[doorbell rings]

Girl: Can we see the elephant?

Boy: We'll pay you money...

Homer: For the ninth time, no! [slams door; doorbell rings again] Wait a minute...this gives me an idea.

[hammers a “Go away” sign into the ground outside]

Bart: Uh, here's a better sign, Dad.

[“See the elephant, $1. Ride the elephant, $2”]

Homer: I don't have time to read it. Just give me the gist of it, son.

What a success Bart's idea becomes. The yard is full of people who want to see and ride the elephant.

Homer: Look at this, Marge: $58 and all of it profit! I'm the smartest businessman in the world.

Marge: Stampy's food bill today was $300.

Homer: Marge, please, don't humiliate me in front of the money.

Homer decides to up the prices -- to $100 for a view and $500 for a ride. Everyone can't leave quickly enough.

Homer: Uh, Milhouse saw the elephant twice and rode him once, right?

Mrs. Van Houten: Yes, but we paid you $4.

Homer: Well, that was under our old price structure. Under our new price structure, your bill comes to a total of $700. Now, you've already paid me $4, so that's just $696 more that you owe me.

Mr. Van Houten: Get off our property.