some people climb the steps to the bank, others emerge from the bank and join the hustle of passers-by on the sidewalk.

The roar of Homers engine startles everyone. They stop and stare.

The car skids to a halt. Homer climbs out. The women look at the boots.

CROWD OF WOMEN.

Ooohhh!

They look at the slim waist and large chest.

(CONTINUED)

CROWD OF WOMEN.

Ooohhh!

They look at his face.

CROWD OF WOMEN.

Aaahhh!

They all recoil in unison. One woman leans over a wall on the steps to the bank and vomits.

Homer stands with his hands on hips, chest puffed out and his head turned sideways like a statue to a hero. He lets out a sigh and gets back into the car. He hits his head as he does so.

HOMER

D'oh!

INT. MOE'S BAR - DAY

Homer and Moe stand in the back room of the bar.

HOMER

It didn't work Moe. Once they saw my face it was all over.

MOE

Yeah, well you left before I could give you the whole ensemble there. There's one piece of clothing that completes the look and hides your face.

HOMER

Yes, of course...

Homer punches the air triumphantly.

HOMER(CONT)

Gloves!

MOE

No Homer. I meant this.

Moe digs around and pulls out a white crash helmet. Homer puts it on.

HOMER

Right, lets try this again.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD BANK - DAY

Homer screeches up as before. The crowd stop in their tracks, turn to face the car.

Homer gets out.

HOMER

How do you like me now?

The crowd of adoring women move in on him.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

Marge stands at the door talking to Mrs. Vanhoughton.

MRS. VANHOUGHTON

Marge, I think that Bart and
Millhouse have gone to England.

Marge looks shocked, holds a hand to her chest.

MARGE

What makes you think that.

Mrs. Vanhoughton takes out a piece of paper and shows it to Marge.

MRS. VANHOUGHTON

I found this pinned to his bedroom
door this morning.

INSERT:

A note from Millhouse that reads: Me and Bart have gone to England.

MARGE

Oh, that's nothing, I'm sure the
boys are just playing a prank.

MRS. VANHOUGHTON

Turn it over.

Marge does as instructed.

INSERT:

The reverse of the note says: This is not a prank!

(CONTINUED)

MARGE

Oh my goodness. My itty bitty
Barty. We have to get them back.

Homer comes screaming up, slams on the brakes and slides to a stop in the driveway. He gets out and saunters over to Marge and Mrs. Vanhoughton. His helmet is covered with lipstick marks.

MARGE

Homer is that you?

HOMER

You'd better believe it baby.

MARGE

(furious)

Would you care to explain why you
have those lipstick marks.

Homer removes the helmet, examines it and panics.

HOMER

Er. It came like this.

MARGE

Where did you get it?

HOMER

Moe gave it to me.

MARGE

Now I know you're lying. Nobody
gets close enough to Moe to put
lipstick marks anywhere near his
face.

HOMER

His mother used to when she kissed
him.

MARGE

Homer, you know as well as I do,
she had a rubber stamp.

(beat)

But that'll have to wait.

Marge starts to cry.

MARGE

Homey, our little boy has run away.

(CONTINUED)

HOMER

Oh Marge, it's probably just a
prank.

She hands him the note. He reads it.

HOMER(CONT)

Oh. My. God.

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lisa pulls out a globe and points to Great Britain.

LISA

Here it is. That's Great Britain.

Homer comes to see the globe.

HOMER

What's that island next to it.

LISA

That's Ireland.

HOMER

That's what I said. What's that
Island? What's it called?

LISA

It's called Ireland.

Homer rolls his eyes.

HOMER

It's an island called Ireland. Wow
that took a lot of effort.

Homer positions his face inches from the globe.

HOMER(CONT)

(shouted)

That must have taken all of three
seconds to think of that one. Well
done poindexter!

LISA

Dad, who are you shouting at?

Homer looks thoughtful.

(CONTINUED)

HOMER

The guy. The globe guy.

(at Lisa)

Shut up! Stupid people can't even name their places properly. Not like us; New York, New Jersey and Boston.

Lisa just stares at him.

LISA

It's just not worth it.

Marge stands and faces Homer.

MARGE

Homer, we have to get our Bart back. We have to go to England.

Homer lets out a huge sigh of disappointment.

HOMER

Again?!

EXT. BRITISH ARENA - DAY

Bart and Millhouse walk out in to the parking lot.

BART

Wow man, that was uber cool!

MILLHOUSE

Yeah, that totally rocked!

(beat)

What do we do now?

Bart looks around.

BART

I don't know. I hadn't thought this far ahead.

Millhouse immediately breaks down.

MILLHOUSE

I knew it. We are gonna be stuck in London, forced to live on tea and biscuits!

Bart shakes Millhouse.

(CONTINUED)

BART
Snap out of it!

Bart slaps him in the face a few times. Just as Bart starts to enjoy it he spies what looks like a race track. He stops hitting Millhouse.

BART
Hey, lets see what's over there.

The boys make for the track.

EXT. BRITISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Homer, Marge and Lisa cruise in Homers new car.

MARGE
You know, we could have just rented a car over here.

HOMER
Marge, do you remember the last time I was in a British car?

FLASHBACK

Homer is in a mini. He is less driving it and more wearing it.

RETURN TO SCENE

MARGE
Do you know where we are going?

Homer fiddles with a large map.

HOMER
We're going to Nodnol!

MARGE
Homer, you've got the map back to front.

HOMER
Oh, right.

Homer struggles with the map but turns it the right way.

HOMER(CONT)
We're going to A-Z

(CONTINUED)

MARGE

Oh, lord. It's London. We're going to London. We *have* been there before.

Marge sees a man walking by the side of the road.

MARGE(CONT)

Here, pull over and ask this guy.

Homer does as instructed.

HOMER

Excuse me. Do you know the way to London.

BRITISH GUY

Yeah, ya jus' follow this road and ya there. Okay mate?

Homer leans out the window and speaks very slowly.

HOMER

I'm sorry, I have no idea what you are saying. Can you speak English?

BRITISH GUY

Well, I'm bloomin' speakin' English to ya ain't I?

Homer answers in the same slow, condescending voice.

HOMER

Okay, thank you.

He speeds off.

LISA

Dad, just follow the signs. They're sure to take us to London.

They continue on the road they are on until they see a sign for Muse concert.

They arrive at the concert but the gates are closed.

MARGE

Oh no, it's finished. We're too late. They've gone.

HOMER

Don't worry Marge, we'll find them.

(CONTINUED)

Homer spies a parking lot full of jazzed up sports cars in front of a race track.

HOMER

Hey, there's a load of cars just like mine. Maybe their owners can help us.

Homer makes his, now signature, handbrake turn in to the
PARKING LOT

and the three of them get out of the car.

Nobody is near the cars, so they walk to what looks like a disused airfield converted to a racing track.

There is a concession stand near the entrance and there seems to be an argument going on.

LISA

Hey, that's chef Ramsay. The British chef who's always swearing.

GORDON RAMSAY is arguing with the FOOD STAND OWNER through the serving hatch.

GORDON RAMSAY

What the BEEP do you think your doing? This is the worst BEEPing hamburger I've ever BEEPing eaten.

BURGER GUY

Hey, go away Ramsay. There's nothing wrong with that burger.

GORDON RAMSAY

Nothing wrong with this BEEPing burger? What are you BEEPing BEEP BEEP BEEPing stupid or something?

LISA

Excuse me Mr. Ramsay.

Gordon Ramsay stops arguing and looks down at Lisa.

GORDON RAMSAY

Yes What BEEPing is it?

HOMER

Hey, watch it buddy that's my daughter.

GORDON RAMSAY

I'm sorry, It's just the way I am.
I can't help BEEPing swearing.

HOMER

Yeah? Well, just BEEPing watch it.

MARGE

We're looking for our son Bart.
Have you seen him? He's a ten year
old American boy about this big.

Gordon Ramsay looks to where Marge is gesturing.

GORDON RAMSAY

No, sorry. I haven't seen your
BEEPing son.

MARGE

I'm not sure that all this
profanity is really necessary.

HOMER

Oh I don't know Marge. Don't knock
it until you've tried it.

MARGE

Okay.
(to Gordon Ramsay)
Thank you Mr. BEEPing Ramsay.

Everyone looks shocked. Lisa especially.

LISA

Mom, I didn't even know you knew
that word. I feel scarred for life.

MARGE

Oh, it wasn't that bad.
(beat)
Hey lets ask this guy if he's seen
Bart.

Marge gestures to JEREMY CLARKSON who stands by the side of
the race track. He watches as a fast sports car races around
the circuit.

They walk over to him.

MARGE

Excuse me Mr...

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY CLARKSON
Jeremy Clarkson.

LISA
I know you. You make that Motoring show.

JEREMY CLARKSON
That's right. I'm just here filming an episode of Top Gear.

HOMER
Your that guy that says bad things about America.

JEREMY CLARKSON
No, I love America. It just annoys me that your government doesn't teach you about other countries and all they have to offer.

HOMER
What? like abusing people.

Homer points back over to Gordon Ramsay, who now has the burger-stand guy pulled half over the counter in a headlock.

JEREMY CLARKSON
I'm just saying that there is more to the world than you are taught.

HOMER
Hey, I know about the world pal.

JEREMY CLARKSON
Okay. Name a country in Europe.

Homer thinks for a moment.

HOMER
Well...Er...There's that one with the Kangaroos. Hah. In your face!

JEREMY CLARKSON
There are no Kangaroos in Europe.

HOMER
That's not *my* fault. If your country didn't have the foresight to plant Kangaroos that's *your* fault.

Lisa puts her hand to her head.

LISA
Dad, you don't plant Kangaroos.
They're marsupials that live in
Australia.

Homer rubs Lisa's hair affectionately.

HOMER
Marsupials, Australia. My daughter
has the greatest imagination.

Lisa rolls her eyes.

INT. FAST CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Millhouse sit, scrunched down, behind the seats of
the fast sports car.

BART
Ay Carumba!

MILLHOUSE
Bart. I don't feel so good.

Bart spies Homer, Marge and Lisa as they finish a lap of the
circuit.

BART
Oh, no there's mum and dad.

MILLHOUSE
Bart. I'm serious. You've gotta
make this guy stop.

Bar looks at his folks, then back to Millhouse, then back to
his folks. Homer sees them as they whiz past.

EXT. RACE TRACK - CONTINUOUS

HOMER
Bart and Millhouse are in the back
of that car.

INT. FAST CAR - CONTINUOUS

BART
Millhouse. If I get this guy to
stop, we are both dead.

EXT. RACE TRACK - CONTINUOUS

The car speeds in to the first corner of the next lap.

INT. FAST CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Millhouse fly from one side of the car to the other.

MILLHOUSE

Please Bart. That brain pudding we had for lunch is coming back up.

BART

Really? I brought mine back up before we got in the car.

EXT. RACE TRACK - CONTINUOUS

The car races up towards the start/finish line where the Simpsons and Jeremy Clarkson stand.

INT. FAST CAR - CONTINUOUS

BART(CONT)

Oh well, I guess ya gotta go sometime.

(beat)

Hey, mister can you stop please?

No response from THE STIG behind the wheel.

BART(CONT)

Hey mister. I said can you stop please?

Still no response.

EXT. RACE TRACK - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

They're not stopping.

The fast car races past to start another lap. Homer sees another fast car parked close by. He dons his helmet and gets behind the wheel.

In no time at all he has caught The Stig.

(CONTINUED)

HOMER
Hey, pull over.

The Stig does what he does best and keeps driving flat out.

As they approach the start/finish line Homer pulls along side and fish-tails The Stig's car. The car lurches out of control, skids sideways and comes to a stop in front of the dumbfounded onlookers.

JEREMY CLARKSON
Whoa! Look out!

They all jump back as the car screeches to a halt. The rear door flies open and Bart and Millhouse get out.

MARGE
BART!

Marge runs to Bart and picks him up in a hug.

Homer saunters over to Jeremy Clarkson. The Stig stays behind the wheel.

JEREMY CLARKSON
Wow, Homer, that was the most amazing piece of driving I have ever seen.

HOMER
Yeah, he was pretty good, but I managed to catch him.

JEREMY CLARKSON
No, I meant *you*.

HOMER
Oh...Well, when you've been driving for as many years as I have...

JEREMY CLARKSON
You know, we are starting a Top Gear in America and we are gonna need a Stig. You have the outfit and you can certainly drive. What do you say?

HOMER
Nah, all this fast driving isn't for me. It's too dangerous. I'm going back to working in the nuclear power plant.

Marge is still cuddling Bart.

(CONTINUED)

MARGE

Bart, I'm so glad your safe.

LISA

Yeah, me to Bart. That looked really scary.

BART

Mom? Can we go home now? There's too much violence in this country.

(beat)

And it's all coming from that guy.

Bart points to Gordon Ramsay who now has the guy from the burger van on the floor and is straddling him, lifting him up by his shirt and banging him back down.

GORDON RAMSAY

And you call that a BEEPing hot dog?

HOMER

Come on, lets all go home.

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Simpson family sit on the couch talking.

MARGE

You know Homer, I think you should have taken that Clarkson guy up on his offer.

HOMER

No way man. That guy puts us all down.

He folds his arms defiantly.

LISA

You know dad, he may not be completely right, but some of his ideas were.

HOMER

Well, he did say I was a good driver.

LISA

No, I mean that although America may be the greatest nation in the world, learning about other

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LISA (cont'd)
countries can only make us even
greater.

MARGE
Well said Lisa.

Homer stands, hands on hips.

HOMER
You're right Lisa. We *should* be
taught that crap. And as The Stig,
a faceless guy who never speaks, I
can get that message across. I'm
gonna go for that job.

BART
Good for you dad.

EXT. AMERICAN RACE TRACK - DAY

A television crew stand around the entrance of the track in
a huddle, discussing what camera angles to use, and such.

Homer comes running up to the producer.

HOMER
Hey, I wanna take Jeremy Clarkson's
offer to be The Stig.

DIRECTOR
Sorry, the part had already been
filled.

The director steps back to reveal Barney, squeezed in to a
white racing suit. He sways from side to side.

BARNY
Hi Homer.

DIRECTOR
He's great, he drives like a mad
man.

HOMER
Why you BEEPing F....

FADE TO BLACK