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Title : Fan Script Contest

Script : It is a bright morning in Springfield. Homer pulls into the Kwik E Mart. He walks in.

Homer: Gooood Morning Apu.

Apu: Good Morning Mr. Simpson sir. Will it be the usual?

Homer: Yes it will.

Apu takes a bottle labeled "Squishe Syrup" and pours the syrup it into a cup. He then takes a bag of skittles and pours them on top. Then a bag of butterfinger beebies is added. And finally to top it off, Apu puts a cherry on top.

Apu: There you go Mr. Simpson. That will be \$17.68.

Homer hands Apu the money. Homer then begins to look at the signs down on the counter.

Homer: (mumbling) Please donate money to this charity, a new starbucks is coming soon, come to the father, son fishing contest. Whoa, a father, son fishing contest! This a great opportunity for me and Bart to spend some quality time together.

Apu: Ahh. I cannot wait to take my 8 little ones to go fishing. If only Manjula...

Homer: The day will come soon enough Apu. In the meantime I need to get Bart.

Homer downs the "super squishee" and races out the door.

Apu: Thank you, come again.

Meanwhile at the Springfield Elementary School, it is show-and-tell day for Ms. Krabappel's class. Ralph is in front of the class telling them about his flute.

Ralph: I had this flute since I was seven. I used to get bloody noses all the time from playing it until daddy told me to quit playing it from my nose. Then the bloody noses stopped. Then the leperchaun told me to play it from my nose again. Then I...

Bart: Ohh will this day never end? What would I give to leave right now.

Principal Skinner walks into the room.

Skinner: Bart. Someone is here for you.

Bart: Is it Lenny?

Skinner: No, no it's your father.

Bart: Wohoo Homer. Way to go!

Homer walks into the room.

Homer: Sorry to disrupt your class Miss Crandall. But Bart has to leave now.

Ms. Krabappel: Yeah whatever.

Ralph: Then the fire...

Homer and Bart are in the car.

Bart: So uh Homer, why did you take me out of school today?

Homer: The answer is simple. I want you and me to go to the father, son fishing contest. You know, spend some quality time together.

Bart: A fishing contest? But Homer I don't know how to fish.

Homer: Don't worry. I already know how to fish. I will teach you.

Bart: If you say so dad.

Homer: No, really I do. Remember that one time I caught ole' General Sherman but then let him go to prove to your mother that I love her.

Bart: Oh yeah. Thats right. I guess you do know how the fish.

Homer: Booyah!

It is now night time and Homer is at Moe's. Homer is chatting with all the guys.

Lenny: So uh you guys. What do you think I should put in for my ad in the people seeking people section of The Shopper.

Homer: The first the you should put in big capital letters is NO FAT CHICKS.

Lenny: Mm. Sounds good enough.

Moe: And you better say no guys named Bubba or Hacksaw.

Everyone stares at Moe blankly. Moe has a nervous laughter and then changes the subject.

Moe: So uh Homer. What are you doing tomorrow?

Homer: Well tomorrow I am going to take Bart to the father, son fishing contest at Lake Springfield. Wow, look at the time, I better get home because tomorrow is a big day.

Everyone yells such things as good luck and we'll be rooting for you as Homer leaves.

It is now morning time and Homer and Bart already have the red station wagon packed.

Right outside the door Homer and Bart say goodbye to everyone.

Marge: Goodbye Hommie and Barty. You two have fun. I packed your lunches they are in...

Homer: Don't worry Marge. We will just catch our own fish and cook them.

Bart: Uh dad. Aren't we supposed to save the fish of the weigh in?

Homer: Good point. Were are our lunches?

Marge: In the cooler in the back seat.

Homer then turns to Lisa who has her back turned to Homer.

Homer: Whats wrong Lisa?

Lisa: Well dad. Wouldn't think that I am a little upset over you going to a lake to catch a little fish who is just trying to make it in this world and you just catching and killing the fish for your entertainment.

Homer: Its okay Lisa. Fox does it all the time. But instead of hooks Fox uses "cease and desist" letters to catch and kill websites. And sometimes their makers.

Lisa in a frustrated voice.

Lisa: Goodbye Dad.

Now at the lake Homer gives Bart a lesson on how to cast a pole. Bart is a natural. They return to the dock ready for the contest to begin. The gun goes off and Homer and Bart are on their way. When Homer finds the area where he wants to fish Bart asks Homer a question.

Bart: Dad what are we going to use for bait?

Homer: Don't worry son I am going to use a secret that has been used by grandpa for years. Grandpa's dentures!

Homer and Bart start laughing out loud. Homer then baits Bart and his hook. On the first cast they both catch a fish. They are both amazed. Time passes by and before long Homer

and Bart have a boat stacked with fish. The horn blows for the weigh in and Homer and Bart head to the dock.

Bart: You know dad I had a really good time today.

Homer: Same here boy.

The fish are all weighed and the results are announced.

Announcer: And for the best dressed couple, John and Waylon Smithers, oh wrong sheet. And in first place with a whopping catch of 44.5 pounds is Homer and Bart Simpson!

Homer: Wohooooo!

Bart: Yeah!

Homer and Bart give each other a high five and then a hug. Homer goes up to accept the trophy and the cash reward of \$5,000. He begins to talk to the crowd.

Homer: I would like to thank all of my family. My father. Moe, Barn, Carl, and Lenny. My best friends. You know if it had not been of Lenny I may not be here today. And finally my employer, Mr. Burns. You know I have a funny story about Burnsie...

The announcer grabs the microphone.

Announcer: You're employed at the Springfield Nuclear Power Plant?

Homer: Yesss.

Announcer: Then you are ineligible to participate in this event. The Plant sponsored this contest. All of its employees are ineligible. Didn't you read the sign?

Homer: Yes but uh, you know uh, can't you,...DOH!

Bart: Its okay dad. It was a blast while it lasted.

Homer: Yeah, it sure was. Lets do this another time.

Bart: Okay.

Homer: Don't tell your mother about this.

Bart: Well will see.

Homer: Man, I need to talk to Lenny about this.

The conversation going on while Homer and Bart walk side by side into the sunset.

THE END