

Chalkboard gag: Life is like a box of chocolates, you don't know what your going to get.
Life is like a box of chocolates, you don't know what your goi (interupted by bell)

Couch gag: The family rushes in and does the hoola.

The Power Plant...

Subtitle: 1992

Homer is sleeping at his terminal.

Mr. Burns walks in.

Mr. Burns: Hey Simpson.

Homer: Ahhh!

Mr. Burns: Simpson, do you ever wonder what beer tastes like?

Homer: But Mr. Burns, I already drink beer.

Mr. Burns: Your mocking me, aren't you?

Homer: No.

Mr. Burns: Very well, do you want to go out to a bar tonight and have a drink? It's my treat.

Homer's brain: Mr. Burns might be gay! But on the other hand he is offering you a free beer tonight at Moes.

Homer: I'll go, Mr. Burns!

Mr. Burns: See you later tonight, old chap!

Homer: No, your the old chap.

Mr. Burns(pausing): I know that you imbelcul!

Mr. Burns leaves.

Moe's.

Mr. Burns and Homer walk in, and they grab a seat.

Moe: I never seen your kind around here.

Mr. Burns: Oh well, I'm pretty much new. I want to try a...what's that again?

Homer: That's Duff.

Mr. Burns: I'll take two Duff's.

Moe gives them the drinks.

Homer: You sure are one of the good ones, Mr. Burns.

5 hours later.

Mr. Burns(drunk): I'm a cowboy going to the wildwest! Yippie! Ride 'em Scowler! He, he.

Mr. Burns falls off the chair.

Two agent men walk into Moe's.

Moe: Who the hell are you?

Agent Men #1: Moe Syslack, I am Agent Joe Johnson and this is Agent Sam Sonna.

Moe: What do you want?

Agent Men #1: I want to see how well your bar is. If it doesn't pass the test I'm afraid that I have to shut this place down.

Homer: No! Not that!

Subtitles read: 1999.

The Simpsons house.

The Simpsons are eating.

Homer: Hey Marge, can you pass the butter?

Marge: Homer, your sitting on the butter!

Homer: Oh. Well, can I have that delicious Margin please?

Marge: Why all the nice all of a sudden?

Homer: Well, I've been elected to star in a...

Bart: ...movie featuring the most dumbest apes like yourself?

Homer: Why you little...!

Homer chokes Bart.

Marge: Homer!

Bart: Homer!

Homer: Fine(lets go of Bart).

Lisa: Now what we're you saying before?

Homer: I've been elected to be the bartender at Moe's tonight and I could drink a free glass! This will be exciting.

Marge: What time will you come back?

Homer: It's just for tonight, honey. I'll be back the next morning. I promise.

Bart: A promise that you never keep.

Marge: Bart! Go to your room.

Bart goes to his room.

Homer: Well, it start's at 7:00. I better get ready.

Homer gets up and leaves.

Moe's: 7:00PM.

Homer is the bartender, and Moe is filling in Homer's spot.

Moe: Hey Homer, I need another beer.

Homer: Can do, partner.

Homer gives Moe another beer.

Homer: That's 8 dollars.

Moe: 8 bucks for just one beer?

This better be worth it.

Moe drinks it.

Moe: You got lucky this time pal, and the next time you'll better pay the real price or you will get fired.

Homer: And what is the real price?

Moe: \$3.00 a pop.

Phone rings.

Homer answer's it.

Bart: Is there a Ass? By the first name Huge?

Homer: Is there a Huge Ass? Hey everybody, I want a Huge Ass!

Everyone in the bar laughs, even Moe.

Homer: Why it's you isn't it? If I ever find out who you are I'm going to grind you like a baseball

bat and throw you into the ocean and feed you to the sharks! You got that?

Bart gulps.

Kerney walks in.

Kerney: Hey give me a beer you old fat guy or I'll whale ya!

Homer gives him the beer.

Moe: Hey Homer, he didn't pay for that.

Homer: Opps, sorry kid. No money, no beer.

Homer takes back the beer.

Kerney: Hey!

A women walks in. It's Helen.

Helen: And to think that I thought that this is a real resturant.

I guess have too...

A drunk person walks up to her.

Barney: Hey baby, are you doing anything tonight?

Helen: Get off of me you perfvat!

Helen smacks him.

Duff office.

Helen Lovejoy is talking to the Duff owner.

Duff's owner: Look lady, I'm telling you. Beer is a beautiful thing.

Helen: No it isn't! I actually thought that

I went to a so-called resturant named: "Moe's" which didn't really turned out to be a resturant at all. It really turned out to be a bar.

Duff owner: Lady, I have nothing to tell you. Enjoy a wonder of beer and you'll be like a brand new person. Try it.

Duff owner is showing Helen a glass of beer.

Helen: Sorry but, no!

Helen slaps the beer out of the guys hand.

Duff owner: Lady, what are you doing? This is the best tasting beer in the county!

Helen: I'm afraid that your beer tastes like what my friend's daughter calls it toilet water.

Duff owner: That's the special ingrediant.

Helen: Eww, gross. I'm afraid that I have to make you on strike.

Duff owner: Nobody's like you will not go in a war.

Helen: Do you expect me to believe that? Just watch out and kiss this factory good bye! This time it's personall!

Helen storms off.

The Simpsons house.

Marge is folding clothes at the couch and Bart is sitting at the couch watching tv.

Krusty: Hey! Hey! There's a brand new Itchy and Scratchy cartoon!

Audience cheers.

Itchy and Scratchy theme plays.

Then the title says "Catrix"

Scratchy is waiting for the subway train.

The train finally comes up and stops. Now Scratchy goes in and pays the conductor(Itchy).

Itchy then tries to shoot Scratchy and he dodges the bullets and then the bullets turn around and shoot Itchy.

THE END.

Bart is laughing.

Krusty: So what did you think kids? Kids?

Audience is gone.

Off air.

In the studio.

Krusty: Where is everybody?

Krusty's Agent: Krusty, I'm afraid that kids are getting tired of re-runs, or maybe it's because this one was SO fake.

Krusty: It's the cheap ass writers fault.

Back to the Simpsons house in the living room.

Bart: Man, that episode sure was funny. But the bullet part was kinda fake.

Marge: That's because it was a CARTOON, dear. Anything can happen in a cartoon.

Bart: Really? Like what?

Marge: Oh for example if some talking dog threw a cat over the cliff and the cat easily survives.

Bart: Oh yeah, I guess cartoons can do anything.

Comercial.

At the Duff's factory, outside there are protestors.

Protestors: No more beer! No more drunks! No more beer! No more drunks!

The Simpson's tv.

Kent: And this is Kent Brockmen with a important update.

A local Duff factory here in Springfield is going on strike by protestors.

It looks like the leading protestor is...Helen Lovejoy!

Helen: No more beer! No more drunks!

Kent: What do you think of this outstanding factory?

Helen: It's awful. Children's parents everywhere could be setting bad examples.

Kent: Well, I would've done the same. But

I wonder what the drunks are thinking right now.

Moe's.

Agent guys walk up to the counter.

Agent guy #1: I remember you. Your Moe Syslack aren't you?

Moe: Yeah. What's it in ya?

Agent guy #1: Your bar hasn't passed the test.

Moe: Why did you wait to tell me now?

Agent guy #2: There were some certain reasons that you wouldn't understand.

Moe: So your shutting my bar down?

Agent guy #1: To put it in another way...yes.

Moe: Arrggh! This is like a bad nightmare.

Agent guy #2: Well, it isn't, pal.

Shot of guys outside shutting bar down.

Then they leave.

Homer and Moe is outside. Moe is depressed.

Homer: Well, you've lost your bar. But you still got friends.

Moe: I guess your right, Homer.

Homer: Well, we're not going to loose DUFF!

Moe: Your right, Homer. Let's go to the Duff factory.

Comercial.

Duff's factory(outside, Homer drives up and Moe and Homer get out).

Homer: What's with all this protestors?

Women: We're trying to get rid of DUFF!

Duff owner(walking up to Homer and Moe): Ah, Mr. Simpson and Mr. Syslack.

Homer: Wait a minute, how do you know our names?

Duff owner: It says your name on your name tag.

Homer: Oh.

Duff owner: I've been wondering why your here. It's to protest isn't it?

Homer:Yeah.

Moe: Homer that moron, what he actually meant was that we're going to try and stop the protesting.

I've lost my bar and the only place

I can go is my home.

Duff owner: Well, I'm sure you'll figure something out.

Moe: But aren't you going to help us?

Duff owner: No! I got a important business to take care of between me and...Dores beer.

Duff owner goes in helicopter and takes off.

Homer: Well, we're screwed.

Moe: We're not giving up, damnit! We're going to fight fight fight!

Homer gets on top of a car with a microphone.

Homer(using microphone): Everybody!

Guy: Who's this fat bald guy?

Homer(using microphone): You need to stop this wreched protesting.

Women: Why huh?

Zooms up on Homer as he speaks.

Homer(using microphone): Well, because beer is a important part of our daily lives. Beer is what makes us guys kings. Beer is what makes us...(whispers to Moe): Hey Moe, finish the sentance.

Moe: Say to the people that beer is the most wonderful thing on Earth and helps solve our problems.

Homer(using microphone): Oh wait, beer is the most wonderful thing on Earth and helps solve

our problems even though

we didn't even know that we did it.

Guy#2: Is that guy drunk or something?

Homer(using microphone): I'm not drunk. My good pal Moe here lost his bar over some two agent guys and without beer were like...cutips on a pinetree.

Silence(shot of protestors then Homer who's looking nervous).

Guy#2: I think he's right. With out beer were nothing.

Women: Yeah, let's just leave this Duff place alone.

Homer gets off the car.

Moe: Well, Homer. It looks like you saved

Duff from becoming nothing but a garbage pile.

Homer: Yeah, I guess your right, Moe. I guess your right.

Shot of Homer and Moe walking into the park then it goes in the sky with some type of music playing in the background and plays in the credits.

The End.

Made by: Justin Walter(11/27/99)