

Episode 1--This Old Milhouse--Tom Santini

Blackboard Gag: Strip malls aren't what I think they are.

Couch Gag: There is a pit in front of the couch. The family runs in and falls into the pit.

(Scene at comic shop)

Milhouse: I've got 25 bucks. I can buy that cool Radioactive Man with the ads on the back.

Bart: Come on, Milhouse! Those stupid ads are never any good!

Milhouse: Remember that time when you got that spy camera?

(Flashback to when Milhouse asks Bart for a copy of the picture with Homer with Princess Cashmir, then a flashback of Milhouse promising not to tell anyone, then a flashback of copying it for someone else)

Bart: You back-stabbing communist! That almost made my parents break up!

(Bart starts choking him)

Milhouse: Stop it, Bart! My neck is brittle!

(Milhouse has a tear in his eye)

Milhouse: And don't ever bring up anything about a divorce!

Bart: Whoops. Sorry, man.

Milhouse: Anyway, I want that weird psychic kit. It can foresee your future, and you can figure out your parent's most embarrassing habit!

Bart: Oh, Milhouse, that doesn't really work.

Milhouse: Oh, yeah? (to Comic Book Guy) I'd like to buy this issue of Radioactive Man.

Comic Book Guy: A fine choice. Radioactive Man learns that Fallout Boy is actually his son. That will be 26 dollars.

Milhouse: Huh? 26? Uhhh...

Bart: I'll lend you a dollar. (to himself) It's worth it to see you humiliate yourself buying those stupid things on the back of comic books.

Comic Book Guy: Thank you. Now, if you do not wish to purchase anything else, leave the store, for you are crowding space in here for others.

(Bart and Milhouse look around and see nobody else in the store)

Comic Book Guy: (groans) If your tiny, little craniums can't absorb small amounts of information, I'll dumb it down. Leave!

(Bart and Milhouse walk out)

Comic Book Guy: There is simply no place for adolescence anywhere.

(Scene in Milhouse's room)

Milhouse: Let's see...Junior Psychic Kit. Only 15 dollars.

(Cuts out ad)

(Caption: Six Weeks Later)

Luann Van Houten: Milhouse, you have a package.

Milhouse: All right!

(Milhouse rips open the package)

Milhouse: Huh?

(All there is is a little mirror)

Milhouse: What a rip-off!

(Milhouse throws the mirror, which begins to glimmer)

Milhouse: What the...?

(He stares into it, everything goes wavy. Then he appears looking like his dad)

Milhouse: Hey!

(His voice is deeper)

Milhouse: Cool, I'm old! I wonder...

(He's in the cracker factory)

Milhouse: Huh? How did I get here?

(Some guy walks by)

Guy: Hey, Milhouse! I'm not paying you to loaf around! Now get cracking or I'll crack your head open!

Milhouse: Oh...uh, sorry, uh...sir.

(Guy walks away)

Guy: (mumbling) I've known him for 25 years and he's still a geek.

(Guy is actually Nelson)

Milhouse: I must have come 25 years into the future. Wow! That must have been Nelson.

Who woulda thought he would work in a cracker factory?

(Scene outside, Milhouse is walking home from work)

Milhouse: I wonder how things changed?

(Milhouse passes by the comic shop, which is owned by Bart. The Kwik-E-Mart, which is still owned by Apu. Springfield Elementary, the principal is now Otto. And the power plant, which, oddly, is still run by a 129-year-old Mr. Burns)

Milhouse: I wonder if I have a wife. Wait...where do I live?

(Milhouse stands there for a minute)

Milhouse: Uh-oh!

(Caption: Three Hours Later)

(An older Maggie walks by. Note: She actually talks)

Maggie: There you are! I've been worried about you!

Milhouse: Huh? Who are you?

Maggie: Maggie...your wife!

Milhouse: Maggie! Aren't you Lisa's baby sister?

Maggie: I'm 26 years old. We've been married four years. Why the hell can't you remember?

Milhouse: I'm married to you? But, your nine years younger than me!

Maggie: Ok...I need to take you home. I brought the car.

Milhouse: You drive a car? This is all too weird!

(Milhouse runs down the street screaming)

Maggie: (muttering to herself) Of all the men in the deck of life, I had to draw the wild card.

(Scene where Milhouse is running)

Milhouse: I want to go back to the year 2000! Oh, God, I want to go ba-a-ack!

(He starts crying, then everything goes wavy again)

Milhouse: Hey? What the?

(Milhouse is on the floor with the mirror in his hand)

Milhouse: If that's going to be me, then I'm going to have to kill myself before it's too late.

(Luann comes in the room)

Luann: Milhouse, your deadbeat father just told me that you're going to take over at the cracker factory in 25 years.

Milhouse: AAAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUGHHHHH!!

The End