

THE SIMPSONS

“NOBODY’S PURRFECT”

CHUCK DIXON and E. BLACKBURN, STORY

TERRY DELAGENE, WHO LET THE CATS IN?

PAGE ONE

SPLASH

Principal Skinner is standing behind a podium on stage at the school's auditorium. He reads from a list in his hand. He wears reading glasses and tilts his head back to read through the lenses perched on the end of his nose. Mrs Crabappel, Miss Hoover and the music teacher are seated behind him. There's a stack of books on a table by Skinner.

TITLE: **"NOBODY'S PURRFECT"**

SKINNER: AND THE PRIZE FOR ATTENDANCE, SCHOLARLY EXCELLENCE AND RECITATION OF THE BILL OF RIGHTS GOES TO...

INSERT PANEL

Lisa leaps from her seat in the audience. She clasps her hands together and looks gleeful. Seated around her and looking bored are Nelson, Sherri and Terri and Milhouse. Ralph sits looking credulous as always. Martin Prince looks supremely annoyed.

OFF PANEL: (TAIL LEADS OFF AND UPWARDS FROM THE PANEL) ...LISA SIMPSON.

LISA: **ME?**

PAGE TWO

PANEL ONE

Lisa makes her way up the aisle. Martin turns and speaks bitterly to Ralph.

LISA: I CAN'T **BELIEVE** IT!

MARTIN: NEITHER CAN **MOI**. WERE IT NOT FOR A MID-SEMESTER BOUT WITH CHICKEN POX THAT PRIZE WOULD BE **MINE**.

RALPH: MY DADDY SAYS I'M ALMOST AS **SMART** AS A CHICKEN.

PANEL TWO

Up on the stage, Lisa accepts a thick hardcover book from Skinner. Lisa looks fit to bust from pride.

SKINNER: GOOD WORK, LISA. EVEN IF YOU **DID** THROW OFF THE SCHOOL'S GRADING CURVE.

LISA: IT'S SUCH AN HONOR AND I'M SURE I'LL ENJOY EVERY **PAGE** OF...

PANEL THREE

Lisa looks at the thick book in her hands with an expression of disappointment.

LISA: ...WATERSHED MANAGEMENT IN THE GREATER OGDENVILLE FARMING REGION 1961-1962 VOLUME THREE.

PANEL FOUR

Lisa stands at the podium on a chair and addresses the kids in the audience.

LISA: THANK YOU, PRINCIPAL SKINNER, FACULTY AND STUDENT BODY. I HOPE MY EXAMPLE OF HARD WORK, INTELLECTUAL CURIOSITY AND PROGRESSIVE LEARNING TECHNIQUES WILL SERVE TO INSPIRE MY FELLOW STUDENTS TO STRIVE FOR GREATER ACADEMIC EXCELL---

PANEL FIVE

Skinner leans in by an annoyed Lisa to speak into the mike at the podium.

SKINNER: THANK YOU, LISA.

SKINNER: AND TODAY'S LUNCH MENU IS **PIZZABURGERS**.

LISA: **HEY!**

PANEL SIX

Kids storm from the auditorium screaming their brains out. They barge past Willy. Bart is in the lead of the mob of kids.

KIDS: **YAYYYYYYY!**

WILLIE: DACKLE **DOON**, YE WEE GITS!

WILLIE: TIS'NT COLLOPS AND TATTIES THEE'RE SERVIN'!

PANEL THREE

PANEL ONE

Lisa clutches that book to herself and walks down the hallway with Miss Hoover.

LISA: MISS HOOVER, SOMETHING LIKE THIS AWARD WILL COUNT WHEN I'M LOOKING TO GO TO COLLEGE, RIGHT?

HOOVER: GRADES AND AWARDS **CAN** COUNT AS MUCH AS TEST SCORES WHEN THEY'RE LOOKING AT APPLICANTS.

PANEL TWO

Miss Hoover stops to speak to Lisa who regards her with wide eyes.

LISA: I REALLY WANT TO GET INTO A **GOOD** SCHOOL.

HOOVER: I WENT TO STATE TEACHER TECH.

LISA: THAT'S WHAT I **MEAN**. YOU **SETTLED** FOR SECOND BEST.

PANEL THREE

Miss Hoover stands at a door marked teacher's lounge. She looks a bit annoyed. Lisa regards her.

HOOVER: hm. WELL, I HAD AN IMPORTANT **CONFERENCE** TO ATTEND SO IF...

LISA: WHAT CAN I DO **BEYOND** EXEMPLARY SCHOOL WORK TO ASSURE MY PLACE AT A GREAT SCHOOL?

PANEL FOUR

Miss Hoover is turned to speak from where she stands opening the teacher's lounge door.

HOOVER: ACTUALLY, MORE AND MORE SOME KIND OF COMMUNITY **SERVICE** IS CONSIDERED WHEN CHOOSING WHO GETS ACCEPTED FOR SCHOLARSHIPS OR ADMISSION.

HOOVER: MAYBE YOU SHOULD THINK OF SOMETHING LIKE **THAT**.

PANEL FIVE

Miss Hoover stands by the open door and watches Lisa run away down the hall.

LISA: **THANKS**, MISS HOOVER!

LISA: AND ENJOY YOUR **CONFERENCE**!

HOOVER: OH, I **WILL**.

PANEL SIX

Miss Hoover is frowning as she walks into the teacher's lounge. Mrs Crabappel and another teacher are playing Wii bowling on a big screen TV. Crabappel has a tallboy in her hand. Another teacher sits luxuriating in a cigarette.

HOOVER: I PLAY **WINNER**.

PAGE FOUR

PANEL ONE

Lisa sits in the backseat of the family car alongside Maggie who sits in a baby carseat.

CAPTION: LATER.

LISA: HAVE YOU AND DAD STARTED A **COLLEGE** FUND FOR ME?

MAGGIE: suk! suk!

PANEL TWO

Marge drives and rolls her eyes as she speaks. We look past her to see Lisa. Lisa looks doubtful.

MARGE: WELL...um...

LISA: I'LL TAKE THAT AS A 'NO.'

MARGE: I'M SURE YOUR FATHER IS WORKING VERY **HARD** ON THAT, LISA.

PANEL THREE

Homer is at the counter of the Kwik-E-Mart and furiously scratching at lottery cards as Apu looks on with pursed lips.

HOMER: D'OH!

HOMER: **D'OH!**

HOMER: **D'OH!**

PANEL FOUR

Marge drives and talks. She smiles sadly.

MARGE: AT LEAST YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY WE'LL SAVE ON **BART'S** EDUCATION.

MARGE: UNLESS IT GETS EATEN UP BY **LAWYER** BILLS.

PANEL FIVE

Lisa leans her head on the window and looks out of the car.

LISA: THE PATH IS **CLEAR** THEN. COMMUNITY SERVICE IS MY ONLY **OPTION**.

LISA: I **SUPPOSE** THERE'S SOME NOBILITY IN THAT.

PANEL SIX

The Simpson family car drives along a highway where prisoners in orange jumpsuits with SPRINGFIELD PENITENTIARY across the back pick up trash under the watchful eye of a prison guard standing in the back of the pick-up truck holding a shotgun. Make sure Snake and Frank Grimes Jr are among the prisoners.

FROM FAMILY CAR: (TAIL LEADS TO WHERE LISA SITS) sigh.

PAGE FIVE

PANEL ONE

That night, Lisa lies back on her bed with college catalogs spread about her. We look down at her as she stares up. The catalogs are for Yale, Harvard, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, Brown and others.

CAPTION: THAT NIGHT.

LISA: I SEE MY **FUTURE** AND IT'S—gasp—COMMUNITY COLLEGE.

PANEL TWO

She sits up looking surprised.

OFF PANEL: DON'T GIVE UP SO **EASILY**, LISA.

LISA: HUH?

PANEL THREE

J.K. Rowling, Hillary Clinton and Condoleeza Rice all stand in Lisa's room and speak to her as she sits up smiling at them.

LISA: **J.K. ROWLING? HILLARY CLINTON? CONDOLEEZA RICE?**

HILLARY: DO **WHATEVER** YOU CAN TO GAIN ADMISSION AT A GOOD UNIVERSITY.

J.K. ROWLING: YOU SHOULD TAKE THE ADVICE OF **SUCCESSFUL** WOMEN WHO GOT THEIR START AT **PROPER** SCHOOLS.

CONDOLEEZA: LIKE EXETER OR WELLESLEY OR NOTRE DAME.

PANEL FOUR

Lisa speaks hopefully.

LISA: OR BROWN.

PANEL FIVE

The three women turn to each other and laugh. Condoleeza covers her mouth.

HILLARY: BROWN.

CONDOLLEEZA: snort!

JK ROWLING: **HA HA HA HA!**

PANEL SIX

Lisa comes awake suddenly. Neg space that shows her room is empty.

LISA: whuh?

LISA: IT WAS ALL A **DREAM!**

PANEL SEVEN

She sits on the edge of her bed looking determined.

LISA: AND THAT'S ALL IT WILL **EVER** BE IF I DON'T TAKE FATE INTO MY OWN HANDS!

LISA: I'LL RACK UP SO MANY BROWNIE POINTS A SCHOOL WILL **HAVE** TO TAKE ME!

PAGE SIX

PANEL ONE

A storefront between a check cashing place and a liquor store. The storefront is for LI'L HELPERS. The logo shows three stick figures; one an adult and two children walking hand in hand.

CAPTION: THE VERY NEXT DAY.

FROM STORE: (TAIL OF BALLOON LEADS TOWARD STORE) SO, WHAT KIND OF PROJECT WERE YOU **LOOKING** AT?

PANEL TWO

Lisa sits at a desk in an office while a bored looking guy behind a desk looks at a computer screen. The guy wears glasses and has a pony tail. He wears a Li'l Helpers t-shirt. There are papers stacked on the desk.

LISA: WHATEVER I'M **SUITED** FOR, I GUESS.

BORED GUY: UH HUH.

LISA: I'M DEDICATED, CONSCIENTIOUS AND LOOKING TO MAKE A **DIFFERENCE**.

BORED GUY: CHECK.

PANEL THREE

The bored guy points at his monitor. Lisa sits up and smiles enthusiastically.

BORED GUY: THERE'S A WOMAN OVER ON STANLEY AVENUE WHO BROKE HER **LEG** TRIPPING OVER A CAT.

BORED GUY: COUNTY ASSISTANCE IS LOKING FOR SOMEONE TO GIVE HER A HAND WITH EVERYDAY CHORES.

LISA: SOUNDS **PERFECT!**

PANEL FOUR

Lisa smiles as she clutches a paper to her and leaves his office. He stands at a coffee-maker and holds the empty pot and shouts.

LISA: I'M OFF TO **BRIGHTEN** A STRANGER'S DAY!

BORED GUY: **HEY!**

BORED GUY: WHICH **ONE** OF YOU LI'L HELPERS TOOK THE **LAST** CUP OF COFFEE AND DIDN'T **MAKE** ANY MORE?

PANEL FIVE

Lisa is walking down a residential street looking at the paper in her hands. She's smiling.

LISA: I'LL BUILD A PORTFOLIO OF SELFLESS WORKS **AND** BE MAKING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

LISA: IT'S A WIN-WIN.

PANEL SIX

Lisa looks off panel in surprise.

LISA: OH **NO!**

PAGE SEVEN

PANEL ONE

LARGE PANEL

Lisa stands holding the piece of paper before an old, rundown Victorian house surrounded by a bent and twisted wrought-iron fence. The lawn has bare spots and overgrown spots. There are cats visible in every window and some cats on the roof. It's the Cat Lady's house.

LISA: THIS IS THE **CRAZY CAT LADY'S** HOUSE!

LISA: I'M SUPPOSED TO HELP A RAVING **LUNATIC** DO LIGHT HOUSEWORK? I'LL BE LUCKY TO LEAVE THERE WITHOUT **FLEAS**.

PANEL TWO

Lisa walks up the cracked front sidewalk with eyes shut and hands fisted. She holds the piece of paper crumpled in her hand.

LISA: (THOUGHT) WELLESLEY...WELLESLEY...WELLESLEY...

PANEL THREE

Lisa rings the doorbell with a resigned expression on her face. There are old newspapers and mail piled against the door where no one's collected it in months.

SFX: *DING! DING!*

LISA: MAYBE SHE'S NOT **HOME**.

LISA: (THOUGHT) I HOPE...I HOPE...I HOPE...

PANEL FOUR

Lisa recoils as the Cat Lady answers the door. The Cat Lady screams at her. There's a crutch under the Cat Lady's arm.

CAT LADY: **RYAAAAAHHH!**

LISA: **GAH!**

PANEL FIVE

Lisa runs from the house as the Cat Lady throws cats at her. The Cat Lady has a leg in a cast and leans on a crutch.

CAT LADY: ***ABBAPHLEGGGA! BLEK! YAGGHA!***

LISA: ALL **RIGHT!** I'M LEAVING!

PAGE EIGHT

PANEL ONE

Lisa stands looking back at the house as the door slams shut. The thrown cats are by her. One sits licking a paw. Another rubs against her leg.

SFX: BAM!

LISA: HOW CAN I HELP SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T **WANT** TO BE HELPED?

PANEL TWO

She looks down at the cats with a sympathetic expression.

LISA: I MEAN, HER LEG IS BROKEN AND SHE NEEDS HELP TAKING **CARE** OF YOU GUYS.

CAT: MEORRR!

PANEL THREE

The Cat Lady parts a curtain to look out at Lisa squatting down to pet the cats.

LISA: I'M NOT JUST HELPING A CRAZY OLD LADY---I'M HELPING HER **CATS**.

CAT: prrrrr....

PANEL FOUR

Lisa looks askance from where she pets the cats. Behind her the front door of the house swings open.

SFX: SKEEEK...

LISA: HUH?

PANEL FIVE

Dramatic angle as Lisa steps into the dark house. The sunlight coming in the door throws her long shadow over the floor.

LISA: HELLO?

LISA: DID YOU CHANGE YOUR **MIND**?

PANEL SIX

Cats rub against Lisa's legs. LOTS of cats. She forces a smile to cover her fear. In fact, in the Cat Lady's house, throw in cats wherever they'll fit.

LISA: IS IT **OKAY** IF I COME IN?

LISA: CAT LADY?

PAGE NINE

PANEL ONE

She walks deeper into the house with dozens of cats following her and running ahead of her. She calls out to the unseen Cat Lady.

LISA: I THINK I'LL JUST GET **STARTED**, OKAY?

LISA: SEE WHAT NEEDS TO BE **DONE**.

PANEL TWO

She enters the kitchen. It's a wreck. Pots and dishes and silverware piled all over. Sink filled with dishes. Cats are on every surface. Cats paw at a pantry door.

LISA: WOW. I HAVEN'T SEEN A KITCHEN LIKE THIS SINCE **DAD** EXPERIMENTED WITH BOLOGNA-FLAVORED **BEER**.

LISA: OH, ARE YOU GUYS **HUNGRY**?

CATS: *MEOW! MEOWRRRR! MEOW!*

PANEL THREE

Lisa opens the pantry and there's a big bag of cat food on a top shelf. Kitt-E-Kibbles.

LISA: I DIDN'T KNOW CAT FOOD **CAME** IN BAGS THIS BIG.

PANEL FOUR

Lisa struggles with what looks like a fifty pound bag of cat food. She's pouring it into rows of cat bowls of different sizes and colors. The cats crowd around her. One is on her shoulders.

LISA: oof!

LISA: TAKE YOUR **TIME**! ENOUGH FOR **EVERYONE**!

PANEL FIVE

Cat Lady is peeping around a corner at Lisa standing on a stool to wash the dishes in the sink. Lisa wears an apron folded to fit her.

LISA: I'LL GET THESE DISHES AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT **FISHY** SMELL THAT'S---

LISA: **EVERYWHERE**.

PANEL SIX

Lisa looks tired as she places the folded apron on a table. A pair of cats sleep on the table. Behind her, the dishes are cleaned and stacked on the counter.

CAPTION: HOURS LATER.

LISA: I LIKE MY IRONY BITTER AS MUCH AS THE **NEXT** VOLTAIRE DEVOTEE.

LISA: BUT DOING HOUSEWORK SO THAT I CAN **AVOID** A CAREER AS A HOUSEWIFE IS A **BIT** MUCH.

PAGE TEN

PANEL ONE

Lisa calls out as she walks through the shadowy foyer of the house. There are cats sleeping everywhere.

LISA: OKAY, **BYE-BYE**, CRAZY CAT LADY!

LISA: AND 'YOU'RE **WELCOME**' VERY MUCH!

PANEL TWO

The Cat Lady watches from an upstairs balcony as Lisa walks toward the front door. A cat is balanced on the railing. Another cat pokes its heads through railing bars and looks down.

PANEL THREE

The Cat Lady clutches the railing looks sad as she looks down. There's a cat rubbing against her arm.

CAT: prrrrrr....

PANEL FOUR

Lisa in close-up rolls her eyes as she speaks.

CAPTION: THAT EVENING.

LISA: AND THERE WERE **DRAWERS** FULL OF KITTENS AND A HAIRBALL UNDER THE SOFA THE SIZE OF DAD'S **HEAD**!

PANEL FIVE

She's at the Simpsons dinner table. Bart laughs at her. Homer is obliviously eating. Marge scolds Bart.

BART: IF THE CAT LADY'S **CRAZY** THEN WHAT DOES THAT MAKE **YOU**. LIS'?

MARGE: BART! YOUR SISTER IS DOING THIS BECAUSE SHE WANTS TO GO TO **COLLEGE**.

BART: WHERE? **HELLO KITTY** UNIVERSITY?

PANEL SIX

Lisa stands on her chair and angrily shouts at Bart who keeps laughing at her.

LISA: AT LEAST I'M **THINKING** ABOUT MY **FUTURE**!

BART: SURE! MAYBE **SHELBYVILLE** NEEDS A CRAZY CAT LADY!

BART: HA HA HA HA!

PAGE ELEVEN

A MONTAGE OF SAME –SIZED PANELS OF LISA IN THE CAT LADY’S HOME

PANEL ONE

Lisa opening can after can of catfood at the kitchen counter with an electric can opener. Cats surround her on the floor and standing on the counter. The cans read TUNA BOAT, SHRIMP FEAST, SALMON MEDLEY, GROOVY GROUPER. She makes a face like it smells bad.

CAPTION: LISA GETS TO WORK.

LISA: THE STINKIER THE BETTER YOU KITTIES **LIKE** IT, huh?

PANEL TWO

Lisa uses a pair of oven mitts to pull a snarling and hissing cat away from another cat. They are swinging claws at each other and fur is flying.

LISA: CAN’T WE ALL JUST GET ALONG?

PANEL THREE

Lisa wears a gas mask as she scoops litter from one of a dozen litter boxes in the basement using a long handled sieve-type pooper scooper.

LISA: YOU KNOW, THIS HOUSE **HAS** A BACK YARD.

PANEL FOUR

Lisa is at the top of a ladder and plucking a kitten from a branch of a tree.

LISA: WHY DO CATS **DO** THIS?

PANEL FIVE

Lisa vacuums up cat hair from the living room using a canister vacuum and hose. Fur is literally flying as cats leap and jump and run away from the vacuum.

LISA: ew.

LISA: I THOUGHT THIS ROOM WAS **CARPETED** BUT IT'S ALL CAT HAIR.

PANEL SIX

She sits at a table and clips catfood coupons from the newspaper. A cat lies sleeping by her. Another stands on the back of the chair.

LISA: THESE COUPONS WILL SAVE CAT LADY A **FORTUNE**.

PANEL SEVEN

End of montage. Bottom tier of the page. The Cat Lady peeks around a corner of the kitchen door to see Lisa asleep with her head on the table. The coupons are stacked by her and the scissors lie near her hand. A cat rubs its head on Lisa. The cat on the back of the chair lies draped and asleep there.

LISA: (SLEEPY) GOOD KITTY...ZZZZZ...

PAGE TWELVE

PANEL ONE

The Cat Lady watches from an upstairs window as Lisa walks away down the front walk.

PANEL TWO

The Cat Lady clutches the drapes and looks wistful. A cat stands on the window sill.

PANEL THREE

Cat Lady sits at an old Victorian desk by the light of a single lamp and writes on a piece of paper with a pen topped with a plastic cat head. Cats play in the drawers of the desk. We see the Cat Lady's bed in the room behind her. (covered in cats, of course)

PANEL FOUR

Night. Three sinister shadows fall across the front walk of the Cat Lady's house.

CAPTION: THAT NIGHT.

PANEL FIVE

The three sinister shadows fall across the Cat Lady asleep in her bed. Several cats that were sleeping with her awaken. They hiss and arch their backs.

CAT: FSSST!

CAT: ROWWWRRRRR...

PANEL SIX

Day.

Lisa stands on the Cat Lady's front walk with her schoolbag over her shoulder and looks up at an off panel figure.

CAPTION: THE NEXT AFTERNOON.

LISA: WHO ARE YOU?

OFF PANEL: (LAWYER) ARE **YOU** LISA SIMPSON?

PAGE THIRTEEN

PANEL ONE

The blue-haired lawyer is standing on the Cat Lady's porch. He hands Lisa an envelope.

LISA: YES..?

LAWYER: YOU'VE BEEN **NAMED** BY ELEANOR ABNERNATHY AS AN EXECUTOR OF HER PROPERTY.

LISA: ELEANOR---WHO?

PANEL TWO

The lawyer speaks to Lisa as she reads through papers she's taken from the envelope.

LAWYER: THE WOMAN WHO **LIVED** HERE.

LISA: **LIVED** HERE?

LAWYER: SHE'S SIGNED POWER OF ATTORNEY OVER TO YOU TO DISPOSE OF HER GOODS AND CHATTELS AS **SPECIFIED** IN THESE PAPERS.

LISA: BUT WHERE **IS** THE CAT LADY?

PANEL THREE

Lisa looks devastated in the foreground as the lawyer walks away down the front walk. She grips the papers.

LAWYER: SHE'S **GONE**.

LAWYER: HAVE A NICE DAY.

LISA: GONE?

PANEL FOUR

Lisa stands holding the papers and looking lost. Cats rub up against her. More cats are exiting the house to approach Lisa. A cat sits by her cleaning its toes. (Boy, I hope whoever draws this has a cat.)

LISA: OH!

LISA: IT'S A **WILL**.

PANEL FIVE

Lisa is speaking in the Simpson home. She holds the papers and envelope. Homer and Bart are seated on the couch before the TV. Marge is picking Maggie up from the floor. Homer and Bart are disinterested and keep watching TV.

CAPTION: LATER.

LISA: IT'S LIKE I'M THE ONLY FRIEND SHE HAD IN THE **WORLD**.

MARGE: SEEMS LIKE A **LOT** OF RESPONSIBILITY FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

LISA: BUT I'M THE **ONLY** PERSON NAMED IN THE WILL.

PANEL SIX

Homer and Bart take an interest now. Lisa frowns at them.

HOMER: **WILL?**

BART: THERE'S A **WILL?**

LISA: YES.

PAGE FOURTEEN

PANEL ONE

Homer and Bart go on a flight of fancy with broad smiles and gestures. They're crowding Lisa whose annoyance grows as they speak.

HOMER: IS THERE A HIDDEN **TREASURE**? DO WE GET A **BUTLER**?

HOMER: OR A HAUNTED CASTLE IN **ENGLAND** THAT'S NOT **REALLY** HAUNTED AND THE GHOST TURNS OUT TO BE THAT GUY IN THE **INSURANCE** COMMERCIALS?

BART: DID SHE READ **COMIC BOOKS**?

PANEL TWO

Lisa walks away from them, waving the papers. They look crestfallen.

LISA: THERE'S **NO** TREASURE. **NO** BUTLER. **NO** BASEMENT FULL OF COMIC BOOKS.

LISA: SHE LEFT THE HOUSE TO THE **CATS** AND THE CATS TO **ME**.

HOMER AND BART: AWWWW...

PANEL THREE

Homer bounds after Lisa looking hopeful. Lisa looks suspicious.

HOMER: SO, THERE'S NO **MONEY**?

LISA: WELL...THERE'S A **BANK** ACCOUNT TO COVER THE EXPENSE OF TAKING **CARE** OF THE CATS UNTIL I CAN FIND **HOMES** FOR THEM.

HOMER: REEEEALLLY?

PANEL FOUR

Homer has a hand on Lisa's back and walks beside her with a resolute expression. Lisa looks even more suspicious.

HOMER: SOUNDS LIKE AN **AWFULLY** BIG JOB FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

LISA: HM.

LISA: I SUPPOSE I COULD USE **SOME** HELP.

PANEL FIVE

Largest panel. Homer stands dumbfounded and wide eyed in the foyer of the Cat Lady's house. He's surrounded by cats on every surface. Lisa walks into the foreground looking aggravated. She has a laptop bag over her shoulder.

CAPTION: THAT AFTERNOON.

HOMER: MY GOD...IT'S FULL OF CATS.

PAGE FIFTEEN

PANEL ONE

Homer looks startled as one of the cats begins scratching at his pant leg like it was a scratching board. Another cat is on his shoulder and licking his face.

HOMER: THEY'RE **LICKING** ME, LISA!

HOMER: WHY ARE THEY **LICKING** ME?

PANEL TWO

Lisa is walking away into the background as Homer falls to the floor with cats clawing and biting him. Homer cries out.

LISA: YOU WENT TO RED LOBSTER FOR LUNCH?

HOMER: **YES!**

LISA: AND YOU FILLED YOUR POCKETS WITH SHRIMP FRITTERS?

HOMER: **YES!**

PANEL THREE

She pushes open the kitchen door with a bored expression.

LISA: YOU'VE ONLY YOURSELF TO BLAME.

FROM LIVING ROOM: **YAAAAAHHHH!**

PANEL FOUR

Lisa is setting up the laptop on the kitchen table as cats move around the room and sit or sleep on every flat surface.

LISA: IF I'M GOING TO GET ALL THESE CATS **ADOPTED** I'LL NEED TO TAKE A MULTI-MEDIA APPROACH.

LISA: THERE HAS TO BE **SOMEONE** OWN SPRINGFIELD WHO WANTS TO OWN A CAT.

PANEL FIVE

A cat rubs on a corner of the open laptop as Lisa begins to type. Lisa looks at the cat wistfully.

LISA: **LOTS** OF SOMEONES, I HOPE.

LISA: HOW'S www.thiscatsforu.com FOR A DOMAIN NAME?

PANEL SIX

Homer runs from the house covering his head. His clothes are torn to shreds. A cat clings to his back. Others chase him.

HOMER: **OW! NICE** KITTY!

HOMER: **OWWWW!**

PAGE SIXTEEN

PANEL ONE

Lisa points a digital camera at one of the cats who sits on a window sill above the kitchen sink. She smiles.

CAPTION: HOURS LATER.

LISA: OKAY, SNOOPS, LOOK **ADORABLE**.

PANEL TWO

Lisa turns as Homer enters the kitchen. He's wearing a football helmet, two baseball gloves, a thick sweater and hockey pads on his legs. Cats part before him.

HOMER: I'M **BACK**, LISA.

LISA: OH...AND WHAT ARE YOU **WEARING**?

HOMER: **CAT**-PROOF GEAR. THE OLD LADY'S **DOUGH** WILL PAY FOR IT, RIGHT?

LISA: MAYBE.

PANEL THREE

Homer is ushering Lisa from the house. She looks doubtful.

HOMER: AND WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT **ELSE** I BOUGHT FOR THE POOR HOMELESS PUSSYCATS.

LISA: DAD, THIS ISN'T WHAT I **MEANT** BY 'HELPING'.

PANEL FOUR

A Hummer limousine is parked in front of the house. Lisa stands on the porch regarding it. Homer grandly presents it ala Vanna White.

HOMER: HOW'S **THIS** FOR A KITTY TRANSPORT?

HOMER: IT EVEN HAS **ANIMAL PLANET** ON THE SATELLITE.

PANEL FIVE

Lisa is walking back into the house looking aggravated. Homer has fallen to his knees and begs. Cats are on the porch. One cat leaps on Homer's back.

LISA: TAKE IT **BACK**, DAD.

HOMER: AW, COME **ON**, LISA! THESE CATS **DESERVE** THE BEST!

LISA: TAKE IT **BACK**.

PANEL SIX

Homer stumbles down the porch steps as cats leap at him, clawing at the sweater.

HOMER: **D'OH!**

HOMER: WHY'D I BUY A **SWEATER** FROM CAPTAIN McCALLISTER?



HUMMER LIMOUSINE

PAGE SEVENTEEN

PANEL ONE

The Simpson home by night.

CAPTION: THAT EVENING.

FROM HOUSE: (TAIL OF BALLOON LEADING TO HOUSE) NOW I'M **READY** TO LAUNCH THE WEBSITE.

PANEL TWO

Lisa taps away at her laptop at the Simpson kitchen table. Marge is removing a tray of cookies from the oven.

MARGE: BUT WHAT ABOUT PEOPLE WHO DON'T SURF THE WEB, LISA?

LISA: Hee Hee! NO ONE **SAYS** THAT ANY MORE, MOM.

MARGE: SAYS **WHAT**?

LISA: THAT ENTIRE **SENTENCE**!

PANEL THREE

Marge looks over Lisa's shoulder to see Lisa's webpage on the screen. There's two rows of three pictures of different cats. Lisa is smiling.

LISA: BUT I HAVE A REAL-WORLD **OUTREACH** FOR ANYONE WHO'S NOT CONNECTED.

MARGE: AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND **THAT** SENTENCE.

PANEL FOUR

Hans Moleman is at a telephone pole where there's a poster with a picture of one of the cats. Under the photo is the name : WIGGLES. Hans is pulling a pull-off tab from the bottom of the poster where phone numbers are printed.

HANS MOLEMAN: HIS NAME IS **WIGGLES**.

HANS MOLEMAN: THAT WAS **MY** NAME IN THE NAVY SEALS.

PANEL FIVE

Krusty is opening a flyer with pictures of several cats on it. Mr Teeny regards it with him. They're in Krusty's dressing room.

KRUSTY: **FREE** CATS?

KRUSTY: I MIGHT WORK A FEW INTO THE ACT AT **THAT** PRICE.

PANEL SIX

Gil sits on a sofa in a miserable apartment and watches a battered old analog TV with a converter box and bent rabbit ears on top of it. Rats chew at the sofa and run across the sofa. On the TV we see a picture of one of the cats; a brawny looking tomcat. Under it is the name: BRUNO.

GIL: **THAT'S** THE CAT FOR OL' GIL.

PANEL SEVEN

Skinner's mom is seated at a table and punching numbers into a phone with a cat flyer on the table beside her. She's looking askance at Seymour who's standing behind her complaining.

SEYMOUR: BUT EVERYONE KNOWS THAT CATS STEAL YOUR **BREATH** WHILE YOU SLEEP, MOTHER.

SKINNER'S MOM: ONE CAN ONLY **HOPE**, SEYMOUR.

PAGE EIGHTEEN

PANEL ONE

Largest panel.

The lawn in front of the Cat Lady's house is lined with tables upon which are stacked pet carriers. There's a playpen full of kittens. Lisa and Bart are here. Bart acts as a barker with a bullhorn. Homer is by a stack of cases and sacks of cat food. Lots of Springfield denizens are here. Comic Book Guy, Sideshow Mel, Mrs Crabappel, Apu, Barney, Lenny, Carl, Moe, Chief Wiggum and others. A banner strung over the lawn reads: FREE CAT FAIR.

CAPTION: THAT WEEKEND.

BART: (ELECTRONIC) ***GOT A MOUSE IN THE HOUSE? A RAT IN THE WOODWORK? IS YOUR LAP COLD AND LONELY?***

BART: (ELECTRONIC) ***WE HAVE THE FELINE TO FIX THAT PROBLEM!***

PANEL TWO

Comic Book Guy holds two cats and speaks to Lisa who smiles uneasily at him.

LISA: THOSE TWO ARE BROTHER AND SISTER, COMIC BOOK GUY.

COMIC BOOK GUY: THEN I SHALL **CALL** THEM WANDA AND PIETRO.

LISA: ummm...GOOD CHOICE?

PANEL TWO

Bart holds a cat up under the arms. Its body hangs limp. Moe regards the cat. The cat resembles Moe with a long upper lip and protruding, half-lidded eyes. It even has wavy black fur and its white chest and belly mimic Moe's apron.

BART: HOW ABOUT **THIS** ONE , MOE?

MOE: YEAH. THAT CAT **SPEAKS** TO ME.

PANEL THREE

Rod and Todd hold a cat up to Ned. The cat has a bald spot in the shape of a human face. Lisa is in the extreme foreground with an electric razor held behind her back. She smiles.

ROD: CAN **WE** HAVE A CAT, DADDY?

NED: WELL, I DON'T **KNOW**, ROD.

TODD: THIS ONE HAS A **BALD** SPOT THAT LOOKS LIKE SAINT RODERICK!

PANEL FOUR

Homer is handing a bag of cat food to Smithers who holds a cat in his arms. Homer looks peeved.

HOMER: SURE THE **CAT** IS FREE BUT THE **FOOD** IS—

OFF PANEL: (LISA) **DAD!**

HOMER: --**FREE** TOO.

PAGE NINETEEN

PANEL ONE

Lisa stands on the lawn and watches the last car pulling away. The tables are empty. The cat food gone. Not a cat in sight. Homer is eating from an open bag of cat food in his arms. Bart runs one of those sticky fur-removal rollers over his T-shirt.

CAPTION: HOURS LATER.

LISA: WELL, I **DID** IT.

LISA: I WENT FROM PUSSIES GALORE TO PUSSIES NO MORE.

PANEL TWO

Homer is eating from the bag. Lisa looks at him with a weary expression.

HOMER: I'M **PROUD** munch OF MY smack LITTLE GIRL.

LISA: YOU **KNOW** THAT'S CATFOOD, RIGHT?

HOMER: IT'S LIKE A CRAB-FLAVORED BREAKFAST CEREAL.

PANEL THREE

Bart speaks up and jerks a thumb at the house. Lisa speaks to him.

BART: SO WHAT'S WITH THE **HOUSE**, SIS? DO **YOU** OWN IT NOW?

LISA: THE WILL SAID IT BELONGED TO THE **CATS**.

LISA: NOW THAT **THEY'RE** GONE I GUESS THE **CITY** GETS IT.

PANEL FOUR

Homer and Bart follow Lisa down the sidewalk toward the family car parked at the curb. She looks tired and they look pleading.

HOMER: CAN WE DO SOME TREASURE HUNTING **ANYWAY**?

LISA: NO.

BART: I PUT A **SHOVEL** IN THE CAR.

LISA: NO.

PANEL FIVE

The car drives away down the street.

FROM CAR WITH TAIL LEADING TO DRIVER'S SIDE: (HOMER) CAN WE LOOK FOR SECRET **DOORWAYS?**

FROM CAR WITH TAIL LEADING TO BACK SEAT: (LISA) NO.

FROM CAR WITH TAIL LEADING TO DRIVER'S SIDE: (HOMER) I THINK I SAW A **MUMMY** IN THE LAUNDRY ROOM.

FROM CAR WITH TAIL LEADING TO BACK SEAT: (LISA) **NO!**

FROM CAR WITH TAIL LEADING TO DRIVER'S SIDE: (HOMER) PLEASE?

PAGE TWENTY

PANEL ONE

Exterior of the Simpson home. Eleanor Abernathy stands at the front door ringing the bell. She's all cleaned up and all vestiges of the Cat Lady are gone. (Do you guys have an image of what she looked like before she went crazy?)

CAPTION: SEVERAL WEEKS LATER.

SFX: (WITH MUSICAL NOTES) DING DONG! 🎵

PANEL TWO

Marge opens the door and Eleanor stands on the front step smiling. She holds a purse and wears new, stylish clothes.

MARGE: YES?

ELEANOR: DOES **LISA SIMPSON** LIVE HERE?

MARGE: SHE'S MY LITTLE GIRL.

ELEANOR: MAY I **SPEAK** TO HER?

PANEL THREE

Eleanor is in the living room and the whole family is here. She stands and speaks to Lisa.

ELEANOR: LISA, I CAME TO **THANK** YOU. MY NAME IS ELEANOR ABERNATHY.

LISA: THANK ME FOR **WHAT**?

ELEANOR: FOR HELPING ME THROUGH A VERY **TROUBLING** TIME.

PANEL FOUR

Lisa looks shocked as Eleanor speaks to her.

ELEANOR: YOU PROBABLY REMEMBER ME SURROUNDED BY **CATS** WEARING A TATTERED OLD **HOUSECOAT**.

LISA: YOU'RE THE **CAT LADY**?

LISA: AND YOU'RE **ALIVE**?

PANEL FIVE

Homer speaks up from where he sits on the couch. Bart stands looking off panel in amazement.

HOMER: I HAVE A **RECEIPT** FOR THE HUMMER! I ONLY KEPT IT FOR THE **WEEKEND**!

BART: **YOU'RE** THE CRAZY OLD BROAD WITH THE KITTY FIXIATION?

BART: NO **OFFENSE** MEANT.

PANEL SIX

Eleanor smiles and speaks. Marge stands behind her holding Maggie.

ELEANOR: NONE **TAKEN**.

MARGE: WE THOUGHT YOU **DIED**.

ELEANOR: I'M **SORRY** FOR THE MISUNDERSTANDING. YOU SEE IT'S **QUITE** A STORY...

PAGE TWENTY ONE

PANEL ONE

The Cat Lady's story. Her face is in a corner of the panel as she begins her narration of this flashback sequence. We're back to the scene where she's lying in bed and those three ominous shadows fall over her. She's awakening as the cats hiss and puff up all around her. It's night.

ELEANOR: ONE NIGHT, SIX WEEKS AGO, THREE PEOPLE SNUCK INTO MY **HOUSE** IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.

CATS: *hssstt! FZZZZT! ROWWWRR!*

PANEL TWO

Two women and a man who bear a family resemblance to the normal version of Cat Lady (when she was Eleanor Abernathy) are warily approaching the Cat Lady who stands on her bed swinging a cat by the tail like a mace. The cats are leaping and running from the bed. Remember that her leg is in a cast.

CAPTION: "IT WAS MY SISTERS AND BROTHER. THEY WERE PERFORMING AN **INTERVENTION** AND I RESISTED AT FIRST."

BROTHER: **ELEANOR!** NOT THE **TABBY!**

CAT LADY: **YEEEAARGH! BLAFFIX!**

PANEL THREE

The three siblings carry the struggling Cat Lady to a black van waiting on the lawn of her house under the light of the moon.

CAPTION: "WE FOUGHT LIKE...WELL, **CATS**. BUT THEY FINALLY **OVERPOWERED** ME AND CARRIED ME OFF UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE MOON."

SISTER: IT'S FOR YOUR **OWN** GOOD!

CAT LADY: **HSST!** Spit! **MEEEAARGH!**

PANEL FOUR

The van pulls up a driveway toward a large brick building in a park-like setting. A brass sign on the lawn reads: FELINES ANONYMOUS. Between the words is a universal “NO” sign with the silhouette of a cat in the center.



CAPTION: “ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THEY DROVE UNTIL WE REACHED THE GATES OF FELINES ANONYMOUS, AN OUT-OF-STATE RE-HAB FOR ADDICTED FELINOPHILES.”

FROM VAN: (TAIL LEADING TO THE VAN) SHE’S **CLAWING** THE UPHOLSTERY!

PANEL FIVE

Outside the building, Cat Lady is frisked by orderlies in white. She “assumes the position” against the van while an orderly plucks a kitten from her baggy housecoat. An orderly stands by with a big laundry basket filled with cats. Her siblings stand by looking concerned.

CAPTION: “THERE MY TREATMENT BEGAN IMMEDIATELY AND I WAS FORCED TO GO, AS THEY REFER TO IT, “COLD KITTY.”

ORDERLY WITH BASKET: A **CALICO** JUST RAN DOWN HER PANT LEG.

PAGE TWENTY ONE CONT'D----

PAGE TWENTY ONE CONT'D----

PANEL SIX

Cat Lady is dragged into a room filled with over-stuffed sofas and chairs. There’s standing lamps with fringed shades and baskets of yarn balls. Frilly drapes cover the windows.

CAPTION: “I WAS THEN **IMMERSED** IN AN ENTIRELY CAT-FREE ENVIRONMENT TO BEGIN ADJUSTMENT TO MY NEW LIFE.”

CAT LADY: **NEEUGH! AGHK! YAAAAAH!**

PAGE TWENTY TWO

PANEL ONE

The Cat Lady continues her story. Her head in the corner of the first panel.

She's in a featureless room where a stuffed cat stands on a table. She is reaching to pet it with a serene smile on her face. Behind her, two orderlies watch through an observation panel. One of them sits at a control panel while the other writes on a clipboard.

CAT LADY: THEY PLACED ME IN THE S.C.A.T. PROGRAM. THAT'S **SCIENTIFIC CAT AVERSION THERAPY**.

ELECTRONIC: THAT'S RIGHT, ELEANOR. PET THE KITTY.

PANEL TWO

Repeat panel but now the Cat Lady reacts to a severe electrical shock she receives from the stuffed cat. The orderlies continue calmly observing.

CAPTION: "IT WAS RADICAL TREATMENT. BUT THEN, I HAD IT **BAD**."

ELECTRONIC: THAT MAKES THIRTY TIMES. **HAS** TO BE A RECORD.

PANEL THREE

Orderlies search Cat Lady's room. One of them pulls a dog-eared copy of Cat Fancy magazine from under her mattress. Another stands on a chair and removes what is obviously a toy mouse from a ceiling light fixture. Cat Lady Stands looking resentful.

ELECTRONIC: "THEY WERE THOROUGH AND PROFESSIONAL. THERE WERE NIGHTLY **SWEEPS** OF MY ROOM FOR CONTRABAND."

ORDERLY: WHERE DO THEY **GET** THIS STUFF?

PANEL FOUR

Cat Lady sits strapped in a chair before a big screen TV. The chair is built to keep her head in place and facing the screen. On the screen is the cast of CATS singing. An orderly wearing ear-protectors writes on a clipboard.

CAPTION: "I RESISTED TREATMENT SO THEY PUT ME IN A RADICAL, EXPERIMENTAL REGIMEN TO RE-TRAIN THE FELINE ATTRACTION CENTER OF MY BRAIN."

ORDERLY: RE-CUE TO *SKIMBLESHANKS* AND START IT OVER.

SFX: MUSICAL NOTES 

PANEL FIVE

Cat Lady is in group therapy with other cat fanatics. She looks more sane. Her hair less ragged and her clothes pressed. An orderly speaks to the group. One is a man who is crouching on his chair and licking the back of his hand as a cat would. Another is a woman on hands and knees playing with the Seated therapist's loose shoe lace. Cat Lady sits calmly listening. Her leg has healed by now and her cast is gone.

CAPTION: "AFTER WEEKS OF **THAT** TORMENT I WAS READY FOR GROUP THERAPY AND THERE I MADE REAL PROGRESS."

ORDERLY: CAN ANYONE TELL US **WHY** DOGS ARE SMARTER THAN OTHER DOMESTICATED ANIMALS?

PAGE TWENTY TWO CONT'D---

PAGE TWENTY TWO CONT'D---

PANEL SIX

Dressed in normal, fashionable clothing, Cat Lady walks happily from the front doors of Felines Anonymous. The staff stands at the doors smiling and waving.

ORDERLY: GOODBYE AND GOOD **LUCK**, ELEANOR!

CAPTION: "AND TODAY I WAS **RELEASED**---FREE OF MY OLD OBSESSIONS AND COMPULSIONS AND PREPARED TO **RE-JOIN** THE HUMAN RACE AS A FUNCTIONING MEMBER OF SOCIETY."



CATS

PAGE TWENTY THREE

PANEL ONE

We're out of flashback. Eleanor Abernathy sits on the Simpson sofa and finishes her tale.

ELEANOR: THE FIRST THING I WANTED TO DO IS **THANK** THE LITTLE GIRL WHO MADE IT POSSIBLE.

MARGE: AND LUCKILY WE WERE ALL **HOME** AT THE SAME TIME TO HEAR YOUR STORY FIRSTHAND.

PANEL TWO

Eleanor stands and is reaching into her purse as she speaks to a smiling Lisa. Homer stands with hands pressed together and smiles greedily.

ELEANOR: LISA, I WANTED TO GIVE YOU A **TOKEN** OF MY GRATITUDE.

LISA: OH, THAT'S **NOT** NECESSARY.

HOMER: YES IT **IS!** YES IT **IS!**

PANEL THREE

Eleanor hands Lisa a coupon card. Homer looks angry. Lisa is still smiling and grateful.

ELEANOR: A **GIFTCARD** FOR A FREE PIZZA AT LUIGI'S.

LISA: WELL, **THANK** YOU, MS ABERNATHY.

HOMER: **WHAAAAT?**

PANEL FOUR

Eleanor is leaving the Simpson house and all smile and wave but Homer who is staring at the card in his hand with seething anger.

ELEANOR: YOU MUST ALL COME **VISIT** ME! I CAN PROMISE YOU THE HOUSE IS **QUITE** DIFFERENT NOW.

LISA: HA HA! WE **WILL**, MS ABERNATHY!

HOMER: TOPPINGS EXTRA? Grrrr...

PANEL FIVE

Eleanor is on the front walk and turning at an off panel sound.

OFF PANEL: mrrr?

PANEL SIX

Eleanor is standing on the sidewalk and regards a single cat seated on the sidewalk a few paces away. The cat sits looking at her. Eleanor looks worried. Lots of negative space to show that the cat is isolated and alone.

ELEANOR: OH?

PAGE TWENTY FOUR

PANEL ONE

A real Hitchcock scene here. Eleanor reacts as two more cats join the cat from the previous page.

ELEANOR: GASP!

PANEL TWO

She makes a “stay away” gesture as more cats come trotting up.

ELEANOR: NO...PLEASE...NICE KITTIES...

The bottom three panels are same-size horizontal panels.

PANEL THREE

Low angle shot. She’s running down the sidewalk toward us and cats are running after her. LOTS of cats.

ELEANOR: **NICE KITTIES!**

PANEL FOUR

Repeat panel. We see her legs in the extreme foreground as she runs toward us. Even more cats pursue her.

ELEANOR: **NO!!!**

PANEL FIVE

This panel is wall-to-wall cats. Cats are in the extreme foreground as they crowd past the “camera” in pursuit of Eleanor.

PAGE TWENTY FIVE

PANEL ONE

Lisa, Bart and Milhouse are walking along a residential street. Lisa and Milhouse have bookbags.

CAPTION: THE NEXT DAY.

BART: YOU KNOW, WHEN SOMEONE TELLS YOU TO VISIT THEY DON'T **MEAN** IT.

LISA: SHE **DID** MEAN IT, BART.

MILHOUSE: YOU MEAN THE CRAZY CAT LADY ISN'T CRAZY **OR** A CAT LADY ANY MORE?

PANEL TWO

Lisa holds up a paper as she walks. It's covered in dense type. It's a form that needs a signature.

LISA: THAT'S RIGHT, MILHOUSE. AND HOW GOOD IS **THAT** GOING TO LOOK ON MY COLLEGE APP?

LISA: ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET HER TO **SIGN** THE FORM CONFIRMING THAT MY VOLUNTEERISM SAVED HER FROM A LIFE OF MISERY AND HAIRBALLS.

PANEL THREE

All three stand on the sidewalk outside the Cat Lady's fence. They look stunned.

LISA: HUH?

PANEL FOUR

Largest panel.

The kids look through the fence. Lisa is dismayed. Bart points and laughs at Lisa. The Cat Lady's house is covered with cats again. The Cat Lady herself is in the front yard with a wash tub and scrub board and running a cat up and down into the soapy water. She's back to her classic Cat Lady persona.

BART: **HOW** WAS THAT AGAIN, SIS?

BART: HA HA HA HA HA!

LISA: MAYBE A YEAR IN THE **PEACE CORPS** THEN.

CAT LADY: **YEEAAHHHH! BLARGH! YAP!**

SCRUBBED CAT: ***MRREEEEEEOOOOWWWRRRR!***

THE END

There's a circle by "THE END" with a winking cat in it.

CAT: MEOW!