

Smithers, what's the meaning of this **slacking off**? — **There's** a bee in my eye, sir. — **And**? — I'm allergic **to** bee stings. They **cause me to** die. — But we're **running out of** forward momentum. — **Perhaps** you could pedal **for just a little while**, sir? — Quite impossible. I could try to **bat him off** if you like. Aaaah! We're starting to **wobble**. — **Get** me to a hospital.

Why did they make that one muppet **out of** leather? — That's not a leather muppet, that's Troy McClure. Mmm, **back** in the '70s he was **quite a** teen heartthrob. — Yeah, **who'd have thought** he'd **turn out to be such a weirdo**? You know, his bizarre personal life. Those weird things **they say he does** down **at** the aquarium. I heard... — Oh, Homer, that's just an **urban legend**. People don't do that type of thing with fish! I **wonder** where **Troy is** now.

Milhouse, do you **ever** think about the people in those cars? — I try **not to**. It **makes it harder** to spit on 'em.

This **isn't going to be about** Jesus, **is it**? — All things are about Jesus, Homer. **Except** this. Your son **has been working** in a burlesque house. — Principal Skinner saw him **with** his own eyes. — That's true, but I was **only in there to get directions on how to get away from** there. — Homer? I'm as **permissive** as **the next** parent, **I mean**, just yesterday I let Todd buy some red-hots with a cartoon devil on the box, but you can't **possibly** think it's **appropriate for** your ten-year-old son to work in a burlesque house! — **Oh no**? Well, if Homer Simpson wants his ten-year-old son **working** in a burlesque house, then Homer Simpson's ten-year-old son is going to work in a burlesque house! That... Hi! **Now**, Marge, you're gonna hear a lot of **crazy talk about Bart working** in a burlesque house...