

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. POWER PLANT

Plant workers scurry around large machinery, carrying barrels and such around, and overall looking busy. MR BURNS and WAYLON SMITHERS enter onto a walkway high above.

SMITHERS

Would you like me to do the honours,
sir?

BURNS

Yes, get on with it.

Smithers reaches off screen, picks up a megaphone, and points it at down at the busy crowd.

SMITHERS

Please stand to attention for an
important announcement.

BURNS

Listen up, lackeys! For tax purposes,
you're all getting a payrise.

The crowd cheers.

BURNS (CONT'D)

Each of you will be getting an extra...
(CHECKS NOTE) forty nine cents from
now on.

The crowd groans, except for one crowd member who verbalizes their disappointment.

CROWD MEMBER

Oh, fuck off.

BURNS

Smithers, fire the man with the
PG13 language.

HOMER enters from a side door next to LENNY.

HOMER

Hey, what's all the noise?

LENNY

Oh, we're getting a pay rise.

HOMER

(EXCITEDLY) Ooh!

Burns looks toward the edge of the room where Homer stands.

BURNS

No, not you, Simpson. I'd replace you
with a monkey if I could.

The crowd chuckles. Smithers stands slightly behind Burns holding a stage direction sign with "LAUGH" written on it. Burns looks pleased at his own wit. We zoom in slowly on Homer's heartbroken face and:

FADE TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY

LISA and BART exit the school building.

BART

Hey, Lis. Ready for the new season of
Itchy and Scratchy?

RALPH butts in. He wears the Yemen shirt.

RALPH

Can I come and watch at your house?

My telly broke.

CUT AWAY TO:

Ralph playing Wii sports bowling in his living room. He throws the Wii remote at the screen and it bounces right back at him, knocking him unconscious. Family Guy death pose. On the broken screen, Ralph's unattended ball knocks down all the pins, earning him a strike. Hooray.

CUT BACK TO:

Lisa stares for a beat before responding.

LISA

(FIRMLY) No.

Ralph does the puppy eyes thing, swelling orchestral music and all.

LISA

Fine!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The three kids sit together on the couch, KRUSTY THE CLOWN is making an announcement on the television.

KRUSTY

Hey-hey kids! So we would be showing
the new season of Itchy and Scratchy
right now but uh... It's delayed!
They're on strike! Ha ha!

ITCHY and SCRATCHY are briefly depicted waving signs.

BART

Aw, man.

KRUSTY

But don't worry! I've been
workshopping an exciting documentary
and I'm gonna give you an exclusive
first viewing okay here we go!

The screen flips to the color debug, white noise, and
then a new programme starts playing.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Randal Copman was just a regular cop
when he was bitten by a radioactive
beaver. Now he's...

(title screen appears) BEAVER COP!!!

Half man, half beaver, all cop.

The show continues offscreen as we cut to the kids' blank
expressions.

RALPH

I can fart bees he should do a video
on me.

BART

This show blows, man.

Hey, Ralph. Watch this.

Bart picks up the phone and dials while Lisa and Ralph look on.

MOE

(OVER PHONE) Moe's Tavern.

BART

Hello, is Finn there?

MOE

(OVER PHONE; ANNOYED) Finn?

BART

Yeah, Finn. Last name, Gurrer.

MOE

(OVER PHONE) Let me check.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN

MOE stands behind the bar at the phone. HOMER and BARNEY sit at the bar with a beer each. Itchy and Scratchy occupy a table at the back with their signs from earlier.

MOE

Phone call for Finn. Who here's a Finn

Gurrer?

Barney chuckles.

MOE

Wait a minute... (INTO PHONE)

Listen here you little RAT if I
ever find you I will be the ALBATROSS
around your CLAVICLE you hear me?

(HANGS UP) Hhh...

Moe crosses the bar to Homer at the end of the bar.

MOE

Sorry fellas. Say, you okay, Homer?
You've barely touched your clown meat.

HOMER

(DEJECTED) D'oh... It just doesn't
taste as funny today.

MOE

(UNDER BREATH) Shoot, the clown carcass
must be *rotting*.

HOMER

What's rotting?

MOE

Did I say that out loud? I uh-

HOMER

The meat's fine, it's just everybody
got a pay rise at work today.

MOE

And you didn't get one, huh?

HOMER

Mr Burns said my job could be done by
a monkey!

MOE

Aw gee, Homer. Maybe you could do with
a break from work.

HOMER

I could delegate my workload to someone
who in turn works for me...

MOE

I was thinking more like a vacation.

HOMER

It *has* been a while since I went out
with Marge.

MOE

Or uh, you could go somewhere with a
good friend. Someone who helps you out.

HOMER

Good idea. Hey Barney, wanna come help
me find someone to delegate to?

BARNEY

(BURPS)

Moe watches them leave with a face like a kicked puppy.
Poor guy.

EXT. MOE'S TAVERN

Homer and Barney walk to the car park around the side of the building. A STRANGER lurks in the shadow of the building.

STRANGER

Hey. Wanna buy a monkey?

Slow zoom on Homer's face. Spectral visions of him frolicking with a monkey swim around his head. They make snow angels. They eat bananas on the couch. They run through a field of corn. They press buttons in the power plant control room. MR BURNS is there. **MUSIC: The one that goes ba dum da dee dum DARLIN' WAOWAOWAOWAO.**

SPECTRAL BURNS (WITH REVERB)

Bah! Monkeys could do your job, Simpson.

Spectral Burns is attacked by the spectral monkey, who shakes his limp body in its mouth like a dog. Spectral Homer points and laughs as the visions dissipate.

HOMER

(FLATLY, NONCHALANT) Okay.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Marge is setting the table. Pots bubble on the stove.

MARGE

Lisa, is Ralph staying for dinner?

LISA

Ralph, does your dad even know you're
here?

CHIEF WIGGUM backflips into the living room through the window, smashing it. He points his gun into the room, waving it around wildly.

WIGGUM

(STERNLY) Where's my son?

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - EVENING

Homer pulls up in his car while Wiggum escorts Ralph out through the front door. Homer peers at them from the car.

WIGGUM

Did you get to see your show, buddy?

RALPH

Seeing the beaver thing made me happy
I won't go to sleep upsidedown.

WIGGUM

Ha ha. Sure. Let's go to Krustyburger.

INT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - FOYER

Homer walks in with the caged monkey.

HOMER

Honey, I'm home.

BART

Whoa! Cool!

LISA

Where did you even get that? There aren't any monkeys in Springfield.

MARGE

(GASP) Homer! You put that thing back where you found it.

HOMER

Don't worry it's here strictly for business purposes. When we're at home I'll keep him in the cage.

LISA

You can't do that it's cruel.

Homer puts the cage on the floor and crosses his arms.

HOMER

(SNIDELY) Well I'm sorry, it didn't come with a manual, so you can't lecture me on what I'm supposed to be doing.

BART

Well then what's this?

Bart pulls "Exotic Pets for Dummies" out from the monkey's cage.

HOMER

D'oh!

INT. FLANDERS HOUSE - DINING ROOM

The flanders sit at their perfectly set out table full of nutritious goods with their palms together. NED begins to say grace, but is continually interrupted by monkey screeching.

NED

Dear Lord, we thank you for- (INTERRUPTED)

Dear Lord, thanks- (INTERRUPTED)

(QUICKLY) Oh Lord, please let us survive the wrath of our lovely neighbours.

ALL, IN UNISON

Amen.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

The moon goes down and the sun comes up. Morning has arrived.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MORNING

LISA trudges down the stairs to find Homer lying face down in the living room, the monkey sitting triumphantly on his back.

LISA

Aah! The monkey killed dad!

Homer turns his head to look back at Lisa.

HOMER

Lisa, stop screaming you're

interrupting our grooming session.

The monkey reaches behind Homer's head and pulls out a bug. It contemplates the bug briefly before stuffing the tasty morsel into it's mouth.

INT. POWER PLANT

Homer walks in, leading the monkey by its hand. MR BURNS is standing by the door as he enters.

BURNS

Simpson! What in the devil do you
call this?

HOMER

Oh, he's called Jambo. He's working
for me.

BURNS

This is a workplace, not a daycare.
Get it out of here at once!

The monkey sniffs, looks around, and starts flipping the fuck out. LENNY walks over.

LENNY

Looks like you got yourself a real
go getter there, Homer. He's spotted
a gas leak! That could've been
catastrophic gone unchecked.

Homer and Burns watch while Lenny turns a valve to stop
the gas flow.

BURNS

Alright, it can stay, (TURNS TO LEAVE)
but keep it out of my office.

CARL CARLSON approaches Homer.

CARL

Hey, Burns was right. A monkey really
can do your job, Homer!

HOMER

D'oh!

INT. POWER PLANT CONTROL ROOM

Homer paces back and forth. A button on the control panel
lights up and a siren blares. The monkey screams bloody
murder and jabs at the button until the room falls silent
again.

HOMER

Aww. You're a natural.

(REALIZING) Wait, that's bad.

Aw shucks, I appreciate the help, but
I still need to convince Mr Burns that
I'm worth as much as the rest of the
clowns running this shipwreck.

The monkey throws a banana peel on the floor. Homer picks it up.

HOMER

Hmm...

INT. POWER PLANT FLOOR

Burns patrols along, side eyeing various workers. Homer trots up to him from behind and matches his stride.

HOMER

Hey, Mr Burns. Just completing a routine inspection.

BURNS

Who are you, again?

HOMER

Homer Simpson, Sir.

BURNS

Oh, right, of course.

Someone slips on a banana peel in the background.

HOMER

Since you gave us the go ahead with the monkey, I appointed it as chief safety inspector.

A scaffolding structure collapses in the background.

HOMER

So if there's anything-

Someone slips on a banana peel into a stack of NUCLEAR WASTE barrels, toppling it and spilling glowing green goo on the floor.

BURNS

Fine. point taken. whatever.

(CALLING TO OFF FRAME) Smithers!

SMITHERS

(POPPING HEAD AROUND DOOR) Yes, sir.

BURNS

Get the man his fourty nine cents!

Homer jumps and freeze-frames striking a pose in mid air. Burns remains in motion during this, rolls his eyes, and leaves.

HOMER

(LEAPING INTO AIR) WOO-HOO!

BURNS

(STARING AT HOMER IN DISGUST) Ugh.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer is sitting in an armchair with the monkey at the floor. They are watching tv.

HOMER

(IN PAIN) D'OW!

Homer lifts his leg to reveal the monkey hanging on to his ankle by its teeth.

HOMER

Fine, I'll read the freaking manual.

He picks up the book (Exotic Pets for Dummies) and flips through while a pool of blood collects on the floor under the monkey, still hanging from his leg.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Monkeys, monkeys, monkeys... Whoops,
forgot my reading glasses.

He reaches over to the table next to the couch and puts on a pair of glasses before resuming flipping.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Ah, here we go. (READING ALOUD SLOWLY)

If your monkey has bitten you in the heel, this means it intends to kill you. Please stop reading and cover your neck until the monkey gives up.

(YELP OF PANIC)

Homer covers his neck with his hands as the monkey leaps at him, knocking him and the armchair backwards. The monkey scratches at his hands for a few moments before getting bored and stopping. It pulls Homer's wallet out of his pocket and takes his drivers license, some dollar bills, and walks off. LISA walks down the stairs finding Homer lying on the floor, in shock, bleeding.

LISA

Aah! The monkey killed dad!

MARGE

(WALKING IN FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FRAME)

No, honey they're just grooming-

(LOOKS INTO ROOM) Aah!

INT. KITCHEN

Marge dials the phone in distress.

MARGE

That god damn monkey he's finally
done it, he's killed my husband!

INT. POLICE OFFICE

CHIEF CLANCY WIGGUM is taking the phone call with a blank expression. He tries to make sense of the call. LOUIS MERKEL is sorting some documents in the background. BEAVER COP strolls by. **SFX: NONSENSICAL TELEPHONE BABBLING**

WIGGUM

Um... Okay... Uh-huh... Sorry you've
lost me, can you repeat that...?
Sure... Okay Mrs. Simpson we'll be
right there.

(HANGS UP, TURNS TO LOU) Lou we got a
domestic situation.

LOU

(SALUTING, SCATTERING DOCUMENTS)

Roger that, chief.

WIGGUM points in dramatic fashion.

WIGGUM (CONT'D)

TO THE COPMOBILE!

EXT. STREET

The police car speeds down the road, running over ABE SIMPSON, who is flung away a la *The Simpsons: Hit and Run*.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Wiggum and Lou stand on the pavement next to Marge, who is clutching Maggie.

WIGGUM

(URGENTLY) Where's the man?

MARGE

The monkey's in the kitchen!

INT. KITCHEN

Lou and Wiggum step out from each side of the doorway, pointing their guns into the kitchen with a determined expression. They lower their guns in puzzlement after a beat as we pull back to reveal the monkey.

LOU

Uh... should I go get a net, chief?

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

A crowd has gathered to see the commotion. Wiggum carries the monkey out in a net. It is also in handcuffs. He throws the net and monkey into the back of a police van. The van drives off with two cop cars in tail. Homer sits on the lawn glumly. Marge approaches and kneels next to him.

MARGE

Homie, are you okay?

Homer sits in silence for a beat, before responding cheerfully:

HOMER

I'm going to get a gorilla next.

THE END