

EXT.-OLD TIME BLACK AND WHITE NEWS FLASH

NARRATOR:

SPRINGFIELD ON THE MOVE!

Show a four-way split screen of a man using a camera, a rooster, a pig and Bill Clinton speaking.

NARRATOR:

Senator Richard Burgher was killed last week on the senate floor.....

EXT.-SENATE FLOOR, FLASHBACK

Richard Burgher is speaking on the podium.

RICHARD BURGHER:

Therefore! We must do what we have done along.....(grabs his heart)....be....ahhhhhhhh!

Burgher collapses dead.

NARRATOR:

In light of these events, a council of important people in Burgher's district assembled to pick a replacement.....(shows MR. BURNS) Montgomery Burns, local billionaire.....(shows ALAN KEYES) Ambassador Alan Keyes.....Supreme Court Justice Sandra Day O'Connor...(shows picture) and a man wearing a red suit (shows the red suit, but not the man).....

Cuts to the meeting.

KEYES, BURNS, O'CONNOR and A MAN WITH A RED SUIT are sitting around a table.

MWRS's face cannot be seen and Keyes is smoking a cigar.

MWRS:(raising his hand)

Let this meeting of the high council come to order.

KEYES:

Yes. We must find a person to replace Burgher. Any ideas?

O'CONNAR:

For me, I would nominate John Poingt.

Keyes nods.

KEYES:

Poingt seems all right. You agree Burns?

MR. BURNS:(twiddling his fingers)

No.....

They all stare at Burns.

KEYES:

What do mean NO?!?!?

MR. BURNS:

Why should we take a man who can think for himself when we can get a man that we can control?

MWRS:

What the hell are you talking about?

MR. BURNS:

There's a man I know....can't remember his name at the moment...but he's been working at my plant for ten years now. He's quite possibly the stupidest man on Earth.....

O'CONNOR:

You mean?

MR. BURNS:

Yes. A controlled candidate. He'll be our boxer to fight against the democrats. After all, we four are the brightest minds in the Republican Party. If we blend our ideas into one man, we could start a Newt Gingrich-style revolution, only more powerful and successful.

KEYES:

Do you know his address?

MR. BURNS:

My trusty assistant Smithers will give you all the information you need.....

EXT.-SIMPSON HOUSE, DAY

Keyes walks up to the door and rings the doorbell. Suddenly, a shotgun barrel comes through the eyehole and touches his head.

HOMER:(O.S.)

Who is it?

KEYES:(coolly)

Mr. Simpson, my name is Alan Keyes.

Homer unlocks the doors and opens.

HOMER:

What are selling? Vacuum cleaners that make you lose weight? Cause I already bought four and I'm still terribly obese.....

KEYES:(shaking his head)

No, I'm Alan Keyes, syndicated talk show host and former Ambassador to the United Nations under the Reagan Administration.

HOMER:(haughty)

Well I once overflowed the toilet, but you don't see me bragging.

KEYES:(losing patience)

Look....your boss sent me here to tell you that you're about to become a senator.

HOMER:(laughs)

Sir, I've been a lot of things. I've been a stuntman, a roadie, a freak, a government agent,
garbage
commissioner....

ONE HOUR LATER

HOMER:

I was the Czar of the People's Republic of China and I won the belching contest at work.
So
senator would probably not be anything shocking.

KEYES:

Mr. Simpson, come with me.

HOMER:(quickly)

OK.

INT.-IN KEYES' CAR, A FEW MINUTES LATER

KEYES:

Now Homer, do you happen to own a firearm of some sort?

HOMER:

Yeah I do. But Marge is always bitching about it. (mocking) 'Homer, the gun kills a
trillion
people a year.' 'Homer, the gun killed all the children in that school.' 'Homer, if you get
rid of the
gun, the world will be at peace.' God! It drives me nuts.

KEYES:(smiling)

Really.....see, Homer, guns aren't popular in America right now. People used to proud of
the fact
that they had shot seven robbers with their trusty gun, but now all the robbers are suing
the gun
manufactures for being shot. Isn't that just crazy?

HOMER:(appalled)

That's an outrage!

Keyes smiles widely.

KEYES:

And also, the democrats are planning to go to space with our taxpaying money to help the evil Martians take over the world! Do want a congress who supports Martians?

HOMER:(panicking)

The Martians are invading?

KEYES:

Uh.....yeah! Unless you stop them by becoming a senator!

HOMER:

Mr. Keyes, I'd love to be your new senator! When do I start?

KEYES:

Two days. It'll give you time to say goodbye to your family and friends.

HOMER:(happily)

Anything to stop the Martians!

INT.-THE SIMPSONS FAMILY ROOM, NIGHT

MARGE, LISA, BART and MAGGIE are sitting on a the big couch and Homer is sitting on his reclining chair.

MARGE:(angrily)

Homer, you're not going to leave your family!

HOMER:(pleading)

But Marge! It's finally a chance to pursue my lifelong dream!

BART:(interrupting)

Your lifelong dream was to own the Dallas Cowboys, but you got the Denver Broncos instead

and they won the Super Bowl.

HOMER:

It's a shame that I sold the Broncos for \$7,000. And then spent it all on the frozen yogurt machine downstairs.

Cuts downstairs to the frozen yogurt machine that has spider webs and a giant pool of melted yogurt around it.

HOMER:

Mr. Keyes told me I get to have my own office and he'll give me a new house!

MARGE:

Homer, you just said give 'me' a new house. What about us? Are you expecting us to live alone without you for eleven and a half months?

HOMER:

That's the best part! While I'm gone, Mr. Keyes will supply you with a replacement husband!

MARGE:

What?!

A knock at the door. Lisa opens the door to reveal the same pirate person from 'Lisa's Rival' Marge was fantasizing about.

PIRATE HUNK:(smiles)

I'm here to give Marge Simpson the pleasure she desires.

HOMER:

Sorry, wrong house.

Slams the door.

HOMER:

Well he'll be here some time. Any ways Marge, it'll be a chance to protect the United States from those Martian-Loving Democrats!

MARGE:

Homer, I'm a Democrat!

HOMER:(angrily)

Martian Lover!

LISA:

Dad, as much as I'd love to see you serve the country, it seems you're cheating the democracy by entering the system through a political loophole. Isn't it a little unfair to people who've tried and tried and tried but never got anywhere?

HOMER:

Like Pat Buchanan?

LISA:

No, he never got anywhere because he was evil.

HOMER:

Well, if you're so uncomfortable about it, why don't you all come with me? Give it two weeks and if you don't like it, I'll give me spot to Mr. Keyes.

Marge thinks about.

MARGE:

Well.....OK.

HOMER:

Great! I'm going to say goodbye to my dad.

EXT.-THE OLD AGE HOME, A FEW MINUTES LATER

GRANDPA and Homer are sitting on two chairs.

GRANDPA:

They're making YOU a senator?

HOMER:

Yeah! I'm going to save the world from the Martian-Loving Democrats!

GRANDPA:(immediately excited)

That's great son! Do you want to take my Martian Ray?

HOMER:

Dad, that four Rolling Stones taped around a broom.

GRANDPA:

It help me rid the world of those damn dirty apes!

HOMER:(rolls his eyes)

Dad, we're ridding the world of the Martians DEMOCRATICALLY.

GRANDPA:(sullenly)

Oh....well have fun. Bring me back a head.

EXT.-SPRINGFIELD AIRPORT, TWO DAYS LATER

Keyes is waiting for OFF at the terminal and talking on the phone.

KEYES:

Yes sir. Yes. He's coming right now. Yes. Tell the press we have a new senator and his name is
Homer Simpson!

OFF comes from the left.

KEYES:

Sir, I'll call you back.

Hangs up.

KEYES:(surprised)

Homer, you brought your family!

HOMER:

Well, they came to root me on!

LISA:(pessimistically)

Not me. I think his political beliefs are both disgusting and horrible.

KEYES:(looks at Lisa)

Ah....this must be Lisa. Your father told me all about you.

LISA:(angrily)

Yeah.

Going towards Bart.

KEYES:

And you must be Bart, the little hellraiser.

BART:(confused)

Hey...didn't you run for president?

KEYES:

Twice. Lost by a landslide. But hey! I tried! Did YOU ever run for President?

BART:

I'm only ten years old.

KEYES:(folds his arms)

There you go.

HOMER:

Mr. Keyes, shouldn't we get going?

KEYES:

Yes. Your family will have to take the next flight out in three hours, if they don't mind.

MARGE:(nods)

Go ahead Homer. We'll be there.

Homer kisses Marge and the kids goodbye.

HOMER:

See you later kids!

Homer gets onto the plane.

EXT.-PLANE TAKING OFF, DAY

Picture of the plane taking off and then flying in the air. Quick cut to the inside of the plane where

Keyes and Homer are discussing their strategy.

KEYES:

Homer, let me be blunt. We didn't choose you because you were smart, sexy or politically smart.

We picked you to be what we Republicans call a 'Lamp.'

HOMER:

What do you mean?

KEYES:

A lamp is a politician controlled by the political parties. For instance, you know Al Gore?

HOMER:

Of course!

KEYES:

He's a lamp for the Democrats. George W. Bush is a lamp for us. And for the Reform Party it's Donald Pump.

HOMER:

You mean Donald Trump.

KEYES:

No, Donald Pump, a septic tank with the face of Elvis glued on.

Quickly cuts to a speech showing DONALD PUMP getting a standing ovation from thousands of people.

Goes back to the plane.

HOMER:

So what I am supposed to do?

KEYES:

Next week, there's a huge bill coming up. It's a bill to ban gun manufacturing lawsuits.

HOMER:

Really?

KEYES:

Yes, and you're introducing it. I've prepared a speech for you. (Keyes gives Homer the first page)

HOMER:(reading)

"If you give a man a condom, he'll lose his self innocence."

KEYES:(taking it back)

Whoops....that's my speech on campaign finance reform. (takes out another sheet) Here's the real one.

HOMER:(reading)

"With the passing of this bill, our freedom to possess objects is refilled and reinvigorated. We shall not be free if we confront this actionation that confroms our representations." What the hell does that mean?

KEYES:(shrugs)

I say that crap all the time and I'm proclaimed the best speaker in America! Do half as good a job as me and you'll do fine.

EXT.-WASHINGTON AIRPORT, NIGHT

Zooms into a press confrence with lots of reporters. Keyes is standing next to Homer.

WOMAN

REPORTER stands up.

W.R.:

Mr. Simpson, sources are saying you have an I.Q. of 88, but you were chosen to be a Senator above of supergenius Steven Hawkins. Is that true?

HOMER:

I've meet Steven Hawkins.....and he might be book smart, but will all the book smarts help him in a dark alley?

Zooms to a dark alley where STEVEN HAWKINS is rolling in his wheelchair. Suddenly, a THUG comes along.

THUG:(holds up a handgun)

Stick em up, Hawkins!

Hawkins pushes a button and a rocket comes out of his wheelchair and blasts the Thug to Kingdom Come.

STEVEN HAWKINS:(electronic voice)

Don't f--k with Steven Hawkins.

Back to the press conference.

MALE REPORTER:

Is it true that you once beat up President Bush?

HOMER:

Yes. But not out of hate, it was out of.....uh.....love!

WOMAN REPORTER:

Mr. Keyes.....this is a joke right?

KEYES:(angrily)

For the last time NO!

MALE REPORTER:

Mr. Simpson.....what is the capital of America?

HOMER:

Uh.....Canada?

KEYES:(interrupting)

This interview is over!

Keyes takes Homer away.

EXT.-NEWSPAPER

HEADLINE-NEW SENATOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR
BYLINE:REPUBLICAN PARTY INDUCTS QUITE POSSIBLY THE MOST
RATIONAL
THINKER POLITICS HAS EVER KNOWN!

EXT.-HOTEL LOBBY, MORNING

Homer is in a brand new suit as Keyes is reading the paper.

KEYES:

Wow.....they love you Homer! Even though you're a complete idiot!

HOMER:

I try my best.

KEYES:(raises his hand for a taxi)

Well cutie pie antics may make you a superstar in the press....but wait til you actually start.

HOMER:

What should I do today, Alan? Should I just sit there and do nothing?

KEYES:

For today that would be good.

A taxi pulls up, Homer and Keyes get in. Camera zooms to a backseat view.

KEYES:

See....as a lamp, we haven't turned you on yet. I have to get word from our....uh....superior.

HOMER:

Neat! Does the Senate have any food?

KEYES:(smiling)

Enough to feed China three times over.

HOMER:(excited)

Really?

KEYES:

No.

HOMER:(depressed)

Oh.....

EXT.-THE CAPITAL BUILDING, DAY

Homer and Keyes get out and it shows a huge picture of the Capital Building in front of them.

KEYES:

There it is Homer. The heart of modern democracy.

HOMER:

Wow.....it's just like I imagined it. Only without the monkey guards.

Cuts to a shot of the capital steps where Keyes and Homer are walking up.

KEYES:

Now I'll come and show you around to some of the Senators. But then I'll go watch you from the visitors section.

HOMER:

What happens if they call on me?

KEYES:(laughing)

That won't happen here, Homer. You have to stand up to speak, and if you just keep seated, you'll be fine.

INT.-THE HALLWAYS OF THE CAPITAL BUILDING, A FEW MINUTES LATER

Keyes and Homer are walking towards the door to the Senate floor. A few Senators are milling about, talking about various issues. Keyes opens the door and they both enter the Senate floor, where a wide shot shows the whole floor in a wide shot. Dozens of Senators are talking as the camera zips back to Homer and Keyes walking to through the Senate.

KEYES:

Here we are Homer. What do you think?

HOMER:

It's pretty sweet.

ORRIN HATCH comes up to Keyes.

ORRIN HATCH:

Well hey there Alan. What bring you here.

KEYES:

Just showing the new guy around. Orrin, this Homer Simpson, the new Senator.

ORRIN HATCH:(shaking Homer's hand)

Hello there Homer. Welcome to the Senate.

HOMER:

Hi. Do you know where the food is? I didn't have breakfast and I'm sorta hungry.

ORRIN HATCH:(laughing)

Well, the cafeteria's closed for now, but I think Dick Durbin has a box of donuts.

HOMER:(excited)

Oooh! Where?

ORRIN HATCH:(points)

Over there.

Homer rushes off.

Hatch looks to his left and chuckles.

ORRIN HATCH:(gets serious all of a sudden)

What in god's name is going on here?

KEYES:(whispering)

He's our new lamp. He knows about it, don't worry.

ORRIN HATCH:(raising his voice)

A lamp! That guy? Couldn't you of picked a better one?

KEYES:

It was Burn's idea. He might be dumb, but....well...he's just that. Dumb. We can control him like a yo-yo. Don't worry about it.

Cuts to Homer and DICK DURBIN.

DICK DURBIN:(angrily)

You're not getting my last donut!

HOMER:

Don't tempt me, Martian lover! Give me the freakin' donut!

DICK DURBIN:(confused)

Martian lover?

HOMER:(looking around, quickly)

Did I say Martian lover, cause I mean Martini lover! Yeah.

DICK DURBIN:

Whatever.

HOMER:(pointing)

Hey look! An environmentalist!

DICK DURBIN:(looks the other way)

Where?

Homer takes the donut.

HOMER:

Yoink!

Homer runs away.

Back to Hatch and Keyes.

ORRIN HATCH:(shaking his head)

Ho boy. This is the worst lamp I've ever seen.

KEYES:(defensive)

Hey! Give him a chance! Let's see how he holds up today.

The SPEAKER OF THE SENATE comes up the chair and bangs his gavel.

S.O.T.S.:

Senators! Order! Please take your seats.

Homer comes back to Keyes eating a donut.

KEYES:(patting his hand on his shoulder)

Homer, good luck. I know you're just a lamp, but I have faith in you.

HOMER:(nods)

I'll do my best!

Keyes leaves. Homer begins to walk up his aisle where he meets AIDE ROSENBAUM, a small kid no more than ten years old.

AIDE ROSENBAUM:

Hello Mr. Simpson! I'm your aide. Let me show you to your seat.

Aide Rosenbaum leads Homer to his seat. Homer sits down.

HOMER:

Nice desk.....wood?

AIDE ROSENBAUM:

Actually, titanium. In case the capital is hit by a nuclear bomb, the desks will remain here. Of course you'll probably die. (laughs)

HOMER:(sneering)

Whatever.

AIDE ROSENBAUM:

Anyways, if there's anything you need, a drink, some food, a piece of paper, I'll get it for you.

HOMER:

Can you get me some bacon?

AIDE ROSENBAUM:

Bacon?

HOMER:

A man's gotta eat bacon!

AIDE ROSENBAUM:(slowly)

O.....K.

A.R. goes away. The senate session has already started. Zoom back to S.O.T.S.

S.O.T.S.:

Our first note of business is debate on the Asian Trade Bill. This bill would call for a thirty six percent trade increase in Japan, China and Indonesia. If there is any objections, I'll waive the reading of the bill.

A SENATOR stands up.

SENATOR:

Objection.

S.O.T.S:

Ballif, read the content of the bill.

As the BALLIF reads the bill OS, a zooming shot to Homer staring into space. Then a picture of bacon goes into his head.

HOMER:

Mmmmmmmmm.....bacon.

The Ballif has read the bill.

S.O.T.S.:

We will now begin debate.....

FOUR HOURS LATER

TRENT LOCKE, the Republican Majority Leader, is speaking.

TRENT LOCKE:

I wholeheartedly agree with this bill. We must pass it to ensure our great nation on the foreign market.

Homer is asleep. Trent Locke looks at him.

TRENT LOCKE:

Mr. Speaker, I wish for a motion to recess.

The senate seems puzzled.

S.O.T.S:

In the middle of your speech.

TRENT LOCKE:(hesitating)

Uh.....yeah!

S.O.T.S:

All in favor.

Everyone raises their hand except the sleeping Homer.

S.O.T.S.:

All opposed?

Homer's SNORES can be heard/

S.O.T.S:

Recess confirmed.

Everyone breaks out for recess.

A shot of Trent Locke going to the man in the red suit.

TRENT LOCKE:

What's going here?

RED SUIT MAN:(whispering)

I'll make take care it.

Shows a gun.

Locke goes up to Homer.

LOCKE:

Homer.....wake up.

HOMER:(talking in his sleep)

But daddy, I want to wear my bicycle on my feet!

Locke picks up Homer by legs and drags him outside the Senate floor.

Outside the hallway, the man in the red suit is situated in front of a sleeping Homer. He points his gun at him as suspenseful music plays.

END OF ACT ONE

START OF ACT TWO

The man in the red suit is still pointing a gun at Homer. Then a blast of water goes out of the gun

into Homer's face and he wakes up immediately.

HOMER:

Wh....what the hell is going on?

RED SUIT MAN:

Wake up you idiot!

HOMER:(delirious)

Huhh...wha?

RED SUIT MAN:(slaps him in the face)

Snap out of it!

HOMER:

Whoa.....(becomes coherent) Wait a second! You're Richard Burgher! That Senator who died.

The camera reveals the red suit man as Richard Burgher, former Senator.

RICHARD BURGHER:(shooshing)

Quiet! This is a secret. We're not safe, come to the cafeteria!

HOMER:

Ooooh! Food!

EXT.-CAFETERIA, A FEW MINUTES LATER

Burgher and Homer are eating. Homer has a huge plate of food. Burgher, incognito with sunglasses and a dark hat, eating a sandwich.

BURGHER:

What you're about to hear is confidential information. I don't know why I'm telling you this, but I should be honest with you. You're now on the most important governmental system in.....

HOMER:(interrupting)

.....America! That's become so trite, it's incredible!

BURGHHER:

Shhhhhh! Listen! It all started about two years ago.....

FLASHBACK, TWO YEARS AGO

Shows Bugher in his office, writing something. Suddenly, Sandra Day O'Connor comes in.

O'CONNOR:

Rich, I have some bad news.

BURGHHER:(slumps down)

Oh no.

O'CONNOR:

Your bill to stop gun manufacturing lawsuits has been declared unconstitutional. It was 5-4, Clarence Thomas voted no. I'm sorry.

Bugher is crying.

BURGHHER:(sobbing)

I spent months on that bill! Months! My wife left me because of that cursed bill.

O'CONNOR:

Look....there's a loophole. If someone else introduces it, it'll probably be voted constitutional.

BURGHHER:(intruiged)

Really?

O'CONNOR:

O'CONNOR:

Unfortunetly, you'd have to resign.

BURGHER:(shocked)

But WHY?

O'CONNOR:(shurgged)

Clerance Thomas doesn't like you.

BURGHER:(angrily)

If that's what he wants, then that's what he'll get and MORE!

O'CONNOR:(pausing)

What the hell does that mean?

Silence

BURGHER:(O.S.)

So I faked my own death for you to push through my bill.

FLASHBACK ENDS

BURGHER:

It's was pretty stupid, yes, but I hate the Senate. It's ruined my life and robbed me of my private life.

HOMER:(softly)

I'm sorry Mr. Bugher. (raising his voice) Now that I've heard what's happened to you, I promise that I will not rest until I've pushed your bill through!.....except now, I'm sleepy.

Homer falls asleep.

Burgher gets up and pats him on the head.

BURGHER:

Good luck Homer.

EXT.-BACK AT THE SENATE FLOOR, THREE MINUTES TIL RECESS ENDS

Keyes is talking to Homer.

KEYES:

Homer, when the recess starts, it's your time for you to shine.

Hands him the speech.

KEYES:

By the way, where were you? I couldn't find you anywhere!

HOMER:(hesitating)

Uh.....eating. Yeah.

A gavel is heard.

KEYES:

Good luck Homer.

Keyes walks away as Homer sits down in his chair

S.O.T.S.:

ORDER! ORDER! ORDER!

Everyone quiets down.

S.O.T.S.:

We will now hear a new bill, Bill 0F224, a Bill To Ban Gun Manufacturing Lawsuits. To introduce the Bill, is our brand new Senator from Springfield, Homer Simpson. Senator Simpson, you have the floor.

A long shot of all the Senators looking at Homer as he slowly stands up with the speech.

HOMER:

Uh....yeah....hi. (reading) In our history of our democracy, our vendictiveness has fallen short appraisals of the mind. When consumplating the peri-peri-uh.....odoicay of the situation, we must

contenplat.....oh the hell with it.

Throws the papers up in the air. Shows a shot of Keyes shocked.

HOMER:

Senators, I'm just an ordinary man. My family had been struggling to pay the bills the day until I became a Senator. But from an ordinary person, I can understand that Americans need a bill like this. I know that...uh....late Senator Richard Burgher wanted this bill passed.....

Shows a shot of Keyes running out of the visitors' center.

HOMER:

HOMER:(cont'd)

And I'm sure that I can get it passed in his remembrance.

TWO HOURS LATER

Homer is wrapping up his marathon speech.

HOMER:

To end it all up, this bill would stop clogging our bloated legal system, it would give hard working Americans like me a better chance to be part of the American dream, and it would keep big bad government out of our bedroom. I urge you all to vote Yea on this bill.

Homer sits down. The entire side of the Republican party is giving Homer a standing obvation.

Homer comes up and takes a bow.

S.O.T.S.:

Congratulations on your first speech, Senator Simpson and an excellent one at that. Mr. Locke,
call the next speaker.

While Locke speaks O.S., Aide Rosenbaum comes up to Homer and whispers something in his ear and Homer gets up. Suddenly the camera zooms to a Hotel room where the rest OFF is

watching CSPAN.

LISA:(shocked)

Wow.....I never knew dad was so articulate.

MARGE:(shrugs)

You underestimate your father Lisa. When he's really motivated, he can get the job done.....or fail quite miserably.

EXT.-HALLWAYS OF THE SENATE, A FEW MINUTES LATER

Burgher is lurking in a dark corner waiting for Homer. When Homer walks on by he grabs him into the corner.

BURGHHER:

Homer.....you're in big trouble.

HOMER:(confused)

Why?

BURGHHER:

Keyes is gone. I think he might be planning something.

HOMER:

Keyes is gone? But why? I'm sure he'd be proud of me on my speech. I didn't even use any of his notes....

BURGHHER:

That's just it! Not only did it take him days to write that speech, but the party was going to pay him \$300,000 for you to read it!

HOMER:

What.....so the Republican Party was using me?

BURGHHER:

Of course they were using you! That's the whole reason you're a Senator.

HOMER:

Oh yeah.

BURGHHER:

Now listen to me. Your life could be in danger. You must come with me right now.

HOMER:(looks around)

But what about the Senate session? It's not over!

BURGHHER:

I got Donald Pump to fill in for you.

Zooms back to Homer's seat where the entire Senate is giving Donald Pump a standing obvation.

Back to Burgher and Homer.

BURGHHER:

Let's go!

Burgher and Homer are getting out of the hallway when suddenly, Alan Keyes comes out of the shadows and shoots Burgher dead. Keyes is pissed.

KEYES:

You idiot! I told you to stick to the plan, but now you've blown it!

HOMER:(looking at Burgher)

You didn't have to kill him!

KEYES:(enraged)

You tell that to my family, Homer. I needed this money. My Presidential campaign put me \$400,000 in debt! The mafia is coming after me.....all my compassion is gone.

HOMER:(angrily)

Guns are for protecting, not killing! You've contradicted yourself! I never want to speak to you again.

Homer turns his back.

KEYES:(casually)

Homer, I'm pointing a gun at you.

HOMER:

Oh yeah.

KEYES:(waving the gun)

Now get in that room!

Keyes and Homer enter the room.

Inside the room, Keyes turns on the light to reveal Burgher is still quite alive, except with a red stain on his shirt. Keyes takes out an earplug and crushes it with his foot.

HOMER:(utterly confused)

What the hell is going on?

KEYES:

Homer...everything we've said before is a lie.

HOMER:(snotty)

I already knew that.

BURGHHER:

I didn't fake my death for a bill. That's just lunacy. I faked my death to join RFMP.

HOMER:(disgusted)

Look guys, I don't want to do this anymore. Why did you just threaten to kill me, Alan? I thought we were friends.

KEYES:(smiling)

We are....this isn't a real gun.

Keyes shoots Homer in the head. It's tiny tomatoes.

HOMER:

Oh....but what's the RFMP?

KEYES:

Republicans For Moral President.

BURGHHER:

Since you know too much already, we've got to take you with you.

HOMER:

But...but.....

KEYES:(soothing)

Everything will be explained. Just come with us.

Burgher takes out a key and opens a smaller door which opens. Keyes and Burgher go in, Homer staggers behind eating the ketchup on his head.

They go through a dark courdoor and then lights hit Homer's head and he gasps.

END OF ACT TWO

START OF ACT THREE

Homer is still gawking at what he sees, which is a simple underground office building. A SECRETARY is shuffling papers as Keyes goes up to her.

KEYES:

The red dawn begins when God comes to the sea.

SECRETARY:

But when God hurts his children, the movie will come out.

KEYES:

Catwoman.

SECRETARY:

Hello Mr. Keyes.

KEYES:

We're going to overthrow the President TONIGHT.

SECRETARY:

Sweet Jesus, our world will be saved.

BURGHHER:

We have the man right here who's going to assassinate the President.

HOMER:

Really? Who is it?

KEYES:

You Homer.

Keyes takes out a real gun and puts it in Homer's hands.

KEYES:

The Oval Office is a mile away underground.

HOMER:(petrified)

Why...why do you want me to kill Bill Clinton? I know he's a sleazy guy, but.....

BURGHHER:

But NOTHING! He's ruined the fabric of morality in America and he must PAY!

HOMER:

Well.....I guess so. But could we just throw a bottle at him? To be honest, I haven't shot a gun in a long time.

KEYES:

It doesn't take much to kill the President, Homer. Just pull the trigger in comes me! Alan Keyes!
The new President of The United States!

HOMER:(shocked)

I can't believe it! You used me!

BURGHHER:

You've said that twice already.

HOMER:(angrily)

Yeah....well you won't get away with this! I'm going to tell the entire Senate of your plan.

Homer runs away. Keyes takes out a cell phone.

KEYES:

Boys, the moose is in the cheese. Butchers shall be exterminated.

PHONE:

So you want us to kill him?

KEYES:(pausing)

.....yes.

Homer is now running for his life. Shows a shot of him trying to open the door. It's opens an inch, but doesn't open all the way. Then he turns around and see five men with guns with RFMP on their chests. One of them shoots and hits Homer in the leg. Homer flings forward and the door opens. He hobbles up and starts to run towards the Senate floor.

Trent Locke is still speaking when Homer burst through the door, bleeding.

HOMER:

HELP! Alan Keyes is trying to kill President Clinton!

Everyone is silent.

HOMER:

And me!

Then the entire Senate starts to run towards Homer, when the guards come up and start to shoot

at the Senators. Then, everything starts in slow motion and the third chorus of "Paranoid Android" by Radiohead can be heard. A slow motion of Senators running towards their chairs.

One Senator trips and a bullet whizzes past his head and hits the desk. Shows a shot of Alan

Keyes coming into the room, smiling. Two more guards surround him as he heads toward the

S.O.T.S. seat. Then when he gets there, the music and slow motions stops and Keyes raises his hands.

KEYES:

The RFMP rules America now!

Then Homer gets away from under a desk and shoots at Keyes, hitting him in the shoulder.

Behind him, policemen come out and shoot all the guards and Burgher. But not dead. They are all

wounded. The policemen go past Homer, patting him on the back and arrest all of the members of the coup. Unfortunetly, Trent Locke is lying dead near the podium. A few Senators are around

him, trying to revive him. Homer looks at the scene in horror and breaks down, crying, as the camera zooms up.

EXT.-TELEVISION, THREE DAYS LATER

KENT BROCKMAN is shuffling paper.

KENT BROCKMAN:

Three days after an attempt coup failed, Alan Keyes, Richard Burgher and all five guards were arraigned. They are expected to be charged for treason and may face execution. As for the local man who saved shot Keyes, Homer Simpson, has recieved the Medal of Honor from President Clinton.

EXT.-THE HOTEL, AT THAT MOMENT

Homer (with a medal around his neck) and Marge are watching the news. Homer looks sad.

MARGE:

Why so glum, Homer?

HOMER:

I can't believe I was being used.

MARGE:

Ah....Homie. Don't worry. You're now a National Hero and you endourse fake butter!

HOMER:

I know.....but the feeling of being used is so.....bad.

MARGE:

By the way, who's the new Senator in your place?

HOMER:(sullenly)

Donald Pump, of course.

Shows back to the Senate where Donald Pump is making a speech. It's actually a tape recording of the Gettysburg Address. He continues to speak until the credits start. And when the credits begin to end, the speech ends and everyone gets up and gives him applause.

THE END