

**The Simpsons**  
"Operation Flanders Freedom"

by  
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September 14th, 2005

INT. SIMPSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

The opening theme music plays, as MARGE SIMPSON begins to prepare breakfast for the family. BART SIMPSON sits, waiting impatiently while LISA SIMPSON reads the paper.

LISA

Oh GOD, I can't believe they keep getting away with all of this! All the lies and corruption and deceit! It's a national disgrace.

BART

Oh come on Lise, I know you don't like *The OC*, but they aren't that...

LISA

I'm talking about our government! They keep cutting taxes for the rich, while so many poor people are starving.

BART

Hey, how else can celebrities like Bumble Bee Man support all six of his families?

CUT TO:

INT. BUMBLEBEE MAN'S HOME - DAY

BUMBLE BEE MAN listens to his nicely dressed wife complain to him in Spanish as his children cry and complain.

BUMBLE BEE MAN'S WIFE

(in Spanish)

We owe two thousand dollars in payment on the yacht, and you promise to buy little Consuela a diamond ring today!

BUMBLE BEE MAN

Aye dos mio!

The phone rings and Bumble Bee Man picks it up.

BUMBLE BEE MAN

Hola

CUT TO:

INT. RICH HEIRESS' HOME - DAY

A beautiful rich WASP talks urgently to Bumble Bee Man

WASP WOMAN

Where are you? You were supposed to take me and the seven children to the country club today and pay for our golf lessons!

CUT TO:

INT. BUMBLEBEE MAN'S HOME - DAY

BUMBLE BEE MAN

(now in a yuppy voice)

Oh my God, Betty, you're giving me a stomach ulcer, I swear it! Oh, I can't wait for that tax cut!

Bumble Bee Man's daughter throws a book at him, hitting him in the head. He yells out in a comic pain.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Marge brings over some bowls of cereal to the table.

MARGE

Mmmm...Lisa, stop upsetting yourself over world issues. You have plenty of home issues right here to worry about.

LISA

Like what?

MARGE

Well, like feeding the cat, and washing the dog, and cleaning up after the llama.

Outside the window, a llama walks by, brays loudly, and walks away.

LISA

Where exactly did we get a llama from?

Lisa looks at Bart, who shrugs, and then quietly crumples up a coupon for mail-order llamas.

HOMER  
Good morning, family!

HOMER SIMPSON strides into the kitchen happily and hungrily. He looks upset when he sees no food at his spot on the table.

HOMER  
Marge, where's breakfast?

March brings bread over to the toaster.

MARGE  
I'm just about to start it right...

March puts the toast in the toaster and some bacon in the microwave. She pushes down on each button.

MARGE  
...now.

At that moment, all the power in the house goes off.

BART  
(recalling his old Krusty  
Show catchphrase)  
I didn't do it.

Homer starts laughing.

HOMER  
Ha ha...I remember that one.

Homer notices the power out.

HOMER  
Hey, where did the lights go?

CUT TO:

EXT. EVERGREEN TERRACE - DAY

The Simpsons leaves their house and gather around a fallen power line pole, along with other local neighborhood residents, including DISCO STU, POLICE CHIEF WIGGUM, RALPH WIGGUM, and OTTO.

Disco Stu's hair is in a mess.

DISCO STU  
 Disco Stu lost power during his  
 per...uhhh...Afro-sizing. Disco  
 Stu is not pleased!

MARGE  
 Oh my, how did this happen?

Police Chief Wiggum investigates the end of the pole, which  
 looks like it's been chewed down to a tip.

POLICE CHIEF WIGGUM  
 Mmm...Ralphy, were you chewing on  
 poles again?

RALPH  
 Nu-uh, gum splinters make my mouth  
 sad!

POLICE CHIEF WIGGUM  
 Good boy Ralphy.

Marge looks at her family nervously.

MARGE  
 Without power, all our food is  
 going to go bad, and we can't cook  
 any of it.

BART  
 Oohhh, none of it?

MARGE  
 No, it's all frozen.

Homer relaxes.

HOMER  
 Is that it? We'll just eat all our  
 foods like popsicles!

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Homer has a frozen chicken in one hand and a frozen ham in  
 the other.

HOMER  
 See, and you just eat it like  
 this...

Homer licks the ham, and his tongue gets stuck on it. He then tries the chicken, which also gets stuck on his tongue. Homer looks around helplessly with the two large meats on his tongue.

LISA  
We could just get some non-perishable foods.

INT. SUPER MARKET - DAY

Marge pushes the shopping cart with Maggie in it, while the rest of the family flanks her. A geeky teen in a super market uniform stands holding flyers.

GEEKY TEEN  
Delicious licorice soda, half-price today only.

Homer's excitement peaks and he gets up close and personal with the teen.

HOMER  
Did you say LICORICE SODA? Cool, refreshing carbonated beverages blessed with the flavor of a delicious candy?

GEEKY TEEN  
(proudly)  
Yessir, they're Lico-RICH!

HOMER  
Marge, we have to get some! I love licorice soda!

MARGE  
Homer, we're here to buy NON-perishable food, not...

HOMER  
But they're HALF-PRICE!

MARGE  
But our fridge has no pow...

Homer has already run off in excited glee.

From an overhead view of the store, we see Homer running frantically and illogically through the aisles of the grocery store, searching for the soda. He goes through peoples personal belongings, and even on top of the aisles.

Finally, Homer spots the display sign from a distance. He charges towards it, only to find no soda left on the display. NED FLANDERS has picked up the last bottle of the liquid black cola, and placed it in a shopping cart full of them.

HOMER  
FLANDERS!

NED  
Oh, hey Homer! How go-diddly-goes it?

HOMER  
You're taking ALL the sweet, sweet soda?

Ned seems a bit worried by Homer's obsession with the soda, or maybe something else...

NED  
Yep, well, the Flanders clan really loves its licorice pop, heh heh...oops, look at the time, gotta run! See ya later Homer!

Ned rushes off, leaving Homer looking on, desperately. The shopping cart full of soda can be seen in the reflection in Homer's eyes.

HOMER  
Yeah...see ya later...Neeeeeeed.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME - DAY

From outside the window, we can see a construction team putting back up the power pole. Homer looks on, excited.

HOMER  
Whoo-hoo! Power!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. - SIMPSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Homer runs into the kitchen, and begins playing around with all the electricity-powered items. He goes to the stove, and turns it on. Before turning it off, he looks outside, and sees Ned struggling with something behind his fence.

NED  
C'mon now, don't be afraid, come here.

HOMER  
Hmmm...

Homer looks down and sees his hand is sitting in the stove's flame.

HOMER  
Hmmm.....YEOOOWWWWWWW!

Homer runs around frantically, and puts his hand under sink water.

HOMER  
Aaaahhhh....

Homer returns to the window, and sees Flanders pick up a beaver.

NED  
Ah, so you're the scamperoo who tumbled over Mr. Power Pole, hm?

The beaver is adorably cute, and Flanders plays with it a bit. Homer sees this, and then looks through Flander's house window, seeing some of the licorice soda.

NED  
We'll have to take you back up to the forest, before our angry neighborinos find ya.

Homer forms a plan.

Running out of the room for a second, Homer comes back with a camera, and begins taking photographs of Flanders with the beaver.

HOMER  
Heh heh heh, stupid Flanders.

Homer looks down, and sees that his hand is once again in the stove flame.

HOMER  
Hmmm....

CUT TO:

EXT. SIMPSON'S HOME - DAY

HOMER  
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

The church sign says: WHY JESUS WOULD HAVE LOVED ELECTRICITY

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

REVEREND LOVEJOY stands at the podium, giving his daily sermon to the residents of Springfield.

LOVEJOY  
...and so, with electricity, Jesus would have been able to bring light to the oppressed people all across the Middle East, who even today, are lacking it.

HOMER  
You know who doesn't like giving power to oppressed people? Flanders!

The whole church starts muttering to themselves after Homer's outburst, while Ned turns to Homer, confused.

NED  
Homer, what are you talking about?

HOMER  
Don't try to hide it Ned, I know that you were behind the fallen power pole, and I got proof!

Homer stands up and points to Chief Wiggum.

HOMER  
Chief Wiggum, did you not notice that the pole was mysteriously cheeeewed down?

POLICE CHIEF WIGGUM  
Well...yah, come to think of it, it  
was!

HOMER  
And what, pray tell, animal is  
KNOWN for chewing on wood.

SIDESHOW MEL stands up.

SIDESHOW MEL  
Why, that animal you speak of is a  
beaver!

HOMER  
Well just LOOK who has been  
cavorting around happily with these  
beavers of MASS DESTRUCTION!

Homer takes out the pictures of Flanders with the beaver.  
The entire church gasps. Ned stands up.

NED  
Now wait a minute, I found that  
beaver and returned him to the  
wild. I didn't let him loose on  
the pole!

HOMER  
Oh, riiiiight Ned, were supposed to  
buy that from YOU, of all people.  
I bet you HATE power, for all the  
wonderful things it brings to us,  
like cable tv, and electric can  
openers.

Moe stands up.

MOE  
Yeah, you can opener hater!  
Storing up beavers, just to ruin  
our daily can opening lives!

NED  
Oh, this is rid-diddly-diculous! I  
don't hate power, and where would I  
store a bunch of beavers?

HOMER  
Why, I bet you have them piled up  
in....uh...YOUR GARAGE!

Homer points an accusatory finger and Flanders, who backs away, somewhat nervous.

NED

Oh...no, I don't have any beavers in my garage...heh heh...that's just silly.

HOMER

Well then, you won't mind showing the rest of town what IS in your garage.

NED

No! I...I'm not going to let you all into my garage! It's private.

HOMER

See! He's doesn't want us to see his furry creatures of DEATH. You can see it in his evil, conniving eyes! And pity the way he treats all his poor, defenseless soda...err CHILDREN.

Rod and Todd turn around, confused. BARNEY raises his hand in the air.

BARNEY

Yeah, we gotta drink of the children! Urr...think of...

NED

Now stop this, this is all...

HOMER

We must free the Flanderesses from Ned's cruel grasp!

Moe stands up again.

MOE

Yeah, I'm with ya Homer!

Moe sits down, and Lenny looks at him.

LENNY

Why are you getting involved in this?

MOE

He's my best customer! Oh, and I have nothing better to do.

GRANDPA SIMPSON stands up, excited.

GRANDPA

Oh boy, a good ol' fashion crusade!  
Haven't been on one of those in  
years!

NED

Homer, will you stop this madness.  
You're lying in front of the whole  
town, in a house of God no less.

HOMER

Ned, will you let us see the  
contents of your garage, and PROVE  
you aren't the anti-power terrorist  
I have accused you of being?

The entire church looks nervously at each other. Lisa looks  
up at Marge.

LISA

Mom....

MARGE

Hrmmmm....

SEA CAPTAIN and OTTO look freaked out, and hold hands  
nervously.

MARTIN gets up close to NELSON and hugs him in fear. Nelson  
whacks him off the bench.

PATTI and SELMA smoke.

Ned stands resolutely, and angrily.

NED

No.

HOMER

Then you leave me no choice. For  
the safety of Springfield, I  
declare war on Ned Flanders!

CUT TO:

EXT. UPSTAIRS OF SIMPSONS' HOME - DAY

Homer and Moe begin to arm themselves. They try on different  
military type outfits in a fashion model style. They put on  
pots as helmets, and pick up yard tools as weapons.

Finishing their arming, Bart storms into the room.

BART  
Hey dad, can I help you invade  
Flander's house?

Homer thinks this over.

HOMER  
Mmmm...how old are you?

BART  
Eighteen.

HOMER  
Okay, you're in.

Marge is in the doorway.

MARGE  
Homer! Bart's only ten!

Homer becomes disappointed.

HOMER  
Awww, crap! Hmmm...how old's  
Lisa?

MARGE  
She's eight!

HOMER  
Well we just tie them together, and  
everything's fine!

Marge does not look pleased.

CUT TO:

INT. FLANDER'S HOME - DAY

Rod and Todd look out their window and see Homer and Bart in their war uniforms. They look worried at each other. They walk over to where their father is trying to quietly read the Bible.

ROD  
Daddy, why are the Simpsons wearing  
funny outfits and hitting each  
other with brooms?

Ned turns, and sees into the Simpson house, where Bart has hit Homer's pot helmet down over his eyes, and is running around poking Homer with the broom.

NED

I don't know son, I don't know.

TODD

Daddy, why did Mr. Simpson say we have beavers in the garage? We wouldn't have room for beavers with all the...

Ned puts his hand over Todd's mouth and "shushes" him.

NED

Now Todd, we don't talk about that, okay? Now, why don't you too go put the petunias in pots for their own safety.

TODD

Yay, petunia potting!

ROD

Yay, petunia potting!

As Todd and Rod walk away singing, Ned goes back to his Bible, but stares up, nervous.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Moe spies out the window as the Todd and Rod pot the petunias.

MOE

Homer, those Flanders kids are up to something. I say we jump 'em now, make it quick and painless.

HOMER

No! We're supposed to save the Flanders kids! It's why we're fighting this war!

BART

But dad, I thought you started this to take Flander's so...

HOMER

We're doing this for freedom of all! The soda's just a bonus.

HOMER(cont'd)

So no jumping Bod and Nob...or whatever their names are. They'll probably just get caught in the crossfire anyways.

GRANDPA

Will you dolts stop jibber-jabbering and get over here!

Homer, Moe, and Bart turn to the table where Grandpa sits in an old general uniform, with a map folded in front of him. The three go over to him and look at the map, which is a detailed look at the Flanders home from above. It has red markings and directions of where to strike and how on it.

GRANDPA

I've worked out a strategy for you which will be FULL-PROOF! Just follow the instructions I've written on the map, and you'll be in there faster than an old man can drink prune juice.

Homer grabs the map, rolls it up, and places it down his shirt.

HOMER

Good job dad, I knew you'd be good for something.

The three begin to head out, but Homer stops and turns around.

HOMER

Oh, Dad, how do we get out if we need to?

GRANDPA

Aw, that's easy, you just SNOOOOOORRRRRREEEEE.

Grandpa falls asleep before finishing, leaving the three without an exit strategy. Homer shrugs nonchalantly.

HOMER

Okay men, CHARGE!

Homer, Moe, and Bart charge out the front door like possessed soldiers. Marge is waving them on with a white handkerchief.

MARGE

Go get 'em, Homer! Come back safely!

Lisa comes up from behind Marge, confused.

LISA

Mom, you're actually supporting dad with this? This whole war is just a facade hiding dad's true selfish and corrupt motives! It's a lie built on concocted evidence that holds no bearing to the truth!

MARGE

Hmm...we can't be SURE of that Lisa, and besides, I feel it's right to support your father when he's so passionate about something, even if it is wrong.

Lisa folds her arms, and looks at her mother with disappointment.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIMPSON'S YARD - DAY

Homer begins to traverse across his yard, towards the dividing fence, ninja style. Quickly moving behind bushes, shrubs, and a blissfully happy Santa's Little Helper, Homer reaches the fence.

At the fence, Homer calls over Moe and Bart, who calmly walk across the lawn. Bart carries a large sack.

HOMER

Boy, grenade me!

Bart takes out a crate filled with eggs, some water balloons, a couple cabbages, and a pineapple. Homer grabs the pineapple.

HOMER

Okay, once I throw the first one, I'm going in, and I need you two to lay down cover fire, understand?

MOE

Umm...wait, just slow down a sec...who throws what now?

HOMER

Just throw stuff after me!

Homer picks up the pineapple, and tosses it. It rises into the air, at the level of the Flanders' upstairs window, and falls back down on Homer as he jumps over the fence. Todd comes towards the window and looks down and sees Homer stuck on the middle of the fence with the pineapple lodged on his head.

HOMER

Ooof!

Homer falls over the other side of the fence and lands in a bush.

HOMER

YAAAAOOOWWWW, thorns!

Homer begins running around in pain, as Moe and Bart start throwing eggs, balloons, cabbage, and Snowball II over the fence blindly. Most of these items accidentally hit Homer, who is running around in a panic.

HOMER

Stop it. Pleeeeassee please stop.

Homer's now on the ground crying as the final items hit him.

CUT TO:

INT. FLANDER'S HOME - DAY

Todd approaches Ned, who is building a house of cards in the shape of a church. Rod enters from a different room.

TODD

Daddy, why did Mr. Simpson throw a pineapple at our house, and then run around in circles?

NED

Mr. Simpson is just playing a little game, Todd.

TODD

Oh boy! Can we play with pineapples too?

NED

No, pineapples are for eating.

TODD

But I want to play with a pineapple!

ROD  
I'd rather play with an orange.  
They're yummiier and not as sharp!

TODD  
Pineapples are better than oranges,  
dummy!

ROD  
Yeah, well Jesus liked oranges  
more!

TODD  
He liked pineapples more!

Rod and Todd start fighting over this difference in belief. Ned tries to concentrate on his card house, but a cabbage hits his window, and the card house collapses in an overly dramatic fashion. Ned's face turns to anger.

NED  
Enough boys!

Todd and Rod stop in the middle of their wrestling match. Ned moves over to them, and puts his arms around his two boys.

NED  
We can't waste time fighting with  
each other. We must unite to stop  
these invading infidels!

TODD  
But daddy, isn't violence bad?

NED  
We are defending our home! Now go  
find whatever Bible-approved pain  
inducing tools you can.

ROD  
But daddy, Mr. Simpson hasn't  
invaded our home yet. Maybe he  
wo...

NED  
Do it, Rod!

The boys run out of the room in fright of their father. Ned stands up in the middle of the mess of cards with passionate rage in his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIMPSON'S YARD - DAY

Homer, Moe, and Bart huddle in their yard.

HOMER  
Okay, Bart, you take the right side  
of the house.

BART  
Right.

HOMER  
Moe, you take the left side.

MOE  
You got it, Homer.

BART  
Dad, what about you?

HOMER  
I'm charging in like a mad man with  
nothing to lose!

MOE  
So, kind of like Pat Buchanan going  
into a Presidential race?

Bart and Homer stare at Moe with blank expressions.

MOE  
What, what?!?! It was a good  
analogy!

Homer and Bart continue their blank stares. Moe folds his  
arms grumpily.

MOE  
Fine, fine, be jerks.

HOMER  
Okay, now where were we? Oh yeah,  
CHAAARGE!!!

The three leap over the fence, and charge the Flander's home.  
Moe goes around the side of the house. Ned hangs out an  
upstairs window, looking down at Moe. He begins throwing  
water balloons down at Moe.

NED  
Get...off...my...land!

Moe dodges a few of the balloons, but one then hits him square in the face.

MOE  
AAAHHHH, Holy Water! It burns, it burns! Oh God, does it burn.

NED  
Actually, the burning's from the chili powder I mixed into the water.

Moe rubs his face and eyes in pain, but calms down for the moment.

MOE  
Oh...oh, is that all? Ha ha, I was beginning to worry, ya know, that I was like, some sort of demon or something. Well, that's a relief.  
OOOOWWWWWW!!!

Moe begins clutching his face in horrid pain again.

On the other side of the house, Bart is sneaking around behind bushes. Rod watches him from an upstairs window.

ROD  
What are you doing, Bart?

Bart realizes he's been caught, and stands out in the open.

BART  
Well, I...uhh...I'm just playing hide and seek...yeah...why don't you come down and play WITH me.

Rod gets excited.

ROD  
Oh boy, outdoor games!

Todd rushes to the window and pushes Rod aside.

TODD  
Don't listen to his heathen lies!

Todd brings out a David vs. Goliath-type sling, and uses it to nail Bart with a small rock.

BART  
Oww, hey that really hurt.

Todd slings some other ones, and Bart retreats to behind a bush in pain.

BART  
Dad, help!

Homer hears his son's calls, and rushes over, deflecting more rocks with his colander helmet.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEHIND BUSH - DAY

Homer sits next to Bart behind the bush.

HOMER  
Son, are you okay?

BART  
Todd hit me pretty hard, I think I need to get an ice pack and some band-aids.

HOMER  
Son, you've been very brave, and helped the greater good.

BART  
Dad, I need to get home. I'm too dizzy to walk.

HOMER  
You'll be remembered as a hero, my boy.

BART  
Daaaaaad.

MARGE  
Homer!

Marge is peaking over the fence, looking down at her husband and son.

MARGE  
Homer, that's enough. It was fun for a while, but now your son's hurt. You have to stop this!

HOMER  
Marge, we're so close to bringing Democracy and freedom and...

MARGE

You just want that soda, and I  
already went back to the store and  
got you some more today!

HOMER

It's the principle of the matter!  
I must go on, love you!

Homer charges out of the bush screaming, leaving Marge and  
the injured Bart.

BART

Could someone pleeeaaase get me an  
ice pack?

CUT TO:

EXT. FLANDER'S YARD - DAY

Homer has zealous determination in his eyes. He stares at  
the Flander's home, and begins to imagine images of helpless  
soda bottles calling out to him.

LICORICE SODA

Free us, Homer! Save us from this  
cruel, cruel...

Ned (looking like an Iraqi dictator) swats away the bottle.

NED

No one may speak out against me!  
You are my prisoner, and will stay  
that way, unless some brave  
American invader comes and frees  
you! Muahahaha!

Homer comes back to reality after this delusion.

HOMER

Evil Soda-beating Flanders!

Homer charges at the house.

Rod appears from out of a bush, and throws some jacks at  
Homer. Homer flicks them off, and walks carefully over the  
rest. Rod panics, and pulls out a hose, and begins to spray  
Homer with it.

Homer fights through the blast of water, only mildly  
deterred.

He finally gets to the hose, grabs it out of Rod's hand, and bites into it hard, sending water spraying everywhere, all over Rod. Rod falls back defeated.

Homer charges right through the Flanders' door.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. FLANDER'S HOME - DAY

Homer stands triumphantly in the Flanders' home. A small footstep is heard, and Homer looks up to see Todd at the top of the stairs, dressed like an insurgent. He holds his sling, and begins slinging stones.

Homer bats these away as if they were nothing. Todd sees that his attack has been useless, and loads a bible into his sling. Homer screams as he sees the bible flying towards his face.

The book opens up and hits him in the face. As it slides down, a page sticks to Homer's face and rips out. We see that the page contains the writing: Love Thy Neighbor.

Homer roars like a lion, putting fear in Todd's eyes. Homer begins to run up after him, and Todd runs away in fear.

Homer begins stealthily sneaking through the Flanders' home, which has become a darker, more mysterious place. Homer looks under rugs, behind doors, and in jars.

Seeing a silhouetted humanoid shape, Homer sneaks up on it, and grabs its shoulders.

HOMER  
Found you Flanders!

Homer pulls the humanoid shape into the light, and finds it's Osama Bin Laden.

HOMER  
Oh, it's you. Get outta here, and don't let me catch you near here again!

Homer pushes Osama away. Osama runs away crying. There is suddenly a creaking behind a closet door. Homer walks quietly up to it, and throws open the door with one fast motion.

HOMER  
Ah Ha!

In the closet is a smiling, electronic Jesus statue, with glowing eyes and an electronic voice.

JESUS

Thanks for coming! Don't forget, I love you!

Homer closes the door on it, annoyed. Behind the door is Flanders, in full commando mode. Flanders jumps on the surprised Homer, and a struggle ensues.

The two wrestle throughout the house, neither getting the upper hand. They wrestle into the kitchen, where Flanders opens the fridge door, and begins to slam Homer's head in the door. Homer only pays attention to the food in the fridge, eating much of it as his head is smacked.

HOMER

Mmmm...OW...mmm...OW...mmm!

Homer breaks out from Flander's grip, and pins him on the ground.

HOMER

It's over Flanders! Time to end your reign of terror!

NED

What reign of terror?!?!

HOMER

Shut up! Where's the soda?

Homer struggles against Homer's grip. He tries to escape, but can't.

NED

I'll...never...tell.

HOMER

Why not?

NED

I bought that soda! It's mine! What other reason do you need, you idiot?

HOMER

It must be liberated, for the good of all!

Homer looks around, and spots the garage door, with a few dark stains on the carpet in front of it. Homer runs over to it, and smells the stains.

HOMER  
Licorice...

Homer throws open the door and enters the garage.

HOMER  
What the...?

CUT TO:

INT. FLANDER'S GARAGE - DAY

Homer looks around the garage, which is filled with dark-skinned children in ragged clothes, drinking licorice soda and eating crackers. Small cots are set up in bunk-bed fashion throughout the garage.

The kids play around happily, but slowly stop as they notice Homer. Ned walks up from behind Homer, rubbing his sore body.

HOMER  
Ned, what is all this?

NED  
What THESE are, are Cuban refugees.

HOMER  
Why do you have a garage full of Cuban refugees.

NED  
I was trying to help them, Homer!  
It all started during a vacation  
the kids and I took to Miami one  
week back...

FLASHBACK:

EXT. MIAMI BEACH - DAY

Ned lays on an empty beach, while Rod and Todd play in the water.

ROD  
Daddy, come quick!

Ned wakes up and looks around.

NED (V.O.)

The boys woke me from my power nap,  
and that's when I saw them...

Ned's eyes go wide, as he sees a dirty raft come up on shore,  
filled with young, skinny Cuban children. Rod and Todd flank  
the raft.

NED (V.O.)

While I know the right thing to do  
would have been to report them to  
immigration, I just couldn't stand  
the thought of these poor tykes  
being sent back to a country filled  
with so many evils...like communism  
and Mambo.

Ned thinks hard about what he sees, and then kneels down and  
puts his hands on two of the kids shoulders.

END OF FLASHBACK:

INT. FLANDER'S GARAGE - DAY

Ned finishes telling his story to Homer. All the kids sit  
around Flanders listening intently. He rubs one of their  
heads.

NED

And so I decided to take them back  
with me, and take care of them  
until I found them safe passage to  
Canada.

HOMER

Wooow, so all the soda you bought  
wasn't for you, it was for the  
kids.

NED

That's right Homer.

HOMER

Wait, isn't it illegal to hold  
refugees in your home?

NED  
 Of course it is! Why do you think  
 I didn't want the entire town  
 inspecting my garage for beavers?  
 I'd be locked up in seconds!

HOMER  
 Oh, right.

Homer looks at the haggard refugees with growing sympathy.

HOMER  
 Poor kids, have to go all the way  
 back to Cuba...

NED  
 WHAT?!?!?

HOMER  
 Haha...gotcha Ned! Hahaha. Look,  
 I guess what you did wasn't so bad,  
 and maybe I went a little far with  
 all of this...

NED  
 So you're sorry?

HOMER  
 What? Never! I am righteous in my  
 cause!

Homer lets out another roar, and is about to go after Flanders, when one of the little Cuban refugees lifts up a soda to him. Homer stops, and becomes as gentle as a kitten.

HOMER  
 Aww...thank you little one.

Homer drinks down the soda, and belches with satisfaction.

HOMER  
 Ahhh...okay, I'm sorry Ned.

NED  
 That's fine Homer. Your apology is  
 accepted. Now GET OUT OF MY HOUSE.

HOMER  
 Rightio! All troops, move out.

A tired and injured Moe and Bart stand in the doorway. Homer marches past them, and they follow, breathing heavily. Ned looks down at the children.

NED  
C'mon kids, let's go to Canada!

ALL THE CHILDREN  
Yaaaay!

CUT TO:

EXT. - FLANDER'S YARD - DAY

Ned and the children go outside and pile into Ned's motor home.

NED (O.S.)  
You kids will love it there. Clean streets, free health care, and not a plantation in sight.

The motor home starts driving away.

CUBAN CHILD (O.S.)  
(in Spanish, with subtitles)  
Senior Flanders, are we there yet?

NED (O.S.)  
No Jorge, we're not there yet.

CUBAN CHILD 2 (O.S.)  
(in Spanish, with subtitles)  
Can we stop at Mount Rushmore?

NED (O.S.)  
Maybe, Ricky.

JORGE (O.S.)  
(in Spanish, with subtitles)  
Senior Flanders, are we there yet?

NED (O.S.)  
Do you want to go back to Cuba, Jorge?!?!?

The motor home drives off into the distance.

FADE OUT:

THE END