

*The Simpsons*

"Dial 'MOE' for Murder"

by

Joseph M. Allard

Joseph Allard  
3167 McGregor St.  
Grand Blanc, MI 48439  
(810) 694-0078  
juno0205@yahoo.com

## ACT I

FADE IN:

EXT. THE SIMPSONS HOME-EARLY MORNING

Santa's Little Helper is sitting on the front lawn, wagging his tail. The paperboy rides by and throws a newspaper at the Simpsons' house, which hits Santa's Little Helper in the face, knocking him out.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE SIMPSONS HOME-MIDDAY

Homer walks outside; looks down at the paper and Santa's Little Helper.

HOMER

Hmm... The paperboy was late again. Marge, The paper came late again!

CUT TO:

INT. THE SIMPSONS HOME-THE KITCHEN

Marge is cooking at the stove; Homer walks In with the paper

HOMER

Marge!

MARGE

I heard you the first time! Maybe it's because you woke up at twelve PM, and didn't go to check until now.

HOMER

Nah, the dog would've brought it to me if it came earlier.

Bart walks in, reading the headline "Lowlife Becomes Millionaire"

BART

Hey, look! Some guy got rich by coming up with a new, practical idea.

Lisa enters

HOMER  
(Lamenting)  
Oh, why can't that ever happen to me.

LISA  
Well, perhaps it has something to do with the fact that  
you're...um...well...

HOMER  
I'm what?

BART  
Stupid?

HOMER  
(Angrily)  
Why you little!

He proceeds to strangle Bart

BART  
(Straining to speak)  
Aren't you late for work?

Homer looks at his watch, lets go of Bart, and runs out the  
door. The family continues to eat breakfast.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR POWER PLANT—Midday

Establishing crow caws

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR POWER PLANT—CAFETERIA

HOMER, LENNY, and CARL are eating.

HOMER  
So, anyways, I bet if I came up with an idea like that I  
could get real rich.

LENNY  
Maybe, but for some reason I'm not so sure you could pull  
off an invention like that.

HOMER  
(Indignant)  
Oh and why is that?

LENNY  
Because you're umm...well you're just...

CARL  
Too dumb?

HOMER  
(Angrily)  
Why you little!

He reaches to strangle Carl

CARL  
What are you doing Homer?

HOMER  
(Nervously)  
Oh, um, sorry.

Carl glares at Homer, then continues to eat his lunch

HOMER  
And besides, I already came up with a great idea that will save everyone time and money.

CARL  
What is it?

HOMER  
Well, yesterday, I was trying to butter my bread and cut my meat at the same time and-

LENNY  
Why were you doing that?

HOMER  
Look, are you telling the story or am I?

LENNY  
Sorry.

HOMER

So, anyways, I was fumbling around, having to switch between knives and...

Homer reaches into his pocket

HOMER  
Voila!

He pulls out what appears to be a knife with blades on both ends, wrapped in tape

CARL  
What is that Homer?

HOMER  
(Proudly)  
Gentlemen, I give you the stutter knife!

LENNY  
The what?

HOMER  
(Frustrated)  
It's a cross between a steak and butter knife.

CARL  
It's two knives duct taped together.

HOMER  
Well, it's obviously a work in progress.

CARL  
Well, where are you supposed to hold it?

He reaches for the knife

CARL  
There's a blade on each end.

HOMER  
What is this "Debunk Homer's Idea Day", because last I checked we celebrate that on the seventeenth.

Lenny and Carl look confusedly at each other

LENNY  
But you said its supposed to save people money.

HOMER

It does! I'm pricing it so low that I'm practically giving it away. Only 54 dollars, per blade. So...which of you want to be the first to say they helped give mass-produced birth to the stutter knife?

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR POWER PLANT—BURNS' OFFICE

Burns is watching Homer on the security cameras

BURNS

Smithers, I want that man's idea.

SMITHERS

But, why sir? It does seem rather mediocre.

BURNS

Oh, my dear Smithers. I was once like you, but I've learned my lesson. And I've always regretted not taking my chance.

Burns has a flashback

FADE TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD IN 1873

MAN

(Persuasively)

So Burnsey, how about helping me finance my new practical idea. I'll be sure to split the profits 50/50. What've you got to lose?

BURNS

(Angrily)

Oh, come now! I don't even understand how to use it; I mean there are fifteen kinds of forks. You can't just expect people to actually accept them all to be merged with the likes of a spoon.

MAN

(Angrily)

You say that now, but in the future you'll be begging to be a millionaire like me. All because you decided to neglect the spork.

FADE TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR POWER PLANT—BURNS' OFFICE—PRESENT—  
LATE DAY

BURNS

(Sad)

And he was right, Smithers.

SMITHERS

Well, in all truth, you are a millionaire today, sir.

BURNS

Yes...but I still want his idea.

SMITHERS

I'll bring him in first thing tomorrow, sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIMPSONS HOME—EARLY MORNING

Homer walks outside to pick up the paper and the milkman pulls up and throws a bottle of milk. It hits Homer in the head, knocking him out.

EXT. SIMPSONS HOME—MIDDAY

Bart walks outside; looks down at the milk bottle and at Homer

BART

Man, the milkman came late. Mom, the milkman came late again!

CUT TO:

INT. THE SIMPSONS HOME—THE KITCHEN

Marge is cooking at the stove; Bart walks In with the bottle of milk

BART

Mom!

MARGE

I heard you! Maybe it's because you didn't wake up on time and didn't go outside until a few minutes ago.

BART

Nah, Homer would've brought in if it came earlier.

Bart pours it over his cereal and takes a bite.

BART

Aw Yuck. Has that been sitting in the sun all day?

Homer walks in, swaying slightly, with a bump on his head

HOMER

What's for breakfast?

Bart hands him his bowl of cereal

BART

Here you go, Dad.

HOMER

Oh, thanks boy I- wait a minute...what's wrong with it.

BART

Nothing

Homer eats some, and then gets an odd look on his face as he realizes that the milk is sour. He slowly swallows it and wipes his mouth with a napkin.

HOMER

(Angrily)

Why you little!

He strangles Bart.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR POWER PLANT

Establishing crow caws

INT. BURNS' OFFICE

Homer walks in



HOMER

You wanted to see me, Mr. Burns?

BURNS

Yes, and—

A crow begins to caw loudly and consistently

BURNS

(Frustrated)

Oh, that crow's at it again. Smithers!

A crow flies into the window and falls

BURNS

Ah, never mind. Anyways, Simpson, I've heard about a new idea of yours called "the stutter knife" and just thought I'd let you know I'm putting it into action.

HOMER

You really want to mass produce my idea? That's very generous, sir.

BURNS

Yes, I suppose it is. But, who ever said it was your idea?

HOMER

But Mr. Burns, I came up with that myself.

BURNS

(Sarcastically)

Well, then we can split it. How's one hundred to zero sound to you?

HOMER

(Sad)

Oh...

He begins to walk away sadly

HOMER'S BRAIN

C'mon, Homer, you've been screwed out of a lot of things by Burns, you've been put down by him hundreds of times and you've cowered in the corner for most of them. But this is your chance to get back at the boss and tell him what you really think. You've always hated him, but now you have a somewhat logical reason for your rage. So let him have it!

Homer turns around and walks back up to Burns

HOMER

(Angrily)

Well, I might not be able to stop you, but somehow, someday you'll get what you deserve from being so evil.

BURNS

Evil? Bah! I merely give cruelty a sunny disposition.

He begins to laugh maniacally

BURNS

Now get out!

Homer somberly walks away

HOMER'S BRAIN

You call that standing up for yourself? You make me sick!

(Scoffs)

You deserved to get that idea stolen.

Burns continues to laugh until Homer exits fully

BURNS

(Sighs)

Excellent! So, Smithers, how's production coming?

Smithers Puts up a line graph on an easel. They are looking at the line graph that is reaching a peaking point.

SMITHERS

Well, production is clearly booming, sir. We've got orders coming in left and right.

BURNS

Wonderful. Look, Smithers, look at the immense profits I'm making off of the Stutter knife: the world's greatest invention.

SMITHERS

It is pretty amazing, sir.

BURNS

How's that infomercial coming along?

SMITHERS

It's being filmed as we speak, sir. We've got five different success statements from three olympic Gold medalists, and Ross Perot makes a guest appearance.

BURNS

Perot? Are you daft, man? He's the enemy!

SMITHERS

Oh, there's no problem, sir. We're not paying him. It's a loophole in the contract he signed. He's strictly there for celebrity appeal to the audience.

BURNS

Excellent!

CUT TO:

EXT. MOE'S TAVERN—EVENING

MOE

Well, getting rich his hard Homer.

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S TAVERN

MOE

I mean, look at me; I've been trying to strike it big with this bar for years.

HOMER

That's true.

BARNEY

Yeah. And, believe it or not, it took me my whole life to get where I am today.

HOMER

Uh-huh. The closest I've ever come to getting rich is stealing Mr. Burns' credit card.

MOE

There you go, making headway. And it also means today I'm finally going to make the big money I've been gunning for.

HOMER

How?

MOE

Tonight I'm calling in the bar tabs

All the barflies look scared, Moe runs in front of the door with his shotgun

MOE

And I just started accepting credit cards, so line up ya drunks!

The barflies slowly form a line and swipe their cards to pay their tabs. HOMER uses Burns's card. Barney is last to swipe his.

MOE

You're a couple thousand short, there, Barn.

Barney swipes a few more cards

MOE

Still short

BARNEY

But, Moe, that's all I got...Can't you just make up for it with the money the bar already gets

MOE

Nah, I've been operatin' at a deficit for years. My inventory's practically gone the day it comes in with the way you bums drink. A-Hey, that's it!

BARNEY

What?

MOE

I can use the money I got from the tabs tonight to open up a new bar in Bumtown.

He rummages around behind the counter and holds up the real estate pages of the newspaper.

MOE

I can buy this vacant lot for dirt-cheap. Plus the cost of building will be a steal down there. And with the money from two bars I'll be able to cover my losses and make a

profit for once!

BARNEY

Oh, well then I guess you won't need my money now that you—

MOE

Oh, no, you're going to pay me back. You're running the new bar until you've worked off the tab.

Barney is guzzling beer out of the tap

BARNEY

What'd you say?

## ACT II

EXT. NEW MOES TAVERN-MIDDAY

Moe, Homer, and Barney are wearing hardhats, standing near what is, basically, a replica of Moe's Tavern but in a seedier neighborhood.

A Crane is lowering a sign into place next to the "Moe's" in front that says "East" in a fancy cursive font.

MOE

Well, there she is, boys.

HOMER

Wow, it looks just like the real thing.

BARNEY

But, isn't Bumtown west of Springfield?

MOE

How am I supposed to know?

BARNEY

The sign says "east".

MOE

So?

BARNEY

Shouldn't it say "west"?

MOE

(Indignant)

Oh, it's so easy to criticize! Ya know I oughta-

HOMER

Now, now, I think I know how to solve this problem.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SIMPSONS HOME-MIDDAY

MOE

See, look I'm right.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SIMPSONS HOME-LISA'S BEDROOM

Homer, Lisa, Barney, and Moe are looking at a globe as Moe points.

MOE

Look, here's Springfield, and if we move east...

Moe spins the globe around eastward, while keeping his finger in place until he spins it around all the way and his finger touches "Bumtown", just to the west of Springfield.

MOE

And we've reached Bumtown. Its east, jerk!

BARNEY

Sorry Moe.

LISA

Actually, that's not how a globe--

MOE

(Angrily)

Its East!

LISA

Fine.

She rolls her eyes and turns away.

MOE

All right, now that that's settled, we'd better call it a day. The first beer delivery's tomorrow and then we've got the grand opening.

HOMER

Yep. If anyone needs me I'll be at Moe's.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOE'S EAST-MORNING

A Duff truck is outside, while Moe, Homer and Barney stand on the sidewalk.

BEER DELIVERY MAN

Sign here.

He hands a clipboard and pen to Barney, whose hand is shaking violently.

BARNEY

I-I don't know if I can do this Moe. So much Beer at my disposal...

MOE

Don't get any ideas!

He grabs the pen and clipboard from Barney, signs it and hands it back to the deliveryman, who drives away.

MOE

All you gotta do is pull a lever and fill a glass. Oh, and stuff all the money in this shoebox.

Moe holds up a shoebox and they all walk inside

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S EAST

Moe sets the shoebox down behind the bar.

MOE

So, Barn, wanna try out the new taps?

Barney walks behind the bar

BARNEY  
Sure Moe.

Barney reaches for the handle, but stops when he sees that it seems very poorly made, looking like a blob of glass with shards sticking out randomly.

BARNEY  
Moe, what's wrong with your tap?

MOE  
Oh, yeah, I couldn't afford "good" handles, so I smashed out the window of the soup kitchen across the street and melted the pieces into these.

BARNEY  
Well, that doesn't look very safe.

MOE  
Jeez, since when have you been so concerned for your safety? Look, they're fine. Perfectly safe.

He grabs one of the handles

MOE  
Oh, God.

He screams in pain

MOE  
(Screams)  
Oh, for the love of God, do something!

HOMER  
Wait! I have a first aid kit in my car.

He runs out the door and runs back in with a large white box with a red cross scribbled on it.

HOMER  
Here you go Moe!

He slams the box down on the bar. Moe reaches his hand in and his eyes grow wide. He pulls out his hand to reveal several fishhooks sticking out of it.



MOE

(Screams)

Why? Why would someone put hooks in a first aid kit? Why!

HOMER

Well, I had to move my first aid equipment into my tackle box.

Moe continues to scream and flail about in pain.

MOE

Why the hell would you do that?

HOMER

Because there wasn't room in the first aid box when I started using it for my lunch box.

Moe grunts with rage and writhes in pain

MOE

What?

Moe continues to grunt and scream, and slams his head down on the table.

MOE

(Repressing his rage)

Barney, can you please bandage me?

Moe holds out his hand and Barney begins to wrap it in gauze.

HOMER

Well, like I was saying, I couldn't use my lunchbox anymore, because I started using it to hide my homemade liquor.

Moe continues to grunt in pain while Barney finishes wrapping his hand, which is now so well bandaged that it resembles a boxing glove.

MOE

Oh. I see.

He punches Homer. Homer falls.

MOE

That's for avoiding buying my high-priced, low-quality liquor ya cheapskate!

His hand begins to bleed through the gauze; he looks at it confusedly

MOE

Barney, you didn't remember to take the fishhooks out of my hand before you wrapped it up. Did you?

BARNEY

Umm...

MOE

Oh, God.

Moe faints, and Barney looks around nervously, then at the two unconscious bodies on the floor. He slowly backs out, through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUP KITCHEN ACROSS THE STREET

A very old, enfeebled man is slowly sweeping up broken glass from his front window. He glares at Barney, who runs out of Moe's-East with a little blood on his hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIMPSONS HOME—EVENING

MARGE

Homer, why don't you just use a normal knife!

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSONS HOME—LIVING ROOM

The family is watching television while they eat. Homer is using the stutter knife

HOMER

No, Marge, the stutter knife woks just fine. See, look, I'm buttering my bun and cutting my steak at the same time!

Homer awkwardly fumbles with the stutter knife, moving it across the meat and bread at the same time, making a mess.

MARGE  
(Frustrated Murmur)

TELEVISION ANNOUNCER  
Coming up next on FOX! It's "The Court of Law". A gritty crime drama, where people use the law to win cases...in court, and either side can win.

HOMER  
Boring! Meh, I'm going to Moe's.

Homer shuts off the TV and gets up

BART  
But, I thought you were going to Moe's-East.

HOMER  
Oh, you're right. But I wanna go to both.

BART  
Well, why don't you what they do on TV, and go to both at the same time?

HOMER  
(scoffs)  
They'd never do that.

BART  
Sure they do. Watch.

Bart turns on the TV and changes the channel to "Itchy and Scratchy"

Two cats that look like Scratchy walk down the street together. Itchy prepares to shoot them one in the head but can't choose. The two cats eventually part ways, one goes into a butcher shop and the other into a museum. Itchy then gets an idea and decides to follow the one into the butcher shop first and hangs him on a meat hook. Itchy then runs into the museum and finds the other cat looking at a torture exhibit and ties him to a rack to pull apart his limbs. He then looks out the window to see scratchy confusedly waiting on the meat hook. He then runs back to the butcher shop and cuts off one of the cat's arms. Itchy

then goes back to the museum and pulls scratchy's limbs apart with the crank. He goes back and forth cutting off the limbs of the cat in the butcher shop, and pulling apart the limbs of the cat in the museum. Itchy goes back and forth several times very quickly, eventually gets tired, and stands in the street between the butcher and museum, out of breath. He throws a stick of dynamite into each building and exhaustedly walks away. Both buildings explode and the two cats' remains form a large indistinguishable pile.

Bart and Homer are laughing

HOMER

All right, you've proved your point, boy. I can go to Moe's-east, buy a beer, then leave, get one at regular Moe's, then leave, and keep going back and forth all night long! I'm a genius. So long suckers!

He runs out the door, tires squeal and he drives away

CUT TO:

EXT MOE'S EAST-EVENING

It's raining heavily, and there is a long line of bums outside the soup kitchen across the street, many with shopping carts full of cans that they are guarding heavily. Moe steps out of the bar.

MOE

All-righty, It's Showtime.

He holds up a megaphone

MOE

Attention lowlifes!

All the bums stop moving forward and look at MOE

MOE

Presenting the Grand opening of "Moe's Tavern-East". A place where you can get drunk...

All the bums begin to look excited

MOE

...for a relatively low price.

All the bums look disappointed

MOE

Uh, did I mention we accept old aluminum cans as payment?

All the bums in the line run into the tavern. And then all the bums inside the soup kitchen run into the tavern.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUP KITCHEN

The enfeebled owner's hand shakes as he holds a ladle of soup and then slowly sets it down.

KITCHEN OWNER

Well, there goes my life's purpose.

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S EAST

As some bums walk in the door a basket is visible that is holding a few wet umbrellas, along with a second basket that is full of bindles that are dripping wet.

Moe and Barney are standing behind the bar.

MOE

All right Barn, I'm gonna get back to the bar, you stay here and remember what I told ya: Just pull the lever, fill the glass, and stuff the cash in the box.

He hands Barney his apron and leaves

BARNEY

Okay Moe, don't worry.

He puts on the apron, and begins to serve the customers.

BARNEY

Hey, this isn't so bad.

Homer runs in

HOMER

(Speaking quickly)  
Hey, Barney can I have a beer?

BARNEY  
Oh, sure, Homer.

He hands Homer a beer

HOMER  
(quickly)  
Thanks a lot Barney

He sips the beer

HOMER  
Uh...I've gotta go to the bathroom.

He runs into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S-EAST-THE MENS BATHROOM

Homer struggles to get through the window, and becomes stuck.

HOMER  
(Annoyed grunt)

He looks over and sees that there is an exit door right next to the window.

HOMER  
(Annoyed grunt)

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S-EAST

Barney continues to serve the patrons well.

BARNEY  
Yep. Nothing could possibly go wrong.

FADE TO:

INT. MOE'S-EAST-UNDER THE COUNTER

Barney slowly wakes up with blood shot eyes. He grumbles and belches.

BARNEY

Oh, my head.

Sirens wail outside

BARNEY

Wha—?

He struggles to get up and walks outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOE'S-EAST-EARLY MORNING

Barney walks outside to find cops surrounding the bar, along with an ambulance.

BARNEY

What's going on?

Officers Eddie and Lou walk up to Barney with pen and pads in hand.

EDDIE

Are you the owner of this bar?

BARNEY

No, but I'm the bartender.

LOU

Well, who is the owner?

BARNEY

Moe.

LOU

Okay, doe's Moe have a last name?

BARNEY

Ummm...Moe...uh...Johnson?

Moe comes running down the street

MOE

Barney, what happened?

BARNEY

Oh, Moe, thank God you're here!

EDDIE

Whoa, wait, are you the Moe who owns this Bar?

MOE

Why, what've you heard? That I don't own this Bar legally?  
Because I do you know.

LOU

No.

EDDIE

We're here because it appears that someone was murdered on  
the premises... and you two are our prime suspects

Moe and Barney gasp

### ACT III

EXT. MOE'S-EAST-DAY

Several paramedics and police officers are outside. There  
is a chalk outline of a body inside of a police-taped area.  
A police car recklessly drives up. Chief Wiggum gets out.

WIGGUM

Sorry, sorry, I know I'm late. Let's start examining this  
crime scene.

Wiggum walks up to the chalk outline on the ground and looks  
at it confusedly

WIGGUM

How odd.

EDDIE

What is it Chief?

WIGGUM

It would appear that the victim was covered in some sort of  
powdery substance...almost chalk-like, and left a perfect  
outline on the ground.



Wiggum walks over to the bagged body on a stretcher near by.

WIGGUM

And just look at this...the killer covered his tracks so well that he even placed the body in this airtight bag. This'll be a damned hard case to solve.

LOU

Uh...chief, the paramedics bagged the body, and we made the outline.

WIGGUM

Oh...uh...right. Let's take a look in the bar.

INT. MOE'S-EAST

Wiggum, Eddie, Lou, Barney, and Moe walk in. The cops begin to set up a black light.

MOE

Uh...you know, chief, I don't think you'll find any evidence in here.

Moe hands him a small wad of bills

WIGGUM

Well, I'd like to believe you Moe, but you only handed me a wad of singles. Looks like I'm going to have to do my job for once.

EDDIE

Light's all set up chief.

WIGGUM

Well, that's some good work Eddie. You and Lou take a look in the bathrooms. I'll start here.

LOU

Alright, chief.

Eddie and Lou walk into the Men's room.

MOE

So, uh, what are you doing there?

WIGGUM

Oh, well, what this light does is show us any stains, anything at all, especially blood...or, you know spilled beer, vomit, all that stuff.

Wiggum turns on the light and the entire bar glows blindingly with stains.

Wiggum  
Oh, God!

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S-EAST-MEN'S ROOM

Eddie and Lou walk in, and start to dust for prints. The door slams shut behind them with a loud bang.

HOMER  
(ad-libs of fright and confusion)

LOU  
Oh my God.

It is seen that Homer is still stuck in the window.

HOMER  
Uh...little help?

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME-KITCHEN

Homer runs into the kitchen excitedly. Marge is cooking; Bart and Lisa are sitting at the table talking.

HOMER  
Oh my God! You'll never believe what happened!

MARGE  
What is it?

HOMER  
I just came up with a much better idea than that stupid stutter knife Burns stole. Presenting..

Homer rolls in the barbeque grill from outside, but it's

dripping wet with white paint, and letters scribbled on the side that say "Indoor/outdoor"

HOMER

The all-new indoor/outdoor grill! Sure, you can cook outside; but if it's raining, just roll it right on into the living room. And the best part is that it will barely cost anything to make, we just need to buy some grills and paint them white so they can fit in with any home's natural décor.

LISA

But Dad, you'll kill thousands of people.

HOMER

What do you mean?

LISA

Well, when you use the grill, you use charcoal, which releases carbon monoxide into the air outside, but when you do it in the house, all that carbon monoxide gets trapped.

HOMER

And?

LISA

And carbon monoxide is poisonous.

HOMER

Uh-Huh...

LISA

So, if you have an indoor grill...

HOMER

Right...

LISA

You die.

HOMER

(Annoyed grunt)

MARGE

Oh, don't be too disappointed, Homie. Getting a good idea off the ground is hard. But I think I know how to cheer you up. How about we go and-

HOMER

Nah, I've got to go down to the police station since I'm the closest thing to a witness they've got of a murder that happened at Moe's-East.

MARGE

What?

HOMER

Oh, well last night while I was at Moe's-east some guy got murdered, and I got stuck in the window, which I guess kind of makes it look like I was trying to escape the scene of a crime I committed, but I'm sure they don't...

(annoyed grunt)

Oh, They think I'm a suspect!

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION

Wiggum, Eddie, and Lou are watching TV

WIGGUM

So, boys, we got any suspects in that Bar murder case.

LOU

Well, there's the owner, uh...Moe, and the guy who was running it, Barney.

WIGGUM

Was anyone else in the area?

EDDIE

Well, sure chief.

LOU

Yeah, but it was just some drunk who got caught in a window. Oh, and there was the soup kitchen right across the street.

WIGGUM

That's some good work, boys. Bring in Joe, and Arnie.

EDDIE

Uh, cheif I think you mean "Moe" and "Barney"

WIGGUM

Look, the day I want someone working below me to do my job I'll--wait, nevermind that sounds like a pretty sweet deal. Do what you think's best boys I'm gonna go get some shut eye.

He walks into his office and closes the door

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME--KITCHEN

LISA

Oh, dad, I'm sure they'll believe you're innocent if you just tell the truth. Just answer their questions honestly, and you'll be off the hook.

HOMER

They're going to ask me questions?

LISA

Well, yeah. You did get called in for an interrogation didn't you?

HOMER

No.

BART

Well, then why were you going down there?

HOMER

Well, I just figured since I was there, I should see the cops about it.

MARGE

Wow, Homer, I surprised at how moral you're being about this. I think you should go down and elxplain what happened.

BART

No, dad, don't go! It's a trap!

MARGE

Bart! Stop being a bad influence on your father. Homer, if we get a call from the police, then you should go in.

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION-INTERROGATION ROOM

Moe is sitting in the chair nervously, while Eddie and Lou stand menacingly across from him.

MOE

I already told you I didn't kill him. Did you guys even get an autopsy? There wasn't even any blood.

LOU

Hmm...that sounds like a detail only a killer would know.

MOE

No, I was just at the crime scene. You were there. You saw me. I didn't do it! I didn't do it I tell you!

LOU

Is there anyone who can vouch for your whereabouts?

MOE

Well, yeah, I was at my bar all night, all you have to do is find a couple of my regulars...except they were all pretty hammered, and most of them didn't know what's what all night.

EDDIE

Alright you're free to go. But we're watching you.

Moe walks out of the interrogation room and passes Barney.

MOE

Barney, for the love of God, you have to clear my name! You're the only one who can!

BARNEY

Uh...I'll try Moe.

Barney walks into the interrogation room as Moe walks away. Moe turns around.

MOE

And If I find out you did anything wrong to hurt my establishment, you'll pay.

The cops close the door and darken the room.

EDDIE

Alright, hot-shot, tell us what you know.

BARNEY

What do you mean?

LOU

About the murder last night. You were tending the bar all night weren't you? And since the owner has an alibi, that leaves you as a prime suspect.

BARNEY

Well, I was in the bar all night long, that's an alibi.

EDDIE

Not when the murder happens right next to the bar you were in.

BARNEY

Oh, well, um...

LOU

Well, what've you got to say, wise guy?

BARNEY

Alright, Alright, I was in the bar, but half way through the night, I passed out under the counter, and when I woke up you guys were outside and someone stole all the booze from the tap and—wait a minute, I'm the one who drank out of the tap. Scratch that last one. But, please don't tell Moe, I don't know what he'll do if he finds out I drank all the beer!

LOU

Why would anyone, let a boozehound like you run a bar?

BARNEY

Hey, I resent that!

EDDIE

Alright, you can go. But we've got an eye on you.

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S EAST—EARLY MORNING

Moe and Barney are at the counter, both distressed

MOE

Well, Barn, what should we do? I mean, we're the only suspects, which means one of us is going to jail whether or not we did it.

BARNEY

Yeah, I know

MOE

The one thing I don't understand is that, if you were at the bar all night, you would've seen it, and called the cops...unless, you weren't watching the bar.

Barney gets nervous

BARNEY

Yeah, but I...uh...was. All night long.

MOE

Yeah. How about a beer?

Moe goes to the tap, as Barney gets more nervous. Barney begins to shake and sweat under the pressure as Moe grabs the handle. Moe is about to pour the drink, but then the phone rings. Moe picks up.

MOE

Moe's East, the murdering-est bar in town. What do you want?

WIGGUM

Did you just say "murdering-est bar in town"?

MOE

Well, yeah. But it's just a promotional thing to get more customers. After that murder thing, almost no one comes by so I figured I'd use it to make a slogan.

WIGGUM

Oh, okay. Anyways, we're about to take a look at this guy's belongings, and if there's time, we'll take a look at those autopsy reports. So, if you want to come down, feel free.

MOE

Alright.



Moe hangs up.

MOE

This is it Barn, are names are going to be cleared.

BARNEY

How?

MOE

They're going to look at the autopsy reports, proving that we didn't do it! Now, let's get going. I'll drive.

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION

Wiggum, Eddie, and Lou are standing on one side of a table that has a bundle on it; Moe and Barney stand nervously on the other.

WIGGUM

Alright, lets take a look at the bum's baggage.

LOU

That's some nice alliteration chief.

WIGGUM

Thanks Lou.

Wiggum opens up the bindle, revealing that it holds a tattered old PlayDude, old can of beans, and a fork.

Everyone looks disappointed, but Moe, who looks angry.

MOE

Oh, that SOB! He brought outside food into my bar. I'm glad he's dead. He deserved it!

Everyone else in the room gasps

MOE

Oh, uh...I mean: How...disappointing that...there's no new evidence. Heh. Heh. Heh.

WIGGUM

Alright, lets take a look at the autopsy.

He throws a packet of papers on the table. Everyone gasps.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SIMPSON'S HOME—IN FRONT OF THE T.V.

The Simpsons are watching Kent Brockman's news report

BROCKMAN

Fortunately, the bear was taken down before anyone was harmed...except for the rangers who brought him down. In other news, there has been a shocking new development in the "Moe's-East Murder". The autopsy report claims that the vagrant who was found in the streets died of a severe bacterial infection much like food poisoning, leaving investigators no choice but study every scrap of food at Moe's-East.

HOMER

Hey, how come they don't check anywhere else for food poisoning?

MARGE

Homer, do you know how that man died?

HOMER

Uh...Maybe.

BROCKMAN

This just in! They have found several types of bacteria on the beer nuts and pickled eggs at Moe's Tavern--East.

HOMER

But, I ate plenty of those the other night.

MARGE

Homer! You have to get down to that police station right now!

HOMER

Oh, but I'm watching the news!

BROCKMAN

In another shocking news development, the price of string has skyrocketed, causing most textiles-related stocks to crash.

HOMER

(faining interest)

It's so lively, and fun and intriguing and--

Marge looks at Homer disapprovingly

HOMER

All, right I'm going.

Homer runs out the door

CUT TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION

Homer drives his car up erratically, pulling up onto some of the steps. He runs into the station.

HOMER

I know who killed that man!

WIGGUM

What man?

HOMER

That bum that died at Moe's

WIGGUM

Oh, right, that. Alright then, Simpson, tell us what you know.

CUT TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION--INTERROGATION ROOM

Moe, Barney, Eddie, Lou, and Wiggum all stand on one side of the table, while Homer sits on the other.

HOMER

Okay, I didn't come forward before, because I didn't want to be nailed as a suspect.

WIGGUM

Why would you be a suspect?

HOMER

Well, I was there all night, just like Barney, except I

didn't drink all the beer and pass out.

Moe punches Barney in the face

HOMER

Anyways, here's what happened.

Homer has a flashback.

FADE TO:

EXT. SIDE ALLEY OF MOE'S-EAST-NIGHT OF THE MURDER

Homer's flashback corresponds to his narration.

HOMER

When I tried to get out of the window last night, I got stuck, and after a while I got tired and quit struggling to free myself. Later that night I saw a bunch of people leave, and then I saw one guy leave the soup kitchen across the street. He went for the door of Moe's but as soon as he grabbed it he started to fall backward all woozy-like, and fell in the middle of the street. Uh...then I fell asleep until you guys came and got me out in the morning.

FADE TO:

INT. SPRINGFIELD POLICE STATION-INTERROGATION ROOM-PRESENT DAY

HOMER

And that's what happened. I'm sure that if you check the food at that soup kitchen you'll see that, rather than arresting a reckless NRA member with anger issues..

Moe looks angrily at Homer, then nervously at the cops.

HOMER

...Or a wandering lowlife of a boozehound...

Barney looks embarrassed

HOMER

...You should arrest a fragile, senile, old man who runs a soup kitchen for vagrants whom everyone rejects.

WIGGUM

Well, I'll be damned. That was some nice watchin' you did that night, Simpson. You're free to go.

Wiggum points to Eddie and Lou

WIGGUM

And you two thought he was just a drunk on a windowsill.

EDDIE and LOU

Sorry, chief.

WIGGUM

Now let's go arrest a feeble old man.

They all run out of the station.

CUT TO:

INT. MOE'S TAVERN-NIGHT

Homer, Moe, Barney, Sam and Larry are drinking beers

HOMER

It's nice to have everything back to normal, Moe.

MOE

Yeah. And to celebrate, I got some new silverware for the bar!

BARNEY

But I thought you didn't allow food in here.

MOE

Yeah, but I couldn't resist buying these babies. It's the best idea I've ever seen!

Moe shows of a box of stutler knives

HOMER

(annoyed grunt)

Why don't you turn on the TV, Moe?

MOE

Oh, sure thing, Homer. Anything for the guy who solved that case that saved my bar...even if Moe's-East was closed down because of all the bacteria they found in the food, and the general uncleanliness of the place.

Moe turns on the TV  
Kent Brockman is doing his late night news report.

BROCKMAN

A shocking new development in the "Moe's-East Murder" was revealed by rigerous investigation by the police and required no help whatsoever from civilians. The police even released to the press a suprisingly specific analogy comparing civillians to drunks who get stuck in windows.

HOMER

I think I'll head home now, Moe.

Homer pays and walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT MOE'S TAVERN-NIGHT

Homer walks out of the bar. Homer gets in his car and drives away

CUT TO:

INT. HOMER'S CAR

HOMER

Well, I guess everythings back to normal. No more stress of having to witness a crime.

Homer stops at a red light, where Snake happens to be robbing the Kwik -E- Mart. Snake shoots Apu who falls on the floor bleeding. Snake runs away.

HOMER

Aw, Dammit!

Fade out and Credits roll