

"Sideshow Bob's Return" by Justin Walter

Power Plant.

Mr. Burns's office.

Bill\*on radio\*: And today's news flush.

Voice: (flushing)Oh yeah.

Marty: Looks like taxes are buying out the foods again and the people of Springfield Nuclear

Power Plant are majorly concerned about this.

Mr. Burns: Smithers, turn off that voice maker.

Mr. Smithers: It's a radio, sir.

Mr. Burns: I don't care what that hoodad is.....turn the blasted thing off!

(Mr. Smithers turns off the radio.)

Mr. Smithers: Sir?

Mr. Burns: What?!

Mr. Smithers: W-well, the employees seem to be going on strike. Some rumors are flying around that this plant is going out of business and also is the worst plant in the world.

Mr. Burns: Then what else do my beloved employees want?

Mr. Smithers: Well, appropriately, Homer Simpson needs a assistant.

Mr. Burns: A assistant? Why didn't you thought of that before?

Mr. Smithers: Because you were to proposed to it?

Mr. Burns: I'm not, proposed to anything, Waylon. Now march your behind and get some unexpecting employees.

Mr. Smithers(walking out of office and is irritated): Ok, sir.

(Springfield Prison.)

Sideshow Bob: Well, Chief Wiggum certainly pulled the plug on us again, eh Cecil?

Cecil: I fairly know what you mean, brother. It's not my fault that we had to take some brutal punishment like what we are doing here right now.

Sideshow Bob: I know. I can't believe how ignorant that Chief is. Didn't he see how I saved Bart and Lisa's life?

Cecil: Well, yeah. But you still look like a criminal genius.

Sideshow Bob: I've changed Cecil.

Cecil: Oh yeah? Prove it.

Chief Wiggum: Alright you bum. Your free to go.

(Cecil gets up.)

Chief Wiggum: Not you. Him.

(Points to Sideshow Bob and he smiles.)

Shot of the Simpsons tv.

Kent: ...and this is Kent Brockmen of the Channel Six news reporting that a local prisoner man was released today.

Homer(fingers crossed): Please be Teddy Crowford. Please be Teddy Crowford.

Bart(fingers crossed): Please don't let it be Sideshow Bob. Please don't let it be Sideshow Bob.

Kent: ...Sideshow Bob was somewhat released today from this punishing society and that means everything is now going to be watched on every street. So look out Barnum Bo Crosford.

Bart: D'oh!

Homer: Woo-hoo!

Bart looks at Homer.

Homer: I mean...Woo-hoo! ....D'oh! Wait a minute, who was this Sideshow Bob character anyway?

Bart: You don't remember do you, Homer? He framed Krusty, tried to kill Aunt Selma, Rigged a election...

Lisa: and tried to blow up Springfield with a Nuclear Device.

Bart: And also tried to murder me.

Bart: And saved the town from being flooded.

Homer: Oooh. That Bob.

Sideshow Bob's new home.

Sideshow Bob: Everythings working perfectly according to plan. Soon I'll get a job and make Bart actually think that I'm going to blow up Springfield again. What's this?(Picks up a picture and turns it over.)

Dear Bart Simpson, thank you very much for saving my life after the dam inncodent. I'd be very pleased to make something in return one day, your friend Sideshow Bob." Bahh! I must've forgot to sent him tomorrow after I went to jail AGAIN but...that was the old me. Anything could've been done before like that.

How I pitty that fool. Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Moe's.

Moe: Beer?

Homer: No.

Moe: 500 pound walruses?

Homer: No.

Moe: 15 rare manitees?

Homer: What are you up to this time?

Moe: I'm trying to pull off a scam here. If that's alright with you.

Homer: ...Ok.

Moe turns on the tv.

Kent: And this is Kent Brockman with a special news bulletin. Charles Montgomery Burns is looking for an assistant for Springfield's beloved Homer Simpson. Any thoughts of this, Mr. Burns?

Mr. Burns: Well, I decide to make a recurring act. An act so powerful it can make some bruises, some bush burns, some rickets, you name it. It can whip the entire planet clean. Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!.....don't mind me folks, I'm just a whily old coot.

Kent: Anywho, if you think you have the guts to be the assistant of sector 7G please go to 456 Evergreen Terrace(Springfield Nuclear Power Plant.)

Homer: So Moe, you wanna be my assistant?

Moe: Nah, I got more important stuff to do.

(Mr. Burns's office.)

(Sideshow Bob walks in.)

Sideshow Bob: Hi, I'm obliged to have a job.

Mr. Burns: You do look like the type. Do I know you from somewhere?

Sideshow Bob: Uh-Yeah...I mean no. I'm Sideshow Bob and keep up the old work old man.

(Sector 7G)

(Homer's snoring. Homer wakes up.)

Homer: Hey, aren't you the boy's putrid enemy?

Sideshow Bob: Yes, but after seeing that I have saved his life so I guess that could mean that we're not.

Homer: Oh alright then.

(Springfield Elementary Playground.)

Lisa: You know Bart, these past couple of days have been kind of quiet.

Bart: You know what's funny, Lis'?

Lisa: No, what?

Bart: Sideshow Bob is working with dad now.

Lisa: Oh God, Mr. Burns made a horrible mistake! We got to warn somebody.

Bart: Don't you remember, Lis'? He's changed.

Lisa: No he hasn't. I'll prove it to you. Come on.

(Springfield Police Station.)

Chief Wiggum: And what do you kids want?

Lisa: Are you 100% positive that Sideshow Bob couldn't be pure evil?

Chief Wiggum: Look missy, we checked everything. So why don't you stop worrying your little butt and go back to school, alright?

(Outside.)

Lisa: He wasn't much of a help.

Bart: See? I told you right here. Bob has changed.

Lisa: But we're not so sure!

Bart: Come on. We're going to the plant.

(Plant.)

(Sector7G).

Bart: Dad! Dad! Lisa and I have been thinking that Sideshow Bob could still be pure evil.

Lisa: Yeah, he could perform a fatality at this plant.

Homer: Kids, stop worrying so much. Why do you have to worry? Why?

Sideshow Bob: Non-sense, kids, I'm not going to blow up Springfield. Remember? I'm all murdered out.

Lisa: That's a myth that got mixed up with the truth.

Sideshow Bob: Oh really?  
(Stands up)

Sideshow Bob: I accuse the pathetic outtakes such as yourselves, you delinquents have caused me!

{Silence.}

(Mr. Smithers walks in.)

Mr. Smithers: Mr. Terwilliger, get back to work. Bart, Lisa, what are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at school?

Bart: Well, yes. But we have some important matters to take care of now. We think that Sideshow Bob really hasn't change you see Sideshow Bob could still be a maniac but we obviously have no proof.

Homer: You see, kids, Sideshow Bob's not a criminal anymore. He's one of us. An all American patriot!

Bart: Uh....huh.

[Moments later, at the breakroom.]

[Sideshow Bob is using a telephone.]

Sideshow Bob: Yes, I know the plan will work Cecil...what?...No I will not carry out them fish heads. Good bye.

[Shot of Bart and Lisa gasping.]

[Shot of the Simpsons kitchen. Marge is making dinner. Bart and Lisa run in.]

Lisa: Mom! Sideshow Bob is planning to blow up Springfield!

Bart: Yeah! This time we know that he's up to know good?

Marge: How do you positively know?

Lisa: Well, we saw Sideshow Bob talking at the Springfield Nuclear Power Plant and said every detail what he was going to do.

Bart: We have to figure out something fast.

Marge: Come on, kids. Don't worry about it. I'm sure something will be figured out by tomorrow.

Lisa: But this is a life threatening situation here.

Marge: Ok sweetie, off to bed.

[Shot of Bart and Lisa in the bathroom brushing their teeth. There in there pajamas.]

Lisa: Maybe mom was right. Maybe it isn't the world that now Sideshow Bob is set free.

Bart: Oh I don't know. The way how he was talking on the phone was a bit...

Lisa: unorthodox?

Bart: Yeah, that's it. I say let's blow this popsicle stand and go find out what that traitor is planning to do.

[Moments, later. Bart, and Lisa sneak out of Bart's room. Then they climb the tree down. Bart goes first, then Lisa.]

[Springfield Nuclear Power Plant.]

[Sector7G.]

Sideshow Bob: Blast this infernal night shift!

[Bart and Lisa run in.]

Bart: We know what your up to, Bob.

Sideshow Bob: What in blazes are you talking about?

Lisa: How's this for a answer?

[Lisa pulls out a tape recorder.]

Sideshow Bob's voice on tape recorder: Yes, I know the plan will work Cecil...what?...No I will not carry out them fish heads. Good bye.

Sideshow Bob: Why, I can explain.

[Moments later.]

Bart: Uh-huh. So you we're planning to go to the "Fish Tavern" all along?

Sideshow Bob: To put it in the other way...yes.

[The police burst in.]

Lou: You know, that the door automatically opens Chief.

Chief Wiggum: You know what? I'm really tired of your pathetic excuses, Lou.

[Chief Wiggum throws cuffs on Sideshow Bob.]

Sideshow Bob: What? What's going on here?

Chief Wiggum: Oh act like you don't know, Bob. We know your sceme.

Sideshow Bob: What are you talking about?

Chief Wiggum: You know what your talking about. You try to blow up Springfield...again. That's 40 more years in jail for you, Scotty Twist.

Sideshow Bob: Fine, I'll take it. But let me for warn you I'll soon have my revenge!!!!  
You hear me Bart Simpson?!  
Revenge[Echoes]!!!!

Bart: Funny, ain't it Lisa? The whole town doesn't realize that it could've gone into a total waste.

[Shot of Homer on the couch.]

Homer(sleeping): Mmm...pumpkin pie.

[Credits.]