

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

The Belcher family are eating breakfast at the dining table. BOB, mid 40s, the balding patriarch, TINA, 13, a plain girl with thick glasses and a bowl haircut, GENE, 11, a mildly obese boy, and LOUISE, 9, a tiny girl who covers her head with a pink rabbit ear hat.

All of the Belcher family members have tan skin and black hair. Tina's VOICE is always flat, unless stated otherwise.

LINDA, early 40s, the matriarch, walks in wearing flashy athleisure wear.

LINDA

(TA-DA) Ba-bam! How do ya like
them? Bobby?

BOB

Oh, wow, that's new.

LINDA

The kids love 'em. It's all the
rage!

LOUISE

You go, Mom! Sock 'em in the
face!

LINDA

Sock 'em? I--

Gene SQUEEZES his armpits once.

BOB

Linda, how much did that set us
back?

LINDA

Oh, don't worry, Bobby, it was on
sale!

Gene SQUEEZES his armpits again.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

BOB

Okay, uh, that's great, I guess.

LINDA

Yeah, and I can wear this everywhere, like when I'm cooking and chillaxing and working out...

Gene SQUEEZES his armpits again.

BOB

Since when do you work out?

LINDA

Since I signed up for Ghoul Cycle this morning!

BOB

When did you have time to do that?

LINDA

It's all online, Bobby.

Linda takes out her phone.

ON HER SCREEN:

An ad for Ghoul Cycle. A bunch of ATTRACTIVE YOUNG PEOPLE cycling on static bikes.

LINDA

Technology!

Gene SQUEEZES his armpits again.

BOB

Gene, what are you doing?

TINA

Gene's practicing for a musical contest in the cafeteria today.

GENE

(POINTS TO TINA) She's my
manager!

TINA

I prefer creative partner.

LINDA

Well, where are his instruments?

TINA

You're looking at them. He's
making music with his body, the
most beautiful instrument one can
be born with.

GENE

Amen, sister!

Gene SLAPS his belly in rhythm.

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - LATER - ESTABLISHING

A bunch of DISCORDANT BODILY NOISES (mixture of farts, belly
slaps and spits).

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Gene and A BUNCH OF OTHER BOYS (mediocre looking, around
Gene's age) are standing up on tables. They are rigorously
SLAPPING their bellies, GURGLING water, FARTING, SQUISHING
their armpits and SPITTING.

Crowds of STUDENTS gather around them, among them are Tina
and Louise.

TAMMY LARSEN, 13, a girl with heavy makeup, and RACHEL
HASTINGS, the student camerawoman, are right by the tables to
report for Wagstaff School News.

TAMMY

(AT THE BOYS) Ew. (NOTICES THE
CAMERA) Oh, are we live now?

CUT TO:

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

WAGSTAFF SCHOOL NEWS THEME SEQUENCE

CUT BACK TO:

WAGSTAFF SCHOOL NEWS CAMERA'S P.O.V. - STILL

Tammy is live.

TAMMY

I'm Tammy Larsen for Wagstaff
School News. We are on location
at the grossest contest this
school has ever seen.

Gene bends his knees and attempts to twerk at the crowd.

GENE

Are you feeling the burn, ladies?
Cause I am on fire!

The STUDENTS CHEER.

TAMMY

So it's a bunch of boys farting
and, ew, being gross. We have
received confirmation from an
inside source that the these boys
are fighting for a ten dollar
coupon at Fro-Yo Mamma.

NERD BOY suddenly appears beside Tammy, waving.

NERD BOY

I'm the insider!

TAMMY

(THROUGH HER TEETH) Shut up.

TAMMY pushes him off the frame. NERD BOY falls.

NERD BOY (O.S.)

Ouch!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: Tina and Louise in the crowd

LOUISE

Hey, isn't that Tammy?

TINA closes her eyes and takes in a deep BREATH.

TINA

He's so close I can feel it! In
my bones!

GENE

Alright, ladies! You know whose
name to spell!

WAGSTAFF SCHOOL NEWS CAMERA'S P.O.V. - STILL

TAMMY

Here we see returning champion
Gene Belch--

Gene FARTS on Tammy's face.

TAMMY

OH MY GOD! (SHRIEKS)

GENE

I am the G (FARTS) to the E
(FARTS) to the N (FARTS) to the E
(FARTS)! That spells GENE!
(FARTS) Cause that's my name!
(FARTS)

Tammy drops her mic, sending FEEDBACK. She runs away from the cafeteria, covering her face.

TAMMY (O.S.)

This is the worst thing that has
ever happened to any human ever
in the history of human kind!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Rachel awkwardly moves the camera to her face.

RACHEL

Uh, back to the studio?

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER

Tina walks the hall of lockers alone. She's about to pass by the Wagstaff School News office.

TAMMY (O.S.)

Well if I can't be on the news

then I will be the news!

Tammy comes out of the office hysterical, in tears. Her mascara running down her face. She notices Tina walking by. She points at her.

TAMMY

You!

Tammy marches towards Tina.

TINA

Me?

TAMMY

(GROWLING) Your stupid brother
and his stupid contest got me
stupid fired from the stupid
news!

TINA

Oh, I'm sorry, Tammy.

TAMMY

(MOCKING) Oh, I'm sorry, Tammy.
You can't just say sorry, Tina.
God, my life is ruined!

Tammy falls down on her knees and lets out a LOUD WAIL. Tina crouches down and pats Tammy's shoulders.

TINA

There, there.

TAMMY

(CRYING) Like, I'm not a joke,
you know?

TINA

Well, I can't get you back on the
news, but I can try to make it up
to you.

ZEKE (O.S.)

Oh, man, have you seen the new
ladies wrestling show?

JIMMY PESTO JUNIOR, aka JIMMY JUNIOR, 13, an echo of early
2000s Aaron Carter, and ZEKE, 13, an unruly student wrestler
in uniform, pass them by. Jimmy Junior SPEAKS with a lisp.
Zeke's VOICE is raspy.

Tina stops patting Tammy's shoulder.

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH) Jimmy
Junior...

JIMMY

(TO ZEKE) Yeah, they're really
cool.

ZEKE

They're... (PUNCHES A LOCKER)
awesome!

ANGLE ON: JIMMY JUNIOR'S BUTT

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH, TO JIMMY
JUNIOR'S BUTT) Jimmy Junior's
Butt...

Jimmy Junior and Zeke move on.
G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Tammy stops crying.

TAMMY

Oh my God, Tina!

TINA

Yes, Tammy?

TAMMY

I've got it!

Tammy gets up, Tina following. She shakes Tina's shoulders.

TAMMY

Fight me!

TINA

What?

TAMMY

It makes total sense! When girls
fight, guys get super into it.
It's weird, I know.

TINA

Huh?

TAMMY

But the girls also get into it
because, hello, they'll be
rooting for me. And then I'll be
back on top with no time!

TINA

I don't get it.

TAMMY

Tomorrow, meet me at the
cafeteria. Fight me during lunch
break.

TINA

I can't, Tammy. I made a promise to myself when I blossomed into a young woman. I have left my childish ways behind.

Tammy falls down on her knees. She starts **WAILING** again.

Louise steps into the hallway. She spots Tina and Tammy in the middle.

LOUISE

(GASPS)

She hides behind a locker.

TAMMY

You said you wanted to make it up to me!

TINA

I was thinking more of sneaking a free burger from our restaurant.

TAMMY

No one wants your burgers, ew, they're full of carbs!

Tammy **SNIFFLES**.

TAMMY

Do it for Jimmy Junior.

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH) Jimmy Junior...

Tammy stops crying and gets up.

TAMMY

Okay, see you tomorrow!

Tammy goes on her way, leaving Tina alone.

TINA

(CALLING OUT) Okay!

Louise comes out of hiding. She rubs her hands together.

LOUISE

Interesting...

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - LATER

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob is wiping the counter. TEDDY, mid-40s, a burly contractor and a regular at Bob's Burgers, sits at the other end. He's eating a burger.

BOB

How's the burger, Teddy?

TEDDY

It's great, Bob! But why does it have more ketchup than usual?

BOB

Didn't you order the Ketch-up with the Pork-gram with extra ketchup?

TEDDY

Yeah?

BOB

So you see why I used more ketchup than usual.

TEDDY

(BEAT) No, not really, but I like it.

The door opens. It JINGLES.

Linda enters the restaurant still wearing the fancy athleisure outfit, with a water bottle on hand and a towel draped around her neck.

LINDA

Namaste, ladies!

TEDDY

Linda!

BOB

Hi, honey, how's the, uh,
Foulcicle today?

LINDA

It's called the Ghoul Cycle,
Bobby, and it was (SING-SONGY,
OFF KEY) amazing!

TEDDY

That new hoppin' workout joint
downtown?

LINDA

Yes! How did you know?

TEDDY

I did some work for them last
week. Great guys, but they drink
some weird water down there.

BOB

Weird?

LINDA

Oh, calm down, it's just lemon
water.

TEDDY

I knew it was lemon-y!

LINDA

Hey, Bobby, why don't you come
join me for my next class?

BOB

Then who's going to take care of
the restaurant?

LINDA

It's only for an hour! I'll book
the both of us for this
afternoon.

BOB

It's the after-work rush!

TEDDY

Which means no one will be here!

BOB

Teddy!

TEDDY

What? It's true.

Bob, Linda and Teddy look around the restaurant. There's no
one else.

BOB

(SIGHS) Fine.

TEDDY

Hey, I gotta go, thanks for the
lunch, Bob.

BOB

Anytime, Teddy.

Teddy exits.

The door JINGLES. Tina and Gene enter.

LINDA

Hi, kids, how was school?

TINA

It was...

GENE

...awesome! (SLAPS HIS BELLY)

You're all looking at the newest
ten dollar-naire in town!

Gene does a little dance with his butt.

GENE

Redeemable only at selected
outlets of Fro-Yo Mamma.
Excluding weekends and delivery.

BOB

So I take it you won the, uh,
contest?

GENE

Won it? I crushed it!

LINDA

Oh, Gene, that's awesome! Well,
how about you, Tina? How was your
day?

TINA

I, uh...

The door JINGLES. Louise enters, opening the door with gusto.

LOUISE

(LIKE A TRUMPET) Dun dun dun dun!
Announcing the fight of the
century!

Louise imitates the crowd going 'aaaaahhh'.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

GENE

Ooh, I wanna hear all about it!

LOUISE

The challenger is finally
challenged! Tammy Larsen has met
her match! Tomorrow, she will be
facing off with...

LINDA

Ooh, this is exciting!

LOUISE

...our very own Tina Belcher!

BOB

Tina, you're not fighting.

Tina looks off into the distance.

TINA

I didn't want to, Dad. When I
became a young woman,

GENE

When?

TINA

...I made a promise to myself to
never be involved in a childish
act ever again.

BOB

So you're not going to fight
Tammy?

TINA

I have to, Dad, this is
different. This is for love!

LINDA

Aw, she's doing it for love.

BOB

You lost me.

LOUISE

Don't worry, Dad, Tina is
practically already lost.

Tina looks at Louise.

TINA

What do you mean?

LOUISE

Wait.

Louise takes out her notebook and flips through the pages.

LOUISE

Yep, no one's betting on you. So
far, it's 500 dollars for Tammy,
25 dollars for the fight to be
cancelled and 5 dollars for the
janitor to win.

TINA

But the janitor's not even in it.

LOUISE

Yeah, he just has a gambling
problem.

GENE

Well then, it looks like the ten
dollar-naire has to step in to
protect my sister's honour!

LINDA

My boy!

GENE

Put me down for ten dollars! On
Tina!

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Gene, I will make you proud.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Not how I thought it was going.

Louise writes on her notebook.

BOB

What? No, stop this. Louise!

LOUISE

I can't! This is bigger than all
of us!

BOB

No, it's not. And I want this
whole thing shut down right now.
Give those kids their money back
tomorrow.

LOUISE

Ugh, fine!

BOB

Oh. Okay. I was expecting more
pushback. Linda, did the tomatoes
come in this morning?

LINDA

Yeah, I remember I signed for
it...

Bob and Linda exit the dining room into the kitchen. Louise
gestures Tina and Gene to huddle together.
G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LOUISE

Listen up, chumps. I am keeping
this money and you two are
getting with the program.
Capiche?

Tina nods.

GENE

I'm an inves-tor now!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - APARTMENT - BASEMENT - DAY

Louise stands in front of a blackboard with various diagrams of fighting strategies. Tina and Gene are sitting on the floor.

Louise is holding a white chalk and draws a line under the words 'Tina WINS!'

LOUISE

And this is how we'll win,
kiddos. Any questions? No, you
don't have any. Let's get to...

Tina raises her hands.

TINA

I have a question.

LOUISE

What, Tina?

TINA

What if we come up with a new way
of fighting?

LOUISE

I don't understand.

TINA

Why do we need to use violence?
What happened to the power of
love?

GENE

And dance!

Gene gets up and break dances.

GENE

Exhibit A.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Gene sits back down.

TINA

Yes, thank you, Gene.

Louise pulls down the edges of her pink rabbit ears hat.

LOUISE

Argh! This isn't amateur hour,
people!

LINDA (O.S.)

Hey, kids, do you want some
snacks?

Louise, Gene and Tina rush to find blankets and tarps and cover the blackboard.

Linda enters the basement. She's in another flashy athleisure outfit.

LOUISE

No, Mom, we're good.

TINA

Actually, I'd really like a...

LOUISE

No, you don't.

TINA

I don't.

LINDA

Alright... then. Just wanna let
you know that your father and I
are leaving in 5 to get our freak
on.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Awesome.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Alright!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Gross.

LINDA

Get your head out of the gutter,
Louise. We'll just be working out
downtown.

LOUISE

Since when do you work out?

LINDA

Since this morning!

TINA

I'm glad you and Dad are still
very active. I hope I can be like
you guys when I grow up.

LINDA

Aw, thanks, Tina! We'll be back
in a jiffy. Have fun at home!

Linda exits.

LOUISE

Oh, we will, Mom.

Louise turns to Tina and Gene.

LOUISE

And now for the real fun to
begin.

Louise stretches her arms.

LOUISE

Let's do this!

BEGIN MONTAGE:

The training begins. A similar instrumental (keyboard only)
to the intro of Europe's "The Final Countdown" PLAYS. Gene's
voice is heard SINGING.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

GENE (V.O.)

Ba-dum, bam, bam

Ba-dum, bam, bam, bam!

Ba-dum, bam, bam

Ba-dum, bam, bam, bam, bam, bam

This training calls for a song,

like this one

My favourite jam!

So, help me I'll sing this right

Even if it takes my energy

The basement smells like pits

It hasn't been cleaned in a while

I think that there are bats in

here and they scare me

Louise is really intense but

that's okay

Cause I'm an inves-tor now

Beignets are just square

doughnuts

And bagels are their weird

freckly cousins

But they all taste great with jam

Just like this song

Louise sits on top of Tina while Tina's doing push ups.

Louise holds a pair of padded gloves with taped photos of Tammy's faces. Gene is standing next to Louise, pumping his fists in the air. Tina punches each of them repeatedly. Louise begins to move around. Tina accidentally punches Gene.

Tina punches rolls of tarps while Louise inaudibly yells at her.

Louise has a pair of boxing gloves on and punches Tina while Tina tries to avoid her.

Tina does quick sets of crunches. Gene gives Tina a treat after every set.

Tina runs around the basement. Louise chases after her, holding up a photo of Tammy. Tina trips and falls.

END MONTAGE:

LOUISE

(YELLING) Shut up Gene!

Gene is revealed to be SINGING all along while PLAYING a keyboard.

The music ends. Gene stops singing.

GENE

You can't stop the music!

Gene presses a button on his keyboard and the music PLAYS again.

EXT. GHOUL CYCLE - LATER - ESTABLISHING

A gym with a gothic storefront sign: 'GHOUL'S CYCLE'. It has Halloween decorations - bats, pumpkins, vampire teeth around it.

INT. GHOUL CYCLE - STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Linda opens the glass door to the studio. The automatic doorbell PLAYS a grim jingle.

The studio has a few rows of static bikes facing one way and one up on a stage facing the rest (for the instructor). A bunch of YOUNG PEOPLE in fancy athleisure outfits similar to Linda's are stretching and preparing for the session.

The studio is draped with black curtains and Halloween decorations.

Linda and Bob walk into the studio. Bob is wearing a ratty head bandana, a grubby t-shirt and decades-old gym shorts.

BOB

Wow.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LINDA

I know right?

BOB

Do they know it's not Halloween
anymore?

LINDA

Bobby! It's called a concept!
It's cool, don't you think?

BOB

Uh, let's just get this over
with.

Bob and Linda find two static bikes side by side in the middle row. LAKYN and KAYLEE, a young, hip couple in their 20s, claim the bikes in front of them.

LINDA

(WHISPERING) Bobby, look!

Linda points at Lakyn and Kaylee.

LINDA

They look so hip and fun, don't
they?

Kaylee turns to Linda. She has a husky low voice for a woman.

KAYLEE

Hi, I'm Kaylee, with 2 E's.

LINDA

(TO BOB, WHISPERING) Oh my God,
they're talking to us!

(TO KAYLEE, NORMAL VOICE) Hi, I'm
Linda and this is my husband,
Bob.

KAYLEE

Nice to meet you. This is Lakyn
(pronounced: la-cayenne), my life
partner.

Lakyn turns towards them.

LAKYN

Hello, I'm Lakyn.

Bob extends his hand to shake Lakyn's.

BOB

Nice to meet you, Lakyn
(pronounced: le-keen).

LAKYN

It's la-cayenne.

BOB

La-kind?

LAKYN

La-cayenne.

BOB

How do you spell it?

LAKYN

L-A-K-Y-N. La-cayenne.

BOB

La-cayenne.

Lakyn presses his hands together and bows.

LAKYN

Namaste.

Bob pulls his hands back.

BOB

Oh, you don't do hand shakes.

KAYLEE

I don't think I've ever seen you guys before. Are you new?

LINDA

Yeah, we are actually!

Lakyn starts sniffing the air aggressively.

KAYLEE

We've been going here a long time. It's kind of our little sanctuary.

Lakyn grabs Bob's shoulders and starts SNIFFING around his neck.

BOB

Hey, what are you doing?

Bob takes Lakyn's hands off his shoulders.

KAYLEE

Oh, he's an aura sniffer. Don't mind him.

Linda LAUGHS nervously.

LINDA

Of course he is!

LAKYN

You have good vibes. I can smell it.

BOB

Uh, thank you?

CHAD, a short, buff trainer with horrible fake tan and bleached hair wearing a tight tank top walks in.

CHAD

Alright, ghoulies, you know the drill! I'm Chad, your head ghoulie for the day!

BOB

This guy's our trainer?

They all ready themselves at their own stations.

The studio goes dark. The only remaining lighting is purple LEDs around the corners of the studio.

Chad clips himself on the static bike on stage. Everybody follows suit, except Bob.

LINDA

Bobby, you should clip yourself in!

BOB

(LAUGHING) Why? It's not like it's going anywhere.

LINDA

Bobby!

BOB

What? That wasn't funny?

CHAD

Today, we are run, run, running away from our demons! Ghoulies say (LIKE A WOLF) a-oohhh!

EVERYBODY IN CLASS (SIMULTANEOUS)

A-oohhhh!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

A-what?

A sound-alike of Bobby Pickett's "Monster Mash" PLAYS.

Chad begins cycling quickly on his static bike. Everybody follows suit.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

CHAD

Do you feel it? Do you feel it?

LINDA

Yes, I feel it! I feel it!

BOB

(TO LINDA) What is 'it'?

LINDA

What, Bobby? I can't hear you!

BOB

I said, what did he mean by...

Bob's VOICE is drowned out by the song.

Chad presses a few buttons on his static bike.

CHAD

Okay and now we are going faster,
ghoulies! Set it to 60! (LIKE A
WOLF) A-oohhh!

EVERYBODY IN CLASS

A-oohhh!

Bob starts to PANT. Beads of sweat are falling down his face. Linda, Lakyn, Kaylee and the rest of the class are still going strong.

CHAD

We are creatures of the night!
Nothing scares us! Nothing stops
us!

The purple LED lights start flashing rapidly. Bob squints.

BOB'S P.O.V. - MOVING

Bob is seeing doubles and everything is blurry.

CHAD

We are beasts! (LIKE A WOLF) A-
oohhh!
G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Every single sound is MUFFLED.

EVERYBODY IN CLASS (SIMULTANEOUS)

A-oohh!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(PANTING) Ahh...

Chad lifts his toned arms up.

CHAD

Be free!

INT. GHOUL CYCLE - STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Oh, God!

Bob falls off his bike. Linda gets off hers and rushes to Bob's side.

LINDA

Bobby!

BOB'S P.O.V. - MOVING

Bob goes in and out of consciousness. Bob's vision and hearing are still the same as before.

LINDA

Bobby? Bobby? Are you okay?

The music stops. The studio lights are turned on again.

More people from class start to crowd around, including Laykn and Kaylee.

KAYLEE

Is he okay?

Chad rushes to his side.

CHAD

(TO EVERYBODY ELSE) Don't panic!

This happens to a lot of elders
in this class!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LINDA

Somebody save my Bobby!

Everything goes black.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. GHOUL CYCLE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

LINDA (O.S.)

Bobby, Bobby, can you hear me?

INT. GHOUL CYCLE - STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Bob comes out of consciousness. He slowly sits up.

The crowd disperses, giving him room to breathe. Linda, Chad and Lakyn are beside Bob. Lakyn has smelling salts in his hands.

BOB

Huh? W-what did I miss?

Linda hugs Bob.

LINDA

Aw, Bobby, you're back! Thank God
Lakyn had smelling salts on him.

LAKYN

I made them in our balcony, with
the healing powers of the moon.

CHAD

Are you okay, bro?

BOB

I'm, uh, I'm okay.

Chad gets up and walks back to the stage.

CHAD

(VERY LOUDLY) Alright, people!

Let's get back to our class!

(LIKE A WOLF) A-oohhh!

EVERYBODY IN CLASS

(EXCEPT BOB) A-oohhh!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Chad clips himself back in. Everybody follows suit, except Bob.

BOB

(TO CHAD) Hey, um, I think I'm gonna take it easy for now.

CHAD

Take it easy, bro! Unleash your beast another day! (LIKE A WOLF)
A-oooh!

BOB

A-oooh. Alright.

LINDA

Hey, Bobby, we can leave together, if you want.

Bobby Pickett's "Monster Mash" starts to PLAY again.

BOB

No, you... you stay here, Linda.

LINDA

Okay, if you say so.

Bob exits. Linda watches him go. She frowns.

CHAD (O.S.)

Arms up, people!

INT. GHOUL CYCLE - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The class is over. A swarm of people are making their way into the lobby. Bob is sitting under a Halloween-themed motivational poster: 'It Ain't Over Till The Wolverine Says So!'

Linda, Kaylee and Lakyn walk out of the class together, LAUGHING and CHATTING.

LINDA

...and then he said "What's the deal with toilet paper?"

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Kaylee and Lakyn LAUGH at Linda's joke.

KAYLEE

Oh, Linda, you're hilarious!

Bob makes their way towards them. Linda turns around to see him.

LINDA

Bobby! You ready to go home?

BOB

More than ever. (TO LAKYN) Hey,
thanks again.

Bob presses his hands together and attempts a bow.

BOB

Na-masty.

LAKYN

No need for the formalities, Bob.
We just rode the roller coaster
ride of life and death together.

LAKYN hugs Bob.

BOB

Hey, hey!

Bob pushes Lakyn off of him.

KAYLEE

We think you're kinda chill.

LINDA

Aw, thanks!

LAKYN

Good vibes.

KAYLEE

Do you want to join us at the
farmer's market tomorrow?

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

BOB

Aren't farmer's markets kind of a
sca-?

Linda puts her hand on Bob's mouth.

LINDA

Of course, we'll be there!

BOB

(WHISPERING) Lin, the restaurant.

LINDA

Aw, that's fine. No one's gonna
be there.

BOB

(beat) Okay.

LAKYN

Divine! We'll see you tomorrow.

Bob tries to go in for a hug.

BOB

Oh, um, uh...

LAKYN

What are you doing?

Bob takes Linda's hands and walks backwards outside of the
studio.

BOB

I'll, uh, see you tomorrow.

(WAVING) Namaste!

LINDA

Bye!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The whole family: Bob, Linda, Tina, Gene and Louise are having dinner.

LINDA

So, did you guys have fun when we were gone?

LOUISE

Oh, yeah, I'd say so!

GENE

I had fun! I had a lot of fun!
How's your freak on, Mom?

LINDA

Oh, (SIGHS) I felt so young and hip and...

BOB

I fainted.

Tina is picking her dinner around.

TINA

That's great.

BOB

But I'm okay now. Thanks for caring.

LINDA

Bobby, she didn't mean that.
Right, Tina?

TINA

Huh? What? Yeah?

LINDA

See, Bobby?

LOUISE

(WHISPERING TO TINA) Psstt..

Psstt... Can you eat a little
faster? So we can...

Louise punches the air a few times.

TINA

(WHISPERING TO LOUISE) I'm
trying.

BOB

What's that all about?

LOUISE

Wha-wha?

BOB

Tina, you're not getting into a
fight, right?

TINA

Uh...

GENE

Hey, does anyone wanna see the
sensational musical routine that
led me to a ticket of riches?

LINDA

Ooh, yeah, Gene! We'd love to see
it!

Gene gets off the dining table. He FARTS a few times and
SLAPS his belly to a rhythm. Bob and Linda watch his
performance.

Tina and Louise leave quietly.

GENE

Eh? Eh?

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING - THE NEXT DAY

ZEKE (O.S.)

Are you ready to rrrrumble?

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

The cafeteria's tables have been pushed aside. A makeshift wrestling ring (squared circle) with 2 corners marked red and blue on opposite sides has been set up in the center. Crowds of students gather around, CHEERING.

The room is dark, except for a single spotlight on Zeke.

Zeke is acting as the MC. He's changed out to a tuxedo print shirt. He also has a mic with him.

ZEKE

I'm your host, Zeke. Boy, have we
got something for you today!

The students CHEER louder.

Rachel has set up the Wagstaff School News camera by the side of the ring. She swivels the camera to follow the action.

ZEKE

Right on the red corner, we have
the mean and lean machine, Tammy
"The Whammy" Larsen!

ANGLE ON: the cafeteria double door

A single spotlight. The double door opens to reveal Tammy and her team, WATER GIRL and MAKEUP GIRL. A rousing song PLAYS.

Tammy has a red robe on. She looks determined, her makeup thicker than ever.

The students CHEER. The crowd parts to give Tammy and her team a clear path to the ring.

They step into the red corner.

ZEKE

Tammy, how are ya feelin'?

Tammy grabs the mic.

TAMMY

Like a winner, Zeke!

Zeke takes the mic back from Tammy.

ZEKE

Is there anything you'd like to
say to the folks watching?

Tammy eyes the Wagstaff News' camera.

TAMMY

(SQUINTING) Yeah, I have
something to say. Suck on this,
Mr. Grant! (BLOWING RASPBERRIES)

ZEKE

Alright, Tammy "The Whammy"
Larsen, everyone!

The students cheer. Tammy fist pumps the air.

TAMMY

Oh, yeah!

ZEKE

And on the blue corner, ladies
and gentlemen, we have the one
and only, Tina 'The Banana'
Belcher!

ANGLE ON: the cafeteria double door

The double door opens to reveal Tina, Gene and Louise. The
spotlight's on them.

Tina has a blue robe on. Gene has a white towel draped on his
neck and bottled water at hand. Louise has a tracksuit on.

The crowd's mainly silent, except for a few SCATTERED CHEERS
here and there.

LOUISE

Aw, c'mon, you can do better!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

They make their way through to crowd, bumping into a few students in the process. Gene is leading the way.

GENE

Hotshot coming through! (BUMPING INTO RANDOM GIRL) Oops, sorry.

RANDOM GIRL

Hey, watch it!

TINA

Excuse me, excuse me.

LOUISE

Breathe it in, you guys. This is the smell of victory.

They arrive at the blue corner.

TINA

Uh, I don't know, Louise.

Tina looks around the crowd and finds Jimmy Junior.

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH) Jimmy Junior.

ANGLE ON: JIMMY JUNIOR

A single spotlight on him. An angelic instrumental PLAYS.

TINA'S FANTASY:

Jimmy Junior rushes towards Tina. He holds her hand.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Tina, you don't have to do this.

TINA

I have to, Jimmy Junior. I have to get your attention somehow.

JIMMY JUNIOR

No, you don't, Tina. Why would you need my attention when you already have my heart?

TINA

Jimmy Ju--

Jimmy Junior puts a finger on Tina's lips.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Shhh... I've got this.

Jimmy Junior grabs Zeke's mic.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Listen up, people! I need to say something!

The spotlight's on Jimmy Junior. He locks eyes with Tina.

JIMMY JUNIOR

I, Jimmy Junior, am in love!

TINA

Jimmy Junior, what are you doing?

He points at Tina.

JIMMY JUNIOR

With this beautiful young woman right here, Tina Belcher!

Jimmy Junior takes Tina's hands. They do a short ballroom dance routine, ending with him dipping Tina.

TINA

Jimmy Junior, that's beautiful!

JIMMY JUNIOR

You deserve everything and more, Tina.

Jimmy Junior's lips inch closer to Tina's and...

END TINA'S FANTASY - BACK TO SCENE:

Louise SNAPS her fingers in front of Tina.

LOUISE

Hey, hey, snap out of it! Focus!

TINA

Oh, right.

LOUISE

You've got this, Tina! Okay?

Tina takes a deep breath. She takes off her robe.

TINA

I'm ready.

Louise nods at Zeke. Zeke nods back.

ZEKE

(TO THE CROWD) Let the match

begin!

Tammy and Tina lunge at each other. They both fall face-first to the ground.

The students GASP.

Tammy and Tina quickly get back up and begin throwing weak punches at each other. The students CHEER.

TAMMY

You're going down, Tina!

TINA

Not if you go down first!

Tina trips on Tammy's leg.

TAMMY

Haha! Gotcha!

Tammy throws herself on Tina.

ZEKE

Do you feel that? Do you feel
that, people?

The students CHEER louder.

TINA

Not so fast!

Tina grabs Tammy's ankles and yanks it. Tammy falls on her back.

TAMMY

Oh my God, my hair!

ANGLE ON: Louise and Gene at the corner.

LOUISE

That's right! Show 'em up,
Banana! Show 'em up!

GENE

C'mon, inves-tee!

LOUISE

Man, I thought she'd be dead by
now.

GENE

Well, I didn't. My picks always
come with a lot of surprises,
like me! (FART)

Tina and Tammy have resorted to yanking each other's hair on the ground.

TAMMY

(WHEEZING) Just give up, Tina.

TINA

(WHEEZING) No! I am fighting
until the end.

ZEKE

Ooh, look at what we have here,
ladies and gentleman! Is this a
new fighting technique? We'll
never know! (beat) What?
Seriously, can somebody tell me?

Rachel swivels the camera to zero in on the action.

WAGSTAFF SCHOOL NEWS CAMERA'S P.O.V. - STILL

Tina and Tammy are still yanking each other's hair on the ground. Tammy comes up for air and spots the Wagstaff School News Camera.

TAMMY

Hey, School News, how do ya like
me now?

Tina pushes Tammy off of her.

TINA

(GRUNTS)

TAMMY

Ew, Tina, not my falsies.

A set of false lashes falls off Tammy's eyelids on to her cheek.

TINA

I'm sorry, Tammy, but it's for
love!

Tina is straddling Tammy now.

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: Louise and Gene at the corner

LOUISE

What did she just say?

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

GENE

I believe she said something
about...doves?

LOUISE

(YELLING) Tina, remember what we
talked about yesterday!

Tina nods and raises her right hand high in the air. She forms a fist, about to deliver a devastating punch.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - APARTMENT - BASEMENT - LAST NIGHT

A photo of Tammy is taped on a roll of tarp. Tina is punching it repeatedly with her right fist while Louise watches.

LOUISE

Remember, Tina, your right fist
is your strong fist.

TINA

(PANTING) I'm tired, Louise, can
we take a break?

LOUISE

Breaks are for winners only! Are
you a winner yet, Tina?

TINA

(beat) No...

LOUISE

Then we're not going to stop
until I say so!

LINDA (O.S.)

Tina, Louise, where are you? You
haven't eaten your desserts yet!
(SING SONGY) It's brownie night.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LOUISE

Okay, we're stopping.

Louise goes upstairs.

LOUISE

(YELLING) Coming, Mom!

Tina stops punching the roll of tarp. She nurses her right fist.

END FLASHBACK:

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - BACK TO SCENE

TINA

(EYES CLOSED) I... I can't do it!

Tina lets her right wrist fall. Tammy pushes Tina off of her.

TAMMY

Okay, I'm, like, so over this now.

ZEKE

Ladies and gentleman, we have a plot twist!

WAGSTAFF SCHOOL NEWS CAMERA'S P.O.V. - STILL

Tammy runs off the ring and grabs the camera.

TAMMY

Look at me, Mr Grant, I'm the news now! I win! I win!

MR. FROND (O.S.)

What on Earth is going on here?

Everybody GASPS.

All of the cafeteria lights turn back on.

Rachel moves the camera in front of her face.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

BOB'S BURGERS

45.

RACHEL

Back to the studio.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING - DAY**EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS**

Mr. Frond, mid 30s, the nerdy guidance counselor, is standing by the light switch.

MR. FROND

Can somebody tell me what's going on?

ZEKE

(INTO THE MIC) Uh... we're having a fight, Mr. Frond?

MR. FROND

I want this buffoonery to end right this second. This really isn't very jazzy of you kids! And as for you (POINT TO TAMMY AND HER TEAM), and you (POINT TO TINA, GENE AND LOUISE), come to my office.

Tammy rolls her eyes.

ZEKE

(INTO THE MIC) But we haven't decided on a winner, Mr. Frond!

MR. FROND

Well, how about this? No one wins today!

ANGLE ON: Louise at the corner of the ring.

A few kids approach Louise from the back.

RANDOM GIRL WITH A HOARSE VOICE

Hey, Louise, can you give me my
money back now?

LOUISE

Wha--

RANDOM BOY WITH SQUEAKY VOICE

Yeah, I want my money back too!

RANDOM TWIN #1 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Give us our money, Louise.

RANDOM TWIN #2 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Give us our money, Louise.

LOUISE

Nooooo!

More kids start to crowd around Louise.

STUDENTS

Louise!/ Belcher!/ We want our
money back!/ Give us our money!/
Refund me!/ Pay me!/ You owe me!/
etc.

RANDOM TWIN #1 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Come pay us, Louise.

RANDOM TWIN #2 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Come pay us, Louise.

Louise climbs a high stack of lunch trays. Various students'
hands are reaching out, trying to grab her and pull her down.

LOUISE

H-hey! (SLAPPING A HAND AWAY) Get
away from me! (SLAPPING ANOTHER
HAND AWAY) Stop it!

ANGLE ON: Tina and Gene watching from a distance.

GENE

Should we go help her?

TINA

I don't know, Gene. Maybe Louise has finally fallen off the deep end. Also, I think I dislocated my shoulder fighting Tammy.

GENE

That's fair. It was good while it lasted.

Louise spots Mr. Frond. Her left eye starts twitching. Smoke comes out of her pink rabbit ear hat.

MR. FROND

Let this be a lesson to you all, kids. No one ever wins using viole--

Louise flies off the table onto Mr. Frond.

LOUISE

Arghhhhhh!

MR. FROND

Wha--? Hey! Get off of me!

Louise starts throwing punches at Mr. Frond.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

You! (PUNCH) Sick! (PUNCH)

Bastard! (PUNCH) You! (PUNCH)

Had! (PUNCH) To! (PUNCH) Ruin!

(PUNCH) Everything! (PUNCH)

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ow! Ow! That! Actually! Hurt! Ow!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Zeke grabs the mic. He gestures towards Louise and Mr. Frond by the double door.

ZEKE

(INTO THE MIC) Ladies and gentlemen, the real fight of the century!

The students CHEER.

RANDOM GIRL WITH A HOARSE VOICE

My money's on Louise!

RANDOM BOY WITH SQUEAKY VOICE

Are you kidding me? I'm team Frond all the way!

Louise is still throwing punches at Mr. Frond's head.

LOUISE

Arghhhh!

MR. FROND

How is this happening? I'm not even legally allowed to touch you!

ANGLE ON: Tina and Gene watching from a distance.

TINA

Now, what do we do?

GENE

Uh.... (CHANTING) Fight! Fight!
Fight! Fight!

TINA

You're right, Gene. Louise! Fight for love! Remember to use your heart!

Jimmy Junior approaches Tina.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Hey, Tina, that was a hell of a fight.

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH) Jimmy Junior.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Uh... okay. Um, (POINTING TO LOUISE) is that your sister over there?

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH) Marry me.

JIMMY JUNIOR

(BACKING AWAY) I'm gonna go now...

TINA

(UNDER HER BREATH) Yes, I do.

Mr. Frond pushes Louise off of him. Louise falls to the floor on her stomach.

He turns around, opens the door and steps forward with his left foot.

MR. FROND

Young lady, I will let your parents know of this behaviour this instant!

Louise gets up and grabs his right ankle.

LOUISE

Not so fast!

ANGLE ON: Mr. Frond's face.

Louise yanks Mr. Frond's ankle.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

MR. FROND

Oh no!

He slips onto the floor.

ZEKE (O.S.)

(INTO HIS MIC) Anyone up for
round two?

The students CHEER.

MR. FROND

Noooo!

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - ESTABLISHING - LATER

A row of open-air stalls selling various fresh produce and knick-knacks.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Two rows of open-air stalls selling various fresh produce and knick-knacks facing each other. Every single stall has either the word/phrase "ORGANIC", "LOCALLY SOURCED", "MADE WITH LOVE" or "ARTISANAL" on their signboard/banner.

The VISITORS and the SELLERS are all around Kaylee and Lakyn's age and dressed in bohemian clothing.

Bob and Linda (in another fancy athleisure outfit) stand in front of an "ORGANIC PEAR-CURED HOMEMADE HAM JAM" stall.

LINDA

Huh, I guess I got the wrong
dress code to the party.

BOB

Where are these people?

LINDA

Aw, come on, Bobby. I'm pretty
sure they're gonna be here any
minute now.

BOB

I think they're just wasting
our--

The HAM JAM SELLER, 20s male in a t-shirt dress, approaches them with a tray of samples: small pieces of toast with a spot of jam on top.

HAM JAM SELLER

Would you care for a sample?

BOB

No!

LINDA

Bobby! (TO THE SELLER) I'm so
sorry about him.

HAM JAM SELLER

That's okay. It seems like your
dad is having a bad day.

BOB

Dad? Excuse me?

Linda giggles.

LINDA

Oh, please!

HAM JAM SELLER

Would you care for a sample?

LINDA

I'd love to!

Linda takes a small piece of toast. She puts it in her mouth.

LINDA

(CHEWING) Hey, this is actually
pretty good. (CHEWING) Not bad at
all.

HAM JAM SELLER

We actually have a promotion
today.

He gestures to his stall: a row of jars filled with pink
jelly-like substance.

HAM JAM SELLER

We're selling our jams at a
discounted rate.

LINDA

Ooh, discounts!

HAM JAM SELLER

For today only, you could buy a
16-ounce jar of our organic pear-
cured homemade ham jam for the
low, low price... of forty five
dollars.

LINDA

(CHOKING) Forty five dollars?

BOB

You've got to be kidding me.

KAYLEE (O.S.)

Don't mind him, he's just pulling
your leg.

Linda turns around to see Kaylee and Lakyn, who are now
dressed similarly to others in the farmer's market.

LINDA

(GASP) There you are!

LAKYN

That's classic Johnee for you.
(pronounced: joh-knee)

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

BOB

(FLAT) That's very funny, Johnny.

HAM JAM SELLER

It's joh-knee.

BOB

That's what I said. Johnny.

HAM JAM SELLER

Joh. Knee.

KAYLEE

You have to let the 'h' hang a little bit first.

BOB

Can we go somewhere else now?

KAYLEE

Of course.

Bob, Linda, Kaylee and Lakyn start to explore the farmer's market together.

LINDA

So, what is this place?

LAKYN

It's technically a farmer's market, but we'd like to think of it more as our community's get-together.

KAYLEE

It's the heart and soul of our society.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh, how nice.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

I don't know about that.

They stop by a honey stall. A BUZZING bee hive hangs at the edge of the stall. The seller, SILVER LEAF, is packing honey jars with a large honey spoon.

BOB

Uh... guys, what is this?

KAYLEE

Oh, that's our friend, Silver Leaf's stall.

BOB

(LOOKING AT THE BEE HIVE) Is this safe?

LAKYN

(LAUGHING) Of course it is!

KAYLEE

Silver Leaf!

Silver Leaf puts her spoon down. She presses her hands together.

SILVER LEAF

Namaste, sister Kaylee, brother Lakyn. (pronounced: la-cayenne)

LAKYN

(BOWING) Namaste, sister Silver Leaf.

KAYLEE

We've brought our new friends, Bob and Linda with us.

SILVER LEAF

Welcome, welcome.

BOB

Uh... Silver Leaf, are you sure that (POINTING AT THE BEE HIVE) is safe?

SILVER LEAF

The bees are a gentle creature, brother Bob. They won't harm another life unless they feel threatened.

LINDA

Ooh, do you harvest your own honey?

SILVER LEAF

I do, actu--

A couple of HIPSTERS on skates speed through the crowd.

HIPSTER #1 (O.S.)

Coming through!

Hipster #2 bumps into Bob, but not stopping.

HIPSTER #2

Sorry, old dude!

Bob trips and knocks the bee hive down.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Woah!

SILVER LEAF (SIMULTANEOUS)

No!

The bee hive falls directly on Bob's head.

BOB

Ow! What the hell?

The BEES band together and create a huge formation in the sky. Linda, Kaylee, Lakyn and Silver Leaf's jaws drop at the sight.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

BOB

(FROM INSIDE THE HIVE, MUFFLED)

Can somebody tell me what's going
on?

KAYLEE

It was... nice knowing you guys.

We're gonna, uh, go now.

Kaylee grabs Lakyn's arms and run away.

LAKYN (O.S.)

Good luck with everything!

LINDA

Hey, where are you going?

The angry bees fly down and begin attacking Bob.

BOB

No! No! Ouch! Ouch!

LINDA

Bobby!

Linda grabs a baseball bat from an "ORGANIC BASEBALL BATS"
stall across.

LINDA

I'm coming, Bobby!

Linda swings the bat around to scare the bees away. The bees
start to disperse.

Linda grabs Bob's arm and drags him out of there.

LINDA

We're gonna get you to a
hospital, Bobby!

Bob's face is swollen.

BOB

Lin-- (INCOHERENT NOISES)

Linda stops.

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LINDA

Aw, I know. I love you too.

Bob GROANS in pain.

LINDA

Oops, right, hospital. Let's go!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - LATER

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda is wiping the counter. She's wearing a red sweater and blue jeans. Bob's leaning on the counter, GROANING. His face is swollen in various places because of the bee stings.

The door JINGLES. Tina, Gene and Louise enter.

LINDA

Aw, my little cupcakes! How was school today?

TINA

Uh...

LOUISE

It's okay. Nothing out of the ordinary happened. Everything's normal.

GENE

Hey, what happened to Dad?

BOB

(GROANING) Don't try me, kids.

LINDA

Aw, give your Dad a break! He was stung by a group of mean bees!

LOUISE

Mom, you're back to your normal clothes!

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Linda twirls.

LINDA

Yeah, I learned that it's better
to stay true to yourself.

(GESTURING TO HER CLOTHES) This
is who I am and I love it!

GENE

Preach it, sister!

LINDA

Anyways, I received a lovely call
from your school today. Is
there... anything you forgot to
tell me?

TINA

Uh...

GENE

(SCRATCHING HIS HEAD) Let's
see...

LOUISE

It was self-defense!

LINDA

Huh?

LOUISE

Huh?

LINDA

What are you talking about?

LOUISE

What are you talking about, Mom?

(NERVOUS LAUGHTER)

G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

LINDA

I'm talking about the PTA bake sale this weekend! Why didn't you tell me earlier? Now I have to bake a hundred cupcakes in three days!

LOUISE

That's exactly what I was talking about.

BOB

(GROANING) Why are you being so loud?

LINDA

Ooh, I forgot they stung the insides of his ears too.

GENE

So we can get honey from Dad's ears now? Cool!

Linda grabs an empty mixing bowl, scoops some ice and fills it with water. She places the filled bowl in front of Bob. He dunks his head in.

LINDA

There, there.

BOB

Ahh...

The phone RINGS. Tina, Gene and Louise GASP. They look at each other.

Linda picks it up.

LINDA

Yeah, hello? Oh, hi, Mr. Frond.
Uh huh... Uh huh... No, I had no
idea. I see.
G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Linda eyes Louise.

GENE

(WHISPERING) Do you think she
knows now?

TINA

(WHISPERING) I think so. What do
we do now?

Louise picks up her backpack and walks backwards slowly to
the door.

LINDA

Okay, we'll talk more tomorrow,
Mr. Frond. Have a nice day!

Linda ends the call.

LOUISE

Catch you on the flip side!

Louise dashes out of the restaurant. The door JINGLES.

LINDA

Loui-- (LOOKS AT TINA AND GENE)
You two.

TINA

(GULP) Yes, Mom?

LINDA

Is Mr. Frond on drugs? I couldn't
hear what he was saying... It was
something about... the cafeteria?

GENE

Is he on drugs? It's always the
ones you expect the least.

LINDA

Yeah, that's very sad, isn't it?

Bobby, what do you think?
G.L.O.W.-Y MAMA

Bob's face is still in the mixing bowl.

LINDA

Bobby!

Linda yanks his head.

BOB

(SHARP BREATH) What? What
happened?

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW