

The Simpsons

"Duff Conquers All"

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"Duff Conquers All"
Character List

HOMER

MOE

LENNY

CARL

BARNEY

MARGE

NED FLANDERS

ROD FLANDERS

TODD FLANDERS

LIMO DRIVER

DISCO STU

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY

GEORGE W. BUSH

SECRET SERVICE MAN #1

SECRET SERVICE MAN #2

DUFF MAN

OLD ENGLISH MAN #1

OLD ENGLISH MAN #2

HUGH HEFNER

HUGH HEFNER'S GIRLFRIENDS

DIRK L'AMAR

CHIEF WIGGUM

COPS

DAWSON

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BLACKBOARD: "I did not lose my legs in 'Nam."

COUCH: everybody runs, in, room is rearranged. MARTHA STEWART is dusting.

MARTHA STEWART

So you see how a simple rearrangement can really lighten up a room. I'm Martha Stewart.

FADE IN:

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - DAY

BARNEY, LENNY and CARL sit at bar. MOE cleans glass. HOMER struts in, whistling. He sits down looking smug. Moe gives Homer mug of beer. Homer sips beer, laughs in a sly fashion.

LENNY

Hey Homer, what gives? You look happier than a pig with a pancake!

MOE

Yeah! I didn't give you the good beer by mistake, did I?

HOMER

No, no. Today is the luckiest day of my life!

MOE

What happened?

HOMER

Oh, nothing... (LOOKING SLY) Just THIS!

HOMER whips out letter. Hands it to MOE

MOE

(READING) Dear Mr. Simpson, on behalf of the entire Duff Beer family, we wish to congratulate you on being Duff Beer's one billionth customer. To celebrate, we're inviting you and all your friends to a special Duff Beer-thday Party at the Playboy Mansion, where you will join Duff Man and all the gang for the wildest, sexiest, drunkest party you've ever seen! Plus, to thank you for being such a loyal customer, we are giving you the chance to drink all the Duff Beer you want, all night long, absolutely free! We guarantee that if you can still stand at the end of the night, we'll give you ONE MILLION Dollars! (LOOKS UP) Geez, Homer, this is great! (READS AGAIN) We look forward to seeing you there, this Saturday night! Drink responsibly.

MOE hands back letter.

MOE

Homer, this is the greatest thing I've ever seen!

HOMER

And of course, everybody's invited! But just wait
- That's not the best part... Look! A free Duff key
chain!

LENNY

Wow, the Playboy Mansion... I can only imagine...

DREAM SEQUENCE - IMAGINED PLAYBOY MANSION

Crowd of PLAYBOY BUNNIES all crowded around a central
figure, who is hidden. The Bunnies all stand in sexy poses,
doing sexy things. We hear LENNY's sounds of immense
pleasure.

Bunnies spread to reveal LENNY, sitting on enormous bed
reading a stack of Playboy Magazines. He is looking at the
centerfold and laughing with joy.

LENNY

Yes! Yes! I'm in heaven! The only thing that
would make this better is...

LENNY grabs as many magazines as he can carry.

LENNY

Hey, quick, somebody! Where's the bathroom?

(BACK TO SCENE)

CARL

Just imagine: all the scantily clad women and
beer you can handle!

HOMER

Mmmm... Beer... (drool)

CARL

So, Homer, Marge is actually letting you go to
this?

HOMER

Marge? Heh heh... AAAA!

HOMER runs out door.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

HOMER and MARGE stand in living room.

HOMER

But Marge, this is a once-in-a-lifetime chance!
Never again will I be able to get so, so drunk
with so, so many gorgeous women, all of them at
my fingertips, just waiting to fulfill my every
sexual -

MARGE gives HOMER dirty look.

MARGE

(disapproving "hmmm")

HOMER

Eh, heh heh... I mean, it's really just a little business gathering, and since I am the reason for this meeting, it just seems logical that I should at least make an appearance! And, perhaps, take the opportunity to drink myself into a semi-conscious state!

MARGE

Homer, I just don't like the idea of you running around carousing with all of those... people. I just know you'd do something crazy!

HOMER

Oh, please, when have you EVER known me to do something crazy when I'm drunk?

SFX: CRICKETS CHIRP

MARGE

It's not that I don't trust you, Homer, it's just that... I really don't!

HOMER

Honey... it's the playboy mansion! One of the most famous sexual landmarks of our time, and it will be overflowing with drunken crazed lunatics! What's the worst thing that can happen?

MARGE gives stern look.

HOMER

Come on, Marge! This is the single greatest opportunity of my life to go the single greatest party of the century! What do you want me to do, bring you along as a chaperone?

MARGE

Yes.

HOMER

D'oh!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE NIGHT OF THE PARTY

HOMER, in tuxedo, paces around waiting for MARGE to be ready.

HOMER

Marge, hurry up! The limo will be here any minute!

MARGE

I'm coming! I'm coming! Keep your shirt on!

SFX. DOORBELL

HOMER

AAAA! He's here! Omygodomygodomygod! Quick! How's my breath?

MARGE

Fine!

HOMER

How's my tux?

MARGE

Fine!

HOMER

How's my hair?

MARGE

Long gone.

HOMER

Good enough. (clears throat)

HOMER opens door with a flourish, bowing slightly. It's NED FLANDERS.

HOMER

Good, evening sir! And how are - Flanders! What are you doing here?

NED FLANDERS

Hidely ho, Homer. I heard about your, eh, social tonight, and I thought that the kids and I could sing you a song to keep you protected in that house of Sin! Ready boys?

ROD and TODD step out from behind FLANDERS.

NED FLANDERS

On three! One, two...

ALL FLANDERS

Sing: If God had meant for us to be naked, then he would have made us be born that way, kid! If we were meant for parties like those, he wouldn't have given the gift of clothes!

HOMER slams door.

HOMER

Ohhhh, when's he gonna get here?

MARGE

I'm sure he'll be here soon!

SFX: DOORBELL

HOMER

Woo hoo!

Homer opens door same way as before. LIMO DRIVER is same guy as the bellhop from the episode in which Homer nearly has an affair in the hotel.

HOMER

Good evening, sir!

LIMO DRIVER

This way please, sir.

HOMER

Oo! This is so exciting! I feel like Cinderella on the way to the ball, except that instead of Cinderella, I'm me, and instead of a ball, it's a drunken party at the playboy mansion!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

We see large stretch limo, glistening and sparkling in front of the house. HOMER runs to it.

HOMER

Wow! This whole thing is for us?

DRIVER

Well, not exactly. You'll be sharing with the cast of Dawson's Creek - but they're not technically people, so it's almost like getting the limo to yourself.

HOMER

(groan) Well, they better store their egos under the seat.

DRIVER

Oh, and just so you know, I can't see into the back, so feel free to, you know, have fun back there. You know, fun? Wink wink, nudge nudge, howl! Pant pant! Grrr! (etc.)

HOMER

Oh, believe me, we'll be having fun!

CUT TO

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

HOMER and MARGE sit on opposite sides of the limo. HOMER presses different buttons, making various things go up and down, i.e. windows, tables, cabinets. He is enjoying himself thoroughly.

LIMO DRIVER

(through window) Well, Mr. Simpson, we're almost there...

HOMER

Woo hoo!

HOMER opens sunroof, stands up so that he's out of the sunroof.

HOMER

I'm the king of the world!

Homer is hit by branch.

HOMER

D'oh!

HOMER is hit by low bridge.

HOMER

D'oh!

HOMER leans back down

HOMER

That's a bit too dangerous for me! I'd better stay low where it's safe!

LIMO stops suddenly, sending a glass flying and hitting Homer in the crotch.

HOMER

D'OH!

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION - NIGHT

All the characters from Springfield are there, milling about, drinking, having fun. Limo pulls in front of mansion, DRIVER opens door while HOMER and MARGE step out.

HOMER

Thank you, my good man! But weren't we supposed to pick up the cast of Dawson's Creek?

DRIVER

Oh... yeah... Well, no big loss. Anyway, it was a pleasure serving you, sir. I trust you had a *pleasurable ride*, eh? Pleasurable ride? You old dog, you! Now, about, uh...

(DRIVER rubs fingers together, gesturing for a tip. HOMER looks at driver. After a moment, reaches into pocket and pulls out wine glasses, stolen from limo.)

HOMER

Oh, fine! Keep your wine glasses! See if I care.

(DRIVER takes glasses, motions as if he will speak, then brushes the thought away and gets back in the limo and drives off.)

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - CONTINUOUS

HOMER and MARGE enter, look around room. VARIOUS SPRINGFIELD PEOPLE greet them.

DISCO STU

It is Saturday night, and Disco Stu is feelin' the fever! Eh!

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY

You call this a beer? This beer couldn't get George W. Bush drunk.

GEORGE W. BUSH

Oh, we'll see about that!

GEORGE W. BUSH begins chugging Duff until he passes out. SECRET SERVICE runs in, blocks W. from view. Pull out a "men in black" mind eraser thing. Flash it at the people

SECRET SERVICE GUY #1

Nothing to see here, people. Just, uh, choking on a pretzel.

SECRET SERVICE GUY #2

"Choking on a pretzel?" come one, who's gonna buy that?

CIRCLE AROUND MARGE AND HOMER, REVEALING MANSION IN ALL ITS GLORY

Beer fountains spray beer, huge mugs line the room. A group of people sits in beer Jacuzzi. A group of PLAYMATES in bikinis. They adorn HOMER with a top hat with cans of beer on both sides like those beer hats that you see at sporting events. One gives him a large sash that says "Drunk of the year"

HOMER

And you said drinking would never take me anywhere!

MUSIC: "Oh Yeah" (Ferris Beuler song)

DUFF MAN enters on a wave of Duff, with much excitement, and perhaps a large musical number.

DUFF MAN

Duff Man has arrived, to remind you all that when the going gets tough, the Duff gets Flowing! Oh yeah! (CROWD CHEERS) And now, I give you the man of the hour, Homer Simpson!

HOMER

What? That's me! Woo hoo! Marge, did you here that? I'm the man of the hour!

DUFF MAN

Come on, Homer, get off your Duff and get up here!

HOMER

You don't have to tell me twice!

LONG PAUSE

DUFF MAN

Uh, Homer...

HOMER

Oh, right.

HOMER runs up to where Duff Man stands.

MARGE

Homer! Just don't do anything...

HOMER stands on the edge of a giant mug of Duff.

HOMER

I am a golden god! (CROWD CHEERS)

OLD ENGLISH MAN #1

I'd say he's really more of a "canary yellow."

OLD ENGLISH MAN #2

Quite right.

HOMER leaps into giant swimming pool that spells out DUFF.
What begins as a dive turns into a flailing belly flop.

SFX: CRASH / SPLASH

Cheers change to "oooo" of pain and horror.

MARGE

... stupid.

DUFF MAN

Now, that's gotta hurt! Oh yeah!

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION- A LITTLE LATER

HOMER wakes up, looking woozy.

MARGE

Homer! Are you alright?

HOMER

I'm fine. While I was in the pool, I ingested
just enough alcohol so that I can no longer feel
pain.

DUFF MAN

Whoa, that was some DUFF defying act you pulled
there, Homer!

HUGH HEFNER Approaches surrounded by gorgeous women.

HUGH HEFNER

It certainly was. Hello, Homer. I am Hugh Hefner.

HOMER

Wow! Hugh Hefner!

HUGH HEFNER

And these are my girlfriends: Tiffany, Amber, Candy, Pamela, Cindy, Veronica, and... that one.

GIRLFRIENDS

Hi, Homer!

HOMER

They DO exist! Say, Hugh - can I call you Hugh?

HUGH HEFNER

Oh, Homer! Call me Hef.

HOMER

Did you hear that Marge? Hugh Hefner is letting me call him Hef! Oo! Can I call you "the Heffer?"

MARGE

Homer, "heffer" is a cow!

HOMER

Marge, shh! He'll here you! So, Hef, I've wanted to ask you this question ever since high school. How do you get so many gorgeous naked women to flock around you? I've been trying to do that my whole life and all I got was...

MARGE gives dirty look.

HOMER

...A great marriage that I couldn't be happier with.

HUGH HEFNER

Well, Homer, there is no "one key" to my success. But if I had to give an answer, I'd say above all it's my immense fame, wealth and power.

HOMER

Wow... to think it's all that easy.

HUGH HEFNER

Well, the Viagra helps, too.

HOMER

And how did you get fame, wealth and power?

HUGH HEFNER

Now that's the difficult part, and there is no "right way" to go about it. The way I got it was by having gorgeous naked women flock around me.

HUGH HEFNER notice's MARGE

HUGH HEFNER

And speaking of gorgeous women, who is this fine lady?

MARGE

Don't try to flatter me. I'm just here to keep my *husband* out of trouble. I full heartedly disagree with everything about your sex magazine.

HUGH HEFNER

Oh, I hope that you don't think that all of my wealth is based on sex. Did you know I also produced the film Macbeth?

MARGE

Oh, really?

HUGH HEFNER

Of course, there were some that disapproved of my artistic decision to add gratuitous nudity to Shakespeare's play, but I say, to each his own.

MARGE

(disapproving "hmmm")

HUGH HEFNER

Come, I'll take you on the grand tour.

HOMER

Marge, we're taking a tour of the Playboy Mansion with Hugh Hefner! Can you think of anything better than this?

MARGE

Yes.

DUFF MAN

Duff Man says the only way to make this Saturday night any better is to try it drunk off your ass! Oh yeah!

HOMER

You got that right!

MARGE

Homer...

HOMER

Uh, on second thought, I'd better pass.

DUFF MAN

And I thought I'd better pass... you a Duff! And Marge, I bet you'd look better drunk, too.

MARGE

(COLDLY) I don't drink.

DUFF MAN

Oh, I didn't mean you'd look better if *you* were drunk. I meant you'd look better if *I* were drunk.

DUFF MAN chugs beer. Looks at MARGE.

DUFF MAN

Oh yeah! Now excuse me, the Duff Man's public needs him. (as he's leaving) Calm down, ladies, there's enough Duff Man to go around! Duff Man is "All-You-Can-Eat!" Oh yeah!

HUGH HEFNER

Well, what do you say we continue?

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - HALL WAY - MOMENTS LATER

HUGH HEFNER, HOMER, and MARGE walk through a large hallway covered in framed magazines, pictures and certificates.

HUGH HEFNER

This is my Hall of Fame. Here I keep the documents for all my special accomplishments. This is the first issue of Playboy ever published. Here is my Friars Club lifetime achievement award.

HOMER points out a very religious piece of paper.

HOMER

What's this one?

HUGH HEFNER

That's the official condemnation from the Catholic Church.

MARGE

You call that an 'accomplishment?'

HUGH HEFNER

Yes, I agree it's not a GREAT accomplishment. I mean, who here HASN'T been condemned by the Catholic Church at one point or another?

(LONG PAUSE) Anyway, let's move on.

INT. PLAYBOY MANSION - INFLATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HOMER, MARGE, and HUGH HEFNER walk into large room, where many PLAYMATES are having their breasts inflated.

HUGH HEFNER

As you can see, this is where we keep the models up to par. As you might imagine, it takes a lot of work to keep up their appearances. After all, models like these don't multiply like *rabbits*!

HOMER has a blank stare.

HUGH HEFNER

See, they're playboy "bunnies," so they don't multiply like "rabbits."

HOMER has a blank stare.

HOMER

Doesn't that mean they WOULD multiply like rabbits?

HUGH HEFNER

Never mind.

HOMER

I have a question...

HUGH HEFNER

If you must.

HOMER

What would happen if you inflated someone so much
that they -

SFX: BALLOON POP

HUGH HEFNER

We don't like to talk about it.

VOICE OVER (INTERCOM)

Clean up in isle six.

HUGH HEFNER

You know, Homer, as my special guest, I'd be
happy to give your wife a tune-up. On the house!

HOMER

Well, maybe just a couple inches.

MARGE

Homer!

HOMER

Oh, Marge! What harm could a few sizes do?

SFX: BALLOON POP AGAIN

MARGE

No!

HOMER

(secretly to Hefner) Wait till she turns her
back... you get her arms, and I -

MARGE

Homer, I can hear what you're saying.

HOMER

D'oh!

MARGE

Homer, let's get out of here.

HUGH HEFNER

I couldn't agree more! All this walking is making me thirsty! What do you say we all go back to the party and kill a few million brain cells?

MARGE

No. Homer, I've had enough of this place! We're leaving.

HOMER

But the free beer, Marge! The free beer!

MARGE

Thank you for your hospitality, Mr. Hefner, but my husband and I are going home.

HUGH HEFNER

I'm afraid I can't let you do that, Mrs. Simpson.

HUGH HEFNER pulls chain, large cage drops down, trapping HOMER and MARGE.

MARGE

What are you doing!

DUFF MAN appears behind them.

DUFF MAN

Duff Man has arrived, delivering you a cool blast of refreshment, with a twist of plot! Oh yeah!

HOMER

Duff Man? You're turning against me? The one man I thought I could count on?

DUFF MAN

You see, Homer, I am not Duff Man. I am...

DUFF MAN removes mask to reveal DIRK L'AMAR, a weasily looking accountant.

DIRK L'AMAR

Dirk L'Amar, accountant for Duff Beer, inc.

HOMER

AAAA! Marge, we've been kidnapped by an accountant!

MARGE

Wow, I never thought I'd see the day when you can't trust a corporate accountant!

HOMER

What did you do with the REAL Duff Man?

DIRK L'AMAR

Do not fear, your beloved icon is safe..

A curtain is drawn, revealing Duff Man chained to a wall.

HOMER

AAAA! Duff Man, do something!

DUFF MAN

(weakly) Duff Man... needs... beer... oh... yeah!

DUFF MAN's Duff belt is hanging on hook next to him. He tries to reach it, but just out of reach.

MARGE

Why are you doing this?

DIRK L'AMAR

It's all a matter of money, Marge. When you accepted the invitation to the party, you were also agreeing to participate in the contest.

HOMER

What contest?

DIRK pulls letter from pocket, reads:

DIRK L'AMAR

"We guarantee that if you can still stand at the end of the night, we'll give you ONE MILLION Dollars!" You see, Homer, if you leave now, while you can still stand, you would win the contest, and, well, we just can't let that happen. So, since you did not voluntarily drink the money away, we'll have to do this the hard way! Ladies?

PLAYMATES pull various weapons from out of cleavage, and slowly move towards Simpsons' cage.

HOMER

I don't know weather to be incredibly frightened or incredibly aroused!

PLAYMATES remove costumes, revealing burly gentlemen

HOMER

AAA! Frightened! Help me, Jebus!

DIRK L'AMAR

Ha ha! No one can save you now!

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY

That's what YOU think! Don't worry, I'm comin' to save the lot of ya!

DIRK L'AMAR

Quick, stop him! Don't let him reach the cage!

ARMED GUARDS run out with super soakers full of Duff.

GUARD LEADER

Remember! Aim for the mouth!

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY runs forward screaming in determination. The guards fire their beer guns straight into GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY's mouth - he drinks the beer, and slows down, eventually falls.

DIRK

Ha! Didn't your mother ever teach you not to mess with an accountant?

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY looks like he's down for the count... but then:

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY

And didn't YOUR mother ever teach you not to try to out-drink a Scotsman?

DIRK

GASP! Stop him!

SLOW MOTION: Guards run at GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY, beer guns shooting all the while. He manages to push a few out of the way. During the ruckus, a stray spray of beer nudges DUFF MAN's beer belt to within reach - he catches it, but we don't really notice it yet. Eventually, GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY is overcome.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLY

Ach! You'd think I'd learn my lesson by now!

DIRK

Well, now you see. Once again, Duff conquers all.

DUFF MAN

(holding can of Duff) That it does, my man. That it does!

DUFF MAN squeezes the can; it explodes, sending beer into his mouth, Popeye-style. The Popeye music plays, Duff Man's muscles expand, and the chains break.

DUFF MAN

Oh yeah!

DUFF MAN easily pushes through all of the guards and playmates. He says various witty things to the guards in action-movie fashion, and various witty pick up lines to the playmates.

Eventually All the bad guys (and girls) are piled high, with Chief Wiggum in front with police force. Homer and Marge are free, and each holding large bags of money.

WIGGUM

All right, boys, take these *boys* where they will
play no more!

COPS look confused.

WIGGUM

Uh, to prison. Take them to prison.

COP

Why won't they be able to play in prison? Didn't they just add on that new recreation area?

WIGGUM

Just take 'em.

MARGE

Well, I hope you learned that you can't always trust a beer.

HOMER

What are you talking about? Beer saved our lives, and our million dollars!

DIRK L'AMAR walks by in handcuffs.

DIRK L'AMAR

Not quite!

DIRK takes money.

HOMER

Hey!

DIRK L'AMAR

You see, there is one piece of small print I didn't mention. Look here, at the bottom of the letter: "Winner agrees to forfeit all prizes in the unlikely case of: A - death, B - nuclear holocaust, or C - foiling the evil scheme." Ha!

HOMER

D'oh!

DIRK L'AMAR is carted off.

MARGE

Well, at least we're still alive, and we'll have a good story to tell the kids!

HOMER

Yeah, I suppose you're right. As long as I have my health, I'll be happy... Sob! I want that money!

DUFF MAN

Duff Man has something just as good!

HOMER

Huh?

DUFF MAN

What's the only thing more valuable than a million dollars? Duff beer! Here, take a free case!

HOMER

Wow, thank you, Duff Man! With this case of beer, I can DRINK away my sorrows!

DUFF MAN

Duff Man has saved the day, once again making it possible to drink a beer a peace, and to know once and for all that one Duff is never enough!
Oh yeah!

Party breaks out - fade out.

FADE IN - SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The cast of Dawson's Creek sits on the sidewalk, looking bored.

DAWSON

What do you think? Give 'em five more minutes?

The Rest of the Cast shrugs/nods in agreement. They go back to waiting.

FADE OUT

THE END