

BOB'S BURGERS SPEC

"Mall Madness"

Written by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOS'S BURGERS RESTAURANT - DAY

It's a quiet morning without any costumers. Gene and Louise sit at the counter. Tina sits alone in a booth.

Linda and Bob work behind the counter. Bob holds a rusty spatula.

LINDA

What's wrong Bob? You've been moaning like a constipated ghost after Thanksgiving. (CHUCKLES TO HERSELF)

BOB

(SIGHS) It's this stupid spatula. It's all worn out. It's impeding the smoothness of flip and land.

LOUISE

(SNIDE) Oh, that must be why the burgers are so bad.

LINDA

(SCOLDING) Louise!
(TO BOB) Why don't you get a new one?

BOB

I do have my eye on the new
Revington 460 stainless steel
double layer flat staff premiere
spatula.

Linda and the kids stare.

GENE

Wow dad, don't wet your adult
diapers.

BOB

I don't wear adult diapers, Gene.

GENE

You don't? Then why do you smell
like that all the time?

LINDA

Wow Bob, I haven't see you this
excited about something since we
you bought that old cheese last
week.

BOB

That wasn't some old cheese, it was
perfectly aged Mimolette from
France. For the "Mimolette Me Love
You" burger.

LINDA

Right. So let's go to the mall to get this new double steel flipper thing.

BOB

Lin, we can't just leave the restaurant.

Wide shot of the empty establishment.

LOUISE

(SARCASTIC) Yeah mom, what would we do with all these costumers?

LINDA

Come on Bobby! We can do some window shopping, eat a hot pretzel, look at the pigeons cliques that hang out in the fountain.

Louise turns to Tina. Tina writes in her diary.

LOUISE

Operation spit and sip phase two is a go.

GENE

(GARGLING) I've been saving up a lot of spit.

LOUISE

Make sure you take enough straws
this time Tina. The ones at Pizza
Barn don't have the right
aerodynamics.

TINA

I actually had other plans.

LOUISE

You can write your lame zombie
novel any time. We need you to
provide the ammo to send Gene's
spit cannon balls soaring into
slushies.

TINA

Uhm yeah okay, I guess you're
right.

LOUISE

I always am.

BOB

Okay let's do this.

LINDA

Yay, mall trip, alright!

INT. MALL ENTRANCE - DAY

There are crowds of people. They swarm store to store.

LINDA

Stick together, don't spend more than five dollars, don't cause any disasters in the soap store.

GENE

They can't just leave out all those bottles and expect me NOT to test which ones would create the ultimate bubble bath superdome?!

LINDA

Well let's just have a calm, quick, in-and-out, no drama trip. Okay?

Beat.

BOB

Lin, they're already gone.

Wide shot to reveal the kids left.

LINDA

Right. Now off the get your flippy dippy doo dad.

INT. MALL FOUNTAIN - DAY

The Belcher kids roam through the mall. They spot TAMMY and JOCELYN.

TINA

Oh no, Tammy's here.

She sees two older boys walking with them. ASH and COREY, both with long, shaggy hair, beanies, band shirts and skateboards.

TINA (CONT'D)

(LOVINGLY) With boys.

Tammy and the group approach Tina.

TAMMY

Hey Tina.

TINA

Hey Tammy, you're allowed to walk around the mall alone?

TAMMY

Yeah of course. We are mature enough to do what we want.

JOCELYN

My mom actually paid me twenty dollars to get out of the house while her friend Mark is over to fix the TV. Which wasn't even broken.

TAMMY

And we ran into Ash and Corey.

ASH

We were picking up grip tape for
our boards.

TINA

(MUMBLING TO HERSELF)
Skateboards...

COREY

And then we stopped by the Record
Player to restring our guitars
before our gig next week.

TINA

(SOFT, PRACTICALLY DROOLING) In a
band...

TAMMY

(BRAGGING) And now they're hanging
with us. I see you're baby sitting
again.

TINA

(FLUSTERED) I'm not baby sitting.
We are doing cool stuff too.

GENE

Yeah, I just fit thirty five hot
pretzel samples in my mouth before
the lady behind the counter told us
to leave. That's a new record.

Beat.

TAMMY

(DISGUSTED) Whatever lame-os. I'm sure you have to check in with your mommy and daddy soon to finish the rest of your chores.

The groups turns to walk away. Tina fumes.

TINA

Hey!

They turn around.

TINA (CONT'D)

I'm coming with you guys.

JOCELYN

Don't you have to, like, stay with your family?

TINA

(SUDDENLY EMPOWERED) I don't do anything I don't want to do.

This shocks Louise and Tammy. Tina turns to Gene and Louise.

TINA (CONT'D)

Don't wait up.

Tina struts away, surprised at her own bust of bold confidence.

LOUISE

I can't believe it.

GENE

Me neither. Tammy cannot pull off
that up do.

LOUISE

No, that Tina just ditched us to
hang out with *them*.

GENE

Oh, right.

LOUISE

Whatever. Come on Gene, we don't
need her.

INT. MALL KIOSK - DAY

Bob and Linda head to the appliance store. From out of
nowhere, CHET pops out. He dons a flashy (read: tacky) blazer
and clipboard.

CHET

(TO LINDA) Oh. My. God. Miss? Miss?

LINDA

Who me?

CHET

Yes you, beautiful.

BOB

(DEFENSIVE) Who are you?

CHET

My name is Chet Summers. I work for Sparkle Shine Modeling Agency. I think you've got what it takes to become our next superstar.

LINDA

(LAUGHING IT OFF) Me? How would I even do that?

CHET

It's simple. We are holding a competition of sorts. And if you make it to the end, you could be represented by our agency.

LINDA

(TO BOB) Oh Bobby, this could be my big break!

BOB

Lin, let's not get ahead of ourselves. We don't know if this guy is for real.

CHET

(TO LINDA) With just a few
enhancements you can be gracing the
covers of every major magazine and
billboard.

*LINDA DREAM SEQUENCE, SHE IMAGINES HER FACE ON DIFFERENT
MAGAZINE COVERS: "HIGH FASHION," "BEAUTY WEEKLY," "ARTS AND
CRAFTY." ON BILLBOARDS FOR KARAOKE BARS, GARDENING TOOLS,
GLITTERY JACKETS LIKE CHET'S.*

CHET (CONT'D)

Just take this waiver to that tent
and they will get you set up.

Linda takes the paper and walks away with Bob.

BOB

You can't be serious about this?

LINDA

What do you mean? He practically
handed me a contract.

BOB

I don't know.

LINDA

Come on, I was born to be in the
spotlight.

BOB

Fine. We can check it out. But then we have to get the spatula and get out of here. I don't trust people who hang around the mall too long.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**FADE IN:****INT. MALL STAGE - DAY**

Linda stands in a crowd of other middle-aged women in front of a small stage. Bob waits reluctantly by her side. Chet walks out with a microphone and a phony smile.

CHET

Hello hello! Congratulations. You have all been *specifically* chosen to compete for the possible chance to be part of our new ad campaign.

The crowd cheers. Bob scoffs and rolls his eyes.

CHET (CONT'D)

And be represented by our agency!
(MUMBLING) Pending your performance and other records.

BOB

What did he say?

Linda still stares at Chet.

LINDA

Huh?

CHET

So step this way to begin the journey to the rest of your lives as SUPERSTARS!

Linda's eye twinkle, Bob groans.

INT. MALL KIOSKS - DAY - MONTAGE

Like a conveyer belt, Linda and the other women get pushed through a series of booths.

- They get their hair teased up and curled or flattened.
- They disappear in a cloud of hair spray and powder and come out the other end with excessive makeup, looking like lazy drag queens.
- As Linda goes through the process, the crew members write down prices on clipboards, each touch up adds up.
- Bob tags along, visibly uncomfortable and longs to find his spatula.

INT. FOOD COURT - DAY

Louise and Gene walk through the mall, aimless and disappointed.

LOUISE

And the way she just shouted after them. What was that? I've never seen Tina raise her voice that loud.

GENE

You tell 'em.

LOUISE

It's about loyalty. But we don't need her, she was just holding us back.

GENE

She's the Kelly and Michelle to our
Beyonce.

LOUISE

Exactly. We've just gotta find
something BIG, something cool that
Tina would never want to do.

Suddenly Louise looks up to see a new Ferris wheel. The
maniacal wheels in her brain turn.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Oh, this could work.

INT. MALL STOREFRONT - DAY

Tina and Tammy battle to walk in between Ash and Corey as
they go store to store. Tammy nudges her way ahead of Tina

TAMMY

That's the store where I bought my
dress for the ninth-grade dance
last year. I was actually asked by
two ninth-graders and they had to
fight over who could take me.

Tina manages to squeeze next to Tammy

TINA

Well those turtles in the pet shop
look like the ones me, Gene and
Louise rescued from the woods
behind school and dressed up for
their own turtle prom.

(WHISPERS TO ASH) Mine won prom
queen.

The group goes silent, stops and stares at Tina. Tina recoils
to the back.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

The group wanders through. Tina stops at a shelf to ogle at a
sparkley necklace.

TAMMY

A bit out of your league, don't you
think?

Tina scowls and rolls her eyes.

Corey follows Tina out and looks around the store for
lingering eyes or cameras.

INT. OUTSIDE OF JEWELRY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Ash and Corey walk out with a laugh. Tammy and Jocelyn laugh
along obnoxiously to be part of the joke.

TAMMY

So funny I know right?

JOCELYN

(CONFUSED) Ha ha wait, why are we
laughing?

COREY

Hey, check this out.

Corey pulls the necklace out of his jacket pocket.

TINA

When did you pay for that?

COREY

We have a special deal with some of
these stores.

TINA

What kind of deal?

ASH

The kind where we see something we
like and we just take it.

Ash and Corey laugh and high five.

TAMMY

Wow so cool.

TINA

(PANICKED) Uhhhh...

Tina starts to have a nervous freak out.

ASH

What's wrong with her?

TAMMY

Oh she is just being a spaz.

Tina's freak out gets louder and attracts the attention of a security guard. Corey stuffs the necklace into his pocket.

COREY

Five-Oh alert. Be chill.

TAMMY

Tina, stop being yourself for once.

The guard approaches with a concerned look.

GUARD

Everything okay here?

TINA

Uuuuuhhhhhh. Good yeah everything not illegal rules are followed all great.

GUARD

Are you sure?

TAMMY

(INTERRUPTING) Sir, she is just dehydrated, a little delusional. We were just on our way to the food court to get her something to drink.

GUARD

Ok, be careful.

The group starts to walk away, Tammy pushes Tina along. Suddenly, the jewelry store owner runs down the hallway and points at the teens.

STORE OWNER

(SHOUTING) Thieves! Thieves!

Before the group can run, a swarm of security guards grab them.

INT. MALL FERRIS WHEEL - DAY

Gene and Louise sit in a car at the top of the wheel. They throw spitballs at the couples who hold hand below.

Gene gets one right on a guy's nose as he goes in for the kiss.

GENE

Take that! No way PDA!

LOUISE

Oh man, can you believe Tina is missing out on this. Classic prank on a whole new level. Literally.

GENE

I kind of wish Tina was here.

LOUISE

I don't. Although I can somehow still hear her moaning.

(DISTANT) Like a ghost from another life.

GENE

Well Tina's ghost is being taken
away by the cops.

Gene points down to the crowd below them. They see Tina and
the group escorted away by the mall security guards.

LOUISE

(VINDICATED) This day keeps getting
better.

INT. MALL JAIL CELL - DAY

Tina, Tammy, Jocelyn, Corey and Ash stand in the back of the
security office.

Close up: on Tina's nervous face as the gate doors slams
shut.

INT. DRESSING ROOM BACKSTAGE - DAY

Linda waits to get her first round of head shots.

BOB

Lin, I really don't know about
this. What is glitter glam
extension enhancer?

LINDA

Bob I told you. This is all part of
the process. You'll see once I get
booked and my face is plastered all
around the mall.

BOB

I love you, but do you really think they will sign you to an actual deal?

LINDA

(AGITATED) Yes, I do. And you know what else? I think you're jealous.

BOB

Jealous?

LINDA

Yeah. That I am getting all this attention and might actually have a career outside of the stupid restaurant.

BOB

Wow. Fine. Stay here and waste your time on this dumb fantasy. I'm going to get the spatula we need for our *actual* business.

Linda looks away from Bob and flips her teased-up hair. Bob storms off.

INT. DRESSING ROOM BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Chet and his assistant drink coffee off the crafty table.

CHET

I know this part is the worst. But just think, once we charge them for all the touch ups and "talent" application fees, we will be rolling in cash and leave these sad, desperate women behind.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE**FADE IN:****INT. DRESSING ROOM BACKSTAGE - DAY**

Linda and the other women prepare for the first task. Everyone lines up, decked out in big hair, aggressive makeup and trendy outfits. Photographer SKY, long blue hair and tatoos, waits on the photo shoot set.

CHET

First up ladies, you will compete in a pose-off challenge. Sky will take a series photos and those of you with the best shots will move on the next round!

Linda turns to the women next to her.

LINDA

Easy, peasy.

INT. PHOTO SHOOT SET - CONTINUOUS

Linda watches as the other women awkwardly move their bodies in front of the camera.

LINDA

(JUDGMENTAL, TO HERSELF) You call that a pose? Please! I give more range taking people's orders at the restaurant.

Finally it's Linda's turn. She struts on the set with confidence.

SKY

This is a campaign for Spunk
Magazine. So give me your best
spunky tiger.

Linda takes the direction in stride. She gives her best growl
face and rolls around the floor like a cat.

SKY (CONT'D)

Great energy! Now you're a
mongoose! A sneaky mongoose!

LINDA

(CONFUSED) A mongoose, sure.

She does some other movement with her body.

SKY

Yes! Now you're a pirate and I'm
not getting ANY of your booty!

Linda stands up and awkwardly shakes her behind.

SKY (CONT'D)

Great, we got it. Thank you.

Linda walks off, satisfied with her performance. Chet hands
her a clipboard.

CHET

Excellent work. Now fill out these
forms. Just your sizing, address,
annual income, banking information,
social security and all that.

(MORE)

CHET (CONT'D)

It will make it so much easier for
contract mark ups later.

LINDA

Oh sure, right away. I know all
this businessy stuff.

Linda skims through the form, still on an adrenaline and
compliment high. Chet walks away.

CHET

(THROUGH HIS TEETH) Let's hope not.

INT. MALL JAIL CELL - DAY

Ash and Corey lean against the wall to play it cool; it's not
their first time in the slammer. Jocelyn sits aloof and
confused. Tammy stands annoyed, arms crossed, and glares at
Tina. Tina breathes heavy in the corner.

TAMMY

I can't believe you got us thrown
in mall jail Tina.

TINA

Huh, me?

TAMMY

If you hadn't freaked out back
there, I would be Lady and the
Tramp-ing a curly fry with Corey.

TINA

I mean I guess so. But aren't we
here because they stole.

ASH

It's all part of the lifestyle.

TAMMY

Yeah, maybe this isn't your speed
Tina.

Tina cowers.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Too bad passing out burgers won't
help up bust out of here.

JOCELYN

How are we going to get out of
here? My mom probably won't be able
to pick up until her shows are
over.

ASH

Relax, just chill here. It will all
work out.

TINA

But how?

COREY

Last time, we waited it out until
the end of the guard's shift when
they lock up the mall. Then we
rolled out.

TINA

I can't wait that long. My parents
are going to freak.

TAMMY

Aw, you're scared your mommy will
miss you?

TINA

Shut up Tammy.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Louise and Gene arrive at the security office. One guard sits
at the front desk, the rest of the office is empty besides
the group behind bars.

LOUISE

Some big scary teenager just
tackled the Poppy's Pretzel sample
guy! Nuggets and mustard
everywhere!

The guard gets up in a hurry.

GUARD

Not again!

The guard rushes off and leaves time for Louise and Gene to
talk with Tina. They approach the jail cell.

LOUISE

(SMUG) The tables have really
turned.

(MORE)

LOUISE (CONT'D)

I always thought it would be you bailing me out of prison for some masterminded financial scheme. Or we would both have to get Gene after some kind of streaking incident.

GENE

There's still time.

TINA

I'm so sorry.

GENE

Sorry you did it, or sorry you got caught?

TINA

I was never meant for this Bonnie and Clyde lifestyle. Please help me.

LOUISE

(RELUCTANT) Fine. But only because I could use the challenge. And you owe me. I'm talking trash duty for months.

TINA

Anything!

They hear the guard's footsteps.

LOUISE

Very well. Hang tight.

Gene and Louise scurry out of office before the guard returns.

INT. MALL STAGE- DAY

Linda stands among a smaller group of women. Chet walks out with a microphone.

CHET

After reviewing your paperwork and your photos, we determined that you ladies have the most to offer.

Cheers from the crowd.

CHET (CONT'D)

You special few have been chosen to continue to the final round. The fashion show walk!

Linda's eyes sparkle.

LINDA

(TO HERSELF) Fashion show? Up on stage? With lights?

CHET

So head backstage for your final prep.

(MORE)

CHEET (CONT'D)

And make sure to give Janice your
credit card information on the way
in. For insurance reasons.

INT. APPLIANCE STORE - DAY

Bob peruses through the store, still upset from his fight
with Linda. A sales clerk approaches him.

CLERK

Are you looking for something
specific, sir?

BOB

Yes, actually. The Revington 460
stainless steel double layer flat
staff premiere spatula.

CLERK

Excellent product. It's just over
here.

The clerk leads Bob to the spatula.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Is this for you or would you like
it gift wrapped for someone
special? For a birthday or
anniversary perhaps?

BOB

No, it's for me. My wife doesn't care much about the kitchen tools. Though she was really excited when she saw I was excited about this. And she is the one who encouraged me to come get it today.

CLERK

Oh is your wife here with you?

BOB

No. She is at this other thing. A thing that is really important to her. I kind of left her.

Beat. Bob has a sudden realization.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh no. I'm the jerk.

CLERK

Pardon?

BOB

I gotta go find Linda.

Bob rushes out of the store without the spatula.

CLERK

Lost another one. Why do men always
have such dramatic epiphanies in
appliance stores.

The clerk angrily shakes his fist after Bob.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Have these realizations on your own
time and stop costing me
commission!

Another costumer walks by mid-rant. The clerk suddenly
returns to all smiles and cheer.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Anything I can help you with ma'am?

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY - MONTAGE

Louise and Gene run a series of attempts to break Tina out of
mall jail.

Gene dresses up as Bob and pretends to be Tina's father
coming to pick her up.

GENE

I am here to pick up my daughter.

GUARD

Who? I didn't call anyone's parent
yet. Aren't you like ten?

GENE

How dare you sir! I will have you know that I am the top business lawyer CEO at my company. I eat beans for breakfast and I make my own bed time!

GUARD

Get out of here.

Louise comes through dressed like a scout with a basket of cookies.

LOUISE

(SWEET) Hello mister. Can I offer you some Seetie Scout cookies?

GUARD

Yeah those look good.

The guard goes to grab one. Louise aggressively pulls the basket away.

LOUISE

(NORMAL VOICE) Hey not so fast!

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(SWEET AGAIN) I mean, these cookies come at a price mister. They usually run you about twenty. But we have a deal- one box of cookies for one prisoner.

Louise gestures towards the jail and smiles in anticipation. The guard considers it.

GUARD

Nice try.

Louise almost leaps across the desk.

LOUISE

(ANGRY) Just take the stupid bribe
you big dumb oaf.

Gene pulls her down and they run away. They leave behind the basket. The guard takes a bite of one. It's plastic.

GUARD

Display cookies!

INT. MALL FOOD COURT - DAY

Gene and Louise sit at a table, defeated.

LOUISE

We are thinking too small. We need
something bigger.

GENE

Like one of those inflatable bouncy
slides.

LOUISE

Even if we could get that, how
would that be helpful?

GENE

Hey I'm just the ideas man.

Execution is above my pay grade.

Jimmy Junior walks by with Ollie and Andy. He notices Gene and Louise are upset.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Hey guys. What's up?

LOUISE

Tina's locked up behind bars and we gotta find a way to get her out.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Tina's in jail?

LOUISE

Worse. Mall jail.

JIMMY JUNIOR

How did she end up there. And why aren't you here with her? No offense, it just seems like the roles should be reversed.

LOUISE

Trust me, we are aware of the irony. She ditched us to hang out with Tammy and some gross older boys.

JIMMY JUNIOR

What older boys?

GENE

They're like the Judd Nelson and Christian Slater. But tougher.

LOUISE

Busted for the ol' five finger
discount.

JIMMY JUNIOR

I'm sure they're not that tough.

LOUISE

Now she's been scared straight. And
we've gotta get her back from the
dark side.

JIMMY JUNIOR

I'm in.

ANDY

Are we still getting milkshakes?

LOUISE

No boys. You are helping us with a
prison break.

INT. BACKSTAGE AT FASHION SHOW - DAY

Linda gets the final touches before the fashion show. The
hairdresser DONNA does not hold back with the hair spray.

LINDA

So what are they looking for? Is it
all about the walk? Or do they want
to see personality?

DONNA

(UNENTHUSED) I don't know.

LINDA

Should I put a little sass in my
walk?

Linda does a little shimmy in her seat.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(LAUGHING) Oh no, that's probably
too much.

DONNA

I really don't know lady. I just do
the hair.

LINDA

But you have seen a lot of
beautiful, talented women walk
through here, right? What's your
advice?

DONNA

I don't know about all that. But
with all the fees, don't quit your
day job.

LINDA

But doesn't it all even out once
you get a contract?

DONNA

Contract? I wouldn't count on it.
Chet loves to make promises he
never intends to keep. He still
hasn't called me back after we got
tacos two months ago.

Linda is deflated.

DONNA (CONT'D)

(DEADPAN) Anyway, you're all done.

Donna leaves Linda in the chair. Linda looks around the room
at all the women. She realizes it was too good to be true.
Excitement turns to disappointment and embarrassment.

INT. BACKSTAGE AT FASHION SHOW - CONTINUOUS

Bob rushes into the backstage area to find Linda.

BOB

Linda! Linda I'm sorry.

Linda looks up.

LINDA

Bobby?

Bob reaches Linda.

BOB

Lin I'm sorry. I should have been
more supportive.

He stops and notices she is upset.

BOB (CONT'D)

Wait, what's wrong.

LINDA

As much as I hate to admit it, you were right. I was never cut out to be a model.

BOB

I hate that Chet guy.

LINDA

Yeah me too. Especially since this is all costing us more than what Gene's braces would have cost.

BOB

Oh.

LINDA

Yeah.

BOB

Well then we should get out of here. Just like, leave.

LINDA

Yeah definitely.

They go to sneak out of the backstage area.

BOB

Gene should be fine without braces,
right?

LINDA

Yeah, I'm sure. Messed up teeth
build character.

INT. FOOD COURT - DAY

Louise, Gene, Jimmy Junior, Andy and Ollie gather around a table. Their heads together as they look over a scribbled out plan on food court napkins.

LOUISE

So here's the plan. Andy and Ollie
will climb through the vents and
drop into the security office.

Louise continues to narrate the plan as it plays out.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Andy and Ollie make a ruckus as they crawl through the vents. The security guard looks up but dismisses the noise. Andy and Ollie open the vent and drop down into the office in front of the cell and hide behind a desk.

LOUISE (O.S)

Once the guard is distracted, Jimmy
Junior will run into the office
with a drink and ask for the
guard's help.

The guard gets up to check on the noise in the back room. Jimmy Junior rushes in with his soda.

LOUISE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jimmy Junior will then spill his drink on the guard, forcing him to take off his belt to go change his pants.

As the guard turns to go back to his desk, he runs into Jimmy Junior. Jimmy Junior spills the drink on himself.

LOUISE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

That gives the twins the chance to swipe the keys from his belt.

Andy and Ollie pop up from their hiding place and see the spillage. They want to join in the fun so they spill the water bottle they find on each other. The guard is furious.

LOUISE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

They throw Jimmy Junior the keys and he will give me the signal. Me and Gene will be watching from sporting goods store because there's probably already a warrant out of our heads.

The guard grabs Jimmy Junior, Andy and Ollie and throws them in the cell along with the others.

INT. SPORTING GOOD STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Louise looks on through binoculars. She runs to the security office, she has to finish this up herself.

LOUISE (O.S.)

Once I send Gene off for the final diversion. Jimmy Junior will break everyone out of jail and we will meet back here. And with our new freedom, we will ride off into the sunset!

CUT TO:

INT. MALL JAIL CELL - CONTINUOUS

The door shuts on Louise's face as she joins the others.

LOUISE

Well. That's it. I guess we will all rot away in here.

TAMMY

Great Tina, now more of us are stuck in here too. Gosh you can't do anything right.

JOCELYN

It's so crowded in here. The air is, like, thinning.

Jimmy Junior sizes up Corey and Ash.

JIMMY JUNIOR

So you are the tough guys who are too cool to pay for things.

ASH

Who are you?

JIMMY JUNIOR

Me? I'm Jimmy Junior I pay in exact
change and I'm the best dancer at
school.

Corey and Ash stare, unimpressed.

INT. SPOTING GOODS STORE - DAY

Gene waits for his signal. He has roller blades on and stands next to a display of golf balls.

GENE

Was that the signal? Louise?

Gene tries to get a better view of the office. He slips and knocks over the golf ball display. He loses balance and skates out of the store on the wave of golf balls.

INT. MALL JAIL CELL - DAY

The guard is about to lock the cell up, when he hears a roar of golf balls outside. He rushes out before he can lock up. Everyone inside bickers.

TAMMY

Leave it to Tina and her lame-o
family to make things worse.

TINA

UHG! I can't take it any longer!

Everyone stops talking and looks at her.

TINA (CONT'D)

I'm sick of being pushed around today. I just wanted to write my zombie fiction.

COREY

Zombies? Those are cool.

TINA

I know they are! But I don't even care anymore. Being cool is what got us here.

LOUISE

(TO HERSELF) I'm pretty sure it was shoplifting...

TINA

We've all been trying to act cool-shoplifting, scheming, blaming others. But trying to be cool is the least cool thing you can do.

JOCELYN

Wait, what?

TINA

So I'm done taking other people's crap. I'm done being a follower.

(MORE)

TINA (CONT'D)

(TO HERSELF) Except for following
the rules.

(LOUDER) Because people who end up
in mail jail, those are the real
lame-os.

Tina ends triumphantly and awaits thunderous applause. The
cell is silent.

TAMMY

Yeah, and how is all that going to
help us get out of here?

TINA

(DEFLATED) Right. I didn't think
that far ahead.

Tina turns to face the cell door.

TINA (CONT'D)

Dang it! I freaking hate it in
here!

Tina bangs her fist on the door. It gently swings open.

Tina looks up in shock.

TINA (CONT'D)

(GASP) I did it.

INT. BACKSTAGE AT FASHION SHOW - DAY

Bob and Linda try to sneak out of fashion show. Chet talks
with his assistant. Linda can't contain her rage.

BOB

Linda, don't. We can make a clean
break.

LINDA

I'll just be a second.

Linda charges up to Chet.

CHET

(TO LINDA) Lisa, looking good.
Excited for your runway.

LINDA

It's LINDA! And you have some nerve
mister.

CHET

Pardon?

LINDA

This whole thing is like you - a
phony sham draped in a sparkly
jacket.

CHET

Cute, but I don't know what you're
talking about.

LINDA

It's all a big production of empty
promises and expensive hair care.

CHET

Maybe so. But why don't you go up there and do a little twirl or something before its all over.

BOB

Hey, you can't talk to my wife like that.

LINDA

I may be older. I may get a little too excited when I see a sale on scented candles. I may sing entire musicals to myself when I marry the ketchups bottles after work. But I don't need jerks like you to make me feel special. I have my family for that.

Linda reaches for Bob's hand.

CHET

(SMUG) That's nice for you, but I don't really care. I've still got all your information right here.

Chet taps the clipboard. There is a long itemized list with a big number at the bottom.

CHET (CONT'D)

Expect a receipt in the mail.

LINDA

Let me see that!

Linda grabs the clipboard and looks over it closely. Then she sprints away.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(CALLING BACK) Come on Bobby!

Bob follows Linda as they rush out to the exit.

BOB

Ha! Take that!

CHET

Security! Stop these people.

Linda and Bob head for the exit but it is blocked by security. They take the only other way out through a curtain.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

The group exits the jail cell.

TAMMY

I could not take another minute locked in there. My hair was starting to frizz from all that loser air.

COREY

Let's go get milkshakes.

ASH

For sure.

ANDY
Milkshakes!

OLLIE
Milkshakes!

The boys give the twins a weird look. Tina catches them before they leave.

TINA

Well, this is goodbye boys.

Jimmy Junior needs to get his last bit in.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Yeah, she doesn't need you anymore,
not after I saved the day.

TINA

Actually I saved the day myself.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Well at least I helped.

COREY

It's whatever.

ASH

(WINKS) Stay cool.

Tina blushes then struts away. Louise looks up on the security screens and sees Gene and the sea of golf balls.

LOUISE

Oh no.

TINA

What?

Tina looks up at the screen and sees Gene.

TINA (CONT'D)

Oh no.

Then Louise sees the fashion show.

LOUISE

Is that? Mom and Dad? On a runway?

Tina and Louise run out the office to reconnect with the family.

INT. RUNWAY STAGE - DAY

Bob and Linda stumble onto the run way in the middle of the show. A crowd of people stare up at them. They freeze.

BOB

Act natural.

LINDA

(SINGING) Fashion show, looking
pretty in a gorgeous dress. Trying
to walk better than the rest.

The guards enter the runway.

BOB

Lin we don't have time for this.

LINDA

Right.

Linda and Bob get off the runway as security follows.

INT. MALL KIOSK - CONTINUOUS

As Linda and Bob turn the corner, Gene rolls uncontrollably among the golf balls. More security guards chase after him.

GENE

AAAAAHHH!

LINDA

Mommy's got you.

Linda grabs Gene and her and Bob dip behind a bench. The guards trip over the golf balls, allowing the Belchers to escape.

INT. MALL MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Linda, Bob and Gene move away from the scene to take cover elsewhere.

LINDA

What the heck is going on?

GENE

I was the diversion, but I missed my mark and things got a little wild from there.

Tina and Louise run around the corner.

LOUISE

Gene! What the heck was all that about? That was not part of the plan.

See notices her parent's confused and concern looks.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

I mean. Gene? What's going on?

BOB

Why were you being chased?

GENE

Why were YOU being chased?

LOUISE

And what's all that stuff on your
face, mom?

TINA

And what's with the clipboard?

Parents and children stare at each other. A stand off.

LINDA

(NERVOUS LAUGH) How about we get
ice cream on the way home?

LOUISE
Sounds good.

GENE
I'm gonna need a double.

They quickly leave the mall.

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**FADE IN:****INT. BOB'S BURGERS - THE NEXT DAY**

Bob and Linda work behind the counter. Louise and Gene shoot spit balls at each other in a booth. Tina approaches.

TINA

Thanks for helping me out
yesterday. Even though I was
ultimately the hero. But I will
still take over garbage duty.

LOUISE

Oh there's no need for that. The
real prize was working together as
a family.

TINA

Aw really?

LOUISE

Ew no gross. Have fun man-handling
the trash for two months.

TINA

That's fair.

Linda cleans the counter, still sad about the ordeal.

BOB

What's wrong Lin?

LINDA

I know it was all so silly, but I was having so much fun.

BOB

I know you were. And I'm sure you were one of the best.

LINDA

I was! I totally would have won the fake scam contract. Couldn't you see me on the cover of Sporty Gal Magazine or something?

Linda strikes a tennis player pose.

BOB

(LAUGHING) Definitely.

LINDA

Hey wait, did you get the Revingstein spatula?

BOB

Revington. And no actually. I was about to, but I spent the money on something else.

LINDA

What?

Bob reaches under the counter for a poster.

BOB

I present to you, Bob's Burgers
newest advertisement.

He shows Linda an ad with her face on it. It reads: *BOB'S
BURGERS - DELICIOUS BURGERS MADE WITH A SMILE*. Linda grabs
it.

LINDA

Are those my head shots?

BOB

Before I found you backstage, I
bought them off that weird
photographer guy.

LINDA

Aw Sky!

BOB

I brought it to Mort's cousin who
does those posters for doctor's
offices. And he made these up.

LINDA

(CLOSE TO TEARS) Oh Bobby. You're
the sweetest.

She kiss him.

LINDA (CONT'D)

And you're smart too. Who wouldn't want to buy a burger from this lady. Look kids, Mommy's the model for the restaurant.

GENE

Then can I be the pirate for the restaurant?

(PIRATE VOICE) ARG!

FADE TO BLACK

END OF SHOW