

Lisa Squared Part One

By

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For the reader:

During the script, there will be several occasions when someone's name is prefixed with a P. or an F. P. means Past and F. means Future.

Cast List:

This is just here to give a little background to the thing, and so I don't have to describe the characters later on.

Future time (or the present depending on your point of view):

Lisa Simpson-Carter:

Age = 31. In this setting, Lisa has roughly shoulder length hair.

Matthew Carter:

Lisa's hubby. Looks suspiciously like a certain actor from "Friends." BING!

Jane Simpson-Carter:

Lisa's eldest daughter, she is a cross of Lisa's and Bart's personalities. Doesn't sound like Lisa, though. Age = 11. (And yes, she is named after a certain sister... read on).

Bart Simpson-Carter JR:

A lot like Lisa in character (intelligent etc.), but with some of Bart's worse traits. (Bart JR,

BJ) Age = 8

Bart Simpson:

Guess who. Age = 33 ish. (F. Bart during narratives)

Jessie Simpson:

AKA Jessica Lovejoy. She and Bart were married soon after Lisa's wedding (or the time frame therein). Age = Similar to Bart.

Maggie Simpson:

The eternally silent kid sister. Age = 23 (ish)

The past/present cast from the future/present's past. (Non regular cast members only):

Susanna Jane Simpson:

Lisa's long lost twin sister. She has longer hair than Lisa does, sort of like Lisa's Wedding, only not quite so long. Generally a more laid back version of Lisa.

Doctor Olbermann:

Slightly maniacal research employed by Mr Burns. As I haven't seen every episode of the Simpsons, I'm not sure if he appears outside (the official) Simpsons Comics, but here he is anyway.

Günther:

Olbermann's assistant.

ACT ONE:

EXTERIOR- SOUTH YEARDLEY DRIVE- DAY

Caption "Capital City 2028". It is early

afternoon. A sign in the background reads Otto cab co, Capital City division. A red Chevy pulls into the driveway of a particularly large house.

Cut to:

INTERIOR- LARGE HOUSE- AT THAT MOMENT

A phone rings in the background. The view pans across A Nobel Prize, Several Pulitzers, an OBE, some musical trophies, a “Capital City Academy of Music – Lecturer of the month” award, dated April, May and June 2023, a large fireplace and several Simpson Family pictures. The door slams.

LISA

(OS) MATT, can you get that?

MATT

(OS, MUFFLED) I’m kinda busy right now.

LISA

(OS yells) Dammit, MATT!

Footsteps can be heard moving through the house. The camera pans across the room and zooms through a doorway, revealing a spacious kitchen. A vidphone sits on the worktop, ringing. LISA, looking a lot older, comes through the opposite door and runs for the phone. She picks up the receiver.

LISA

Hello? Oh hi Maggie. How's London?
Uh-huh and how are you? – Yes the
kids are fine – Yes and Matt. – Uh-
huh. You are? Honey that's great.
Who's the lucky man then.

Lisa's two children, JANE aged 9 and BART JR (BJ)
aged 7, enter from the same door as Lisa. Jane
vaguely resembles Lisa, except with pale blue
hair. As for Bart JR... well. Lisa cups her
hand over the mouthpiece

LISA

Hey kids, come say hello to your Aunt
Maggie.

Lisa turns the vidscreen on and points it at the
kids.

JANE/BJ

Hi Aunt Maggie.

Onscreen, MAGGIE waves. She tries to speak but
there is no sound.

LISA

(To Maggie) Oh sorry Maggie, I've
been meaning to get that fixed. (To
kids) You two run along now. Oh and
Jane? I want a word with you later.

BJ

(Just like the other Bart) Sounds
like some-ones in trouble.

JANE

Quit it Brat!

BJ

MOM she called me Brat again!

LISA

Jane, will you stop teasing your
little brother!

JANE

Well sor-ry!

BJ

(Running from the room) I've got the
computer first!

JANE

What – no WAY!

Jane chases BJ from the room.

LISA

(To Maggie) Now where were we...?

Before Lisa can continue, MATT interrupts her.

MATT

(OS, yells) LISA! Have you seen the

towels?

LISA

(Annoyed, Yells) They're in the linen closet. (To MAGGIE) Look, I'm sorry Maggie, I'll have to go – Yeah sure you can come over. – Oh I don't know... Tonight?!? But you're... oh by shuttle. – Bart? – I suppose he could come. – Yes. You... Uh-huh, you too. See you tonight then. – Ye... No I don't think so. – Bye Maggie. Yes. – Bye.

Lisa replaces the receiver, turns and shudders.

LISA

Ooh, she never stops talking!

Cut to:

INTERIOR- FIRE ROOM- LATER.

It is evening. LISA, MATT and MAGGIE are in the room talking. Matt is by the fireplace holding a beer. Lisa and Maggie are sat opposite facing each other in easy chairs. The discussion centres around Maggie's Fiancé.

MATT

A Hells Angel, huh? Any idea what Marge would say about that?

Maggie moves to speak, but the doorbell interrupts her.

LISA

I'll get that.

Cut to:

HALLWAY

MATT

(OS, with echo) So when are they letting Marge out anyway?

Lisa opens the door to find Bart, holding a photo album.

LISA

BART, You made it!

BART

Hey, hey, calm down Lis. Springfield isn't that far from Capital City. So how's Matt and the kids?

Bart and Lisa move back towards the fire-room.

LISA

They're fine, the kids are over at Michelle's. But how are you? We've barely spoken since you started law school.

BART

Not so good really. My wife left me.

LISA

Again? That must be, what, five times now.

BART

Seven. (Lisa stares at him) Hey, these things happen.

Cut To:

FIRE ROOM

LISA and BART enter the room. MAGGIE is toying with a Rubicks Cube. MATT is nowhere to be seen.

BART

Hey Maggie, how's life at the worst college this side of the equator.

Maggie opens her mouth in shock and reaches under her jacket.

LISA

(Nervous laugh) Maggie, have you seen Matt anywhere?

Maggie points to the kitchen, looks defiantly at Bart and sits down.

BART

So who's this Michelle again?

LISA

She's my old secretary, from the academy. Surely you remember her?

BART

Oh yeah, The robot babe. She's a fox!

LISA

(SOTTO) And you wonder why Jessie keeps leaving.

BART

What?

LISA

Nothing. (To Maggie) What exactly is he doing in there?

Maggie shrugs and returns to her cube. Her hands blur as she completes it in about two seconds then tosses onto the table.

MATT

(OS) I'm just getting some more drinks. What does... (Matt's head pops around the door) What does Bart want? Beer?

BART

No. Orange juice, thanks Matt. (To Lisa and Maggie) You know, we should get together more often.

Matt disappears for a moment, then returns with the drinks. Bart spreads out on the couch, placing the Photo album on the table. Matt picks it up.

MATT

(To Bart) What's this?

BART

It's an old family album. I found it in the attic at home.

Bart sips his drink as Matt begins flipping through the book.

BART

(To Lisa) You should take a look in there Lis.

Lisa moves over to Matt's side. Matt flips some pages, then stops.

MATT

Hey who's this?

Cut To:

Looking at the album over MATT and LISA'S shoulders. Matt points to a picture of the SUZY and P. LISA, aged eight. Suzy is wearing a baseball shirt and cap. Lisa takes the photo from the book.

MATT

She looks just like you.

LISA

That... That is, or was, my twin sister Suzy.

Cut To:

The view changes back to show all of them.

MATT

I didn't know you had a twin sister.

LISA

I don't like to talk about her much.

Maggie puts down her drink and looks questioningly at Bart. He leans forwards.

BART

(To Maggie) Didn't you know about Suzy?

Maggie shakes her head.

BART

(Surprised) You mean no one told you?

MATT

(To Lisa) You wanna tell us the story then?

BART

Yeah come on Lis. Maggie here wants to know too.

LISA

Well, I guess I could. Might as well sit down first.

Lisa sits next to Bart on the couch. Matt takes one of the chairs.

LISA

I guess it must have been nearly thirty years ago now. It actually starts right back when I was born.

DREAM SEQUENCE FADE TO:

EXTERIOR- KWIK E MART- DAY

It is about midday. MARGE'S car pulls into the car park and MARGE steps out.

LISA

(OS) Suzy was taken from mom soon after birth, and I guess mom thought she was dead. Of course she found out different about eight years later.

Cut To:

INTERIOR- KWIK E MART- AT THAT MOMENT

APU is wiping down the counter when MARGE enters.
He stops as he sees her.

MARGE

Morning Apu.

APU

Ah good morning Mrs Simpson. Have
you come here to find your daughter?

Marge stops in her tracks.

MARGE

Bart isn't... Wait. Did you say
daughter? Lisa's here?

APU

Yes I did. I think I last saw her
reading comics behind isle three.

Apu points to the isle, which is empty.

APU

At least, she was a moment ago.

MARGE

Are you sure it was Lisa? It's not
like her at all.

APU

(Indignant) Of course I am sure. I never forget a face.

MARGE

Well if it was Lisa, She's in big trouble.

Marge storms out of the building, slamming the door on the way out.

APU

What if, it was definitely her. Oh now I am talking to myself.

The door bangs and Marge storms back in again. She walks past Apu into the store. Apu cringes at several loud crashing noises. He watches in shocked silence as Marge walks back to the counter, pays and leaves.

APU

Umm, thank-you, I think.

Cut To:

HIGH STREET- LATER

>From inside her car, MARGE sees SUSANNA, (She is wearing grey pants and a pale blue T-shirt) entering the music store.

MARGE

(Confused) Lisa?

Marge pulls over to the curb, half a block down.

Cut To:

INTERIOR- SPORTS STORE- AT THAT MOMENT

SUZY wanders around the store, fascinated by everything she sees. She stops in front of a baseball display. An ASSISTANT appears as if from nowhere.

ASSISTANT

Hiya little lady. You interested in baseball?

SUZY

(Lisa) I suppose so.

ASSISTANT

Ever played?

SUZY

No.

ASSISTANT

Well, come here. I'll show you how.

The Assistant grabs a glove and ball, and guides Suzy to the back of the store, where a practice court has been set-up.

ASSISTANT

Okay. Do you know the rules? (Suzy shakes her head) Well basically you have to hit this little ball as hard as you can towards the pitcher. Now you just grab a bat, and I'll be the pitcher, okay?

SUZY

Okay.

Suzy gets a bat from a pile of to one side. The ASSISTANT stands on his mound and gets ready.

ASSISTANT

Ready? Cos here it comes.

The Assistant pitches under-arm to Suzy, who whacks it straight back at him, hitting him on the head. He falls over.

ASSISTANT

Oww! (Rubs his head) Okay, maybe I should have said OVER the pitcher.

He gets up and pitches again. Suzy hits the ball into the rear wall. It hits with a loud bang. The Assistant goes to get the ball as MARGE appears.

ASSISTANT

(OS) Hey, that's quite a dent. You're pretty strong for a second grader.

The Assistant comes back and sees Marge

ASSISTANT

(To Marge) Can I help you?

MARGE

No, thanks. (TO SUZY- annoyed) Lisa
you're coming with me

Before SUZY can speak, MARGE grabs her hand and
drags her from the store.

Cut To:

Close up on the storefront. The door opens,
revealing MARGE and SUZY. Suzy struggles against
Marge's grip as she is dragged down the steps.

MARGE

Now, young lady. You have a lot of
explaining to do. I want to know why
you're not in school, what you're
doing here and why you're such a
mess.

Marge folds her arms and glowers at Suzy.

SUZY

(Puzzled) Who are you?

MARGE

Don't play with me Lisa. I want
answers.

SUZY

But my name's not Lisa, its Susanna.

MARGE

This isn't funny Lisa.

SUZY

But I'm not...

MARGE

NO. I don't want to hear it. Get in the car, we're going straight to Principal Skinner.

SUZY

(Scared) No please, not the Principal.

MARGE

In the car NOW!

Reluctantly, Suzy gets in the car, followed by Marge. A man wearing dark glasses exits the store as Marge and Suzy drive off.

MATT

(OS) I don't understand why she was so scared of Principal Skinner.

Cut to:

FIRE ROOM- NIGHT

MATT and LISA are sat on the couch; BART is sat on a chair opposite. MAGGIE comes in from the kitchen, carrying a tray of drinks, which she sets down on the coffee table.

LISA

(To Bart) Another orange juice? Are you feeling okay?

BART

Oh yeah. Apart from a swollen liver, I'm perfectly fine.

LISA

Swollen liver?

BART

Yup. The doctor said I couldn't drink any alcohol for three months. Only five days to go now, and I can drink like a hog.

LISA

SO it wasn't because you were driving?

BART

Well... there is that too, yes.

LISA

Heh, well anyway. It turns out she

spent her whole life in this place
called the institute...

Cut To:

THE CAR- AT THAT MOMENT

MARGE is staring straight ahead, frowning but also slightly confused. She occasionally gives SUZY a sideways glance. Suzy is sat in the passenger seat looking around, scared.

LISA

(OS) The one constant in her life had been fear of the institute's owner, known only as the Principal.

Marge becomes increasingly annoyed by Suzy's fidgeting.

MARGE

Will you stop that! What's with you anyway?

SUZY

(Sullen) Like you don't know.

MARGE

Humour me.

SUZY

Look lady, the once I'm in the Principal's office, I probably wont come out alive.

MARGE

Lisa please don't exaggerate. I know
Principal Skinner is strict but...

SUZY

Skinner?

MARGE

Principal Skinner... At the school?

SUZY

School?

They arrive at Springfield elementary.

MARGE

The Elementary school. Oh never
mind, we're here now.

Cut To:

Outside the school, MARGE steps from the car just
as the recess bell rings.

MARGE

(To Suzy) Come on. We're going ins-

She spots LISA on the playing field.

MARGE

(Confused) Lisa (looks at Suzy)
But... Suzy?

SUZY

Are you all right? (Spots Lisa)
Hey, she looks just like me.

Marge turns to Suzy, tears in her eyes.

MARGE

Oh Lord Suzy, it's true.

She hugs Suzy tightly and chokes back her tears.

MARGE

My baby, I thought I'd lost you

SUZY

You mean you're my mom?

MARGE

Yes. I – I thought you were dead.
I'm so sorry.

Suzy looks over Marge's shoulder and points at
Lisa.

SUZY

Who's that?

MARGE

What? (Turns to look) Oh. That's your sister, Lisa.

SUZY

(Awe struck) Wow, I have a sister?
Is THAT why you called me Lisa?

MARGE

We'd better go inside, I'll explain it there.

Cut To:

SKINNERS OFFICE- LATER.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER is reading reports at his desk.
There is a knock at the door.

SKINNER

Come in.

Skinner stands as MARGE enters.

SKINNER

Ah, Mrs Simpson. Please, sit. (Both sit) Now, is there anything I can do for you?

MARGE

Uh, yes. Could you call Lisa and Bart up here, please?

SKINNER

Yes of course. (Reaches for the mike) Is anything wrong?

MARGE

No, I just want to speak to them, that's all.

SKINNER

Very well (activates the mike). Lisa Simpson and Bart Simpson please report to my office immediately.

Cut to:

FOURTH GRADE CLASSROOM- AT THAT MOMENT

BART and the rest of the children stare at the PA speaker in the corner of the room. MRS KRABAPPEL looks up from her book at BART.

KRABAPPEL

Well Bart. What are you waiting for?

BART

Besides the fact that I didn't do anything yet, (Looks at his watch) he's at least an hour early.

KRABAPPEL

(Sarcastic) Well congratulations Bart. You've just set a new record.

Bart gets up from his chair and leaves the room.
Krabappel continues teaching.

Cut To:

OUTSIDE SKINNERS OFFICE

LISA is stood nervously outside the office as
BART walks up. He frowns when he sees Lisa.

BART

Hey Lis. What are you doing here?

LISA

I wish I knew. It can't be pleasant
if it involves you though.

A mobile phone rings. Lisa and Bart stand,
staring at each other, as it rings a few more
times.

LISA

Bart?

BART

Yo.

LISA

Your phone?

BART

(Realising) Oh yeah.

Cut To:

FIRE ROOM- AT THAT MOMENT

Everyone is in pretty much the same position. MAGGIE is halfway through building the Taj – Mahal from a deck of cards. BART fishes his cellphone from his pocket and flips it open.

BART

Y'ello. Oh hi Jessie. Yeah I'm at Lisa's. Uh-huh.

MATT

(SOTTO to Lisa) Jessie?

LISA

(SOTTO) His wife, remember?

MATT

Oh, yeah. (Frowns) Which one?

BART

(To Jessie) Where are you anyway? – Where? – What are you doing in a bus depot? – No, I only have enough gas to get home. – Yes. Look Jessie – I know, but couldn't you get a bus? – Uh-huh. Okay, I'll come and get you. I'll just have to see if I can get some on the way down.

Maggie begins to take off her jacket. Lisa looks at her inquiringly.

LISA

Is that a gun you're wearing?

Maggie quickly puts her jacket back on and fastens the zipper.

LISA

That's what I thought.

BART

Just a second. (To LISA) Lis?
(Pause) Lisa!

LISA

Huh?

BART

Is it okay if I bring Jessie here for the night? She doesn't want to come home just yet, but she ran out of cash.

LISA

I dunno. Matt?

MATT

Wha... oh. Yeah, why not. Hell, someone's got to drink that twelve-pack I laid in for.

BART

Thanks Matt. (To Jessie) Okay,
Jessie? Yeah I'm coming right over.
– No, you can stay with Lis. – Yeah.
Bye now. I love you too. (BART
closes the phone and stands up)
Well, looks like I've gotta go. I'll
probably be about an hour.

MATT

Hey, no problem. Dinners gonna take
that long anyway.

BART

Well I guess I'll see you in an hour
then (To Lisa, who stands). Don't
worry, I can find my own way out
fine.

LISA

Actually, Bart, I was going to the
kitchen to start dinner.

Lisa walks out of the room.

BART

(Sarcastic) Oh, I'm so sorry Senator
Carter. May I never wrong you again.
(To Matt) See you later Matt.

LISA

(OS, Good humoured) Get out of here
Bart.

MATT

Later.

Bart leaves the room. The front door slams a moment later.

LISA

(OS) Hey Maggie, wanna come and give me a hand?

The model collapses under Maggie's hands. She throws down the two cards she is holding and joins Lisa in the kitchen.

Cut To:

END PART A (not act one, since this is a comic.)

PART B:

DINING ROOM – NIGHT

It is early evening. BART, JESSIE, MAGGIE and LISA are sat around the table. Matt stands behind Lisa, cuddling her. Everyone is laughing, except Maggie, who merely smirks and plays with her fork.

MATT

(To Maggie) Man, you mean that fella actually thought he was swimming?

Maggie nods and grins

BART

Unbelievable!

Lisa looks up at Matt.

LISA

Now Matt, shouldn't you be watching the dinner?

MATT

Yeah the dinner – The DINNER!

Matt bolts from the room. Bart sniffs the air as the door opens.

BART

Damn that smells good. I haven't had a decent home cook meal since... Hell, I can't even remember!

Jessie looks at Bart, aghast.

JESSIE

Are you saying you don't like my cooking?

BART

That microwave soy slop we have at home isn't cooking, it's barely worth calling it food!

JESSIE

Well if that's how you feel then I'm leaving.

BART

You already did, remember?

JESSIE

But I... D'OH!

Lisa clears her throat, and looks threateningly at Bart and Jessie. The doorbell rings.

MATT

(OS) I got it!

BART

Sorry Lis. I guess I just get carried away sometimes.

LISA

(Frustrated) Well just, (waves her hands) just drop it. Okay? (To Jessie) BOTH of you. You do know that all soy products were banned last month.

BART/JESSIE

Really?

BART

Why?

LISA

I dunno. I would imagine it was some sort of health scare-

BART

Heh, mad bean disease.

LISA

-BUT, those self-serving morons in the senate waited for my day off before passing the bill.

BART

Don't forget Lis, for five days of the week you *are* one of those self-serving morons.

LISA

(MARGE) Hrrmmm.

JESSIE

So what will you be eating then?
(Wry) I mean you can't be giving up vegetarianism, can you?

LISA

No. (Dubious) Matt said he found me the perfect substitute. It's called Oat Meat or something...

Jane and BJ walk into the room. They run forwards when they see Bart

BJ/JANE

Uncle Bart!

BART

Hey, how's my favourite nephew?

Bart stands up.

BJ

I'm your only nephew sir.

BART

I knew that, (To Jane) and Jane.
You're so... big!

JANE

Yeah whatever... Is that beef I can
smell?

LISA

Uh... yes. Don't worry though, Dad
stocked up on your favourite pizza's
last week.

JANE

Well if it's all the same, I'd rather
go to my room until after dinner.

LISA

Fine with me, but don't go using the
(Jane bolts from the room) ... phone.

BART

She's just like you were at that age.

LISA

She is not! I never used the phone
without asking first!

BART

Whatever you say Lis. (To BJ) We know
what the real story is, huh BJ?

LISA

Bart, what have you been telling him?

BJ stifles a laugh and runs from the room.

BART

Nothing at all Lis.

JESSIE

Don't worry Lisa, I've got stuff on
Bart that you wouldn't believe!

Matt comes back into the room, carrying a large,
covered platter. Jessie and Bart sniff
appreciatively.

MATT

Hey hey hey! Dinner is served.

Matt lays the platter on the table and removes
the lid.

MATT

You know it took me five hours to
find a store that sold real meat.
Not that I mind eating that soya
stuff but...

LISA

Aren't you forgetting someone Matt?

MATT

What? Oh, yeah. I'll be right back.

Matt runs from the room, returning a moment later with a smaller platter.

MATT

Enjoy your oat-meat.

Matt sits down next to Lisa, whilst everyone else grabs a rib. Lisa tries a forkful of her "Oat-Meat". She chews a few times, screwing her face up, and swallows.

LISA

Could you pass the salad please
Jessica? And the pepper.

Jessie passes the items to Lisa, who proceeds to shake the entire contents of the pepper pot onto her meal.

MATT

(Mouth full) So Lis. (Swallows) When
are you gonna quit holdin out on us.

Lisa tries another forkful of her meal.

LISA

(SOTTO) I'm gonna start eating fish.
(Normal) What?

MATT

The story, man!

LISA

Oh, yeah. Where was I up to?

BART

We were just about to go inside
Principle Skinner's office.

LISA

That's right.

DREAM SEQUENCE FADE TO:

OUTSIDE SKINNERS OFFICE

It is the past again. Lisa and Bart are stood
outside the door to Principle Skinner's office.

F. LISA

(OS) You'd better switch your phone
off Bart.

F. BART

(OS) Gotcha. Gee's, do I remember
this part!

A small beep emanates from somewhere off screen.

LISA

(To Bart) So now what do we do?

BART

Well we sure as hell don't stand
around out here all day.

Bart opens the door and walks in. Lisa watches
as the door closes behind him.

BART

(O.S. Yells.) AYE CARAMBA!

MARGE

(OS) No Bart, WAIT!

Bart comes rushing out of the room, terrified.
He sees Lisa and runs down the hall, screaming.

LISA

(Worried) Bart? What's the matter?

PRINCIPAL SKINNER walks through the door.

SKINNER

Bart Simpson get back here this
instant. I... (Spots LISA) Good
Lord, an impostor! (Yells) They've
infiltrated the base. Sound the
alarm.

Skinner turns and dives into a ventilation shaft, just as MARGE comes to the office door. She watches him disappear.

SKINNER

(OS from vent. Determined). Must... reach... command centre.

MARGE

(SOTTO, Shaking her head) This isn't quite how it was meant to happen. (To Lisa, sighs) Lisa, there's someone I'd like you to meet.

Marge walks back into the room, returning a moment later with Suzy.

LISA

(Gasps)

MARGE

This is your sister, Susanna.

SUZY

Hi.

LISA

Sister? But she... I... we...
(Frustrated) Moom!

MARGE

(Sighs) It's a long story Lisa.

LISA

(Neutral) I've got plenty of time.

MARGE

Well, we'd better find Bart first.

Marge, Lisa and Suzy walk off down the hall.

Cut To:

SIMPSON CAR- LATER

In the back of the car, BART and LISA are staring at SUZY, who looks out of the window. There is a large gap between Suzy and B/L. After a while she turns to look at them.

MARGE

So, uh, Suzy. Do you know where you've been all this time?

SUZY

Well I don't really... Bart stop it!

BART

Stop what?

SUZY

You're staring at me.

BART

I wasn't staring (looks at Lisa) were you staring Lis?

Lisa turns her head without taking her eyes off Suzy.

LISA

Oh no I wasn't... I wouldn't be... be staring. (To Bart) Would you?

BART

No, of course not.

LISA

No.

Bart and Lisa continue to stare at Suzy. She stares back for a while before folding her arms and looking out of the window.

SUZY

(MARGE) Hrrmmmm!

There is silence for a while.

LISA

(To Marge) Mom, why don't you tell us how Suzy disappeared.

MARGE

Well, I don't really like to think about it but... okay (Pause) It came as a bit of a surprise to find I was expecting twins, and I wasn't sure how your father would cope. He

seemed to accept it though.

BART

I don't remember anything about twins.

MARGE

Well you were only two at the time. Anyway, I gave birth to you two, identical in every way. The only way I could tell you apart was the blue streak in Suzy's hair. Doctor Hibbert said it was a genetic thing.

LISA

Ooh, can I have a look?

SUZY

No!

MARGE

(Clears her throat) Are you even listening?

Bart, Lisa and Suzy snap round to face her.

MARGE

Good. About a month after you were born Suzy became ill. I don't recall what it was exactly, but to be safe we took you both into the hospital for checks.

HOSPITAL ROOM – BW SILENT

MARGE fusses over Lisa and Suzy in a cot.

MARGE

(OS) They kept you in overnight for observation and I stayed as well. In the middle of the night, this German doctor burst into the room and took Suzy.

HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

OLBERMANN and GÜNTHER burst into the room, waking Marge. Günther holds down Marge whilst Olbermann picks up Suzy. Both run from the room.

MARGE

I tried to stop them, to get some help but no one came.

THE PRESENT

MARGE

The next morning I was told that she'd died... I didn't know what to do.

LISA

Oh Mom, that's awful.

F.MATT

(OS) Yeah Lis, that's awful. How did she cope?

F. LISA

(OS) The same way she always coped.

F. MATT

(OS) Oh.

F.LISA

Although it was strange at first, we soon got used to having Suzy around.

Cut To:

INTERIOR- TV ROOM- DAY

Caption “ Three months later”. It is early afternoon. LISA and SUZY are lying in front of the TV. Suzy is wearing a baseball cap and shirt. A bat and Lisa’s Sax are resting on the couch. The door slams.

F. LISA

(OS) At least, most of us did.

HOMER comes into the room.

LISA/SUZY

(W.O. looking up) Hi dad.

Homer screams and hides behind the doorframe. He looks around the frame nervously.

HOMER

Will you two stop doing that!

LISA/SUZY

Doing what?

HOMER

Oooh! You're doing it again!

Bart walks into the room.

BART

Hey chill-out Homer. It's not as if they're Aunt Patty and Aunt Selma.

Lisa leans over to Suzy and whispers something to her. Suzy nods and they both giggle.

HOMER

Hey you're right.

BART

So Lis. You wanna go...

Bart's words fade away as he sees Lisa and Suzy staring at him a-la Patty/Selma

BART

Umm, Homer? (He tugs Homer's sleeve)

HOMER

What.

BART

(Worried) Dad?

HOMER

(Annoyed) What!

Homer turns and shudders when he sees L and S.

LISA/SUZY

(Patty/Selma) Humph!

Bart and Homer grab each other and scream. S and L roll around the floor, laughing uncontrollably as MARGE runs in from the kitchen. She stops short when she sees what's happening.

MARGE

(SOTTO) What the... (To Homer)
Homer, I forgot to tell you, but
Patty and Selma are coming over for
dinner.

HOMER

(Worried) Oh no, that means there'll
be four of them. What'll I do?

BART

Well I have two suggestions. A, run
and B, hide.

HOMER

Good thinking boy.

Homer and Bart run from the room.

MARGE

What's gotten into them? (To L and S) All-right you two, I want this house tidy for when your aunts get here.

Suzy leaps up and runs for the door. She grabs her bat on the way.

SUZY

Well-gotta-go-batting-practice-see-y'all-later (door slams)

MARGE

What? (Lisa stands to leave) And where are you going young lady?

LISA

Well... I guess I... umm (SOTTO) Come on brain. There has to be something you can do. What would Bart say in a situation like this? (BRAIN) How should I know, YOU never listen to him (SOTTO) Oh, I.. Aha! (Speaking) Jazz club!

MARGE

Excuse me?

LISA

Yeah, yeah that's it. I'm going to an after school Jazz club.

MARGE

On a Saturday afternoon? In the
middle of summer no less!

LISA

(Nervous) He-he-he, yeah. (Pause) I
have to go now.

Lisa heads for the door. MATCH: View from the
hall. Marge stands behind Lisa. She lifts up
Lisa's Sax.

MARGE

Aren't we forgetting something.

Lisa cringes.

LISA

Yeah I... wouldn't want to forget
that for my Jazz club. (Quieter)
Jazz...

Marge watches in silence as Lisa takes the sax
from her, then leaves the room. The door slams a
moment later.

Cut To:

EXTERIOR- EVERGREEN TERRACE- AT THAT MOMENT

SUZY is stood near the end of the drive, swinging
her bat around. LISA comes running out of the
house.

SUZY

Oh come on Lis, the sports hall
closes at three.

LISA

What?

Suzy runs of down the road, followed by Lisa, who
nearly trips on her strap.

Cut To:

SPORTS HALL- LATER

The reception to the sports hall leads opens up
onto the gym, where Rainier Wolfcastle and
Drederick Tatum can be seen sparring in the
background. Lisa and Suzy come in through the
door. MATCH: Close up of the desk. The
RECEPTIONIST turns as Lisa and Suzy approach.

RECEPTIONIST

May I help you children? Oh Susanna,
its you. I suppose you want your
usual cage.

SUZY

Thanks.

RECEPTIONIST

I'll just get the key.

The Receptionist hands a receipt to Suzy. MATCH:
Looking into the Reception/Gym, over L and S's
shoulders. Tatum is pummelling Wolfcastle

repeatedly.

LISA

I thought batting practice was just an excuse.

SUZY

It was at first. But since I've got my bat with me, I might as well hit something.

LISA

Sounds reasonable.

Cut To:

Close up of reception desk. The Receptionist is busy in the background. Suzy swings her bat around her wrist.

RECEPTIONIST

Here we are. Cubicle six, you've got half an hour.

The Receptionist hands over a key to Suzy.
MATCH: Looking into the Reception/gym. Wolfcastle is spinning Tatum over his head, yawning. Lisa and Suzy walk past, oblivious.

Cut To:

BATTING CAGE- LATER

A man wearing dark glasses (Olbermann) can be

seen in the background. Nearby, another man (Günther) picks up a bat and loiters around the entrance to the cage. LISA watches as SUZY smashes ball after ball into the rear wall, making several large dents. The machine pauses for a second.

LISA

You're pretty strong for an eight-year-old.

SUZY

Come again?

LISA

Those dents you've made in the far wall.

SUZY

I hadn't actually thought about it. And I don't want to either.

LISA

But surely you...

SUZY

(Final) No. (Hits another ball) So what's with the horn?

LISA

Huh? (Looks down at her Sax) Oh, I told mom I was going to a Jazz club or... something.

Suzy stops her batting and faces Lisa.

SUZY

Mind if I have a go?

LISA

Sure, go ahead. I'm not gonna use it.

Suzy walks out from the cage and picks up Lisa's Sax. She holds it uncertainly for a moment, then looks at Lisa.

LISA

Okay I'll show you. (Grabs Suzy's hands) You put your hands like this. Now put the reed into your mouth and push up against it with your tongue.

SUZY

(Mouth full) Like this?

LISA

Yes, now blow.

Suzy blows bum note.

SUZY

Ewww!

LISA

(Giggles) It takes a little practice.
Why don't you try again?

Suzy begins to play a tune. She quickly begins to add more complicated riffs and melodies. Lisa watches in amazement as she plays faster and faster.

F. LISA

(OS) I couldn't believe it. She played beautifully. It had taken me four years of practice to get where I was, and she outplayed me after five minutes. And then there was the little matter of her swing. I knew she wouldn't react well to an open question about it, so I had to try and coax it out.

Suzy stops playing.
LISA

You uh, sure you've never played one before?

SUZY

Never. We weren't allowed any kind of entertainment in... I... (Drifts off)

LISA

Suzy? In where? What's the matter?

Suzy breaks down crying. Lisa moves to comfort her but is pushed away by Suzy.

LISA

Suzy please. You can tell me.

SUZY

(Crying) You wouldn't understand.
There's no way you could possibly
know what I've been through.

LISA

Well... tell me anyway. Sometimes it
helps to just talk.

SUZY

(Sniff) Well I guess... (Wipes her
eyes) I don't really know where to
start.

LISA

You can start by telling me where
you've been for the past eight years.

SUZY

For as long as I can remember, I've
lived in a place called the
Institute. I can only clearly recall
a few things about it; the rest is
either vague or totally blank.
(Chokes)

LISA

Suzy?

SUZY

(Looks away) I'm alright... It's just so many bad memories...

LISA

Such as?

SUZY

Well, the guards for one thing. There were one or two who were friendly enough, but to most of them we were just trouble.

LISA

You said we... there were others there?

SUZY

Oh yeah. About 40, not including the guards, split into two sections of about 20 each. My section was mostly involved in espionage, uh, stealing information for the Principal. We were left to wander around business conferences and science fairs, finding out as much as we could.

LISA

Wait a minute. How could you steal information from these people? You're just a kid.

SUZY

Well that's the beauty of it, you see. No one suspects a child and all

I had to do was walk around and touch people.

LISA

Touch them? You learn things by touching people? (Suzy nods) I don't believe that that's possible.

SUZY

How do you think I learned the Sax so quickly?

LISA

Well I thought it was—

SUZY

You put your hands on mine, didn't you?

LISA

I... I suppose I did. (Pause) You mean you could learn anything from me, just by holding my hand? And you didn't tell me? I feel so, so violated.

SUZY

If it makes you feel any better, you were right about Ralph and Janey.

LISA

(Whinging) Suzy!

SUZY

(Defensive) I can't help it! I've only been doing it my entire life!

LISA

God help me for asking but how did you escape?

SUZY

I was doing a trade fair in Capital City and somehow managed to contact the security team I was with. I learned just enough to disable the tracking device they had on me, and then I lost myself in the crowd. By the time they realised what had happened I was safely on my way to Springfield. They probably still don't know what happened.

MATCH: Close-up Olbermann. He takes out a small device and starts fiddling with it. It beeps twice.

MATCH: Suzy/Lisa.

LISA

Did you hear that?

SUZY

Hear what?

LISA

It sounded like a (Suzy begins to act strangely) Suzy? Are you alright?

SUZY

No... I – Aaaahh!

Suzy grabs her head and collapses. Olbermann runs up to her. One or two other people gather around, including Günther.

LISA

Suzy? (Gets up and starts shaking Suzy) Suzy wake up. (Aggravated) Suzy! Come on, don't do this to me!

OLBERMANN

(Germanic) Stand back, I'm a doctor.
(Leans over Suzy) Hmm...

LISA

Hmm what do you mean hmm?

OLBERMANN

Subject appears to be suffering a swelling of the cerebral cortex,
(Turns Suzy's head sideways) very serious. (He checks her pulse) Her heart's stopped (To Günther) You! Call an ambulance immediately.

Günther runs out of the room.

LISA

(SOTTO, fast) She's gonna die she's gonna die she's gonna die she's gonna die she's gonna die

die she's gonna die she's gonna—

OLBERMANN

Be quiet! Nobody is going to die.

LISA

But you said it was –

OLBERMANN

(Agitated) No I didn't! Now be quiet!

Lisa stares at Olbermann momentarily, before sitting down meekly. Moments later, an ambulance can be heard arriving.

LISA

That was quick.

OLBERMANN

No it wasn't.

Cut To:

EXTERIOR- SPORTS HALL- LATER

A small crowd has gathered as two medics wheel SUZY to a waiting ambulance. OLBERMANN and LISA follow them to the doors. Lisa watches for a short while, then turns to leave.

OLBERMANN

Where are you going?

LISA

I'm going to phone my mom.

OLBERMANN

No!

LISA

But –

OLBERMANN

Gotten Himmel! You can phone her from the hospital. Now stop wasting my time and get in the ambulance.

Olbermann turns away and starts talking to one of the medics. Lisa stares at him as she gets into the ambulance.

MEDIC

(Harsh whisper) Wer das ist! (German, subtitled) There was only supposed to be one!

OLBERMANN

(German, Subtitled) Well evidently she has a sister!

MEDIC

(German, sub; Warning tone) The Principal won't like this.

OLBERMANN

(German, Sub) Actually, I think he will... Get moving

F.LISA

(OS) I knew that there was something wrong about them, but when I realised that they were speaking German, it was too late.

Cut to:

AMBULANCE

Olbermann gets into the ambulance with Lisa and closes the door. The ambulance sets off with a bump. Lisa watches Olbermann as he attaches electrodes to Suzy's chest and head.

LISA

What are you doing?

Olbermann ignores her and takes out the same small device. He points it at Suzy and pushes some buttons. She shudders and her eyes open momentarily. The heart monitor begins beeping rhythmically. Olbermann unplugs the monitor and takes a syringe down from a shelf.

LISA

Why was that medic speaking German?

OLBERMANN

There's no need to worry about that now. Please, stay calm and you won't be hurt.

Olbermann removes the syringe cover and squirts out some of the liquid.

LISA

What's that for?

OLBERMANN

This? This is a sedative. It works extremely fast.

LISA

But Suzy doesn't need sedating.

OLBERMANN

No. But you do.

LISA

Wha—

Olbermann jabs the needle into her arm. She immediately collapses, unconscious.

Cut To:

CLOSEUP LISA

LISA is slouched in an office chair, tied down by her arms and legs. She begins to stir, then awakens suddenly.

LISA

Suzy!

BURNS

(OS) Ah, it looks like our “guest” is awake.

Lisa sits bolt upright up and looks around.
MATCH: BURNS OFFICE. BURNS, SMITHERS and OLBERMANN gather around Lisa.

LISA

Mr Burns? What – (Gasps) you’re the Principal!

BURNS

Smithers did you hear that? Is her whole family this intelligent?

SMITHER

Uhh...

OLBERMANN

She does seem to possess a remarkable mind but if she is to be of any use I must start my tests immediately!

BURNS

Oh come now Doctor, I’m sure a little chat wouldn’t hurt. (To Lisa) Your sister is quite the little spy. I’ve never had any of my assets out in the field this long before, and the information she’s providing is quite, uh... informative.

LISA

Assets? What are you talking about?

BURNS

Oh it's quite simple my dear. (He begins pacing in front of the monitors) All the things I own are called assets. I own this power plant, which makes it an asset. I own the institute, which makes it an asset. I own everything in the institute, including your sister and that makes her an asset. (Burns turns and faces Lisa) And now I own you.

LISA

WHAT! You can't own me, or my sister. We're human beings, not some commodity to be bought and sold. Besides, my parents will come looking for me.

BURNS

Oh your parents. I'd completely forgotten about them. I'm sure a suitable distraction can be arranged for them, Smithers? If you would deal with that please.

SMITHERS

Yes sir. (Turns to leave)

BURNS

Oh and Smithers? When you've

finished, send the family a bouquet of flowers, with my personal commiseration's.

Burns walks behind his desk and presses a button. A panel in the wall slides away and a GUARD walks into the room.

BURNS

Now Miss Simpson, I had no intention of selling you. There's no market for children these days. No I recall that Doctor Olbermann had requested to perform certain, experiments, on your sister that I didn't allow at the time. I had other needs for her, you see.

LISA

E-experiments?

BURNS

Hmm yes, it's all very technical something to do with (seems to struggle) nano-technology. (To Olbermann) Doctor, would you care to explain?

OLBERMANN

If you insist, Mien Herr.

Olbermann approaches Lisa, who stares back defiantly.

OLBERMANN

I believe that your "sister"

explained something of what she is,
ja?

LISA

Why are you doing this?

OLBERMANN

Answer my question!

LISA

Yes she did, now you answer mine.

OLBERMANN

Very well. I'm sure you know what a
nano-machine is? Microscopic robots
that can re-arrange matter at it's
most basic level.

Olbermann begins pacing.

OLBERMANN

(Animated) I have been researching
this field for almost fifteen years.
With this technology, I can
manipulate the DNA of any individual,
alter their genetic code to produce
whatever I wanted.

LISA

If you can do all of this, then why
didn't you use it to cu-?

OLBERMANN

You must be joking. I'd be putting thousands of doctors out of business. Besides, it's boring. I wanted to produce the ultimate spy, and with the funding of Herr Burns I was able to do so.

LISA

You do know that this is illegal.

BURNS

I'm beginning to tire of your incessant prattling. (To guard) Have her prepared and taken to a cell. Then await further instructions.

The guard unties Lisa and pulls her from the chair. They begin walking to where the panel opened up earlier, the guard holding Lisa's arm tightly. The panel opens.

LISA

You can't do this to me.

BURNS

Oh? I thought I already had.
Goodbye Lisa, or should I say... 42.
(Begins to laugh maniacally)

BLACKNESS

Burns laughter fades away. There is a loud buzzing noise and a door opens, faintly illuminating a sterile cell. In the doorway, a guard (ALEXI, Russian) holds LISA, who is wearing

a grey uniform. Behind Alexi is stood GÜNTHER, holding a small gun. Alexi roughly throws Lisa into the cell, where she lands badly and whimpers.

ALEXI

Hey Günther, we have not used cell for many years. Why now?

GÜNTHER

The doctor has this one on Section two.

ALEXI

Ah! (To Lisa) Hear that little girl? Doc has you for special project da? Enjoy life while you still have it.

GÜNTHER

(Almost pleading) Alexi, she has enough to worry about without your sadist comments

Günther activates the door control, then both guards turn and walk away.

ALEXI

You are new here, da?

GÜNTHER

So?

Lisa runs up to the door as it slams shut. The cell is plunged into semi-darkness.

ALEXI

You learn soon enough, she is only subject, after all.

The lights come on. Lisa crawls into the corner of the cell and curls up. She begins to cry softly.

<TO BE CONTINUED... >

Notes:

Well having now read the script, you may have noticed one or two things. First and foremost, although it is intended to be a comic, It is in fact written as a screenplay... sort of. This is how I originally envisioned Lisa² being published, but I soon realised that this would not be so. Of course, I had already started writing the thing, so I couldn't really change the format without confusing myself.

Finally, I'd like to say thank-you to a few people.

Steven Scott - for his excellent script, Lisa the Telepath, and for letting me use said script in a comic, and also for his input into this script...

Adam Pulver, of the Simpsons Fanscripts Central, in advance of him posting this script...

Christina Nordlander – For her comments on the script.

My brother, David, for not forcing me off the computer in the evenings...

And finally, everyone who has written to NetComix, telling me how much they like/hate me,

my ideas, want to kill my family etc.

Part two will come soon.