

Chalkboard gag: Homer did not evolve from a monkey.  
Couch gag: (circus music is playing in the background)As the family rushes to the couch,  
Sideshow Marge takes a hoola hoop  
and Homer jumps through it and doesn't make it all the way and is sitting at the far left  
side of  
the couch. Bart is dressed as Krusty the Clown and does that mini trical  
loop thing successfully, lands on the couch and Bart swallows the mini trycical.  
Lisa does the same thing but more dramatic and Maggie just walks in.  
Cut to Comercials.  
Meanwhile at Moe's...  
Homer is outside with his wheel barrow. He is loading beer into the bar.  
Moe: Well, well, well, more beer.  
Barney: Where'd you get all that, Homer?  
Homer: I found it in...  
We see Homer's flashback.  
Homer is at the Duff factory and at a tour.  
Tour instructor: And over there is the quite nifty machine to all man kind  
who are domesticated drunks.  
Homer turns around and sees barrows.  
Homer: Mmmm....free beer.  
Homer takes the beer and runs.  
Tour instructor: Hey, what do you think your doing?!  
Cut back to Moe's...  
Homer(thinking to himself): Heh, heh, heh.  
Phone rings.  
Moe: Just a sec.  
Bart: I would like to know if there's a Wallop Me.  
Moe: Hey is there a Wallop Me? I want a Wallop Me?  
Everyone in the bar laughs.  
Moe: So it's you isn't it? If I ever find out who you are I'm going to tie you up on  
a rocket, send you to space and feed you to eye hungry pesterying aliens, you got that?!  
Wait a minute.  
Homer: What?  
Moe: You know that prank caller?  
Lenny(walking in): Sorry. I just caught the last word. I saw some boy that's  
about 10 years old on the side of your bar using your new pay phone.  
Moe: So its him. This time its...(zooms up to Moe, gets out a club)personal!  
Homer: Mmmm...clubs.  
Moe walks out.  
We see his head peek outside of the bar and looks at the other end of the direction and  
sees Bart running.  
Moe: Well, well, well...  
Homer: Can somebody stop saying "well" to much?  
Moe: Homer, I'm trying to catch a prank caller here.  
Homer: I might know who it is.  
Moe: Who?

Homer: The boy.

Moe: What boy?

Homer: My boy.

Moe: Which boy?

Homer: Bart.

Moe: Bart was doing that crap to me all this time? Well, I'm going to teach him.

Homer: Go ahead. He's not my responsibility.

Later that evening at the Simpsons kitchen...

Homer is looking through the mail.

Homer: Junk. Junk. Junk. Bill. Junk. Junk. What's this?

Everyone has attention.

Homer: It says here that were the contest winners of Moc Advention Factory new computer contest.

Marge: But I don't remember any of us entering that.

Homer: Well, I guess that we just have to get the prize at the Moc Advention Factory tomorrow.

Marge: I don't know. That could just be a mistake. Like how the couple in Michigan won a million dollars and it turned out poor people from New York one the money.

Homer: Oh Marge, it says here we one.

Bart: Your the man, Homer.

Meanwhile, at the Moc Advention Factory...

The family is just walking in. We

see a usuall industry making computers and other electronic things.

Manager walks up to him.

Manager: Hi, I'm Johnny Gig. But call me, Mr. Gig.

Family: Hi, Mr. Gig.

Mr. Gig: Congradulations...but you didn't win no contest.

Homer: Huh? You got me here for nothing!

Mr. Gig: But don't worry. Since your the 200th costumer you'll receive the latest computer technology coming soon. 1000mhz.

Homer: 1000 whatza?

Mr. Gig: Megaherts. That means the speed of your computer?

Silence.

Homer: Oh, I get it. Heh, heh, heh.

Mr. Gig gives them the computer

Mr. Gig: Have fun, folks. If anything goes wrong. You know what to do. Just give it back and I'll give you the amount of money its worth.

Homer: Man, this place has great deals!

The family leaves.

Mr. Gig unzips himself and reveals himself as Moe.

Moe: So, everything is starting to work according to plan. Heh, heh, heh.

I'm going to full them big time. (Moe turns and a cunstruction pipe hits his face).

Ow! My face!

The Simpsons house, the next day...

It shows the kitchen clock and it stricks 8:00A.M. The family rushes in and starts eating.

Bart: So who's room are you going to put the computer in?

Lisa: My room!

Bart: No, my room!

Lisa: No my room!

Marge: Bart! Lisa! Be quiet already. Oh dear, I misflipped a pancake.

Bart: You know Homer, you can order pizza off the Internet.

Homer: Really?

Bart: Yeah. It causts half price.

Homer: I got an idea. Let's take a vote. Who's room should the computer be in? If you want it in Bart's room raise your hand.

Bart raises his hand.

Homer: If you want it in Lisa's room, raise your hand.

Lisa raises her hand.

Homer: If I want it in my room, raise my hand.

Homer and Marge raise their hands.

Homer: Looks like we won the vote, kids.

Bart: D'oh!

Homer and Marge's bed room...

Homer is hooking it up and Marge is reading out the instructions.

Marge: To hook this up you must put it in a plug near a desk.

Homer: But which desk?

Homer looks at the desk in front of there bed.

Homer swipes everything off the desk.

Marge: Mrrmh.

Moments later, Homer hooks it up.

Bart and Lisa walk in.

Marge: Congradulations. We have a new computer the manual says.

Homer: Now, how do I turn this crazy gizmo on?

Lisa: I believe there's a power button, dad.

Homer: A what?

Lisa: Here.

Lisa presses it.

Lisa: That's funny. Nothing happened.

Homer: Must be broke.

Homer starts beating it.

Lisa: Dad, its probably not broke. Chances are your the one who's going to break it. Now lets see. Here's your problem. The plug isn't in the socket.

Lisa plugs it in.

The computer starts up. The camera is on the screen and we see a similar version of Windows 98 on it.

Lisa(reading Windows 98 manual): It says here that you can access items by clicking on the "Begin Here" menu. Which is at the bottem of the screen or just click on one of the icons displayed on the desktop.

Homer: Just what in the hell is a desktop?

Lisa: What you see on the computer screen.

Silence.

Homer: Ooookaaay.

Bart: Wow, the Internet!

Lisa: Bart, the Internet today is nothing but just a excuse to look at porno sites and other useful activities like downloading movies, viewing context, and looking at pictures. In other words it is sort of like a news paper but more advanced.

Bart: Well, I'm a little interested. But don't tell me I said so.

Lisa(sarcastically): Sure Bart, I won't! Heh, heh, heh.

Lisa clicks on the "Get Internet" icon.

Moments later, there conected.

Bart: Hey cool, so this is the Internet?

Lisa: Pretty impressive, huh? The first site you first open is nutscape.com.

Bart: I can't wait to check out the porno sites!

Marge: Bart, no porno!

Homer: Yeah Lisa, no sites dealing with being the nature of the so-called 'nerds'.

Bart: Ok, mom.

Lisa:Ok, dad.

Homer: I wonder if this thing has anything about food.

Lisa: The Internet has eveything you could imagine. You can download games and everything!

Homer: Weren't you just talking about that before, Lisa?

Bart types in chat.com.

Homer: Well, you to kids keep yourselves occupied while we go for some outside entertainment.

Homer and Marge leaves.

Bart: Anyideas for a name? I know. Buttsavage. Ha! Ha! Ha!

Lisa: What about me?

Bart: Lisa, as you grow older you'll soon realize that you can talk to one person at a time.

Bart enters his name as Buttsavage.

Bart is in a chat like a usual one and is java scripted.

A person named "IDIDNTDIT" shows up.

Buttsavage: Hi.

IDIDNTDIT(it's Moe): Hi.

Buttsavage: Do you watch Itchy and Scratchy?

ITDIDNTDIT: No!

Buttsavage: Don't have a cow, man.

Shot of Moe at his bar working on a computer.

Moe(talking to Barney): I got where I want him.

Buttsavage: I did the most funniest thing ever today, er, I mean yesterday.

ITDIDNTDIT: Really?

Buttsavage: Yeah, I ran to a bar named Moe's and I did a prank call on him.

I said "Is there a Wollop Me there?"

ITDIDNTDIT: Are you kiddin'?

Buttsavage: No. I do that all the time. I do different ones. The best part is when the bartender gets pissed and threatens kill me in a certain way!

ITDIDNTDIT: Maybe you should stop doing it.

Buttsavage: No. Without Moe, things wouldn't be quite the same around here. Wait a minute, where are you from?

ITDIDNTDIT: Uh...hmmm....Shellbyville.

Buttsavage: Your from Shellbyvile? The world's worst city?

ITDIDNTDIT: I didn't realize it was the world's worst city.

Buttsavage: Well, I'm from 742 Evergreen Terrace in Springfield.

ITDIDNTDIT: Well, that's a surprise. Someone almost local enough I'm talking to!

Buttsavage: Eat my shorts.

ITDIDNTDIT: Do I take that as a threat?

Buttsavage: Yeah.

ITDIDNTDIT: Well, I'm going to your house right now and find you and kill you, Bart Simpson!

Shot of Bart and Lisa.

Bart: Ahh!

Lisa: What's wrong?

Bart: He found out.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Bart: Moe found out that I was doing all those prank calls all this time.

Lisa: Oh boy, your going to be in so much trouble.

Later at the Simpsons house.

SFX: Ding dong.

Bart is watching tv as the Itchy and Scratchy theme is playing in the background.

Bart walks up and answers it.

Bart: Hello?

It's Moe.

Moe: Hi, Bart.

Bart: Ahhh! (Bart runs up the stairs and trips)Ahhh! Ahh!

Moe: What's the matter, Bart? Can't a guy come in and great his friend?

Bart: Sorry, mister.

Moe: I found out.

Bart: I know, I'm sorry. I was just trying to do a prank call just to leiven things up around here. I didn't mean no harm.

Moe: Well, sorry isn't good enough this time, pal.

Bart(pleading): I'll do anything! I'll do anything! Just don't let mom and dad know about this.

Moe: Anything, aye?

Shot of Bart working for Moe at his bar. Bart is now the bartender.

Bart: Oh man, this job sucks! All there is, is just drunken guys just wanting more beer and it smells like pee for God's sakes!

Homer: Hey boy, another beer.

Bart: Sure thing, Homer.

Bart gives Homer another beer.

Phone rings.

Bart answers it.

Moe(on phone): Hello, is there a My Crouchertz?

Bart: Just a sec. Hey everybody! My Crouchetz!

Everyone laughs except Bart who is angry.

Bart: Wait a minute. It's you isn't it? Well, when I ever find out who you are I'm going to...I'm going

to...aw forget it.

Credits.

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