

"Treehouse of Horror Story: Homey, You're 3 Inches Tall" by Ryan

summary: A segment in a Treehouse of Horror:

(Close up on the house)

Title: Homey, You're Three Inches Tall!

(Inside, Homer is in the attic)

Homer: Ah, the attic, filled with childhood memories and fullfil-- ow!

(Homer trips over something tall and beneath a blanket)

Homer: What the hell is this?

(Homer takes off the blanket to reveal some ray that looks exactly like the shrink ray in "Honey, I Shrunk the Kids")

Homer: What? Uh..guh...where did this come from?

(Flashback; Homer drives home with the ray on the car and Marge is outside)

Homer: Hi, honey!

Marge: Homer, what is that?

Homer: I dunno. It was free, that's all I know. I got it from this guy...uh, some quack. He claimed it made his monkey tiny or shrunk or something.

Marge: Put that thing in the attic! It could be very dangerous around the kids!

Homer: No! I wanna see what it is!

Marge: If you put it in the attic, I'll make double pork chops for you-- Homey? Homey?

(Homer is walking down the stairs)

Homer: Glad that's taken care of. Pork chops, pork chops, PORK CHOPS!

(Back to the present)

Homer: (Laughing) Oh, yeah, that. I wonder what it was, anyways.

(Homer goes around the bend to see controls)

Homer: Hmm...I wonder what this does?

(Homer presses a button, the ray turns on)

Homer: Nothing! A piece of crap!

(As Homer continues, he walks over in front the ray)

Homer: In fact, I'll call this the biggest crap-o-rama ever!

(We don't hear Homer, but we see a tennis ball...knock into a pool table ball...knock into a ping pong ball...knocking into a marble...which falls to the floor. Back to Homer)

Homer: What a piece of---

(Homer is discontinued as a blinding light flashes two times, but Homer still continues)

Homer: Shh--whoa.

(Homer realizes something wrong)

Homer: I'm realizing something wrong, but I can't put my finger on it.

(All of the sudden, the ground shakes and the camera pans up to reveal Santa's Little Helper, drooling on Homer)

Homer: Stupid dog--wahhhhhhhh!

(Homer sees he's tiny!)

Homer: Oh no...what am I gonna do?

Homer's brain: Wait, wait! Don't you see the positives? A regular can of Duff is a swimming pool of Duff! A regular pizza is larger than the size of the wheel on Wheel of Fortune!

Homer: You're right. Wow.

(Unfortunately, SLH picks up Homer in his mouth and goes downstairs)

Homer: Hey! Get off me! Eww...dog tounge.

(SLH drops Homer on the kitchen counter)

Homer: Where am I now?

(Homer sees the kitchen)

Homer: Whoo-hoo! I'm in the food hole!

(Homer sees a donut)

Homer: Oh, glory of glories, sins of sins, wonder of--A GIANT DONUT! I hit the jackpot!

(Homer is walking to the donut)

Homer: Ugh...almost there...

(Homer is there)

Homer: Yes! And now for the first bite...

(Homer is about to bite when Bart takes it away from him)

Homer: D'oh! Oh, it's the boy! Boy! Boy!

Bart: (Gasps) Hey, Lis, dad's tiny!

Homer: Yes, boy!

Bart: What do you want Homer, information on the nearest coakroach?

Homer: BART! Gimmie that donut!

Bart: Oh. You want the donut, eh?

Homer: Yes, yes, give me the donut!

Bart: OK.

(Bart takes the donut and puts Homer on it. Homer starts to scream as Bart is about to launch him into his mouth. Luckily, Lisa snatches the donut away from him)

Lisa: (Gasp) Dad, what happened to you!

Homer: Well, let's see...I got shrunk, got chewed by the dog, almost got eaten, nothing much.

Lisa: We gotta show this to mom, Bart.

Bart: I say that we eat him.

Lisa: Bart!

Homer: Bart!

Bart: What, it was just a suggestion.

(Marge is sitting on the couch, watching "Behind the Scenes on Fox's Magic's Secrets Revealed")

TV: Tonight, we uncover the secrets of Fox's Magic's Secrets Revealed on "Behind the Scenes on Magic's Secrets Revealed"!

Marge: Mmmm...TV these days are highly too predictable!

(Bart, Lisa and tiny Homer [on Lisa's hand] enter the room.)

Lisa: Mom, dad's been...well, he's been...(tiny voice) shrunk.

Marge: Drunk? Sweetie, that always happens to your father.

Lisa: NO! Shrunk!

Marge: HOMEY! What's happened to you?

Homer: Hmmm, let's see, umm...

Marge: What happened?

Homer: Stop it, Marge, you're pressuring my tiny brain!

Marge: Homer, were you around the attic again?

Homer: I guess.

Marge: I thought I told you never to go in there! That's where Hugo was held and you're father mysteriously turned into a transvite there!

Bart: Hey, did we ever tell Grampa?

Marge: No, no we didn't.

(In the background) Grampa: Ahhh! I don't know which to use!

Homer: What are you gonna do Marge? Please, let it be good!

(Later, Homer and Marge are watching TV on the couch...in the middle of the floor carpet of the living room)

Marge: I decided if there is no way the shrink ray could get you back to normal, Homer, we all should be shrunk.

Homer: Wonderful idea, Marge. I just have one problem.

Marge: What's that?

Homer: Did we shrink the baby?

Marge: Uh oh.

(Bart and Lisa are riding a huge Maggie)

Bart: Hey, Homer, Mom!

Lisa: Join on, it's fun!

Homer: D'oh!