

"Gil's Problem" by Tom Santini

Chalkboard Gag: I will not wipe the chalk from my hands on the school flag after this punishment

Couch Gag: The family runs in and sits on the couch. The "FOX" logo is in the corner. Bart takes a can of spraypaint and sprays next to the logo "BITES"

(Scene at the Simpson's house, Marge is cooking while listening to the radio, Homer is chasing Bart around the house in his underwear)

Homer: Give me back my pants, Boy!

Bart: You have to catch me first!

Marge: Bart, you better not use your father's pants as a parachute! Remember last time?

Bart: Oh, Mom! I bet Milhouse ten bucks that I could do it again.

Marge: Then I guess you'll have to pay that out of your own allowance.

Bart: Actually, Mom, that IS Homer's hard earned cash I get every week.

Marge: (pause) Well, fine, but only once!

Homer: (whining) But, Marge. He's been taunting me all morning with it.

Bart: (from a distance) I could fit my entire head in one of these pockets!

Homer: Why you little...!

(Marge continues cooking, Bart starts to yell)

Homer: (from a distance) You better not jump out the window, Boy!

Bart: (from a distance) Watch me!

(You can hear a faint yell from Bart. It gets louder and louder until, through the window, you see him fall to the ground)

Marge: Oh my goodness!

(Marge, startled, accidentally knocks over a pot of boiling water. The water lands on the radio. Sparks fly)

Marge: You see? Bart, I told you it would happen again!

(Bart moans)

Marge: Now I need a new radio.

(Homer comes down)

Homer: I hope he broke his neck!

Marge: Homer!

Homer: Where are my pants, Bart!

(Bart points to the side of rain gutter. The pants are hanging from it about as high as the second story window)

Homer: D'oh!

Marge: Get your pants on, we need to buy a new radio.

Homer: Oh, Marge, why do we have to go this minute?

Marge: Remember when you ran out of fishsticks? We had to go back to the store instantly.

Homer: Oh, yeah.

(Thought balloon over Homer's head shows him eating boxes of frozen fishsticks right in the store)

Apu: (in balloon) Mr. Homer! You must purchase those boxes of overpriced, expired fishsticks or I'll have to repeatedly ask you again.

(Homer stops thinking)

Homer: Mmmm...expired fishsticks.

Marge: Let's go.

(Scene at a store called Radio Hut)

Marge: Hello, Gil.

Gil: Welcome, Marge, what can I do for you, huh? Do you want a toaster? A television set? Those can be very good for your home.

Marge: Actually, Gil, I'm looking for a radio.

Gil: A radio, huh, well you've come to the right place. We've got tons of radios. They don't call it Radio Hut for nothin'. How many do you want, huh? You can buy all of them. Please buy all of them, Gil needs the dough.

Homer: He's scaring me, honey.

Marge: Is there someone else we can talk to?

(They walk away)

Gil: Aw no! Please come back. Ol' Gil's desperate. Gil's worked for 15 people and not once has he made a sale, aw Gil.

(Manager walks by)

Manager: Gil, you've worked here for three weeks. Why haven't you sold anything?

Gil: Uh...oh geez. I, uh...'cause...

Manager: You are a loser, Gil. You're fired!

Gil: No! You can't fire Gil, Gil needs the job!

Manager: Sorry, Gil.

(He walks away)

Gil: Gil's in hot water now.

(The Simpsons walk by again)

Marge: I'm so sorry, Gil.

Gil: (to himself) Oh God! Calm down, take a chill pill, Gil.

(Gil reaches for a box and looks inside)

Gil: Aw, I'm out of chill pills. I knew I should have bought more at the Kwik-E-Mart.

Homer: Maybe he can stay with us.

Marge: No, Homer!

Bart: Come on, Mom!

Marge: We've taken lots of people home before and it always turned out as a problem.

Homer, you've brought home those three nerds from the college and Larry Burns. Bart, you brought home Otto once.

Bart: Oh yeah.

Gil: Please, Marge. I won't cause any trouble. You can trust ol' Gil, eh.

(Marge thinks)

Marge: All right, but only until you find another job.

Bart: Mom, I think you're forgetting who you're talking to.

Gil: I can get a job. Getting a job is easy. The hard part is making the money.

(Scene at the Simpsons house)

Marge: All right, let's try it again.

(Marge and Gil walk up to each, they start acting out lines)

Marge: I'd like to buy a radio.

Gil: Yeah, ok. Uh, you've come to the right place. We have lots of radios. You can pick any one you want. How ab...

Marge: See? That's your problem, you're too talkative.

Gil: What? Gil's not talkative. Gil's never too talkative. Hey, do you think I'm too talkative?

Bart: Yes!

Gil: Aw, geez. See, that's my problem, I'm useless. I can't do anything right.

Homer: If you want to be useful, go to the Kwik-E-Mart and buy me some beer.

Marge: Homer!

Gil: Naw, it's ok, Marge. I'll just be a couple minutes.

(Gil walks out of the house. Caption: 40 minutes later. Gil walks back in the house with a small bag)

Homer: Where's the beer?

Gil: Huh? Beer? I just went to the store to get chill pills.

Homer: So, you don't have beer?

Gil: Um...no, I guess not.

Homer: Marge, buy me some beer.

Marge: Buy your own beer.

Homer: Do I have to do everything around here?

(Homer walks out)

Marge: Hmmmm!

Gil: Oh, I need a job to pay off the bills from the money I borrowed from my boss to pay off the bills from the money I borrowed from my other boss...

Marge: Calm down.

Gil: How can I calm down? I've been fired from every store I've ever worked at...except the shoe store. I quit that job.

Marge: Why?

Gil: I made a mistake. I accidentally mixed up all the pairs of shoes in their boxes. I quit before I was fired. I didn't want to face the humiliation.

(Homer comes back in with three cases of beer)

Marge: That was fast.

Homer: Yeah, I know.

Ned Flanders: (from a distance) Hey, Homer! I need that beer for my barbeque tomorrow! Homer?

(Homer shuts the door)

Homer: So, any luck?

Gil: No. I can't find a job.

Homer: Why don't you become an artist? I was an artist once. You can create modern art! What's that called again, Pop tarts?

Lisa: Pop art.

Gil: Gil's no good at art. I failed art class like I failed everything else.

Marge: Why don't you go back to the shoe store?

Gil: I'm in debt with my boss. I can't go back until I pay 300 bucks.

Marge: We can help. We have enough money in the college fund.

(Scene in the kitchen, Marge dumps a jar of money on the table)

Marge: Only 290 dollars.

Homer: I can give you another ten. (reaches into his pocket) Hey, where's my wallet?

(Scene at SNPP. Homer's wallet is in a vending machine. Lenny and Carl walk by)

Lenny: Hey, who's wallet is that?

Carl: The better question is how it got there.

Lenny: Who cares, let's buy it.

(Lenny puts in a dollar and presses the buttons. The wallet drops and Lenny picks it up)

Lenny: Wow...hey, there's nothing in here but 25 cents and a membership to Beer Club at Moe's!

Carl: Wow...Beer Club!

(Scene back at Simpson's house)

Homer: God, my Beer Club membership was in there!

Bart: Big deal, Homer.

Lisa: Wait a minute, what about the ten bucks Bart got from Milhouse.

Bart: Huh?

Marge: Oh, the reason this all happened in the first place?

Bart: Uhhh, I lost it.

(Homer takes a \$10 bill from Bart's pocket)

Homer: Yoink!

Bart: No!

Gil: Hot damn! I got a job!

(Scene at the shoe shop)

Gil: Thank you, Marge. Without your help Gil wouldn't have had a job.

Marge: It's ok, Gil.

Manager: Gil! I told you to put the shoes in their boxes!

Gil: Sorry, sir.

The End