

SAD ALMIGHTY

Written by

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INT. JABARI'S LAYER - NIGHT

A DECREPIT ANCIENT CHAMBER WITH ORIENTAL MOTIF AND BRONZE WALLS.

The room is small, about the size of study room.

WE see a desk with a quill and a paper on it and as the CAMERA PANS TO THE RIGHT, WE see a ghostly figure with no legs sleeping in his bed. THE GENIE - JABARI - M - 40-50 YEARS OLD - RUGGED MAN WITH SHARP FEATURES.

A VOICE taunts him from the edge of the bed - MOUSTAFFA - M - 60-70 years old.

MOUSTAFFA (O.S.)

Waky-waky...

Jabari snores as he wakes up and sits himself up still half asleep.

JABARI

Greetings my master, I am your genie and I can grant you--  
(sees the man in front of him and his face twists in disappointment)  
Oh, it's you.

MOUSTAFFA

I thought you'd be happy to see me.

JABARI

Last time I saw you I got cooped up in this bottle for a thousand years.

MOUSTAFFA

You still don't understand do you Jabari?  
You were given a cosmic power to manipulate time and matter, and you used it for your selfish desires. And for that my good fellow you have been sentenced for a thousand years to grant other people's wishes.  
To understand the human spirit and see what is valuable in their hearts.

JABARI

Bigger genitals!

MOUSTAFFA

What?

JABARI

Nine times out of ten, all those people want is bigger genitals.

MOUSTAFFA

Well, I hope you learned something from all this.

JABARI

(looking down at the smoke below his waist which forms his lower part)  
Yeah, really made me appreciate mine more.

MOUSTAFFA

You realize you have no legs either.

JABARI

Yeah, those too.

MOUSTAFFA

Well, I bring you good news then, today is the last day of your sentence.

JABARI

(overwhelmed with joy)  
You're kidding!

MOUSTAFFA

No.

JABARI

(crashes on his bed)  
Oh my heavens! I never thought I'd see the day!

MOUSTAFFA

Come on don't be so dramatic.

Jabari goes in Mustafa's face

JABARI

Do you have any idea how much I can hear through these walls?  
These people are animals!  
I never want to see them again!

MOUSTAFFA

Quite right, well, don't say  
goodbye to them just yet.  
There is still one thing you must  
do.

JABARI

Don't tell me I have to keep  
Arabia's new power couple stay  
together or something.

MOUSTAFFA

No. You must handover your gift to  
someone who is worthy.

Jabari takes a moment to think.

JABARI

Someoa...a Monkey?

Moustaffa shakes head.

JABARI (CONT'D)

Some...porcupine?

Moustaffa shakes his head.

JABARI (CONT'D)

A sloth! Come on those guys really  
need a break!

MOUSTAFFA

No Jabari. If you want to escape  
your punishment, you must find a  
human worthy of your power.

JABARI

Did you not hear what I just said?  
Who among these people would be  
worthy of this?

MOUSTAFFA

The one who does not want it.

JABARI

You wouldn't wanna make it too easy  
now would you?

MOUSTAFFA

(Moustaffa disappears in  
smoke)

I will see you again in seven days.

Moustaffa disappears.

JABARI

Great. Find a human who doesn't  
want to be a god.  
Where am I gonna find that?

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A CLASS FULL OF KIDS, 14-16 YEARS OLD, NONE SHOW ANY INTEREST  
IN THE LESSON.

At the blackboard - A TEACHER WITH A LOW PITCHED MONOTONOUS  
VOICE WITH VERY LITTLE INFLECTIONS (LIKE BENJAMIN STEIN)  
tries to teach physics. He has grey burly hair only at the  
back of his head, A LARGE SCAR ON HIS FOREHEAD, thick rimmed  
glasses, a black stuffy moustache, short in stature and a  
slouched posture that pretty much says he's given up on life.

HOMER

Right can any of you tell me the  
difference between the centrifugal  
force and the centripetal force?

The kids look bored.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Anyone?

Siri's voice blares through the silent class.

SIRI (O.S.)

*The difference between the  
centripetal force and the  
centrifugal force is the...*  
(babble in the background)

WE see a boy casually holding the phone at Homer while Siri  
displays the answer on the screen.

HOMER

That's cute.  
But you're not gonna have Siri with  
you all the time.

The same boy pulls out a portable battery pack and casually  
shows it to Homer.

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrrrrring! - the doorbell rings and all the  
kids are clamoring to get out while Homer slowly packs his  
papers in his briefcase not even looking at the kids.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Homer casually walks down the hallway of the school among the clamoring teens.

He passes by two boys bullying another boy against a locker. Homer looks at them with fear and even takes a step sideways to distance himself as he continues walking past.

The other kids pretend not to see it. They rush to take their books and make themselves disappeared.

A man shouts at them from behind Homer. We don't see him.

MITCH (O.S.)  
Hey break it up you too! Now!

Homer doesn't pay any attention. He continues to walk seemingly disconnected from the world.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - DAY

AERIAL SHOT OF A SCHOOL in a small suburban town in rural America. The weather is sunny but still cold, early spring with a few patches of snow here and there.

CAMERA DOLLIES DOWN TOWARDS THE EXIT and WE see Homer coming out holding his briefcase.

He walks towards the car park when someone calls for him -  
JOE M - 50 YEARS - PLUMY, UPPER CLASS.

JOE  
Hey Homer, check this out!

Homer stops and sees Joe with a smug look in his face holding his phone. He taps on his phone and a TESLA MODEL Y turns on its headlights, then starts rolling towards Joe and stops next to a BEIGE VOLVO 240. Homer's Beige Volvo 240.

JOE (CONT'D)  
How cool is that?

HOMER  
Congratulations Joe, you have a toy.

JOE  
I'm the only one in town who's got it! I'm famous!  
You wanna take a picture with it?  
For you is free of charge.

HOMER

Thanks but I think I'll pass. I'm not really a picture person.

JOE

Come on Homer don't spoil the moment for me.

HOMER

Sorry Joe, but I think your ego is big enough without me feeding it.

Homer makes a step to walk away.

JOE

Hey listen Homer.

Homer stops.

HOMER

Uhm, I need you to park somewhere else from now.

Homer looks and sees the Tesla parked next to his Volvo.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Not sure I follow.

JOE

It's brand new Homer. What if somebody touches it.

HOMER

A vehicle designed to be exposed to the world at all times, and you're afraid something might touch it?

JOE

At least while it's new.

HOMER

Sure fine, makes no difference to me.

Homer goes to open the door to his car.

JOE

Wait!

Homer stops.

Joe taps the screen on his phone and the Tesla rolls forward clearing the space.

JOE (CONT'D)  
(keeping a smug look on  
his face)  
Now you can open your door.

HOMER  
Thank you Joe that is very kind of  
you. Would you like me to hold my  
breath next time I pass by your car  
as well?

Joe looks back and forth at his car.

JOE  
You think it affects the paintjob?

Homer opens the door and climbs inside his car.

Joe comes to his window.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

JOE  
Hey listen Homer, I've done a  
course on mental health awareness

HOMER  
I know Joe, I was there.

JOE  
Right, but after you made the  
instructor cry we made another  
class without you and uhm, you show  
signs of depression. I think you  
should see someone.

HOMER  
I see people every day Joe.  
Unfortunately.

JOE  
You know what I mean Homer. We've  
just gone private and the board  
wants to see us all happy and  
cheerful.  
Make a good image.

HOMER  
Should I spin a beachball on my  
nose and clap while I'm at it?



JOE

They told us that humor is a  
diversion for suicide.  
You uhm, you're not gonna like,  
kill yourself or anything are you?

HOMER

Joe, if I wanted to kill myself I  
would jump of your ego and land on  
your iq. I'm not depressed, I'm  
just cynical, nihilist and I find  
nothing good in socializing with  
people.

JOE

Nihilist? Well they told us to be  
all for the LG and the HD  
communities so you should fit right  
in. If you can find them.

HOMER

Goodbye Joe.

Homer drives away.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - PARKING LOT ENTRANCE - LATER

WE see the parking lot exit split into 2 lanes each with a  
barrier in front and in the middle, a flimsy shack where the  
parking attendant stays.

The beige Volvo approaches the barrier. WE notice a bumper  
sticker that says "I heart physics" along with a few distinct  
rust patches.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

Homer looks puzzled, looking at something that was not  
supposed to be there.

HOMER

What's this?

He drives his car next to the parking attendant's booth where  
she is taking selfies - CHLOE DORIS - F - 25-30.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hi, scuze me.

CHLOE  
(stretching her hand out  
to him but looking at her  
phone)  
Ticket please.

HOMER  
I don't--this wasn't here this  
morning.

CHLOE  
Hello to you too, my name is Chloe,  
or you're so senile you forgot your  
manners?

HOMER  
I'm sorry, what?

CHLOE  
(sighs and opens her palm  
to him)  
Ticket please.

HOMER  
I don't have a ticket.

CHLOE  
Then I can't let you out.

HOMER  
Why?

CHLOE  
Because you don't have a ticket.

Joe comes on the other lane, stops next to Homer and rolls  
down his window.

JOE  
Something wrong Homer?

HOMER  
Hey Joe, when did this happen?

JOE  
We've been talking about it for  
months Homer. Everyone had to  
submit their plate numbers for the  
system. Didn't you get the memo?

HOMER  
No.

JOE

Well Homer, maybe you should  
socialize a bit more.

Joe drives to the barrier it stops for a moment, the barrier  
rises and he drives off leaving Homer there.

HOMER

Why did it open for him and not for  
me?

CHLOE

(she points to the camera  
on the barrier that reads  
the plate numbers)  
Your plate is not in our system.

HOMER

Listen I appreciate the dedication  
you have for your job, but I hope  
you're not planning on keeping me  
here all day because of this. I  
work here, tomorrow I'll put my  
number in the system like everyone  
else.

CHLOE

Sorry. Can't do that.

HOMER

Why not?

CHLOE

Not in my job description.

HOMER

What, to think?

CHLOE

You think you smart *is* you?

HOMER

A most foolish assumption.

CHLOE

(pointing at a green  
button)  
You see this button right here?  
This little green button? This  
button is gonna stay as it is until  
my pretty little eyes see a valid  
parking ticket.  
And without a ticket, your ass is  
goin' nowhere!

HOMER

Right. Allow me to illustrate a more plausible scenario. In a few minutes all those teachers in there are going to come out full of rage, anger and stress from dealing with kids all day. And the only thing they wanna do, the ONLY thing, is to get out of here as quick as possible and they won't be able to because you are keeping me in their way. So unless you wanna be the target of their frustration, I suggest you watch a YouTube video on how to press a button and apply that knowledge to a real world scenario. Such as this.

CHLOE

You are a sad person you know that?

HOMER

I'm actually happier than you'll ever be.

CHLOE

(pressing the button)

Mhmm, how'd you figure that out?

HOMER

Because happiness is reality minus expectations. And I have none.

The barrier raises and Homer drives into a 2 lane road without looking causing a police car to screech its tires as it stops inches away from his door.

CHLOE

(shouting)

Ha! Bet you didn't expect that to happen did you?

(softly)

Wise ass.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

HOMER

Oh dear!

INT. POLICE CAR - SAME TIME

The police officers are debating.

OFFICER ONE

What do we do?

OFFICER 2

Eh let him go, he's probably some teacher down on his luck.

(he waives to to Homer to drive away)

Hey buddy, just watch where you're going next time alright?

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

Homer raises his hand apologetically.

HOMER

Gee, I thought I'd do the exact opposite.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Homer drives to turn the car on the other lane when-BAM! A truck crashes into him and throws him against the police car.

CHLOE

Or that.

INT. POLICE CAR - SAME TIME

OFFICER ONE

Do we--do we let him go or...

The other officer gives him a look.

OFFICER 2

Yes Tony with a freakin' medal!  
Get out of the car!

The officers struggle to open their doors.

INT. POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - EVENING

CLOSE-UP Homer's face through the metal bars of his holding cell.

Behind him, an old army veteran, around 80 years old sitting on the bench leaning almost lifeless against the wall.

HOMER

All I need now is a swarm of locusts.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - 2 men stand outside Homer's cell- both of similar stature and age - his brothers - RICHARD - A SLICK LOOKING 40 YEAR OLD MAN who died his hair white to appear more classy and has a sort of wise guy attitude, keeping his hands in his pockets most of the time.

And MORTY - A SHORT MAN OF SIMILAR AGE SHARPLY DRESSED, bald, who holds his phone in front of him with one hand and taps gently on the screen with the other in a very snobbish manner.

RICHARD

I guess it's true what they say, they do put you in jail for being a loser!

Homer looks at him with a careless gaze.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Could you at least not make that face while we're here? It's depressing.

HOMER

No Richard. I cannot.

RICHARD

Well I don't like it. Haven't seen you in a year and when I do you make this face. It's like we're not even brothers or somethin'.

Pacing with his hands in his pockets, looking around.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Jeez this place is dump. You're supposed to move up in the world Homer, not down. At least you get to be out of the house for a change, make some friends.

MORTY

Hey what's that guy here for?

RICHARD  
He looks old.

MORTY  
I said what's he in in for?

HOMER  
I don't kno.

MORTY  
Well ask him Homer, is what you do.

HOMER  
*Is what you do?* Since when are you  
so versed in county jail customs?

MORTY  
(tapping on his phone)  
Don't be pedantic Homer, ask the  
poor fellow what's he in for. I  
wanna know.

HOMER  
(to the old man)  
Hey buddy, what are you in for?

OLD ARMY VETERAN  
For feeding the homeless.

RICHARD  
They put you in jail for feeding  
the homeless?

HOMER  
Apparently so.

RICHARD  
(flaunting his leather  
jacket)  
Hey how do you like my new jacket?  
I just got it from that new Italian  
shop around the corner.

HOMER  
It's a jacket.

RICHARD  
Morty? Do you like it?

MORTY  
I said I like it.

RICHARD

Yeah but Homer wasn't there to hear you say it.

MORTY

I like your jacket Richard, I think it looks great.

HOMER

Could we please do this someplace else?

RICHARD

Really? You don't talk to us for a year and now you expect us to just cough up your bail?

MORTY

I say we leave him here and get sodomized.

HOMER

You want to leave me here and then you go to get sodomized?

MORTY

No, leave you here so you can get-- why do you have to be such a wise ass all the time?!

Homer casually looks over his shoulder at the frail old army veteran then back at the men.

HOMER

Highly unlikely.

RICHARD

(to Morty)

With a face like that who would even touch you? Unless they put a bag over your head.

(forced laughter)

Ha-ha! Ha-ha!

HOMER

Still using too much foundation to hide your bruises Richard.

RICHARD

Hey Homer why don't you mind your own damn business!



HOMER

It was just an observation Richard,  
I didn't want to see you either.

RICHARD

Then why the hell did you called us  
to bail you out?

HOMER

I had to use my phone call.  
And I didn't asked you to bail me  
out I just said I'm in jail. You  
decided to come because it makes  
you feel good seeing me like this.

RICHARD

You know what Homer screw you! Stay  
here for all I care!  
(to Morty)  
Come on Morty, let's ditch this  
bozo!

The two men start walking away but stop when a police officer  
brings a NOISY PROTESTOR WITH GREEN LEGGINGS AND PINK HAIR.

PROTESTOR

(shouting as she's shoved  
inside)

Gluten is murder! Is Murder to the  
soul! You hear me?! Do you hear the  
earth crying every time you eat?  
Earth is the largest planet in the  
world and we don't deserve it!

HOMER

You are enjoying this aren't you?

MORTY

Yes we do Homer, I say we do.

The protestor goes in Homer's face.

PROTESTOR

Hey you! Did you eat any meat  
today? Did you? Did you eat  
anything today? Do you know they  
hide the true date of 9/11 from us?  
No one knows when it happened!

Homer shoves the protestor away and walks to his brothers.

HOMER

Are you going to drag this for much  
longer?

RICHARD

Say you're a loser and you're gonna buy us ice cream.

HOMER

(sighs)

I'm a loser and I'll buy you ice cream.

EXT. CARNIVAL - NIGHT

TO ESTABLISH : A large fair full of rides, blinking lights and balloons, but not too many people around.

Homer walks alongside his brothers, all eating ice cream.

RICHARD

I gotta tell you Homer, this is the last place I expected to come. Knowing how much you hate people, this must be a nightmare for you.

MORTY

It's also the cheapest place in town.

HOMER

It's empty around this time. I pass by it on my way to school.

RICHARD

Do they even pay you for being a teacher? Or do they give you a bag of pretzels and send you on your way.

HOMER

I get by.

MORTY

I'd say it's because you have low standards.

HOMER

Well I'm sorry if I'm not bold enough to marry old fat widows for money like you Morty.

(to Richard)

Or marry for shares in a company like you Richard. How's that working out for you? Is Cecilia still giving you the old whack from time to time?

RICHARD  
Are you a faggot?

HOMER  
I'm sorry what?

MORTY  
He said are you a homo?

RICHARD  
Do you spend all day dressing as a chick? Is that it? That's why you never leave the house 'cause you don't want people to see you in your pumps?

HOMER  
Ha-ha, very funny. You know you should be a comedian, you'd make a killing at funerals.

PERKY GIRL WITH CLIPBOARD approaches the men and stops in front of them.

PERKY GIRL  
Hi!

HOMER  
(to Richard)  
And no, I do not dress like a woman in my spare time.

PERKY GIRL  
Did I come in a bad time?

MORTY  
(to Homer)  
What do you do then?

HOMER  
I sit on the couch and watch the news just like everyone else.  
(to perky girl)  
Whatever you want, I don't care.

RICHARD  
(to Perky Girl)  
You might wanna keep away sugar, I think he's got lice.

HOMER

(to Perky Girl)

Yes, you see how big they get when you let them grow?  
Now what do you want.

PERKY GIRL

I'm trying to raise signatures for a petition

HOMER

Seriously, you think a bunch of signatures are gonna help change anything?  
Listen girl, if votes would matter they wouldn't let us do it.

RICHARD

Now hold on, let's see what she needs it for. What's your cause gorgeous?

PERKY GIRL

Oh there's a solar eclipse on Friday, but it's a school day, so we were hoping to get the mayor to move the eclipse for Saturday so everyone can enjoy it.

HOMER

You want to petition the mayor, to move the moon?

PERKY GIRL

No, the Sun. It's a solar eclipse.

HOMER

You haven't been paying attention to your physics class lately have you?

PERKY GIRL

I don't believe in physics. I take gender studies.

HOMER

Right. Well thank you for killing my faith in humanity.

(gently pushes her out of the way)

Please excuse me.

The trio continue walking.

RICHARD  
I would have signed it.

MORTY  
So would I.

RICHARD  
Yeah what's wrong with making the  
show available for everyone?

HOMER  
You know ignorance is bliss only  
when it borderlines stupidity. Then  
it becomes annoying.

RICHARD  
Why because you don't fit in?  
You should go with the program  
Homer.

HOMER  
Yes, I will go with the program and  
petition to have a celestial body  
slow down it's orbit.

MORTY  
(licking the ice cream)  
This has zero taste.

RICHARD  
The cheapest ones usually don't.

HOMER  
It has some.

RICHARD  
Listen Homer, there's something  
we've been meaning to tell you.

Richard and Morty look at each other.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
We uhm, we don't think it's a good  
idea for you to come to the  
wedding.

HOMER  
(to Morty)  
Oh yeah, the wedding. When was it  
again?

RICHARD  
Really?! Not even this?!

MORTY

Told you he doesn't care.

HOMER

I'm not sure I follow you Richard  
(to Morty)  
Is he ok? Has he been drinking?

RICHARD

We tell you you can't come to your  
brother's wedding and you don't  
even care?

HOMER

I'm sorry I offended you with my  
calm demeanor.

MORTY

You're really something Homer you  
know that?

HOMER

You're the ones who say I can't  
come to the wedding, and you're  
acting offended?

RICHARD

Yes Homer! Because you're supposed  
to care!

HOMER

Maybe that's the problem Richard,  
you want things too much. Why can't  
you just accept the world as it is?  
Do you know how happy you can be  
when you stop wanting things?

RICHARD

Maybe because I wanna be better,  
Maybe because I want you to be  
better.

HOMER

You don't want me to be better  
Richard you want everyone to be  
like you or bellow you. I think  
that's called Narcissism.

RICHARD

Did you just called me a sissy?

MORTY

You really don't want anything in  
life?

HOMER

No Morty, I prefer to save myself  
the deception.

IN THE SHADOW, WE SEE THE SILHOUETTE OF A MOVING HEAD  
OVERLOOKING THE 3 MEN FROM A DISTANCE. It is slowly turning  
towards them.

RICHARD

No wishes. None. Your life is  
perfect is that it? Or you think  
you're better than us?

HOMER

I don't compare myself to others  
Richard, and neither should you. I  
Just don't want anything. What's  
the point?

Suddenly, just a few feet away from them, a small wishing  
boot lights up with rows of incandescent bulbs all over its  
surface. The men quickly turn their attention towards it  
blinded by the lights, then the lights dim down.

WE see in large letters the words "WISHING BOOTH" printed on  
the top.

RICHARD

Well what do you know, a wishing  
booth.

HOMER

Yes I believe it's a common scene  
on theme parks.

Richard rushes to it.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I really don't feel like playing  
any games right now.

RICHARD

The hell you aren't. You think we  
bailed you out for nothing?

(looks at the wishing  
booth)

How much is it?

(sees sign)

Oh there it is, 5\$.

Richard reaches his hand to Homer gesturing to give him  
money.

HOMER

What? I'm not paying 5\$ for that.

RICHARD

Yes you do now come on, I ain't got all night.  
You're gonna see how it's done, and then you'll make a wish.  
Come on gimme five bucks!

In the booth, a stiff old man with face shrouded in darkness has his hands over a crystal ball.

Richard sees dust on the counter top. He rubs his finger and shows it to the old man.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Hey do you ever clean this place?  
Looks at this, you can plant crops in this dust!

OLD MAN

Make wishhhhhhhh!

RICHARD

Alright, I wish, for my older brother Homer, to have the voice of a tweedy bird!

Morty smirks.

MORTY

Say, If that happens, I'm gonna come to every one of your class.

HOMER

You have to go back if you wanna pick up where you dropped out Morty.

The crystal ball smokes then reveals the answer - NO.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Really? You spent five bucks on that?

RICHARD

Hey it ain't my money.

Richard walks away from the booth.



RICHARD (CONT'D)

(to Morty)

Hey watch yourself that place is filthy.

MORTY

(to Homer)

Gimme some money, I wanna have a crack at it too.

HOMER

No.

MORTY

You said you're gonna gimme some Homer now come on!

HOMER

No I didn't.

RICHARD

Yes you did Homer, now cough up the dough!

HOMER

(gives Morty a 5\$ note)

Fine, here!

Morty yanks the money out of Homer's hand and goes to the booth.

He pays the old man and he reveals his crystal ball.

MORTY

(to the others)

Probably has a pedal underneath or something.

OLD MAN

Make wishhhhhhhhh!

MORTY

Alright

(clears voice)

I wish that my brother Richard will forever be poor.

RICHARD

Ha! In your dreams! I just put a down payment for a Porsche.

MORTY

You mean your wife did.

RICHARD

Yeah but she said she'll let me drive it.

The crystal ball reveals the answer - NO.

MORTY

Can you really afford it?

RICHARD

Once they see me in it you think anyone would care? You see, it's all about image Homer, but you don't know, because you're a jailbird.

HOMER

Are we done here?

RICHARD

No. It's your turn to make a wish.

HOMER

Not a chance.

RICHARD

Come on, you heard our wishes, it's time we hear yours.

HOMER

I'm not paying five dollars for this. Crystal ball? Really?

RICHARD

You bring us here and now you're gonna spoil the fun for us?

MORTY

Come on Homer, I know you got more money in your pocket. Make a wish. Let's hear it.

HOMER

No. If I ever wish for something is for people to leave me alone.

This captures the old man's attention. Now we get a better look of his face and WE CAN SEE JABARI'S FEATURES.

MORTY

Hey, look.

They look at the booth and see the old man pointing his thin long index finger at Homer.

MORTY (CONT'D)  
I think he wants you.

RICHARD  
You have a thing for old people  
tonight Homer

HOMER  
He doesn't want me he wants my five  
dollars. And I'm not gonna give  
them to him.

Suddenly Homer finds himself standing right next to the booth. Magically teleported in front of it.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
What-how did that happen?  
How did I get here?

RICHARD  
What are you talking about? You  
were always there. About to make a  
wish.

HOMER  
No I wasn't.  
(he turns towards Jabari)  
Was I?

Jabari quickly grabs him by the wrists and stares at him with glowing amber eyes.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Is this suppose to do this?

JABARI  
What do you wish?

HOMER  
(nonchalant)  
I...wish you would let me go right  
now.

JABARI  
From life.

HOMER  
Nothing. Absolutely nothing.  
...I wish I could wish for  
something. Sometimes. I guess I  
just don't have it in me anymore.

(MORE)

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 (to Richard and Morty)  
 Happy?

RICHARD  
 Jesus Homer you're more dull than a shoe.

HOMER  
 (to Richard)  
 Do you even know how analogies work?

JABARI  
 As you wishhhhhhh!

HOMER  
 What? Wish what? I never made a wish.

The old man stretches an evil smile, his wrists start glowing blue and a strange mysterious substance travels from the old man into Homer's arms.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 Hey what's goin on?

Everything suddenly stops, the lights fade out and Jabari stiffens into an wooden puppet with his hands together over the crystal ball. Bright blue smoke comes out from underneath the booth and dissipates while an ominous laughter dopplers away.

RICHARD  
 Great! You broke it!

HOMER  
 Of course I did.

Homer walks away from the booth.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 If it's alright with you I would like to go home now.

Richard and Morty suddenly agree with him as if spelled and speak with the same depressed attitude and monotonous tone as Homer.

MORTY  
 I don't see why not.

RICHARD  
 The exit should be that way.

EXT. THEME PARK EXIT - NIGHT

The 3 men go inside a taxi. Richard in the front, Homer and Morty in the back.

INT. TAXI - CONTINUOUS

The taxi drives away.

MORTY

Sometimes I wish these places would  
burn down. They're nothing but  
scamming machines.

A GIANT FIREBALL RISES TO THE SKY IN THE BACK WINDOW OF THE  
CAB.

Morty and Richard turn to see. Homer doesn't.

RICHARD

What the hell?

MORTY

The whole theme park is on fire.

HOMER

I told you those things aren't  
safe. The OSHA will have a field  
trip with that one.

Richard and Morty exchange glances.

EXT. HOMER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The taxi pulls over in front of a small apartment block.

INT. TAXI - SAME TIME

HOMER

Well this is me.

RICHARD

Hey Homer, don't let this happen  
again alright?  
I know you're the older brother and  
all but, you're making us look bad.  
Cool?

HOMER

Cool.

MORTY

I'll come and pick you up tomorrow.  
Don't make me wait for too long.

HOMER

Thanks Morty. Should I wait around  
for the insult or am I free to go?

RICHARD

I said Goodnight Homer.

Homer opens the door and comes out of the cab.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Wise guy.

MORTY

Who does he think he is?

RICHARD

(to driver)

Come on. Let's get outta here,  
someone might see me in this part  
of town.

CAB DRIVER

Were we goin'?

RICHARD

Just a couple of blocks ahead.

INT. HOMER'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Homer opens the door to his apartment and comes in.

He turns on the light and WE see the small one bedroom  
apartment he lives in. Minimalistic, tidy, but not very well  
lit.

INT. HOMER'S HOUSE - LATER

Homer is in his pajamas on the couch watching CNN and eating  
pot noodles.

WE ZOOM IN on his eyeglass lenses and we see the tv  
reflection as various news clips roll in the background.

TV NEWS

...shot and killed his wife and  
kids in a fit of rage....

(MORE)

## TV NEWS (CONT'D)

-----  
 ...endangering human lives for  
 profit...  
 -----

...the world may end as we know it  
 if....

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - NEXT DAY

Homer walks from the bus station holding his briefcase.

At the school entrance he notices Chloe eyeing him, getting ready to say something.

CHLOE  
 No car today hun?

HOMER  
 Do you really have to talk to me?

CHLOE  
 Yes I do! And let me tell you  
 something--

HOMER  
 I really wish you didn't.

Chloe suddenly goes quiet like an invisible force keeps her mouth shut and her face softens like Homer's.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 Thank you. Unfortunately I don't  
 have a treat to give you right now,  
 but if you behave, I'll reconsider.

Homer walks away leaving Chloe unable to speak.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Homer walks down the busy hallway and it's approached by a tall fit man wearing sportswear - MITCH - M - 40. LOOKS ABOUT THE SAME AGE AS HOMER BUT HEALTHIER AND MORE FIT.

MITCH  
 Hi, 'scuze me!

Homer stops.

HOMER  
 Yes?

MITCH  
We haven't been introduced, I'm  
Mitch, the new gym teacher.

HOMER  
Ok.

Homer wants to walk away but Mitch stops him.

MITCH  
I wanted to talk to you about  
yesterday.

HOMER  
What about yesterday.

MITCH  
You didn't notice those kids  
fighting? They were bullying the  
other kid.

HOMER  
Yea, they do that.

MITCH  
They do that? Like, it's normal?  
I mean, shouldn't you have stopped  
them?

HOMER  
Do you know why you're the new gym  
teacher Mitch?

MITCH  
Why?

HOMER  
Because the last one tried to stop  
a fight and got sued. He has to mow  
the bully's lawn for the next 5  
years now.

MITCH  
I--I did not know that. I, just  
really don't like bullies.

HOMER  
You didn't know you live in a  
litigious society?  
Well congratulations you just lost  
your innocence.

Homer walks away leaving Mitch standing there.



INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Homer enters the classroom and places his briefcase on the desk.

HOMER  
Ok kids settle down now.

The kids are still clamoring but slowly calm down.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Now, since it's pointless for me to ask you any physics related questions, I think I'm just gonna go ahead with the lesson while you sit nicely, and pay attention, and I really wish you pay attention to this one 'cause it's gonna be on your midterm.

WE FOCUS ON THE CLOCK - 1 PM QUICKLY FADES INTO 2 PM.

Homer has written 2 whole blackboards and is still going strong.

RRRRRRRRRRRRrrrrrrring! - The bell rings but the kids are all quiet.

Homer turns towards the class.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Ok, that's not good.  
(he looks at the door)  
Is there, is there a shooter in the school?

The kids shake their heads.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Is the internet down?

The kids shake their heads.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Did someone died? Did Siri died?  
You're all waiting to prank me. Is that it?

The kids shake their heads again.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Well, you can leave now.

All the kids get up and leave the classroom.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
That's strange.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER

Homer walks down the hallway when Mitch approaches him again.

MITCH  
Hey uhm, I didn't get your name  
earlier.

HOMER  
You don't need to know my name  
Mitch because I don't want you to  
use it.

Mitch stops, visibly taken by what Homer said.

Homer makes a few steps then stops and turns towards Mitch.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Look, Mitch, you seem like a nice  
guy and, welcome to the school and  
all, but, I'm just not a people  
person.

Homer takes a few steps then stops and turns again.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
And it's Homer Allen. I teach  
Physics.

Homer turns and walks away again.

MITCH  
Hey there's chocolate cake in the  
teacher's lounge!

Suddenly the entire hallway goes quiet and all the kids focus their attention on Mitch who stands there under the spotlight.

MITCH  
It's a--very--small--cake.

Homer has his hand on the door knob.

HOMER  
See what you did?

He pushes the door and walks out.

INT. MORTY'S CAR - LATER

Homer gets in Morty's car and they drive away.

MORTY

Took you a while

HOMER

Sorry, I got held up for a moment.

MORTY

School looks good. Haven't seen it in a while.

HOMER

Still no regrets about quitting? You can always pick up where you left.

MORTY

Nah, what's the use. I'm too old for that now.

HOMER

Why is it so cold in here? Can you turn on the heating?

MORTY

I wish. I've been trying to find the settings for a week now. They put everything on a screen and you need a freakin' degree to work it!

HOMER

If only you had one.

MORTY

I do. I'm a senior developer.

HOMER

It's from an online Mexican college Morty, you're señor developer not a senior.

MORTY

Don't patronize me Homer, I don't see you doin any better. What have you been doing with your degree? You stay cooped up in that small apartment of yours all the time. Like living under a rock.

HOMER

We all live under a rock Morty. I  
have my rock, you have your rock  
(looking out the window)  
And they have their rocks.

MORTY

Yeah but unlike you, they come out  
in the sun from time to time.

HOMER

I like talking to you when  
Richard's not around.

MORTY

How come?

HOMER

I don't know, it's more relaxed I  
guess.

As the drive they notice a man wearing tradesman clothes  
pushing two 4-5 year old children each on push bikes on the  
sidewalk. One of the kids looks like it's about to lose  
balance and fall in front of the car but the man quickly  
grabs him, then waves smiling at Morty as he drives by.

MORTY

Idiot!

Homer lingers at the image of the man with the two kids, most  
likely their father.

HOMER

He's a dad spending time with his  
kids.

MORTY

He can go to the park with that  
crap. They're probably gonna  
scratch half the cars on that road.

HOMER

Why do you care?

MORTY

Because it's not right that's why.

Beat.

HOMER

Dad never spent any time with us.

MORTY

Dad was a deadbeat. He died poor.  
I'm not planning on doing that.

HOMER

Is that why you're marrying, what's  
her name again, I keep forgetting  
her.

MORTY

Proona. She's some kind of Balkan  
countess or something.

HOMER

She's still in a wheelchair?

MORTY

Yeah, but if pushing her means I'll  
never drive that stinking bus for  
the rest of my life, I'm good.

HOMER

I thought you liked being a bus  
driver.

MORTY

No. I only say that 'cause I don't  
wanna give Dick the satisfaction to  
see me complaining. He practically  
lives off seeing people down. It's  
the only thing that makes him  
happy.

HOMER

Cecilia still beating him?

MORTY

Oh she's savage! You have no idea  
how happy I am seeing him getting  
beat up by his wife, I practically  
live for these moments!

Homer stares at Morty with his blend face, realizing the  
hypocrisy.

HOMER

Uh-uh...  
And what happens after the wedding?

MORTY

I will live like a king and get  
drunk on the wine from her  
thousands of acres of vineyards.

Morty stops the car in front of an office building.

HOMER

You seem highly motivated so I'm not going to waste any energy explaining how wrong you are. Thanks for the lift Morty.

MORTY

Hey listen, tomorrow after you go to the bank to get my money, bring it over to my house. Richard's coming over and we're having a few beers, you know, bachelor stuff.

HOMER

Only you and Richard will be there?

MORTY

I invited a few others.

HOMER

I wish nobody else will come.

MORTY

Sure you do.

INT. INSURANCE BROKER OFFICE - LATER

Homer is in a classy office sitting across a professionally dressed woman - INSURANCE BROKER.

INSURANCE BROKER

Right mister Allen, the good news is that because you've been a loyal customer with us for the last 20 years, we can offer you some compensation, unfortunately it will have to be in the value of your former vehicle, so, not many options available in that range I'm afraid.

HOMER

What a shock. What can I get, if you don't mind me asking.

INSURANCE BROKER

(flips the computer screen.)

A Honda cub. But you will have to pay premium on your insurance since you are now classed as a high risk.

HOMER

So let me get this straight, I get to pay more for less wheels? Is that what you're saying?

INSURANCE BROKER

I'm afraid everything is written in your contract.

HOMER

Can I just get my old car back?

INSURANCE BROKER

No. Your car has been totaled, it's completely unsalvageable. Now if you wish to take on the other option we can help you finance a vehicle and include the payments in your monthly insurance.

HOMER

And what are my options then?

INSURANCE BROKER

Based on your income, we can either give you brand new TATA with 1000cc engine or a...mobility scooter.

HOMER

With all do respect the only thing that needs a mobility scooter is your synapses. Look can I just have my car back? I'll take it to a guy who can probably fix it.

INSURANCE BROKER

Mr. Allen, your car has been scrapped already. Now, I'm late for lunch so please choose between the two options.

HOMER

(sighs)

I just want my car.

INSURANCE BROKER

Didn't you hear me? That is imp--

KNOCK-KNOCK! - a knock on the door and a man in a mechanic overall comes in, looking mesmerized and zombified, EMULATING HOMER'S ATTITUDE.

MECHANIC

Hi, sorry to bother you, Mr.  
Allen's car is ready.

INSURANCE BROKER

(looking confused through  
her paperwork)

What kind of car is it? I don't see  
any--

MECHANIC

It's a beige Volvo. His beige  
Volvo.

HOMER

(gives the insurance  
broker a look)

You should be ashamed of yourself!

As if spelled, the woman is overwhelmed with remorse and her  
face instantly melts in sadness.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HOMER'S CLASS - DAY

RRRRRRRRrrrrrrrrrrring! - The bell rings and Homer turns  
towards the obedient class.

HOMER

Ok, you can go now.

The kids leave the class in an orderly fashion.

Mitch stops in the doorway after all the kids are gone.

MITCH

How do you do that?

HOMER

Do what?

MITCH

Get them to behave?

HOMER

I'm honesty afraid for my safety  
when I see them like this.

MITCH

You got a few minutes? I wanna pick  
your brain about something.

Homer hesitates.



MITH  
It's just us in there Homer.

HOMER  
Any cake left?

MITH  
Uhm, a bit.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - TEACHER'S LOUNGE - LATER

A small room with a few chairs and a table.

Homer sits at the table while Mitch is at the fridge. He closes the door and brings a large plate in front of Homer. Homer looks down at the plate and doesn't react.

WE finally see what's on the plate. A small piece of cake the size of an olive.

HOMER  
You weren't joking when you said  
it's small.

MITH  
You remind me of my wedding night  
he-he he!  
(nervous chuckle)  
Homer just stares at him with the same droopy face.

MITCH  
Sorry. Was trying to make a joke.  
So, I have two brother in laws, my  
wife comes from a big family, and  
one of them is a gas engineer while  
the other is a water engineer.  
Now, each one of them says his job  
is more difficult than the other. I  
say we ask someone who knows. A  
physics professor.

Homer stabs the piece of chocolate with his fork and holds it up.

HOMER  
You know, this piece of chocolate  
is an exact analogy of our society.

MITCH  
Uhm, how'd you figure that out?

HOMER

You told me it was a small piece when I asked you, and you were honest, but I chose not to believe you and lied to myself that you might be exaggerating. Blinded by wishful thinking, only to face the harsh deception of reality.

(looking at Mitch)

Multiply that by billions and you see how most people live their lives.

MITCH

The cake really wasn't all that good Homer.

HOMER

Well, to put it simply, fluid dynamics includes gas dynamics because gas behaves like fl--

They are interrupted by two female teachers who come in chattering loudly - MARTHA AND SALLY.

MARTHA

--all over the internet now. I swear kids these days are a lost cause.

SALLY

But Michelle was a good girl until last year.

MARTHA

She was until she convinced her parents to change her name to Sansa during the whole Game of Thrones craze.

Mitch leaves Homer and joins their conversation.

MITCH

Hey I know Sansa, what happened to her? Haven't seen her in a while.

SALLY

Apparently she got pregnant again and said she'd give her baby to whoever supports her heroin addiction.

MITCH

Wow! That's--that's bad.  
Who's--who's the...father?

MARTHA

Some guy who got arrested for  
giving toothpaste Oreos to the  
homeless for his YouTube channel.

Sally bursts in laughter but is embarrassed by it.

SALLY

Oh my! I know I should laugh at  
this, but that's kinda funny!  
(pulls out her phone)  
What's his channel called? I wanna  
check it out.

MARTHA

It's p and a for @...

They all go quiet when a somber dressed woman enters. She  
looks stiff, hardened, tough, very conservative - MARIE - W -  
50

Marie places a stack of paper on the table.

MARIE

New political correctness  
guidelines.

Marie walks out.

MARTHA

They still haven't found her  
daughter.

SALLY

She's been gone for over a year  
now.

MARTHA

Poor woman.

SALLY

(looking at her phone)  
Ooh! I think I found it!

MARTHA

(looking at Sally's phone  
screen)  
This one with the bearded guy it's  
hilarious!

HOMER

And people wonder why I have such little hope for the world.

MITCH

Sorry Homer did you say anything?

HOMER

No Mitch, I did not.

EXT. MORTY'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - DAY

A medium-sized colonial house showing it's age. The paint is faded and the wood is cracked and splintered.

Richard, Homer and Morty sit in lounge chairs in Morty's back garden, drinking beer. Sunbathing in the cold spring sun.

A charcoal grill is burning not too far away from them with large fluttering flames.

RICHARD

Wow Morty, not really mister popularity are you?

MORTY

I guess my house is not good enough for those snobs. I say if I knew I wouldn't bothered with the lawn.

RICHARD

I'm sure Homer likes it. He hates crowded places.

MORTY

And yet he became a teacher.

RICHARD

Not the best move there Homer.

HOMER

I was hoping to be alone in a physics lab and solve equations.

MORTY

You can't stay alone forever Homer, you gotta find somebody for you.

RICHARD

Preferably a woman.

MORTY

An ugly woman.

RICHARD  
With missing teeth and iron  
knuckles!

HOMER  
Thanks for the suggestions fellas,  
are there any other changes you'd  
like to make on my life?

RICHARD  
Yeah, grow a pair and stop being  
such a loser.

MORTY  
Do you wear anything other than  
brown or beige? Every time I look  
at you I feel like my life is over.

RICHARD  
And what's with the dull haircut?

MORTY  
Do you ever clean those glasses?

RICHARD  
Wax your ears?

MORTY  
Slouch like a bum?

RICHARD  
Comb your hair?

MORTY  
Sound like a dying sloth all the  
time?

RICHARD  
(bursts in laughter)  
Good one!

HOMER  
You enjoy this just as much as I  
do. You to feed your ego and me  
because of my insecurities.

RICHARD  
So you're aware you're a loser.

HOMER  
You make sure of that every time we  
see each other Richard.

RICHARD  
It's my pleasure Homer.

Silent beat while they each take a sip from their beers.

HOMER  
I don't wanna be alone

WE can see the atmosphere electrifying as the magic is about to engage on Homer's wish.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
But I've gotten pretty good at it  
and now it's all I want.

The magic fades out.

RICHARD  
(to Morty)  
Hey uhm, are you gonna put  
something on that grill?  
That fire's been burning for a  
while now.

MORTY  
No.

RICHARD  
Why not?

MORTY  
I lit it up for heat.

RICHARD  
For heat? Why don't we go inside  
then.

MORTY  
Because it's cold.

RICHARD  
Colder than outside?

Silent beat.

Homer chugs what's left of his beer and opens another one.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
How much did you borrow to court  
that old hag?

MORTY  
What business is it to you?

RICHARD  
Man you're stupid.

MORTY  
At least I'm not getting my ass  
kicked by my boss's daughter.

HOMER  
(tipsy)  
You think you're gonna have a  
better life than him?

MORTY  
Sure as hell planning to.

HOMER  
(tipsy)  
Then why you follow on his  
footsteps?

Richard and Morty exchange glances as if exposed.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
(taking another sip)  
This is interesting. I never felt  
this way before.

RICHARD  
What you never got drunk?  
(revelation)  
You're right! I never seen you  
drunk!

MORTY  
Only took you about 40 years.  
Now that you found it you'll never  
wanna give it up.

HOMER  
(tipsy)  
You think?  
(looking up at the Sky)  
I wish night would come sooner.  
That fire would look so much  
better.

Soon as he said that, the sun set in less than a few seconds  
and a bright full moon is on the sky.

IT'S NOW NIGHT TIME

RICHARD  
Wow! Never seen that happen before.

MORTY  
Me neither.

CRACKLE-CRACKLE-CRACKLE!

HOMER  
What's that?

MORTY  
Nothing. Probably just the fire.

RICHARD  
What are you talking about? Those  
are thermite noises. The house is  
probably full of them.  
Is that why you didn't wanna let us  
in? Afraid of getting sued if the  
house falls on us?

MORTY  
No Richard, is because you always  
point out the flaws in everything.  
*Did a bling guy paint your walls?*  
*Did a toddler laid your floorboard?*  
*Did--*

HOMER  
(cutting Morty off)  
--are you guys cold? I wish that  
fire would be a bit closer.

The next moment, the fire pit appears closer to Homer and he  
sighs relieved.

RICHARD  
How did that--  
(to Morty)  
You have some kinda mechanism  
hidden in here or somethin'?

MORTY  
I guess you'll never know.

RICHARD  
(to Morty)  
Wise guy!  
(to Homer)  
Hey you, since when did you start  
wishing for things?



HOMER

(looking at his beer)  
I don't kno, but right now I feel  
like wishing stuff, you know like  
the old guy in the jukebox,  
Wishhhhhhhhh!

MORTY

Oh yeah? Wish me a million dollars  
then.

RICHARD

And 2 million dollars for me.

HOMER

(staring at the empty  
grill)  
Nah, I wish for a stake. A nice  
beef stake.

RICHARD

Make it a *Kobe Bryant*. I hear  
that's the shit!

Moments later, the grill starts sizzling loudly.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

(sniffing the air)  
What's that smell?

MORTY

What's that noise?

Richard and Morty get up from their seats and stare  
incredulously at a big juicy stake perfectly done on the  
grill.

MORTY (CONT'D)

Say, that's a stake!

RICHARD

Is this some kind of trick you're  
pulling Morty?

MORTY

I'm not the one who wished for it.

Richard and Morty look back at Homer who lays casual in his  
chair holding his beer.

RICHARD

(to Morty)  
I get the big piece!

MORTY

The hell you are! I say you get the fat for a change!

HOMER

No!  
For once we will get equal shares of something.

Richard and Morty take back their seats.

RICHARD

Fine. But I still want the bigger one.

They sit there for a beat looking at each other while the steak is sizzling on the grill.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Uhm, you got any plates or you sold those too?

(to Homer)

Hey Homer why don't you go inside and see if you can find something to put on the table, you know, plates and stuff.

MORTY

Wait!

(to Homer)

Hey Homer, why don't you wish for some plates to appear?

HOMER

Why? You don't have any?

MORTY

Do you wanna go get them?

HOMER

No.

MORTY

Then say, *I wish for some plates on this coffee table.*

HOMER

(pauses for a moment)

I wish, that stake be cut in exactly 3 equal sizes, by weight, volume and molecular mass, then see them suspended on an antigravitational field until they land gently in front of us.

RICHARD

On a plate.

HOMER

On a plate.

MORTY

And cutlery.

HOMER

And cutlery.

They stop when they see the stake floating mid air, then a micro-ruler and a volumetric measuring device appear and measure the steak, then it splits by itself into 3 equal parts and each part floats gently towards each of the men and lands on a fine porcelain plate with gold inserts they each have in front of them.

Morty and Richard are mesmerized while Homer is in a world of his own. Unaware of what is happening.

Morty and Richard look at each other when they hear CLING! - they look down and each finds a set of glittering silverware resting on their plates.

Morty and Richard look at each other again, both in awe while Homer finally notices the plate in front of him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Wow Morty, that was fast. I didn't even see you set the table.

MORTY

I-I-I...

HOMER

Mmmm, that looks good. Is this ok?  
Is beer supposed to make you this hungry?  
Wow this looks good, did you cook it yourself Morty?

MORTY

I-I-I...

HOMER

Come on, let's not waste any time.

Homer starts cutting his steak while the others slowly join.

Richard takes a glance at the other 2 then looks down at his stake with an attentive eye.

RICHARD

(analyzing the stake with  
an OTT pompous flair)

Mmm, is this supposed to be well  
done?

(looking at the inside)

You see this, this is pinkish red,  
not pink rose, and there should be  
a white line right here in the  
middle...

(speaking with mouth full)

That's not a good stake, the guy  
who cooked this didn't know what he  
was doing.

(taps on the plate with  
the knife)

And this china, this is fake china,  
you can tell by the grooves in the  
ornament.

(cuts some stake)

And where did you get these knives?  
From a fast food joint?  
The jagged side should be smoother,  
this snags the stake instead of  
cutting it. Not good.

MORTY

(glancing at Richard)

It's also a bit chewy.

HOMER

(to Richard)

There's no pleasing you is it?

RICHARD

Can't help it Homer, I demand the  
best.

HOMER

But never from yourself.  
You know sometimes I wish an  
asteroid would fall on your head,  
not a big one just a tiny one, the  
size of a baseball. The velocity  
should do enough damage.

Morty suddenly freezes with his mouth full of food and looks  
bug eyed at Homer. He then looks at Richard and casually  
slides his chair away from him.

RICHARD

What? You don't actually think--

THUD!

A fireball shoots from the sky and pulverizes Richard's head. His headless body staying stiff at the table, still holding the knife and fork. A piece of charred meat rolls down from the top of the neck down into his plate.

MORTY

He didn't even had a chance to swallow his food!

HOMER

Oh dear. I wish I hadn't said that.

REWIND BACK TO THE MOMENT BEFORE THE ASTEROID HIT, WHEN RICHARD WAS TALKING.

RICHARD

*Can't help it Homer, I demand the best.*

Morty is absolutely livid.

HOMER

Wow, talk about Deja vu.

MORTY

Hey Richard do you, remember anything about just happened?

RICHARD

What? Do I have something on my face?

MORTY

Homer, make a wish.

HOMER

I told you I don't have wishes

MORTY

You just made 5 in the last minute Homer! We're eating a stake made out of freakin' air because you wished it!

RICHARD

Oh yeah, I remember that part.

HOMER

So?

MORTY

Homer, indulge me, just for the sake of it.

HOMER  
 Alright, I wish we'd get hit by a  
 swarm of locusts!

CUT TO:

EXT. MORTY'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

Richard, Homer and Morty sit in their lounge chairs  
 surrounded by MILLIONS OF DEAD LOCUSTS forming a blanket all  
 around them.

HOMER  
 Well how about that.

Richard and Morty look at each other realizing what might be  
 happening then look back at Homer.

MORTY  
 I say Homer, I got dead bugs on my  
 lawn!

HOMER  
 I can see that Morty.

MORTY  
 Make them go away please.

HOMER  
 Mmm, I quite like it. It brings me  
 peace.

MORTY  
 Homer, can you please say, *I wish  
 these bugs would go away.*

HOMER  
 I wish you would stop bothering me  
 with this.

Richard and Morty are spelled and act like Homer.

MORTY  
 Sure Homer.

RICHARD  
 Whatever you say.

Silent beat

MORTY  
 So how's work?

HOMER

Fine. The principle at my school  
bought himself a new car.

MORTY

Oh yeah? What kind?

HOMER

Tesla.

MORTY

A white one? Big?

HOMER

Yeah, you know him?

MORTY

Know him? He blocked the 804 this  
morning so he can take a picture of  
his car in the middle of the  
freeway!  
Surprised it wasn't on the news.

HOMER

Yeah, I wish he'd just get a normal  
car like everyone else and spare  
himself the embarrassment.

RICHARD

Sounds to me like you want everyone  
else to be like you Homer.  
You don't wanna accept the world as  
it is.

HOMER

You know full well how much I  
accepted Richard. Even when my  
world was nothing but violence and  
humiliation.  
I accepted Richard.

Morty makes a guilty face and looks down.

Richard tries to hide his guilt. He continues to drink from  
his beer.

Suddenly Morty looks up with a forced smile on his face.

MORTY

I say, at least we know where  
Homer's patience runs out. At big  
white Tesla's!

Nobody reacts. They just sit in their chairs, wallowing.

MORTY (CONT'D)  
You know, technically all money  
spent on food are just flushed down  
the toilet.

Same silence from the others.

HOMER  
I wanna go home now.

INT. HOMER'S HOUSE - MORNING

Homer wakes up in his bed looking rough, hangover, wearing  
the same clothes as he did last night.

His hair is a mess and his glasses hang from one ear by the  
side of his face.

He gets up and sits himself at the edge of the bed groaning  
with pain and rests his head in his hands.

HOMER  
Oh, I wish someone would just chop  
my head off!

A SAMURAI WARRIOR appears next to Homer. He slowly pulls out  
his sword and gets ready to decapitate Homer who has his face  
buried in his palms.

The samurai raises his sword, prepares to release when--

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Or just make this horrible feeling  
go away.

MAGIC HAPPENS

Homer suddenly raises his head from his palms looking amazed.

The samurai warrior is gone.

Homer blinks a few times. His hangover is gone.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Thank god that's over!

He gets up and stretches himself then cracks his back.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
I don't know how people can put up  
with that every time they drink.  
(walks over to the  
bathroom)

(MORE)



HOMER (CONT'D)  
Worst 60 seconds of my life!  
Never again.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Homer's Volvo drives towards the parking lot entrance.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

Homer notices the parking attendant.

HOMER  
Oh no, please just let me go  
without any trouble.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - SAME TIME

The Volvo comes next to the parking attendant but she casually waves him in.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

HOMER  
Someone came to her senses.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HOMER'S CLASS

The kids are all entering the class.

HOMER  
Welcome everyone, please take your  
seats.

The kids comply.

KNOCK-KNOCK! - Mitch knocks on the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Mitch! What are you doing here?

MITCH  
I thought I'd stay for a class and  
see how you make the kids listen to  
you.

HOMER  
Is this part of the prank?

Everyone shakes their heads.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Well I wish I had a more  
entertaining lesson for you but--

Suddenly a STIRLING ENGINE D apparatus appears on his desk.

Homer turns around towards it. The entire class is  
gobsmacked. Including Mitch.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
(looking at the apparatus)  
See? I told you these kids are up  
to something. How did you pulled  
that off? Which one of you did it?

Everyone looks at each other incredulously after witnessing  
the apparatus magically appearing on Homer's desk.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Never trust kids Mitch, they're  
always up to something.

Mitch is not suspicious at all, he is more like a kid at a  
magic show. Mesmerized by the trick.

The kids start gossiping among each other.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
I wish you wouldn't do that, it  
makes me nervous.

All the kids stop as if spelled. Their faces droopy just like  
Homer's. Mitch begins to be suspicious.

WE FOCUS ON THE CLOCK - END OF CLASS.

Homer turns towards the kids.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Ok class you can go now.

The kids exit the classroom quietly.

Mitch goes to Homers desk and sits on it.

MITCH  
Fascinating! It's like you have  
them under a spell or something.

HOMER  
I still believe this is part of a  
ruse. The more they behave the more  
nervous I get.

MITCH

I don't think it's that, I think those kids were genuinely paying attention. At physics out of all classes. Neil DeGrasse Tyson would be proud of you.

HOMER

I'm more of a Carl Sagan fan. I wish they would show more of him.

PHONE CHIMES

Mitch pulls out his phone and checks it.

POP-UP AFTER POP-UP WITH "CARL SAGAN MARATHON", CARL SAGAN'S LOST INTERVIEWS, "CARL SAGAN'S UNKNOWN CHILDREN", "CARL SAGAN WAS A BIPOC ALIEN"

Airplane engine roars outside. Mitch goes to the window and sees a small plane dragging a message behind it - a huge banner with an all diverse non white cast saying "THE SAGAN CHRONICLES - ON NETFLIX 8PM".

MITCH

(looking at his phone)  
That's strange, there's a Carl Sagan special on Netflix.

HOMER

I don't watch Netflix Mitch, movies are a waste of time.

MITCH

What do you watch then?

HOMER

The news. I like to stay informed on what's happening in the world.

MITCH

You don't have anyone in your life?

HOMER

No, the one I had was enough to convince me I'm better off on my own.

MITCH

No wonder you're so sad and bitter all the time.

HOMER

Why do you care Mitch? Can't we just say hi to each other when we pass by on the hallway?

MITCH

You don't remember me do you?

HOMER

No.

MITCH

Class of '88. We used to roam these very hallways.

HOMER

Sorry, I wasn't very popular back then either.

MITCH

I know. You were always looking down, afraid your brother Richard will pick on you again.

HOMER

You know him?

MITCH

Yeah we crossed paths a few times. I gave him a black eye on Christmas about 20 years ago. He kinda deserved it.

HOMER

I'm sorry, I need to go now.

MITCH

Why are you so afraid of the world Homer?

HOMER

I'm not afraid, I just avoid it. Because the world is just bad.

MITCH

No Homer it's not, and if you give people a chance you will see that for yourself.

HOMER

We obviously live in different worlds you and I.

Homer starts walking towards the door.

MITCH  
Hey Homer, do me a favor please.

Homer stops.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Just, walk home tonight. It will be  
good for you.

HOMER  
Somehow I doubt that.

EXT. MORTY'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - AFTERNOON

Morty is in the back garden sitting on his lounge chair and drinking beer. A handful of ducks are frantically munching on the dead locust that flood the lawn.

Richard comes.

RICHARD  
You a farmer now Morty?

MORTY  
It's not like Homer's gonna do  
anything about it.

Richard takes a seat.

RICHARD  
Is that why you called?

MORTY  
I ain't crazy right? I mean you saw  
what happened the other night.

RICHARD  
Yeah, I did.

MORTY  
And?

RICHARD  
And what? I spent all night  
thinking about it. Somehow whenever  
he wishes something it comes true.  
Either that or we were too drunk.

MORTY  
I literally saw your head blown  
off.

RICHARD

Were you high or something?

MORTY

I was sober as a judge. Homer wished an asteroid fall on your head and next thing I see, your head was gone.

RICHARD

So what does that make me? A ghost?

MORTY

He took it back and it was like it never happened.

RICHARD

That's a little convenient don't you think?  
Anyway, if he can bring a plague on your lawn he can definitely put some cash in our pockets.

MORTY

How's he gonna do that?

RICHARD

He'll have to wish it. Just like everything else.

MORTY

You think he holds a grudge?

RICHARD

What do you think.

MORTY

I think we're the last people on Earth he'd wanna see rich.

RICHARD

Then we make him. We just gotta get him drunk again.

MORTY

What if he doesn't wanna drink?

RICHARD

Then we spike his drink.

Beat

MORTY

I bet you're sorry for treating him  
like you did now huh?

RICHARD

Hey, getting beaten is what makes a  
man, but because he's a woos for  
him it went sideways.  
It's not my fault he's got bad  
genes.  
Just be thankful I spared your  
weasel ass.

MORTY

Is that what you tell yourself at  
night?

Richard tries to hide his guilt.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - MEETING ROOM - DAY

A large meeting room filled with teachers, among which are  
Sally, Martha, Mary, Mitch, and Homer.

Joe is running the meeting.

JOE

Right everyone, thanks for joining.  
Now today, we have a pretty  
sensitive topic on the agenda, I  
have here our representative from  
the finance department to explain  
the situation for us.

A professional looking man takes the stand. Mr. Nicholas  
Gurr.

NICHOLAS GURR

Good afternoon everyone, my name is  
Nicholas Gurr but you can call me  
Nick...

MARTHA

(softly)

Like that's ever gonna happen...

NICHOLAS GURR

...it's shorter, and I am the new  
financial advisor for the school  
appointed by the board of trustees.

NICHOLAS GURR (CONT'D)

Now, as you know, the school has been through some changes since the private equity took over. I know we subsidize school lunches, but they are not all free. So, we have at the moment about 149 cases of unpaid school lunches and we plan on sharing this information with the district financial board who can pursue to recover our losses.

HOMER

I'm sorry, could you be a bit more specific? Are we punishing those who can't pay for their school lunches?

NICHOLAS GURR

No, we only send the information to the higher authorities.

MITCH

Who prosecutes them for non payment.

NICHOLAS GURR

How they decide to take action is their business not ours.

HOMER

Seriously? Is this what we got to? Suing people for not paying for their kid's lunches? Have we stooped that low?

NICHOLAS GURR

Weren't you a nihilist?

HOMER

And that should tell you something.

NICHOLAS GURR

Some of those young have hundred dollar snickers they change every week.

HOMER

That still doesn't make it right.

MITCH

Homer, what do you wish?



HOMER

I wish all this wouldn't be necessary and everyone can have a free meal if they want to!

NICHOLAS GURR

(spelled, face droopy and speaking like Homer)

Right, well that concludes our meeting. From now on all kids will receive one free meal per day regardless of their status. Good day everyone.

Nicholas leaves the room. Everyone is in awe.

JOE

How did you do that?

Marie is in the room as well. She looks at Homer as if he's the answer to all her prayers.

MITCH

Please tell me you noticed that!

HOMER

Notice what?

MITCH

You wished for something and it got done.

HOMER

No, I think they just got some common sense eventually.

MITCH

Homer do you wish for the world to be a better place?

HOMER

For whom Mitch? 'cause in his mind a perfect world is where we sue people for lunch money.

MITCH

Yeah. But you changed that.

Homer wants to reply but can't find his words.

HOMER

I have to go now.

Homer rushes out of the meeting room.

MITCH

Homer wait!

JOE

Let it go Mitch, he's a lost cause.

MITCH

You think?

JOE

We've all tried to talk to him in our way and, for some reason he still sees everyone as a threat.

MITCH

Was he always like this?

JOE

He was alright when he graduated. Then his brothers did a number on him and he was brought more dead than alive to hospital. Been like that ever since. We put up with him because we know how he was raised. But the board may decide to end his contract.

MITCH

A guy like that, his job is the only thing keeping him alive. We take that and who knows what he'll do.

JOE

It's out of our hands. Only he has the power to change things. Find yourself another pet project Mitch, Homer's too far gone. He's lost his faith in the world.

MITCH

Joe, he overturned the decision with a simple wish.

JOE

Yeah, how'd you do that?

MITCH

Call it a hunch. But somewhere deep inside him there's still a desire to make things right in the world.

JOE

I don't know Mitch, the Homer I  
know would rather see the world  
burn.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE STREETS - EVENING

Homer walks through the town streets, his mind in a thousand  
places.

Suddenly everything that is wrong with the city stands out to  
him.

A CAR MAKING A BAD NOISE AS IT GOES OVER A POTHOLE IN THE  
ROAD.

A WOMAN DRESSED LIKE A PROSTITUTE STANDING ON STREET CORNER,  
CIGARETTE IN ONE HAND, BABY IN ANOTHER.

RATS RUMMAGING THROUGH GARBAGE.

2 DRUNK MEN FIGHTING OUTSIDE A BAR.

TWO TEENAGERS TAKING SELFIES WITH HOMELESS PEOPLE.

A WOMAN PUNCHES THE WINDOW OF A FAST FOOD RESTAURANT  
DEMANDING MORE CHICKEN NUGGETS.

A GROUP OF PEOPLE PROTESTING.

PROTESTORS

Stop the eclipse! Stop the eclipse!  
Stop the eclipse!

MAN WITH MEGAPHONE

This is a celestial event not just  
for the privileged!

PROTESTORS

Stop the eclipse! Stop the eclipse!

He then hears a woman's voice coming from the distance

INSURANCE BROKER (O.S.)

Shame! Shame! Shame!

Homer turns to look and sees the insurance broker stripped naked and walking down the street reenacting the scene from Game of Thrones, smearing rotten tomatoes over herself and shouting constantly.

INSURANCE BROKER (CONT'D)  
Shame! Shame! Shame! Shame!

He stops for a moment to absorb the scene.

HOMER  
So many things wrong with this  
world...

INT. HOMER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Homer is on his couch watching the news in his dark bedroom.

NEWS  
*Scientists say the world will end  
as we know it by 2050 unless people  
by more crypto and invest in  
pharmaceutical companies. They say  
that if not, the poor will take  
over the country and steal our  
freedom with acts of terror and  
losses on the real-estate market!*

KNOCK-KNOCK! - a knock on his door.

Homer swiftly gets up and walks over to the door.

HOMER  
Oh-oh! This ain't good. Late night  
knocks on the door are never good.

Homer opens the door and sees Marie standing in front of him looking desperate.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Marie? What are you doing here?

MARIE  
Please! You can help me!

HOMER  
I'm not sure how I can help you at  
this time.  
(opens the door for her)  
Here, please come in.

Marie enters Homer's apartment. She notices the poorly lit room where he resides. She takes a moment to absorb it.

MARIE  
It, it looks just like my room.  
After my daughter left.

HOMER  
Here, take a seat.

Marie sits on a chair while Homer sits on the couch.

MARIE  
Thank you.

HOMER  
Is there something I can do for  
you?  
At ten o'clock at night?

MARIE  
My daughter's been missing for over  
a year now.

HOMER  
I know that and I'm...I'm sorry.

MARIE  
You can bring her back.

HOMER  
What makes you say that?

MARIE  
You can wish for her to come back.  
I saw you today in the conference  
room, and the kids in your class,  
they all say they come out of some  
spell when they finish.  
You can bring her back!

HOMER  
Oh Marie, I wish I could.

MARIE  
Do you?

HOMER  
Do I what?

MARIE  
Really wish you could?  
(tears)  
Would you bring my daughter back?

HOMER

Marie, this isn't really the type of conversation we should be having, especially at this time.

MARIE

Why is it so hard for you to mumble a few words?

HOMER

Because they have consequences.

MARIE

To have a parent reunited with her child is a bad consequence?

Beat

MARIE (CONT'D)

I'm not asking to get rich. I just want my Hannah back. Please!

HOMER

Ok Marie. I wish your daughter would come back. Happy?

MARIE

Thank you.

Marie stands up and walks towards the door.

MARIE (CONT'D)

I will see myself out.  
Thank you. For your help.  
(takes one step then stops)  
I really hope you meant it.

They exchange glances. Homer looks remorseful. If before he didn't meant it, he does so now.

Marie takes a few more steps.

HOMER

Could you do me a favor?

Marie stops.

HOMER (CONT'D)

If this works. Don't tell anyone.

Marie exits Homer's apartment.

Homer takes a deep sigh and continues watching tv.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - PARKING LOT ENTRANCE - MORNING

Homer drives his car and approaches the school entrance.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - SAME TIME

HOMER

Ok Homer, don't wish for anything,  
let's see what happens.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - PARKING LOT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The Volvo approaches the entrance and stops by the parking attendant who looks at him slightly afraid and doesn't say anything.

HOMER

Morning.

CHLOE

M-M-Morning.  
(revelation)  
Oh shoot, I can talk to you now!

HOMER

Yes, I guess you can

CHLOE

Did you do this?  
Do you have any idea how much grief  
you caused me?  
I thought I was losing my mind or  
something! I see you coming and  
suddenly my mouth gets shut-and  
believe me! It takes a lot to shut  
this baby up!  
I mean I thought the government was  
playing tricks on me with their 5g  
thing!  
I threw away my phone because of  
you!

HOMER

This is an important lesson for me.  
Thank you. I'm gonna go now.

Homer drives away.

CHLOE  
 Hey where you goin'? I'm not done  
 talking to you!

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING

Homer walks down the hallway carrying his briefcase when a  
 girl approaches him.

HAILEY  
 Hi Mr. Allen.

HOMER  
 Oh hey Hailey.

HAILEY  
 I hear you have a genie and you can  
 grant people's wishes?

HOMER  
 No Hailey, who told you that?

HAILEY  
 Just some rumors going around.

HOMER  
 You know I love rumors, I get to  
 learn stuff about me I didn't know.

HAILEY  
 Well if you could, could you wish I  
 could have like a million dollars?

HOMER  
 You don't need a million dollars  
 Hailey, that money would bring you  
 nothing but trouble.  
 Look, whoever started this is  
 gravely exaggerating. I can't help  
 you anymore the next person can.  
 I'm sorry.

HAILEY  
 (disappointed)  
 Yeah, ok.

Hailey walks away when he is approached by a boy, Tommy

TOMMY  
 Hi Mr. Allen!

HOMER  
 Hey Tommy!



TOMMY

Can I ask you something?

HOMER

Seems to be the trend of the day.

TOMMY

You think I'll ever find true love?

HOMER

There is no such thing as true love  
Tommy the sooner you accept that  
the happier you will be--where is  
all this coming from? Since when do  
you ask me about this?

TOMMY

Well, kids say you're like a wizard  
and fortune teller.

HOMER

No Tommy I'm not a wizard, what I  
am is you physics professor and  
right now we are both late for  
class

(suddenly looks forward  
and freezes)

What's this?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - All the kids in his class are gathered  
in front of the classroom.

HOMER (CONT'D)

What's going on here?

Kids are quiet looking at him with fear.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Is there someone inside? Is there-  
is there a gunman inside?

Kids shake their heads.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Is this part of the prank you've  
pulling the last few days?

TOMMY

We don't wanna go in the class with  
you Mr. Allen.

HOMER

Well why not? I thought everything was going great, did I do something inappropriate?

TOMMY

If we do. You can't wish for anything while we're there.

HOMER

To--are you serious?  
Do you really think I can cast a spell on you to behave?

Mitch comes out of nowhere.

MITCH

Only one way to find out.

HOMER

Mitch! You in on this?

MITCH

No, but the kids have a point.  
Strange things happen when you say *I wish*.

Homer looks at everyone with incredulity.

STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - HOMER'S CLASS - LATER

Homer is in front of the class standing at his desk.

Everyone in the class is eerie quiet. Almost terrified. Paying close attention to Homer. Mitch in particular.

HOMER

(nervous)

Right, well, hum, today we're gonna learn about vectors and why they are so important.

Taking a paper from his desk.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I have here a lesson I prepared  
(looking back at the  
blackboard)  
And I wi--

The class gasps in unison.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
--will get the board erased so I  
can make some room.

Class breaths relieved. Homer notices the anxiety in the air.

He proceeds to erase the blackboard.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Now vectors are particularly  
important in the aviation industry.  
If any of you wants to be a pilot,  
or an astronaut, you will need  
these for space orientation.  
(suddenly stops)  
Ok this isn't working, you're  
acting like a reverse firing squad  
here.  
I really just wi--

Class gasps. Homer stops mid word.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
This is silly. Look just relax ok?  
Is just physics.

Turns to the blackboard and starts scribbling. Suddenly stops  
and turns towards the class.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
The whole concept of wish is wrong,  
don't you see that?  
It gives an unfair advantage in the  
natural order of things. And you  
know why? Because hardly ever 2  
people want the same thing.  
If we'd all have our wishes granted  
there would be chaos in the world.  
And what is it with the million  
dollars? People won more than that  
on the lottery and ended up sad and  
miserable. Is that what you want?  
To be sad and miserable for the  
rest of your lives?

MITCH  
What about you Homer?  
Do you wanna be sad and miserable  
for the rest of your life?

Silent beat.

HOMER  
I can't do this right now.

Homer storms out of the class.

TOMMY

Wait, so what about the vectors?

The class gives him an odd look.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What? I wanna be an astronaut.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - TEACHER'S LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

Homer storms inside trying to control his panic. He sits himself at the table and turns on the tv.

Marie appears out of nowhere.

HOMER

Marie! You scared me for a bit,  
where did you--have you been  
sitting there the whole time?

MARTHA

Hannah came home last night.

HOMER

Well I'm-I'm happy for you.

Marie stands there looking concerned.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Something wrong?

MARIE

She...  
She's not herself. Anymore.

HOMER

I'm sorry to hear that Marie, but  
I'm sure you can work it out now  
that she's home.

MARIE

Could I take back my wish?

HOMER

We really shouldn't discuss this.

Homer wants to leave but Marie grabs him.

MARIE

Please! I made a mistake! I want to  
take it back!

HOMER

You see? That's exactly why I didn't want to do it in the first place! People don't know what they want!

Homer opens the door to walk out but is greeted by all the other teachers eavesdropping on the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Please don't do this.

MITCH

Homer please!

Homer looks over his shoulder at Marie who stands there looking guilty.

HOMER

I guess you told a few people.

MITCH

Do you even understand the power you have?

HOMER

Do you?

The crowd goes quiet.

Homer walks through the crowd.

MARTHA

Come on Homer, you literally can grant wishes and it costs you nothing!

HOMER

You know what I wish? I wish you people would just leave me alone!

Everyone acts as if spelled.

MARTHA

(talking like Homer)

Alright people you heard the man let's just leave him alone.

As the crowd quickly disperses around him, Homer stands there quiet. Realizing the scope of his powers.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - DAY

Homer walks out and stops in front of the door. He sees Chloe checking the cars.

He looks up at the sky.

HOMER  
I wish it would rain.

It starts to rain.

Chloe goes inside for her umbrella.

CHLOE  
Oh! Looks like it's gonna be a wet one!

Homer looks up at the sky.

HOMER  
I wish it would stop raining.

The rain stops.

Chloe looks puzzled at the sky.

CHLOE  
Well that was quick!

A car passes by unchecked. She notices when it's too late.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Hey wait up I didn't see your tick--

She trips and falls on the tarmac face first. Joe drives HIS BEIGE VOLVO 240 to the barrier just as Chloe gets up and hits her in the face with his bumper, knocking her down again.

She quickly gets up trying to get her composure.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
I'm ok, I'm, ok!

JOE  
So sorry! Really! I didn't see you!  
What were you doing in the middle  
of the road?

CHLOE  
No really it's fine, I don't have  
health insurance so I'm ok. I need  
to finish my shift.

JOE  
You sure?

CHLOE  
Yeah, really.

JOE  
This wouldn't of happened if I had my other car but for some reason, I trade it for this. I'm really sorry, you sure there's nothing I can do?

CHLOE  
You can show me your ticket.

ON HOMER

HOMER  
Ok, I definitely can't be doing this.

EXT. HOMER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

WE see the back of a person waiting in front of Homer's door.

Homer parks his car and comes out. He looks at the person waiting by his door.

WE CAN'T TELL WHETHER IT'S A BOY OR A GIRL. Wearing baggy jeans and a loose shirt.

Homer approaches the person.

HOMER  
Do I know you?

HENRY  
You Homer?

HOMER  
(hesitant)  
Yes.

HENRY  
Nice to meet you. I'm Henry.

HOMER  
Henry.

HENRY

Yeah. I used to be Hannah, Marie's daughter.

HOMER

Oh...Henry...

HENRY

My mom told me about you.

HOMER

Well she really wanted you to come back so...

HENRY

I spent the last year hiding so she couldn't find me. And you bring me back with a wish?

HOMER

I'm sorry, I don't understand.

HENRY

Do you have any idea what it was like to live with her? How much mental torture that woman can inflict? She tried to exorcise me last night! She thinks being gay is an abomination!

It starts to rain heavily.

HOMER

Henry I...I didn't know.

HENRY

Of course you didn't! The woman has serious mental issues. She's a control freak! And you decided to grant her wish.

HOMER

She-she thought you ran away, most of us thought you were dead--I--you could have left a note when you left.

HENRY

I did!

Homer is surprised.



HENRY (CONT'D)

She forgot to mention that didn't she?

HOMER

Henry, I'm sorry, if there's something I can do

HENRY

No. You did enough. I'll just go back to my old life. But I wanted to tell you this has implications beyond your control and however you're doing this, just--not Everyone deserves to have his wishes granted. Next guy might wanna invade Poland or something.

Henry walks away in the rain.

Homer walks inside his home.

Outside it continues to rain heavily.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY

Martha and Sally are in the teacher's lounge sitting at the table when Mitch comes.

MITCH

Hey have you seen Homer today?

MARTHA

No, I don't think he came in.

SALLY

I haven't seen him either.

MARTHA

Why you wanna ask him to stop the rain?

MITCH

(looking out the window)  
He may be causing it.

INT. HOMER'S HOUSE - DAY

Homer is on his couch, channel surfing on tv when--DING-DONG!

Homer drops the remote and goes to the door.

He opens the door and sees his 2 brothers standing in the rain.

RICHARD  
Feeling sad there Homer?

Homer looks at the sky and the rain suddenly stops.

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - TEACHER'S LOUNGE - SAME TIME

Mitch notices the rain stopping outside their window.

MARTHA  
(to Mitch)  
Looks like he heard you.

EXT. HOMER'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Richard and Morty look at each other then back at Homer.

HOMER  
I haven't been to the bank yet.

MORTY  
Don't worry about that, that's not why we're here.

HOMER  
But?

MORTY  
We came to take you out to dinner.

HOMER  
Why what's the occasion?

RICHARD  
I got promoted at work.

MORTY  
Anyway, dress up because we made reservations.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - RECEPTION - EVENING

OPULENT POSH RESTAURANT.

The 3 men enter the restaurant and que at the reception.

Their posture and attire makes them stand out for all the wrong reasons. They stick out like a sore thumb.

MORTY

Oh man there's a line, don't you hate it when there's a line?

RICHARD

Yeah, I wish there wasn't one, do you? Morty

Morty is in awe admiring the opulence around him.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

I guess not.

They arrive at the reception desk.

CONCIERGE

Good evening gentlemen,

MORTY

Hi, we have a reservation under Allen.

CONCIERGE

(looks over the register)  
One moment please.

He finds the names then leaves.

RICHARD

Hmm, they probably wanna make sure our table is ready.

MORTY

Yeah well, it's a classy joint.

HOMER

This is so not us, we don't belong here.

RICHARD

What are you talking about? We're made for this. We fit like a glove.

The waiter comes to them.

WAITER

Uhm misters Homer, Dick and Morty?

RICHARD

(to Morty)  
Told you not to call me that!

MORTY

It was an online reservation they didn't have enough characters, what do you care?

RICHARD

It's my name!

MORTY

So? I spelled it right.

WAITER

Right this way gentlemen.

RICHARD

(to Morty)

I knew I was too easy on you growing up.

On their way to the table.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

You got the stuff?

MORTY

Yeah I got it.

They arrive at their table and they each take their seats.

Richard and Morty casually put their phones on the table. Morty's phone looks slightly more expensive than Richards.

RICHARD

Hey put your phone away!

MORTY

Why?

RICHARD

I got a scratch on mine and I don't want people to think I'm below you or somethin'.

MORTY

So? Put yours away.

RICHARD

Then they'll think I don't have one, put yours away Morty don't make me ask again!

Morty takes his phone off the table and pockets it.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

What do you think Homer? This is the hottest restaurant in town.

HOMER

You know I hear food in here is not so great despite the setting? Joe got food poisoning last time he was here.

RICHARD

Will you stop being so negative? Do you see how this place looks?

HOMER

Worth every stomach pump.

MORTY

Guess he's back to his old self now.

RICHARD

Let's order shall we?

They grab the menus and look on them.

HOMER

Wow! Look at these prices! I can eat for a week for this money.

RICHARD

Homer don't worry about it just, order what you want.

HOMER

You think they have pot noodles here?

Richard and Morty give him a condescending look.

RICHARD

You serious.

MORTY

They don't have pot noodles here Homer, I don't think any restaurant ever--

HOMER

I wish they had some, especially the ones with oriental and bacon.

Richard and Morty glance at each other. When they look back at the menus they notice the image of a RED CAN OF POT NOODLES - 28.99\$.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Wow! Talk about a markup!

RICHARD  
Why don't you try the lobster?

The waiter arrives.

WAITER  
Gentlemen, would you like something to drink?

HOMER  
I'll have a sparkling water.

RICHARD  
Don't you want a beer or some wine?  
Might help you relax a bit.

HOMER  
No way. The next day I had the worst 60 seconds of my life!  
I am never touching alcohol again!

MORTY  
60 seconds?

HOMER  
Felt like a year.  
(to the waiter)  
I'll have some sparkling water please.

MORTY  
And your finest wine please.

RICHARD  
Yeah, a *Pisso Noir* or the other one, *The Borducci*.

The waiter is taken back. He has them all figured out.

WAITER  
Right away sir.

HOMER  
Well since you're paying Richard,  
I'd like a chocolate cake.

MORTY  
Homer that's dessert, you can't  
orde--

The waiter arrives and puts a slice of chocolate cake in front of Homer.

WAITER  
Your chocolate cake sir!

The waiter then pours water in Homer's glass.

WAITER (CONT'D)  
And your water.

MORTY  
Whoa that was fast!

RICHARD  
Hey how come he gets served before  
we do?

WAITER  
We need to let the wine air a bit  
after we take it out of the can.

Waiter leaves.

RICHARD  
The can?

MORTY  
Sounds fancy.

Richard and Morty exchange glances and talk with looks. They are up to something.

HOMER  
(eating his chocolate  
cake)  
So how did you get that promotion  
Richard?

RICHARD  
(pointing behind Homer)  
Hey Homer look!

Homer turns around and Morty rushes to squeeze's a pipette into Homer's glass then ruffles his clothes trying to pocket back the pipette in a clumsy way.

Homer still has his back turned and stares at a chandelier.

HOMER

Oh wow! You're right! You know the way that chandelier is suspended is actually an interesting physics equation. It's weight is canceled by the tension force...

Richard and Morty look at each other. Morty pulls out the pipette again and squirts some more in Homer's glass.

Homer is still babbling about the chandelier, his back turned on the others.

HOMER (CONT'D)

...which cancels the mass of the object suspended and keeps it anchored to a single point.

Morty takes out the pipette and squirts again in Homer's glass.

And again.

Eventually he takes off the cap and pours everything in his glass.

Homer is still babbling about the chandelier.

MORTY

(to Richard)

We could've shot him with a cannon and he wouldn't notice.

The waiter comes holding a DIRTY TRANSPARENT PLASTIC WATER BOTTLE 3 QUARTERS FULL WITH A MURKY BROWN LIQUID that looks like it's been stored under a sink for 20 years.

WAITER

Here you are gentlemen, our most select wine!

(pours into Richard's glass)

Le Borducci,

WAITER (CONT'D)

(pours to Morty from the same bottle)

And Le Pissot noir!

Richard and Morty stare at their glasses as if their entire world had sunk in them, trying to hide their nausea.

The waiter then cradles the plastic bottle to everyone's view.



WAITER (CONT'D)  
 Would you like to keep the bottle  
 at the table?

RICHARD  
 No! No...

MORTY  
 That won't be necessary...

The waiter leaves and Richard and Morty reluctantly grab their glasses, daring each other through glances.

HOMER  
 (looking at their glasses)  
 That does not look good.

RICHARD  
 Who cares. It's expensive.

MORTY  
 Alright let's toast, come on Homer  
 you too!

HOMER  
 Such a silly habit, but alright, I  
 guess.

They toast.

MORTY  
 Here's to Homer!

RICHARD  
 Here's to Homer!

HOMER  
 Here's to Richar--what? Why me?

RICHARD  
 Who cares, drink up!

Homer drinks his water while Richard and Morty take a sip of their wine and they both start coughing as if they swallowed vinegar. Their faces go red and their eyes start tearing.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
 (coughing)  
 Wow! That's good wine.

MORTY  
 (eyes red and swollen)  
 Potent! Must've been some strong  
 grapes!

RICHARD

Rock hard!  
How's you're...water Homer?

HOMER

Tasteless as it should be.  
Although I feel kinda funny.

Richard and Morty exchange glances. It worked.

RICHARD

How funny? Do you feel good? Happy?

HOMER

I guess...

RICHARD

Homer I wanna ask you something.

HOMER

What is it Richard?

RICHARD

Could you, help me and Cecilia a bit?

HOMER

I don't see how.

RICHARD

Well you know, things have been a little rough between us lately and uhm, I sure could use some help.

HOMER

Shouldn't you be going to marriage counselor for that?

RICHARD

Neah, that's for pussies. I need you to help me.

HOMER

I'm not sure I follow Richard. How could I possibly help you in your marriage?

RICHARD

Well, it seems like you can make things happen out of thin air, and uhm, could you wish that uhm, could you wish that Cecilia has bigger, you know, bigger tits?

HOMER

Your wife is physically abusing you, and you want her to have bigger breasts?

RICHARD

(bopping his head)

Uh-uh! But It's not me who has to wish it, is you!

HOMER

I'm sorry Richard, but I never was and never will be interested in your wife's mammal glands.

MORTY

Does she have herpes or something?

RICHARD

What? What are you talking about?

MORTY

Why does she have glands?

Homer's head starts to wobble slightly.

HOMER

You should've never quit school Morty. You had so much potential. Like a led ball dropped from way up high.

MORTY

Is this supposed to be something good?

HOMER

An old physics joke.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Wow! This is trippy!

MORTY POV - WE SEE RICHARD AND MORTY DEFORMED AS CARICATURES OF THEMSELVES.

RICHARD'S FACE HAS SHRUNK TO RIDICULOUS SIZE ON HIS LARGE COIN SHAPED HEAD, WITH TINY BEADY EYE, TINY NOSE AND TINY MOUTH ALL CRAMPED IN THE AREA THAT WAS ONCE HIS NOSE.

Morty on the other hand turns into the SEE NO EVIL MONKEY.

END POV

Homer starts laughing hard.

RICHARD  
 What's he laughing so hard?  
 What did you give him?

MORTY  
 Hey Homer, what's so funny?

HOMER  
 Ha-ha-ha-you-ha-ha-ha!  
 I wish, I wish you guys could see  
 yourselves like I do!

Suddenly Homer's visions come true and Richard and Morty become the caricatures that Homer was seeing.

Morty starts laughing hard, pointing the finger at Richard who frowns his tiny face bashing his tiny fists against the table in frustration and talks like a TWEEDY BIRD!

RICHARD  
 What the hell did you give him you  
 idiot? He was supposed to make us  
*wich*! Now look at your face!

This makes Homer and Morty laugh even harder!

MORTY  
 (talking like Foghorn  
 Leghorn and gesturing  
 with his stubby sausage  
 like index)  
 I say-I only gave him some-I say I  
 gave him some acid only you know?

Angry tiny face Richard tries to scream at Morty with his tweedy voice.

RICHARD  
 (tweedy voice)  
 Are you *cwazy*? You give a man with  
 god like powers acid?  
 How stupid can yo be?  
 (wants to punch the table  
 and discovers his arms  
 are even smaller and  
 can't even reach the  
 table)  
 Oh dang nabit! What happened to my  
 arms?

MORTY

I say-I gave him-I say I only gave him 'cause the CIA -I say the CIA used it for mind control-I say mind control, d'you hear me sonny?

INT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - TEACHER'S LOUNGE - SAME TIME

Mitch stands by the window while everything looks like Homer's acid trip. He looks at Sally and Martha and they both HAVE PAPER THIN BODIES AND TRUMPETS FOR HEADS.

He looks at them and rubs his eyes but they are still the same.

WE SEE MARTHA AND SALLY MAKING TRUMPET NOISES AS THEY GESTURE.

MITCH

Something's not right.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Richard now starts laughing hard with his tiny face and miniscule arms.

RICHARD

A-ha-ha-ha-ha-you look like a monkey!

MORTY

And you talk-I say-you talk like a little bird-I say a little bird and not the kind with a second set of feathers-I say feathers boy!

THUD! - Homer falls unconscious on his chocolate cake.

Richard and Morty return back to normal.

MORTY (CONT'D)

What happened?

RICHARD

How the hell should I know?

MORTY

Is he alive?

They look around them and everything starts breathing and waving.

RICHARD  
Come on, let's get him outta here.  
People are watching.

INT. HOMER'S APARTMENT - LATER

Everything looks like the beginning of an acid trip. With swirling patterns on every surface.

The door bursts open and Richard and Morty carry Homer on their shoulders and slam him on the bed.

The TV is on, showing the news.

TV NEWS  
*Apparently the entire world has been affected by a bad acid trip. Experts say this is a warning that a new real estate crisis is imminent and everyone should invest in crypto if they want to make this go away.*

RICHARD  
(to Morty)  
Nice one bone head! How's he gonna grant our wishes now?

Richard slaps Homer over the face.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Hey Homer wake up! Come on we wanna talk to you!

Homer slowly comes to his senses but he's still under the influence of the LSD.

HOMER  
What-what's going on? Ah, I'm home, well thanks for that fellas, that's mighty nice of you. Hope you're not gonna say anything bad about it, Dick.

He barely finishes his words when POW! - Richard punches Homer hard in the face.

He then pulls out a knife and holds it against Homer's throat.

MORTY  
Richard what are you doing?

RICHARD

Shut up Morty!

(to Homer)

I'm done playing games. Somehow you can make shit happen and I want some of that. So, the next word coming out of your mouth, better be "*Richard, I wish you would be rich beyond your wildest imagination*", or I swear to god I will stab you in the neck and leave you here to bleed!

HOMER

Well this brings back memories,  
(looking at Morty)  
Doesn't it Morty?

RICHARD

Cut the crap Homer!

HOMER

Richard doing his way with me, you pretending not to see.

POW! - another punch in the face and blood starts gushing through his nose.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Feels like Christmas all over again.

RICHARD

Stop messing around Homer and make the damn wish!

HOMER

Do you know why I never wished for anything?  
Because whatever I wanted, you found a way to take it from me. I couldn't own anything of value. Whether it was a toy, or a t-shirt, or hopes and dreams.

RICHARD

Why you have to be so hung up in the past Homer?

HOMER

You know, when you get bullied at school, you go home and it's the end of it. But I had to endure both at school and home.

(MORE)

HOMER (CONT'D)

Because Richard was bragging to everyone how he can beat his older brother, and never missed an opportunity to prove it.

(to Morty)

You quit. Afraid I'd do it before you and take my place.

RICHARD

Yes Homer I did it! I used like a rag doll and mopped the floor with you! So what? Millions go through that and don't get so fucked up. And you wanna know why? Because your face asks for it, you and your condescending tone

(starts punching him repeatedly)

And-your-god-damn-voice-and walking like a zombie all the time and you mister know it all thinking you're so-god-damn-smart!

MORTY

Homer wish for this to stop!

RICHARD

Now I want some money Homer! And I don't care if I have to kill someone for it!

HOMER

Is that why you did Richard? Afraid I was smarter than you?

Richard softens. Slowly backs away and lowers the knife.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(to Morty)

Is that why you quit school? So you wouldn't be smarter than him?

MORTY

I saw what he did to you. It was enough to convince me.

HOMER

Congratulations Richard, you just destroyed 2 lives to feed your own ego.

RICHARD

It's how we were raised.



HOMER

If pop was a selfish asshole you  
had to pass down the torch?

MORTY

I'm sorry Homer.

HOMER

You know what I wish Richard? I  
wish you get rich.  
And the world to just end!

Suddenly A LOUD THUNDER RUMBLES outside and the sky turns  
black.

PHONE CHIMES - Richard checks it and sees an enormous balance  
in his account. He gasps with incredulity but then the phone  
suddenly dies.

TV NEWS

*World wide power outrages along  
with extreme weather conditions in  
what experts say it may be the end  
of days for humanity and the last  
chance for everyone to invest in  
crypto!*

The sky gets covered by swirling black clouds that completely  
block off the sun, leaving the planet in perpetual darkness.

Everything looks apocalyptic.

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE SCHOOL - COURTYARD

Mitch is on the running field and sees the black swirling  
clouds blanketing the sky.

MITCH

Homer!

INT. HOMER'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Homer is laying on his bed, blood smeared all over his face  
with the same smug grin while Richard and Morty are  
panicking.

Strong black winds swirl all around them as if Homer's  
apartment was in the eye of a raging tornado, with only the  
floor, the bed and the tv remaining, everything else being  
swept away.

MORTY

Homer, please stop destroying the world!

RICHARD

Ok Homer you made your point now make this stop!

HOMER

No Richard, this is my world. And you can have it. What's mine is yours, remember?

EXT. STRAIGHTVILLE STREETS - SAME TIME

Mitch drives his car through the nightmarish mayhem while the world is literally falling apart around him.

INT. MITCH'S CAR - SAME TIME

Mitch is behind the wheel.

MITCH

What the hell are you doing Homer?!

INT. HOMER'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Homer looks evil now, with blood splattered on his face and smiling revealing blood stained teeth.

HOMER

You want what I have? You're both welcome to share it!

RICHARD

No! Not when I'm fucking rich! You can't do this to me!

Richard jumps towards Homer with his knife in the air but Morty tackles him and pins him on the floor, then starts punching him repeatedly venting all his life's frustration on him.

MORTY

God-damned-greedy-bastard! You destroyed us and-POW-now you're gonna destroy the-POW-whole world so you can feed your greed you sadistic-son-of-a-bitch!

Suddenly Morty freezes gouging his eye out in the distance.

Richard pulls out a bloody knife from his back then pushes Morty's body off of him.

He stares at Homer breathing heavily. Homer looks back at him with ominous calmness.

Slowly, Richard seems to take the knife to his throat, seemingly against his will.

HOMER

Guess what I wish for now Richard.

Richard is terrified, his arm has a will of its own and aims the knife straight for his throat.

Mitch bursts through the door and when he enters the apartment he sees Homer sitting on the edge of his bed staring blankly at tv while everything else is swept away. Richard and Morty are gone.

MITCH

Homer what are you doing?

TV NEWS

*A rich white boy has been found not guilty of murder after he ran a red light and killed a family of 3..*

TV NEWS (CONT'D)

*A poor black man has been sentenced for 5 years for possession of an 1/8 of an ounce of marijuana...*

TV NEWS (CONT'D)

*Man from Oregon has been arrested for collecting rain water...*

TV NEWS (CONT'D)

*A woman was forced to pay alimony to her rapist after she denied him parental visits....*

Everything is gets blown away around them, walls, roof, windows, only Homer's bed stays intact and the TV, blaring depressing news while Homer watches hypnotized.

MITH

Homer what are you doing? What happened to your face?

HOMER

The world doesn't deserve saving Mitch. It's full of bad people.

(MORE)

HOMER (CONT'D)

Our entire civilization was built  
on greed and vanity alone.

MITCH

That's not true Homer.

HOMER

20 years ago, on Christmas night,  
Richard came home with a black eye.  
He thought I paid someone to take  
care of him.

MITCH

Oh Homer...

HOMER

He tried to scalp me that night,  
among other things. The only thing  
I wished, was to see another day.  
The last wish I ever made.

MITCH

Homer I'm sorry. I didn't know.

HOMER

He also said that if he sees me out  
in the open again he'll finish the  
job.  
So I stayed hidden. For 20 long  
years.

(looking At the tv)

Seeing the world through this  
little window.

MITCH

I'm sorry Homer, I thought I was  
helping.

HOMER

Sure you did. I guess not  
everything we want comes our way  
now does it?

MITCH

Homer you gotta stop this.

HOMER

Why Mitch? What's so good about the  
world that deserves saving?

MITCH

Everything.

HOMER

You know, I didn't want to believe I had the ability to make things happen. I just gave a metaphysical explanation to everything. But now, I can actually send this entire world to hell where it belongs.

MITCH

You're wrong Homer, there are good people in the world.

HOMER

That's not what they say.

MITCH

The news? Homer these guys only show you the bad side of things.

HOMER

It's who we are.

MITCH

No Homer we're not. Do know doctors performed a miracle surgery today in our hospital?  
Did you know that a truck driver saved a woman's life by blocking the traffic with his rig when her car broke down?  
Did you know that a 13 year old kid invented a glove that can read sign language?

HOMER

A drop in the bucket compared to the others.

MITCH

No Homer, the drop are the other ones, that's why they make the news.  
If you would give people a chance you will see that I'm right.

HOMER

I can't Mitch. They won't accept me.

MITCH

Try to be nice for a change and they will.

HOMER

I was. And it got me nowhere.

MITCH

Do you know why I became a gym teacher?  
Because of you.

HOMER

Me?

MITCH

I saw how the other kids were treating you and I thought, if I have a chance to stop any bullying is from inside. I see anyone behaving badly and I make them do laps until they cough up their lungs.  
And there are plenty more like me out there.

HOMER

Why do you do it Mitch? Why do you care?

MITCH

Because I wasn't much different than you. I had a hard time during school too. Maybe not as bad as you but it was no walk in the park. And when I grew up I went after each and every one of them.

HOMER

Including Richard.

MITCH

Including Richard.  
You know they say that hardship creates two types of characters. Heroes and tyrants.  
Which one do you wanna be Homer?  
You were mistreated by one person, but how many people have you mistreated in turn?  
And I bet very few of them deserved it.

HOMER

Am I the bad guy?

MITCH

If you destroy the world yes. How does that make you any better than your brother? Stop hating the world because you hide from it!

HOMER

People only talk to me because I can grant them wishes.

MITCH

Then don't. And if you do, treat it like one of your equations. Analyze every part of it until you get the result you want. But you have to give the world a chance before you turn your back at it. You need to change yourself Homer, not the world around you.

Suddenly the closet door slowly creeks open and Mitch sees another Homer standing there looking at him.

HOMER

I think I know what to do with my powers.

Mitch looks back at him with shock.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. MORTY'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - NIGHT

CAMERA SLOWLY HOVERS ALONG THE GRASS LINE. WE HEAR PARTY RUCKUS.

WE SEE 3 DUCKS WITH BLOATED BELLIES SITTING ON THEIR BACKS WITH FEET UP, HAVING EATEN TOO MUCH.

One of them gives out a THICK BURP then quacks a few times.

THE CAMERA MOVES ALONG AND WE PAN UP AND REVEAL A LARGE GATHERING UNDER A CURTAIN OF LIGHTS IN MORTY'S BACK GARDEN.

Everyone is wearing their Sunday best and are smiling and cheerful, each holding a glass of champagne.

Homer walks over to a microphone set in front of the group.

HOMER

Hi, if I can have your attention  
for a moment.

The ruckus dies down and everyone focuses their attention on  
Homer.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Uhm, I've asked you all to come  
here tonight, because, I have  
something to tell you. Well, 2  
things actually. And then some.  
Firstly I'd like to apologize to  
some of you for my behavior, I  
realized now that I wasn't the  
friendliest person around.  
As most of you know, I have certain  
abilities and...  
There are equations still in  
physics that haven't been solved.  
On which dozens if not hundreds of  
the greatest minds tried and failed  
to find a solution.  
If the greatest minds of our race  
couldn't crack one equation? What  
chance do I have to solve 6 billion  
of them?  
So I would like to announce that,  
at midnight tonight I will make a  
wish to give up my...power.

Crowd murmurs.

HOMER (CONT'D)

And that I'm gay.

Nobody reacts to the news.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I am sorry if this comes as a shock  
to you.

WOMAN FROM THE CROWD

Nah, we really don't care whether  
you are gay or not.

Crowd murmurs in approval.

HOMER

Really? You don't?



WOMAN FROM THE CROWD

It's not the 80's anymore Homer.  
People are bit more acceptant these  
days.

MAN FROM CROWD

I'm sorry if you thought it was a  
big deal, but it's really not.

VOICE FROM THE CROWD

Yeah when do we get our wishes?

HOMER

Really? Are you sure? N-nothing's  
gonna change?

MAN FROM CROWD

The laws pf physics apply different  
to gay people?

HOMER

No, they definitely don't.

MAN FROM CROWD

Then no.

HOMER

(looking at Mitch)

Wow, that's certainly a relief.  
I can't believe I spent most of my  
life fearing this moment.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Anyway, I decided before I  
relinquish my abilities, to try and  
help some of you.  
You were each given a flyer when  
came here,

We see people reading a leaflet with Homer's picture on and  
many bullet points printed on it.

HOMER (CONT'D)

On it there are some basic rules,  
you write your wish on the back of  
it and put them all in this big  
hat. Now as you can see the list is  
pretty exhaustive, no money, no  
expensive objects, no bringing back  
the dead, nothing which can affect  
others and so on.

(MORE)

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 My brother Morty here will collect  
 all your tickets and then we can  
 begin.

MONTAGE OF PEOPLE SCRIBBLING ON THEIR LEAFLETS.

SOME THINK HARD, OTHERS CROSS OUT WHAT THEY INITIALLY WROTE,  
 OTHERS SCRIBBLE FRANTICALLY, OTHERS FLIP THE LEAFLET FRONT  
 AND BACK CHECKING THE RULES.

END MONTAGE

Morty brings the hat to Homer at the mic.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 Thanks for that Morty, now let's  
 see who's the first.

Homer dips his hand in the hat and takes a ticket and reads  
 it.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 From Martha, *I wish I could sing.*  
 That's cute, I don't think anyone  
 has a problem with hearing a good  
 voice, I wish you could sing too  
 Martha, good luck with your new  
 gift.

Martha starts vocalizing and sounding like a professional  
 singer. She is completely amazed.

The crowd admires her.

Homer takes another ticket.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
 Let's see, *I want to have a bigger  
 penis, signed all men.* Why am I not  
 surprised.  
 So here is what I will do, I wish,  
 each of you has the perfect  
 instrument to please your beloved  
 partner. How's that? I think it's  
 only fair.

The men in the crowd look down their crotches and smile at  
 each other full of confidence.

ONE PAIR IN PARTICULAR - the man has a frightened look on his  
 face and is sweating abundantly.

He looks down his crotch and sees a long bulge growing down his right leg, as if a snake was crawling down his ankles.

His wife raises an eyebrow.

WIFE

Now that's more like it.

MAN WITH BIG PENIS

Really?!

HOMER

Ok, another one here let's see, *I wish my wife had bigger breasts! Signed, all men.*

I'm beginning to see a pattern here.

Well I guess the same applies so, I wish all present females here to have the right chest size to please their partners.

That should make every couple here happy for a while.

SUDDENLY ALL WOMEN'S CHESTS START INFLATING AT ONCE. Some only a cup size, others more, others less.

ON THE SAME COUPLE WITH LARGE PENIS

The woman's breasts grow to ridiculous size almost covering her face.

WIFE

Harry make this stop or I will suffocate you with them!

MAN WITH BIG PENIS

Oh please do!

ON HOMER

HOMER

Right, let's see what comes next,  
(he takes a note and reads  
it)  
*I wish I could be brave. Signed...*

Homer looks at Morty who looks back at him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I wish that to Morty.

He takes another ticket and we see written on it.

*"I WISH I COULD UNDERSTAND PHYSICS" SIGNED, MITCH.*

Homer looks for Mitch in the crowd, he sees him with a woman in the back of the group.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
Please excuse me for one moment.

Homer comes down from the stage and walks through the group of people until he reaches Mitch.

HOMER (CONT'D)  
(to Mitch's wife)  
Let me guess, you don't have any brothers.

MONICA  
No, I was an only child.  
I'm Monica by the way, Mitch's wife.

HOMER  
Nice to meet you!  
(to Mitch)  
All this time you just wanted to learn physics?

MITCH  
Yeah, maybe one day I'll shave my head and go fight Superman down in Metropolis, but for now, I need to start with the basics.

Homer and Monica laugh out loud.

HOMER  
(puts his arm around Mitch's shoulder)  
Oh Mitch, how I wish you were gay!

CUT TO BLACK.

**END**

ON BLACK DURING CREDITS

A PICTURE OF MITCH AND HOMER ON THEIR WEDDING DAY

CAPTION: "Mitch and Homer got married the week after".

A PICTURE OF ANGRY MONICA

CAPTION: "Mitch's wife attended the wedding"

GROUP PHOTO OF THE WEDDING WITH MONICA LOOKING SCORN AND VENGEFULL.

CAPTION: "She tried to kill Homer. Twice".

A PICTURE WITH HOMER LOOKING SMOKED

CAPTION: "Got arrested 3 times".

"The 3rd time was for a parking violation though".

FADE TO:

INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

CAMERA PANS ACROSS A MODERN STYLE BEDROOM.

It reaches the bed and travels along the sheets until we see Cecilia - Richard's wife - deep asleep, facing the camera.

She slowly opens her eyes and immediately screams in horror.

CECILIA

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

WE finally see Richard looking as his caricature with a small face on his coin shaped head and tiny arms and legs.

Richard screams as well scared by Cecilia.

RICHARD

(tweedy voice)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Cecilia jumps out of bed looking horrified at Richard.

CECILIA

Get away from me!

RICHARD

(tweedy voice)

What? You scared of me now?

(he jumps out of bed)

(MORE)

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Come here! I got a bone to pick  
with you!

Richard chases Cecilia around the house then stops when he  
sees himself in the mirror.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Ah dang nabit!

**THE END**