

BOB'S BURGERS

"Crazy Cat Bob"

written by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

BOB stares out the window of the restaurant while LINDA, GENE, TINA, and LOUISE, hang around behind him.

BOB
Look at that stupid Jimmy Pesto
with his new convertible.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Across the street, Jimmy Pesto washes his new car. He looks up and notices Bob watching him.

JIMMY PESTO
(yelling)
Hey, Bob! Wanna go for a ride? Too
bad you can't afford it!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Bob and family in the restaurant.

BOB
(yelling)
I can afford a ride!

Bob turns to Linda.

BOB (CONT'D)
Wait, how much have we made today?

LINDA
Not enough to take that sex-mobile
of his for a spin. It probably
takes real fancy gas.

GENE
Just give me some foie gras and
I'll make some real fancy gas for
you, Dad!

GAYLE enters.

GAYLE
Guess who's going on a cruise?!

LOUISE

Anthony Bourdain? Just kidding,
cruises are so beneath him.

GAYLE

I am!

LINDA

That's great, Gayle! Aww, I love
cruises. Why don't we go on a
cruise, Bobby?

BOB

Because they're expensive. Gayle,
how can you afford a cruise?

GAYLE

I actually won it by calling into a
radio show.

BOB

People still win things on radio
call-in shows?

LOUISE

Dad, isn't that how you ended up
with this restaurant?

BOB

Be quiet, Louise.

LINDA

So where ya gonna be cruisin' to,
Gayle?

GAYLE

(dramatic)

We're going to sail to the exotic
land of Florida, where we'll dock
for two nights on the scenic
beaches of Jacksonville.

BOB

That sounds... Mediocre.

LINDA

Oh shut up, Bob, it sounds great.

TINA

Is it a singles cruise, Aunt Gayle?

GAYLE

(whispering to Tina)

From what I hear, the shuffle board courts are teeming with cocky, divorced real estate agents.

TINA

Mmm, is there any other kind?

LINDA

So when do you leave?

GAYLE

Tomorrow... which is actually why I'm here. I need someone to watch my cats while I'm gone, think you could do it?

BOB

LINDA

No.

We'd love to!

BOB

Lin, this is a restaurant. We can't have cats running around. They'll get hair everywhere.

LOUISE

I doubt they'll shed any more than you, Dad.

LINDA

It will be fine, Bobby. We'll keep them upstairs in the apartment.

BOB

(disgusted)

Ugh, fine, but I'd better not see one hair down here.

GENE

That's what I say to myself every time I go to the bathroom!

BOB

What? Really, Gene? Are you really getting hair... down there?

GENE

No.

BOB

Cause, if you are, you know, we could talk about it, and--

GENE

I'm not.

BOB

OK, good.

INT. BELCHER LIVING ROOM - LATER

The Belchers mingle with Gayle and her three cats. Gayle hands Linda a stack of papers.

GAYLE

Here are the instructions for their care. Please follow them carefully. I'd hate for anything to happen to my little angels while I'm gone.

LINDA

Don't worry, your cats are in good hands. I managed to keep three kids alive, right?

LOUISE

Barely.

Gayle approaches the cats, who sit in a row on the couch.

GAYLE

So then I guess this is goodbye.

Gayle chokes up.

GAYLE (CONT'D)

Mr. Business, I know it's your nature, but please don't take yourself too seriously while I'm away... Jean Pawed van Damme, you know you'll always be my little mound from the pound. Please don't forget about me... And Pinkeye, if your eye starts acting up, don't hesitate to wipe it on whatever piece of furniture is closest to you.

BOB

What was that last one?

GAYLE

Goodbye, everyone! (whispering to Tina) Time to check out some hot properties on the shuffle board court.

Gayle exits. Tina takes out a pocket notebook and writes something down.

TINA

Potential make out spot number 46:
the shuffle board court.

INT. BELCHER LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The family looks over the instructions for the cats' care.

LINDA

Gayle sure didn't skimp on the
details.

BOB

Some of these are ridiculous. Jean
Pawed van Damme has to watch the
movie "Time Cop" every night?
Twice?!

GENE

At least he doesn't have to watch
"No Country for Old Men", that
movie was terrible!

LINDA

She just wants to make sure her
cats are happy while she's away.
They're like her children, Bobby.

BOB

We don't spend nearly this much
planning taking care of our kids.

LOUISE

And it shows. Look at Gene.

GENE

I'm a mess!

LINDA

There sure are a lotta chores here
to divvy up.

LOUISE

So which ones do I have to do? None
of them? OK, good.

LINDA

Not so fast, missy. You kids get litter box duty. It says here it needs to be cleaned three times a day. Apparently Mr. Business likes to do his business. Ha! Did you see what I did there, Bobby?

BOB

(sarcastic)

Yeah, real good Lin.

TINA

I thought it was good, Mom.

LINDA

Thank you, Tina.

GENE

All right! Litter box duty! I'm going to go see if it needs cleaning now!

Gene sprints out of the room. Louise and Tina saunter after him.

BOB

I can't believe we got stuck watching these cats. Look, I've already got hair on my shirt!

LINDA

Stop being such a sour puss. Oh! Two for two, I'm on fire!

BOB

I have to go down to the restaurant. Do not let the cats down there.

LINDA

(mocking)

Ooooo.

BOB

I'm serious Lin. They're a health hazard, and I'm pretty sure no one's going to want to eat in a restaurant full of cats.

LINDA
Relax, I'll keep them out of the
restaurant. Go on, go make your non-
hazardous burgers. I'll be up here
with the cats havin' fun.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Gene gleefully cleans the litter box. Tina and Louise look on.

LOUISE
You're really going to town there,
Gene.

GENE
Some men were born to build
bridges, I was born to handle poop.

LOUISE
It looks like you've pretty much
got this covered. Don't really need
us, unless Tina wants to get in
there.

TINA
I don't think so, I actually don't
feel very good.

LOUISE
Well, you look terrible.

Louise and Tina exit.

GENE
Don't worry about them, poop. They
just don't understand you the way I
do.

Gene leans his ear toward the litter box.

GENE (CONT'D)
What's that? You want me to write a
song for you? The greatest song
ever known to man? Yes, this I will
do for you, poop. I shall be your
poet, and you shall be my muse!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mr. Business scratches the couch, Linda chases him.

LINDA
Go on, get out of here!

Linda walks into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pinkeye opens a cupboard and tears open a bag of chips, Linda runs toward him.

LINDA
Hey! Stop that, you little monster!

A visibly exhausted Linda walks back into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jean Pawed van Damme scratches the couch in the exact same manner that Mr. Business was before. Linda angrily shoos him.

LINDA
You gotta be kiddin' me! No "Time
Cop" for you tonight!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER

Bob hands a burger to TEDDY, who sits at the counter.

BOB
Sorry if any cat hair ended up in
your burger, Teddy. We're stuck
watching these cats for a week
while Linda's sister is away on
some cruise.

TEDDY
Geez, that's rough Bobby. You know
I had a cat once, his name was
Fido.

BOB
You had a cat named Fido? Isn't
that more of a dog's name?

TEDDY
Yeah. What I really wanted was a
dog, but I'm deathly allergic to
them. So I got a cat instead.

BOB
And you're not allergic to cats?

TEDDY

No, I am. But they won't kill me,
just give me a pretty bad reaction.
That's why I had to get rid of
Fido.

BOB

Maybe you shouldn't be here now
then Teddy, I'm covered in cat
hair.

TEDDY

Nah, I'm sure I'll be fine.

INT. BELCHER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

All three cats hover above Linda's porcelain baby collection
on her dresser. Linda stares them down from the doorway.

LINDA

You get away from my porcelain
babies! I mean it! Don't you touch--

The cats knock the shelf of porcelain babies to the ground,
breaking them. Linda lets out a blood curdling scream.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Teddy are as we left them.

TEDDY

Huh. My nose feels a little itchy.

Linda enters holding all three cats.

LINDA

You were right Bob, we shouldn't
have taken these cats. I can't
handle 'em! They're worse than
Gene!

BOB

You're gonna have to handle them
Lin. They can't be down here in the
restaurant. It's unsanitary, and
besides, Teddy is very allergic.

TEDDY

It's OK, Bobby. As long as I don't
breathe I'm all right.

BOB

Teddy, no. The cats aren't staying here. They have to go back upstairs.

LINDA

No, Bob! They broke all of my porcelain babies and now I've got to go to the mall to replace them. You keep the cats here until I come home.

Linda shoves the cats into Bob's arms.

BOB

Lin, no. They have to go back!

Linda walks out the door as Bob yells to her, parodying a scene from "Lost".

BOB (CONT'D)

They have to go baaackk!!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER

Bob looks with contempt at the cats in his arms while Teddy sits at the counter. Hives now cover Teddy's face.

BOB
I can't believe Linda. How am I
supposed to look after these cats?

Bob glances at Teddy for an answer. Teddy struggles to breathe.

BOB (CONT'D)
Oh, right. Sorry, Teddy.

TEDDY
(wheezing)
That's OK, Bobby.

BOB
I guess I'll just put them in the
basement until Linda gets back.

Bob walks out from behind the counter with the cats when two couples enter the restaurant, led by MAN and WOMAN.

MAN
Oh, is this one of those cat cafes?

BOB
Cat cafes?

WOMAN
Yeah, you know, those restaurants
where cats just roam around?

BOB
No...

MAN
Oh, too bad. Let's go, honey. This
is just a regular restaurant with
food and beverage.

The group turns to leave, but Bob stops them.

BOB
Wait, did you say cat cafe?

MAN
Yeah...

BOB
Oh, I thought you said rat cafe,
and we don't have any rats here...
Not many anyway. But this is a cat
cafe, come on in.

WOMAN
Oh, wonderful! Let me text Becky
and Denise, they love cats... And
spending money!

BOB
Wow, great!

Man points at hive-covered Teddy.

MAN
Is he all right?

BOB
Him? He's fine. He just gets really
excited around cats. Right, Teddy?

Teddy nods.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - A FEW HOURS LATER

Linda enters with shopping bags and finds Bob on a laptop
behind the counter. The cats strut around him.

LINDA
It looks like someone got used to
having the cats around after all.

BOB
These cats are a cash cow, Lin. A
bunch of people came into the
restaurant just because they
thought we were a cat cafe.

LINDA
A rat cafe?

BOB

No, a cat cafe. I'm reading about them now. They're restaurants people go to just to hang out with cats. Apparently they're really big in Japan, along with panty vending machines. Maybe we should get one of those...

LINDA

But I thought you said you didn't want the cats down here?

BOB

I don't, but if they're going to bring in customers... Plus, they're pretty cute. Especially Mr. Business, he's like a little stock broker.

Bob playfully pokes Mr. Business.

BOB (CONT'D)

(to Mr. Business)

You're just going to do a bunch of cocaine and destroy the economy, aren't you? Aren't you?

LINDA

OK, Bobby, whatever you say. I'm goin' to go put my new porcelain babies well out of the reach of your little stock broker. You can keep the cats down here.

BOB

Great, I will!

INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Bob cooks breakfast while the kids sit around the kitchen table. Linda enters and looks over Bob's shoulder to see what he is preparing.

LINDA

Oh, Bobby, is that a goat cheese omelet? You know how much I love goat cheese!

BOB

Not now, Lin. I've got to prepare the cats for their day in the cat cafe. This is supposed to be good for their coats. Although you'd be hard-pressed to find a cat with more lustrous fur than Pinkeye.

Bob plates the omelet, garnishes it with a sprig of parsley, and leaves the kitchen.

LINDA

Huh? What just happened? Have you kids eaten?

GENE

No, and we're starving! What kind of terrible parenting is this?

TINA

I'm actually not hungry. My stomach feels weird.

LINDA

Aww, Tina, are you still not feeling well? Maybe we ought to take you to see the doctor.

LOUISE

She's fine, Mom. Look how lively she is.

Louise throws a balled-up napkin at Tina. It bounces off Tina's face as she makes no effort to stop it.

GENE

I'll eat Tina's breakfast, but send it to me in my studio.

Gene exits.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Gene sits in front of the litter box with his keyboard. He has formed a pile of cat poop into a small Greco-Roman statue. Louise enters.

LOUISE

Hey, Gene wanna go to the doctor's with us to see if Tina is dying? We can make fun of all the sick kids.

GENE

Nah, I think I'll just stay here
with my muse.

LOUISE

Whoa, what is that?

Louise gets close to the muse and reaches to touch it when
Gene slaps her hand away.

GENE

She is my muse! And with her help,
I'm composing my magnum opus. I
call it: "Symphony in Brown".

LOUISE

That's gross even for you, Gene.

GENE

You won't think it's so gross when
I'm performing in the bathroom of
Carnegie Hall!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER

Bob puts a sign in the window that says "Cat Cafe" as the
cats meander around him. Linda, Louise, and a sickly Tina
walk by him toward the door.

LINDA

Bob, I'm takin' Tina to the doctor.
She still doesn't feel well.

BOB

(not paying attention)
Uh-huh.

LINDA

Bob! Your daughter's sick, show
some compassion!

BOB

I'm sure Tina's fine. It was
probably just something she ate...
Wait, Tina, this will make you feel
better, watch Jean Pawed. He does
this really funny thing!

Jean Pawed lazily rolls onto his side in an unimpressive
manner. It's not in any way amusing.

BOB (CONT'D)
(laughs)
Oh, that's so great!

LINDA
OK, say goodbye to your father
kids, he's losin' his mind.

LOUISE
Bye, Dad!

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Louise and Linda sit and look at magazines.

LINDA
Bobby sure is acting weird around
those cats. It's almost like he
likes them better than us now.

LOUISE
It was only a matter of time before
Dad left us for a family as hairy
as he is.

LINDA
How come Gene didn't wanna come? He
usually loves waiting rooms.

LOUISE
He's acting weird, too. He just
wants to hang out with his poop all
day.

LINDA
Huh.

MONTAGE

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Gene plays his keyboard with gusto in front of his muse.

GENE (V.O.)
(singing)
A symphony in brown, it's the only
game in town...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Bob shares a milkshake with four straws with the cats.

GENE (V.O.)
(singing)
No matter what you do, you must
listen to this poo...

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Gene sculpts his muse as it grows taller.

GENE (V.O.)
(singing)
A symphony in brown, it turns
frowns upside down...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Bob and the cats share a bowl of ice cream on the floor.

GENE (V.O.)
(singing)
The cats made the poos, and the
poos made the muse...

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Gene writes in a notebook while seated next to his muse. He shows the muse the page, then shakes his head, scribbles out what he had written, and writes something else while nodding.

GENE (V.O.)
(singing)
You won't need to give a sad clown
sympathy, all you have to do is
play some rad brown symphony!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Bob rolls around on the floor laughing maniacally as the cats crawl all over him. All are covered in ice cream.

GENE (V.O.)
(singing)
A symphony in brown, oh yeah!

END OF MONTAGE

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY

DOCTOR enters with Tina, who doesn't look well, and they approach a worried Linda. Louise rejoins Linda.

LINDA
What's wrong with my baby?!

DOCTOR
You can relax. Your daughter has a very common illness: Toxoplasmosis.

LINDA
Toxic... Texaco... What was it?

DOCTOR
Toxoplasmosis. It's caused by a parasite often found in cat feces.

LINDA
Those stupid cats!

DOCTOR
She's going to feel like she has the flu for about a month or so.

LOUISE
Hold up! You're telling me that cat crap can cause people to be sick for a whole month?!

DOCTOR
Cat feces, yes.

LOUISE
It's crap.

DOCTOR
Feces.

LOUISE
But it's crap.

LINDA
Oh, my poor Tina. What can we do?

DOCTOR
Well for starters, I'd keep her away from cats for a while.

SFX: DRAMATIC ORGAN MUSIC.

EXTREME CLOSE UP: LINDA'S SHOCKED FACE.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Bob lounges on the couch with the cats. Linda, Louise, and Tina enter.

LINDA

Oh! Those cats, get 'em outta here!
I don't even wanna look at 'em!

Linda hisses at the cats.

LOUISE

You tell 'em, Mom! Tell 'em in
their own language!

BOB

Lin, what are you doing? Why are
you bothering my babies?

LINDA

Because, Bob, they... Wait, did you
just call 'em your babies?

BOB

What? No, that's ridiculous. I
called them, "the cats". Why are
you bothering the cats?

LOUISE

(laughing)
Wow, Dad. You definitely said
babies.

LINDA

Yeah, you called 'em babies.

TINA

I heard rabies... Oh no! Mom, do I
have that, too?

LINDA

No, Sweetie, but you probably will
if we don't get those cats away
from you!

BOB

Lin, what are you talking about?

LOUISE
The cat's poop made Tina sick.

BOB
Their poop?

LINDA
Yes, Bob, your precious cats' poop
made our little Tina sick. So I
want them out of here!

BOB
Lin, I'm sure you're overreacting.
Tina looks fine to me. You're OK,
right, Tina?

Tina Groans.

BOB (CONT'D)
See, that means yes.

LINDA
It does not. Now get those cats out
of here!

BOB
Fine, we like it better down in the
restaurant anyway! Come on, guys!

Bob scoops up Pinkeye and Jean Pawed van Damme. Mr. Business
makes no attempt to get up.

BOB (CONT'D)
You too, Mr. Business.

Mr. Business leaks out a disgruntled meow and follows Bob out
of the room.

INT. LOUISE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

An alarm sounds. Louise silences it immediately and snaps her
eyes open.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The door to the basement opens, letting in a crack of light.
Louise creeps down the stairs and makes her way over to
Gene's muse.

LOUISE
(to muse)
Time for a little biological
warfare. I love the smell of
Toxoplasmosis in the morning!

Louise takes a whiff of the muse, then jerks her head back in disgust.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
Oh, no I don't!

EXT. BELCHER HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Gene, off screen, screams loudly.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Linda and Louise eat breakfast. Tina sits at the table but doesn't eat. Gene enters in a panic.

GENE
My muse is missing!

LINDA
Your what?

GENE
My muse! She's gone!

LINDA
Your muse? What's a muse?

LOUISE
His pile of crap. Maybe she became
disillusioned with the music
business and struck out on her own
to seek a higher purpose.

LINDA
Ooo, like Mark Wahlberg!

Gene narrows his eyes at Louise.

GENE
There is no higher purpose than
"Symphony in Brown".

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

GIRL sits at a booth and Bob brings her a burger. Teddy sits at the counter in the background.

BOB
(to Girl)
Here you go, our burger of the day:
The "Catsup Meow", with extra
catsup.

GIRL
Thank you, this place is so great.
I'm going to tell all my friends
about it!

Bob collects dirty dishes from the table next to Girl's table.

BOB
Please do!

GIRL
The cats are all so cute, I'd love
to adopt one of them.

Bob drops a plate and it shatters.

BOB
What?

GIRL
The cats in cat cafes are usually
up for adoption, aren't they? I
think I'd like that one.

She points at Mr. Business.

GIRL (CONT'D)
She seems fun. I'd call her, "Miss
Sillypants".

BOB
HIS name is Mr. Business! And no,
he's not up for adoption! None of
them are up for adoption! You
should be up for adoption!

GIRL
Hey, relax, I just thought--

BOB
Just thought what? That you would
take my babies away from me? Well
forget it! They're mine! Mine!

Girl hastily exits her table and the restaurant.

BOB (CONT'D)
(yelling after her,
sarcastic)
Go on, tell your friends!

Linda enters.

LINDA
What the hell just happened?

BOB
Some customer wanted to adopt Mr.
Business. She thought he was a
girl. He doesn't look anything like
a girl. Look how masculine he is.

Bob holds Mr. Business up to Linda's face.

LINDA
You're getting out of hand with
these cats, Bob. They're makin' you
nuts.

BOB
I think they're making you nuts,
Linda. Don't you think so, Mr.
Business?

BOB (CONT'D)
(in Mr. Business voice)
Yeah, she's nuts.

BOB (CONT'D)
(laughs)
You're so smart... And handsome.

BOB (CONT'D)
(in Mr. Business voice)
Not as handsome as you, Bob. Wanna
go down to the wharf and ride the
Ferris wheel?

BOB (CONT'D)
Do you think we should? That would
be fun. We'd probably have to keep
it from Lin, though.

LINDA
Listen to yourself, Bob. You're
worse than Gayle.

Teddy, covered in hives, leans over to join the conversation.

TEDDY
She's right, Bobby. These cats have
really done a number on you.

LINDA
Oh my God, Teddy! What happened to
your face?

TEDDY
I'm a little allergic to cats.

LINDA
Bob, look at Teddy! The poor guy
looks like he's gonna die.

BOB
Teddy doesn't have to eat here!
There are plenty of other burger
places he could go to that don't
have cats!

Teddy sniffles and wipes away a tear.

LINDA
Bobby! I'm sorry, Teddy.

TEDDY
(emotional)
It's OK. It's just the allergies
acting up, that's all.

Teddy wipes away another tear.

LINDA
That does it! I'm putting those
cats in the basement until Gayle
gets back this afternoon.

Linda reaches for Mr. Business and Bob rapidly turns away.

BOB
No! You can't have them!

Bob grabs all of the cats and takes them into the
restaurant's kitchen.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bob bars the door behind him.

INT. LOUISE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Louise gazes longingly at the muse.

LOUISE

Soon, my precious, your time will
come. And all of Wagstaff
Elementary will know the power of
cat crap!

GENE (O.S.)

Step away from my muse, sister.

Louise turns to see Gene standing in her doorway.

LOUISE

Gene! How did you know where to
find it?

GENE

My muse was calling to me. Now, are
we going to do this the easy way...
Or the cheesy way?

LOUISE

Listen, Gene. With this much cat
crap, we could make the entire
school sick for a month! All I have
to do is put it in the vents of the
classrooms and we won't have to go
to that hell hole for four weeks!
Think how many stupid songs you
could write in that time!

GENE

I only need to write one stupid
song. Now give me back my muse!

Louise grasps the muse tightly.

LOUISE

Come and get her.

Gene and Louise struggle over the muse, pulling at it until
it flies out Louise's open window.

EXT. STREET - SIMULTANEOUS

Jimmy Pesto is washing his convertible and admiring his reflection in its fender.

JIMMY PESTO
Hey, good lookin'. Want a ride?
(in woman's voice)
In a convertible? Of course I do,
just let me take my top off first.

While staring at his reflection, Jimmy notices the muse falling toward his car from above. He dives out of the way in slow motion, and the muse splatters on the driver's seat.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER

Linda tries to open the kitchen door. Tina stands next to Linda, and hive-covered Teddy sits at the counter.

LINDA
Open this door, Bob!

BOB
Never!

TINA
Tell him if he doesn't open the door, he's in big trouble. That usually works with me.

LINDA
Open this door or you're in big trouble, mister!

BOB
That's not gonna work, Lin!

Teddy joins Linda in trying to open the door.

TEDDY
Come on, Bobby. You've had a good run with the cats, but it's time to sell them to a Chinese restaurant. Like I did with Fido.

BOB
What?!

TEDDY
As a pet! They kept him as a pet!

Teddy slams his shoulder into the door and busts it open after a few tries. Bob bursts out with all three cats in his arms.

BOB

I'm not giving them up! No one can take them from me! Not you, Teddy! Not you, Linda! Not you, Tina!

TINA

I don't want them, they made me sick. Well, maybe I'd take Pinkeye.

BOB

No! You can't have any of them!

Bob runs outside.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bob throws the cats into his car and speeds away.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Linda, Teddy, and Tina stand slack-jawed by the front door. Gene and Louise enter, still bickering.

GENE
(to Louise)
You killed my muse!

LOUISE
You destroyed my weaponry!

LINDA
What are you two arguing about?

Nothing! LOUISE GENE Nothing!

LINDA
I can't believe Bob! Those cats
have driven him off the deep end.

LOUISE
He probably has Toxoplasmosis.

LINDA
What? He's not sick.

LOUISE
It doesn't always make people sick.
I was researching it so I could...
Because I was worried about Tina,
and it can affect people in
different ways.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS KITCHEN - FLASHBACK

Bob stands at the grill cooking burgers. Gene stands near a pile of burger patties on the counter.

LOUISE (V.O.)
It can cause slowed reaction
times...

BOB
Hit me!

Gene tosses Bob a burger patty. It smacks into Bob's open hand and lands on the floor, then Bob closes his hand.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - FLASHBACK

Bob hugs the three cats as Linda cautiously observes.

LOUISE (V.O.)
An unnatural love of cats...

BOB
(to cats)
I love you all so much, it almost
seems... Unnatural.

INT. BASEMENT - FLASHBACK

Bob and Linda stand in front of the litter box.

LOUISE (V.O.)
Even arousal at the smell of cat
urine.

BOB
That smells good, right? Like,
really good. Maybe we should move
it into the bedroom.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - BACK TO SCENE

Linda has an epiphany.

LINDA
(enthusiastic)
Bob has Taxiderm... Taxonomist...
Oh, damn it, what is it?

GENE
Dad has crazy cat poop disease!

Gayle enters.

GAYLE
I'm back!

LINDA
(nervous)
Oh, Gayle, how was your cruise?

GAYLE

It was awful. All of the real estate agents were more interested in getting me into a two-bedroom than into their bedrooms. The only thing that kept me from jumping overboard was knowing that my cats were waiting for me. Where are my little sweet peas?

LINDA

Umm...

Gayle looks around.

GAYLE

Where's Bob?

LINDA

Gayle, Bob went a little crazy and he took your cats.

GAYLE

What?!

Gayle hyperventilates.

LINDA

It's OK, calm down. He's probably just down at the wharf. He was sayin' earlier how he wanted to take them on the Ferris wheel.

LOUISE

Gross, probably so he can make out with them.

Tina pulls out her notebook and writes something down.

TINA

Potential make out spot number 47: the Ferris wheel.

EXT. WONDER WHARF FERRIS WHEEL - DAY

Bob holds the cats and tries to maneuver his way past CARNY.

CARNY

Sorry sir, no animals on the ride.

BOB

You're more of an animal than they are!

CARNY

You don't know how right you are.
Are you aware that we so-called
humans share 98 percent of a
chimp's DNA? Crazy, right?

LINDA (O.S.)

Bob, put those cats down now!

Bob turns to see Linda, Gayle, and the kids.

BOB

No! They're mine now! Get out of
here Gayle, they don't like you
anymore. They told me!

GAYLE

They would never!

BOB

They did! Pinkeye said I found a
spot to rub on his belly that you
never even came close to!

GAYLE

(gasps)
He wouldn't!

LINDA

Look, Bob, you don't really love
the cats. You just have crazy cat
poop disease.

BOB

That's not a thing, Linda!

LINDA

It's true, Bobby! You've got the
same thing Tina has, but instead of
makin' you sick it made you go
bonkers for the cats.

BOB

Tina's not even that sick, Lin!
Look, she's walking around and
everything!

Tina passes out.

BOB (CONT'D)

Tina!

Bob drops the cats and rushes to Tina's aid.

BOB (CONT'D)
Tina, are you all right? Say
something!

Tina's eyes flicker open.

TINA
Butts.

Bob hugs Tina.

ANGLE ON: GAYLE AND THE CATS.

Gayle squats down and opens her arms. The cats run to her and she embraces them.

GAYLE
Oh, my darlings! You're the only
men I need!

Gayle starts grotesquely kissing the cats. The Belchers look on with disgust.

LINDA
Eww.

LOUISE
It's a good thing they wouldn't let
you on that Ferris wheel, Dad, or
that would be you.

BOB
Ugh, I think you're right.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

The Belchers enter the restaurant where they find a
hive-covered Teddy staring blankly at the wall.

BOB
Oh my God, Teddy, are you all
right?

Teddy blinks several times.

BOB (CONT'D)
What does that mean? Are you trying
to say something?

TEDDY
It means I'm OK.

BOB
Why didn't you just say that?

TEDDY
I dunno, I thought you wanted me to communicate by blinking.

BOB
(laughs)
Why would I want you to communicate by blinking?

TEDDY
I dunno! I just... I dunno!

Jimmy Pesto enters.

JIMMY PESTO
Hey Bob, you mind telling me why a pile of cat crap came flying out of your window and landed on my new car?

BOB
What?

GENE
I'll handle this, Dad.
Mr. Pesto, with your permission, I would love to clean the poop out of your car.

JIMMY PESTO
Uh... OK, kid, but I'm still going to yell at your idiot father.

GENE
Fair enough.

Gene walks toward the door, Louise joins him.

LOUISE
Sorry I destroyed your muse, Gene.

GENE
That's OK. Seeing her splatter on that convertible has inspired me to write a new song. I call it: "A Celebration in Defecation... In B-Minor".

Gene and Louise exit.

BOB

I'm sorry, Lin. I guess those cats really had a hold on me.

LINDA

I know, I was startin' to get jealous. You never show that kind of affection toward me.

BOB

Maybe I can change that right now.

Bob puts his arm around Linda and leans in for a kiss. Linda recoils away from him.

LINDA

Wait, are you still attracted to the smell of cat pee?

BOB

You know, I actually think I am.

Tina takes out her notebook.

TINA

Potential make out spot number 48: the litter box.

BOB

Tina, don't write that down.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW