

**GEORGE AND THE SIMPSONS by PHILLIP BARRON**

**GEORGE W. BUSH paces up and down in anguish. An AIDE rushes in.**

GEORGE: About cotton pickin' time.

AIDE: I came as fast as I could sir. What's wrong? Have you forgotten how to tie your shoelaces again?

GEORGE: No, I did gone get me slip on shoes to solve that problem.

AIDE: Is it God? Has he been telling you to eat Playdoh again?

GEORGE: This is a matter of vital national importance. One of our most treasured citizens, the very symbol of America itself has been corrupted by the foul teachings of the A-rabs.

AIDE: Oh no sir. Who?

**V/T picture of Homer Simpson.**

**Awkward pause.**

AIDE: That's Homer Simpson sir.

GEORGE: Damn right, only I heard him talking that filthy A-rab mumbo jumbo.

AIDE: Yes sir, they've dubbed the Simpsons into Arabic.

GEORGE: Oh God no! He's been dubbed? Not dubbed, the dirty Muslim bastards.

AIDE: You don't know what dubbed means do you sir?

GEORGE: Is it some kind of breakfast cereal?

AIDE: No sir. It means they've re-recorded his voice.

GEORGE: Huh?

AIDE: Oh never mind. What do you want me to do?

GEORGE: Isn't obvious?

AIDE: Not really.

GEORGE: I want you to kill the traitorous son of a bitch.

AIDE: You want me to kill Homer Simpson?

GEORGE: You're darn tooting. Only he calls himself Omar Simpson now. I want you to find him and bomb the shit out of him. I think he lives in Springfield.

AIDE: Mr President, you do know The Simpsons isn't real, don't you?

GEORGE: What are you talking about? I done gone seen them on the TV.

AIDE: Sir, they're yellow.

GEORGE: I don't care how scared they are, find them and kill them.

AIDE: They're not real; they've only got four fingers.

GEORGE: Well so have I.

AIDE: No sir, you've got five. Remember? We saw it on Sesame Street last week?

GEORGE: Oh my God! You mean they cut a finger off to become Muslims?

AIDE: What? No! They've always had four fingers.

GEORGE: Muslims only have four fingers? I knew they wasn't human. Bomb 'em back to the stone age!

AIDE: Mr President, try to understand. The Simpsons is a cartoon. It isn't real. Like Scooby Doo.

GEORGE: The Simpsons is like Scooby Doo?

AIDE: That's right sir.

GEORGE: I never did trust those hippy kids. Best kill them as well.

AIDE: You want to bomb Springfield and the Mystery Machine?

GEORGE: Darn right. Oh wait, that nice Mr. Burns; best give him time to get out of town. I think he's one of my Daddy's friends.

AIDE: Yes Mr President.

GEORGE: And get me a bowl of that dubbed, I'm hungry.

**END OF SKETCH**