

"Simpsons Down Too South" by Ryan

(Homer is in the living room watching TV)

Homer: Hmm...wonder what's on.

(Homer is watching the news)

Kent Brockman: Today, the show "South Park" has claimed that the Simpsons have done everything. Good for you, Homer.

Homer: Ah, just like every other day...(he burps)

(Bart enters)

Bart: Hey, Homer, we got mail.

Homer: AOL?

Bart: No, prehistoric.

Homer: D'oh!

Bart: Hey, dad, this says that you already may be a winner!

Homer: Oh, Bart, Bartholomew...

Bart: What have a told you about saying that name?

Homer: Shut up, boy, I'm trying to teach ya something! Anyways, whenever you see a letter saying "You may already have been a winner", it's not always nessascarily true!

Bart: It says you could win a trip to Antartica to see the National Penguin Reserve.

Homer: Ooh, penguins! Gimmie that!

(Homer takes the letter)

Homer: Wow. I could see four penguins! Wow. Did ya hear that boy, FOUR PEGUINS!

Bart: I think you can see more at Sea World.

Homer: Sea World is for Shamu, not penguins.

Bart: But, we went last week and we saw the penguin exhibit and, don't you remember, you jumped through the glass, shattering it, and you went rolling around with the penguins!

Homer: Huh?

(Bart shows him the picture)

Homer: Bart, I couldn't remember this because I was DRUNK!

Bart: Ah ha...

Homer: C'mon, we're going to this address...

1-800-Y-O-U-A-R-E-A-L-I-T-T-L-E-S-H-I--

Bart: I don't think that's an address, sounds like a phone number...if it is...

(Lisa approaches)

Lisa: Isn't it obvious, you've been duped! There's fake scam people who send these out all the time and the only way...

(Homer jumps back from a phone book)

Homer: Here's the address, come boy!

At 1-800-YOU-ARE-A-LITTLE-S***, Homer talks to the guy, Mister Mistor, there.

Mister Mistor: So, you want to go to Antarctica why?

Homer: Well, the boy, if he goes there, he'll have been on ALL continents and I wanna see penguins!!

Mister: They always mention the penguins.

Bart: Isn't it cold there.

Mister: Amazing! How did you know.

Bart: School.

(Homer writes in a diary)

Homer writing: Bart payed attention in school. Hehehheh, that's funny!

Homer: By the way, what's up with your address?

Mister: You don't wanna know, seriously...

[commerical]

[beginning of act two]

(Homer comes out to see the family in the living room)

Homer: It's official, The Simpsons are going to Antartica!

Marge: Oh, why do you have to say that every time?

Lisa: Yeah, why?

Homer: I like kleesha things, that's why!

Bart: Hmm, so you're joined to the "Get Old and Fat Fast Club", eh?

Homer: BART!

(On a small jet plane, a storm awaits)

Bart: Lis, hold my hand.

Lisa: Why, is Bart afraid of the plane in the storm?

Bart: N-n-no...it-it's n-not that-t.

(Thunder crackles)

Bart: Wahh!

(Bart holds on to Lisa)

Lisa: Hehehheheh.

(Meanwhile, Homer speaks to Marge quietly)

Homer: Psst, Marge, this storm is kinda getting old, but we can relive the past in the bathroom, huh? Huh?

Marge: Homey, there isn't even a bathroom on this small flight.

Homer: There's a janitor's closet! C'mon Marge, don't resist the vibes!

Marge: (Sighs) Alright, if it'll make you stop whispering.

(In janitor's room, Homer and Marge try to get in, struggling. Then they turn off the lights and still struggle. Meanwhile, Bart is even more afraid, as he has moved towards the window)

Lisa: I don't know why you even moved towards that window, Bart.

Bart: I have a feeling we're about to get hit with lightning.

Lisa: What makes you think that--

(Sure enough, the plane gets hit by lightning)

[The plane speeds downward, towards Antarctica]...

(Homer and Marge helplessly get thrown around in the janitor's closet)

Homer: Ahh! What do wee...ee! Eee!

Marge: HOMER! Stop doing that!

Homer: I'm not doing that on purpose! Eee!

Marge: Mmm...

(The pilot struggles in the cockpit)

Pilot: Uh...

(The pilot picks up the microphone and speaks through the intercom)

Pilot: Passengers, my co-pilot is dead, the flight attendants have jumped out and...my god!

We're gonna die!

Bart: Told ya, Lis!

Lisa: Where's mom and dad?

Bart: Who knows, we're gonna see them in heaven anyways, maybe not dad...

Lisa: Augghh!

(Homer and Marge are still struggling)

Homer: Jeez, Marge, watch it!

(Outside, the wings fall off the hurtling plane, which sends it into a firey spin, which makes Homer fall on the emergency landing switch)

Pilot: Wait! Somebody's turned on the emergency landing switch in the jaintor's room? What idiotic writer invented that one?

(The plane emergency lands, and Homer and Marge are given a medal by who else but... Lindsey Nagel, who plays the owner of an airline)

Lindsey: If you two hadn't of try to do the old sex-on-an-airplane thingy, these people would've been dead!

Marge: Ms. Nagel, we're very appericiated but...

Homer: Yeah, we didn't...

Lindsey: As an award, you will be given the presdential suite at the Antartica Motel next to the National Penguin Reserve, which you'll have all-access to!

Homer: ALL ACCESS??? Whoo-hoo! (Echoes throughout, which sets a tiny crack in a ice platform)

Marge: Mmm...

(A bigger crack forms)

[Commercial]

[Beginning of act three]

(The Simpsons enjoy the National Penguin Reserve)

On Video: Did you know that penguins could not fly. If you didn't, you just learned something.

Homer: Marge, Marge! I learned something!

Marge: Great for you, Homey.

(Lisa and Homer watch some penguins)

Lisa: Wow...they lack so many emotions but yet show it at the same time.

Homer: Yes, honey, those are penguins!

Bart: Hey, dad, doesn't your little card give you ALL ACCESS?

Homer: Yeah...

Bart: Well, we can go in there with an ALL ACCESS card, huh?

Homer: Umm...

(70 minutes later, Bart and Homer climb into the penguins' paradise)

Bart: Ahh...this was worth it.

Homer: Yeah...it's like I'm in an ice paradise. It's like...why, Antartica!

Bart: Um, Homer, we are in Antartica.

Homer: D'oh!

(Homer's D'oh! creates a ice dropout in the room, creating an entrance to the other side. The penguins go out, and so does Homer and Bart)

Homer: Always go with the penguins, they are wise.

Bart: Are they not?

Homer: Ummm...no.

(But, then, they slide down a steep mountainside and fall against the crack Homer and Marge created.)

Homer: Ow! What is that thing? Uh oh...

[It all cracks and Homer and Bart and all the penguins are sent on their own ice platforms.

You thought this was the conclusion, noo...you gotta read: SIMPSONS DOWN TOO SOUTH: PART TWO]...