

BOB'S BURGERS

“Food Truckin’”

Episode #2ASA05

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“Food Truckin’”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA05:

BOB.....H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....DAN MINTZ
GENE.....EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....KRISTEN SCHAAL
BILL.....DAVE (GRUBER) ALLEN
CUSTOMER.....JAY JOHNSTON
FESTIVAL-GOER #1.....JOHN ROBERTS
FESTIVAL-GOER #2.....DANA POWELL
FESTIVAL-GOER #3.....PAUL SCHEER
FESTIVAL-GOER #4.....PAUL F. TOMPKINS
FESTIVAL-GOER #5.....LARRY MURPHY
FOODIE.....JAY JOHNSTON
KAREN.....DANA POWELL
LARRY.....PAUL SCHEER
RANDY.....PAUL F. TOMPKINS
TABITHA JOHANSSON.....MEGAN MULLALLY
TEDDY.....LARRY MURPHY

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

The kids stand at the window with their faces pressed against it. Louise has binoculars. Linda stands at the counter.

LOUISE

I got a visual lock on sandwiches.

GENE

Where?

LOUISE

One o'clock.

GENE

One o'clock? But I'm hungry now!

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - CONTINUOUS

The street is lined with food trucks.

TINA

Are they ice cream, or regular?

LOUISE

Both.

GENE (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa.

TINA (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE

Keep it in your pants guys.

LINDA

Psssst. Here comes your father.

The kids scurry into awkwardly casual stances.

BOB

Nice try. I saw you looking.

TINA

Mom says it's okay to look.

GENE

Yeah, we're married, not buried!

POV: Through Louise's binoculars.

BOB

Look, I know you kids are excited
about the food trucks that are
stealing our business and
bankrupting us.

On the kids.

TINA

I'm excited.

Bob and the kids look out the front window.

BOB

What's so great about getting food
from a truck? There's no sitting
area. There's no bathroom. There's
long lines. Who eats like that?
Animals eat like that.

ANGLE ON: The food truck customers. A man sits on the truck, eating. A few sit on the curb. A man eats his food standing over a trash can. A woman spills sauce all over her shirt as she bites into a taco.

LINDA

I dunno, Bob, I think it's nice.
It's like camping. Except without
all that awful nature.

BOB

It's just a trend, Lin, and anyway,
say goodbye to the trucks, kids.
Because tomorrow we are taking back
the street.

GENE

And taking back the night! Respect
for women! My body, my rules!

TITLE CARD: THE NEXT DAY

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - THE NEXT DAY

Bob, Linda and the kids stand out in front of the restaurant.
A line of trucks moves toward them like a stampede.

BOB

Okay, we're gonna block all the
spots in front of the restaurant.
You ready? Go.

The kids and Linda disperse and each stands in a parking
spot. They make stopping motions, but the trucks just pull up
anyway.

A truck backs right up against Tina, stopping inches from her
face.

TINA

(GROAN)

LOUISE

Go away! This street's haunted.

LINDA

(RE: TRUCKS) Bobby, they're everywhere. We're outnumbered. I told you we should've had more children!

Gene pushes against a truck as it backs in to a spot.

GENE

(GRUNTS) I'm just gonna let you tire yourself out.

Bob walks over.

BOB

Gene, stop. This was a terrible idea.

LOUISE

(BRANDISHING KNIFE) Plan B, Dad! I'm slashing tires!

BOB

No! Then they'll never leave.

GENE

I'll poison the tires.

A TRUCK pulls past Bob, who is distracted with the kids, into a parking spot.

BOB

C'mon, you can't park here!

STING!

ANGLE ON: The truck driver, it's RANDY from Sacred Cow.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Randy?!

GENE

It's the documentarian who hates
Dad and puts wigs on cows.

TINA

Werner Herzog?

RANDY

Oh hello, Bob! I forgot you lived-
slash-worked here.

BOB

Well, I do. And you're blocking my
restaurant with your ridiculous
food truck. Ode to Soy?!

RANDY

I'm soy excited that you like it.

BOB

I don't. What are you doing here?
Are you making another documentary?

RANDY

No. Film making was just a hobby-
tunity for me.

BOB

And now you own a food truck? How
can you afford this?

RANDY

Hmm... I have my ways, Bob. (BEAT)
One of those ways is that I have
inheritance from my grandfather.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

You'll be able to read all about my
food trucking journey in my blook.

LINDA

What's a blook?

GENE

A blonde cook.

TINA

Blocks have more fun.

RANDY

No. It's a blog I'm writing that
I'm turning into a book. And then
probably a bloovie.

BOB

You-- You can't take two words and
make them into one stupider word,
Randy.

RANDY

Well, Bob, now you're not invited
to the blemiere.

LINDA

Aww.

BOB

Well good luck with your terrible
vegan food.

RANDY

Oh, thanks, Bob. Good luck with
your terrible life.

Randy turns to enter his truck.

BOB

Good luck with your stupid walk. I
hate the way you walk.

Randy turns back.

RANDY

Oh, good luck with wearing that
face all over the world.

BOB

Good luck with your ble-- Your
blemishy face.

RANDY

My what? B-- B-- B-wha? Good luck
with your speech therapy.

BOB

(TO KIDS) See, this is what I mean -
idiots in trucks selling food to
idiots on the sidewalk.

Just then, a big truck shaped like an egg roll drives by. On
its side it reads, "STOP, DROP, EGG ROLL".

GENE

Oh my god oh my god oh my god I
want it! (RUNS OFF)

LOUISE

Oh, Ghengis Flan! (RUNS OFF)

TINA

I think I saw pizza straws! (RUNS
OFF)

LINDA

Oooh, Ain't Muffin To It! Yay!

(RUNS OFF)

RANDY

See Bob? Look around, food trucks
are the future.

BOB

No, they're a trend.

RANDY

Yes, the trend of the future.

BOB

Well maybe I'll just get my own
food truck, Randy, and park it
right out front here.

RANDY

You should!

BOB

Maybe I will!

RANDY

You seriously should! It's a good
idea!

BOB

Then if it's a good idea, I'm going
to do it!

RANDY

Well I hope that you do, because it
is a good idea!

BOB

Well do you seriously think it's a
good idea?!

RANDY

Yes I do! That's what I'm trying to
tell you!

BOB

Well then I will do it!

RANDY

All right, I'm glad you took my
advice!

BOB

Well, I'm not mad at you anymore!

RANDY

I'm not mad at you in the first
place!

BOB

'Cause if you think it's a good
idea! I should get a food truck!

RANDY

Bob, I'm just mirroring your
energy!

BOB

Fine. I'm-- My point is I'm a cook.
I could do it. Right?

RANDY

(SIGHS) Okay. Yes. I think it's a
good idea.

BOB

Well, thank you.

RANDY

What happened there?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

The phone rings. Linda answers it.

LINDA

Bob's Burgers.

BOB (O.S.)

(ON PHONE) Lin, I did it.

LINDA

Did what?

BOB (O.S.)

Look out in the street. I'm
fighting back.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Linda looks out the window but doesn't see anything.

LINDA

I'm lookin'. I'm not seein'
anything. You're scarin' me.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BOB (O.S.)

Ju-- (SIGHS) Just pull the cord and
come to the window.

She does, leaning over the counter, looking out.

LINDA

What? Nothin's there.

BOB (O.S.)

Okay, switch to the cordless.

LINDA

It broke.

BOB (O.S.)

Eh-- Never mind. Just come outside.

LINDA

Gotta go.

BOB (O.S.)

What do you mean "you have to go"?

You don't have to say "gotta go"

I'm on the phone with you.

LINDA

Oh.

BOB (O.S.)

I said come outside. (SIMULTANEOUS)

What do you mean, "gotta go"?

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

I'm nerv-- You're makin' me
nervous.

BOB (O.S.)

Just come outside.

LINDA

Gotta go.

Linda hangs up.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Linda exits the restaurant.

REVEAL: Bob pulling up very slowly in an old ice cream truck.
Ice cream truck music plays.

BOB

(THRU OPEN DOOR) Ta-da!

LINDA

Ahhh. What is it?

BOB

I bought a food truck. I'm gonna
show 'em Lin! I'm gonna show 'em
all!

The thing sputters and dies. Smoke from the engine puffs in
Linda's face.

BOB (CONT'D)

Don't, don't breathe that.

Linda **coughs** violently.

LINDA

(COUGHS)

BOB

I'm sure it's fine.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Bob and Linda stand in front of the restaurant looking at the truck. The kids are inside the truck, exploring. TEDDY's there too.

LINDA

Bobby, you bought a food truck? How
can we afford this?

BOB

We can't. Really. I had to dip into
Gene's college fund.

Gene pretends to drive. Tina opens the order window.

GENE

(WATCHING THE WINDSHIELD WIPER) I
probably won't be needing it.

Tina and Louise look through the order window.

TINA

But what about all that stuff you
said about not giving in to trends?

Louise pokes her head through the opening.

GENE

(EXCITED) We're selling out! Yeah!

BOB

Gene, we're not selling out. We're
gonna steal customers from our own
restaurant.

LOUISE

We'll never see it comin'.

TINA

This truck needs a makeover.

LINDA

Makeover, ooh! We're gonna turn
this whore into a Pretty Woman! Big
mistake! Big! (LAUGHS) I love that
part. When she does that. She goes
in the store.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Teddy, Bob, Gene and Louise are working on the truck.

Gene cleans the inside of the truck. Louise is looking under
the hood.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Teddy works on the grill. Bob loads a dolly full of supplies
into the back of the truck.

TEDDY

Bob, you're not gonna close the
restaurant, are you? Now that
you're a hot shot food truck guy?

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

BOB

I'm not a food truck guy, Teddy.
Besides, I can't afford to close
the restaurant. I'm just stealing
my customers back.

TEDDY

I... you don't have to steal me
back. I never buy anything off a
truck except stereos and stamps.

(THEN) Love that stamp truck.

On Gene's hip, a cheap walkie talkie crackles.

TINA (O.S.)

(ON WALKIE) Bob's one to Bob's two.

GENE

(INTO WALKIE) Tina, use our code
names!

Tina paces back and forth inside the restaurant.

TINA

(ON WALKIE) Oh, sorry. Black Beauty
to Music Man and The Godfather.
What's your twenty? Over.

GENE

(INTO WALKIE) We're in the
wheelbarrow with Back-hair and The
Jackal.

Bob steps into the truck.

BOB

I better be the Jackal.

Louise walks in.

LOUISE

Dad. Grow up.

TEDDY

Okay, I got the flat-top all installed here. Couple things to know. I rigged it so the grease'll drain into this trap. You don't open it while you're driving or...

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

TEDDY

...you'll coat the road behind you. Cars'll be slipping and sliding all over the place.

GENE

Slippity-slide!

TEDDY

It's not a joke. It's very serious.

GENE

Ah, it sounds funny.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

TEDDY

Oh, one more thing, this is important. What was it? Oh yeah, you can't have the truck and the grill going at once.

BOB

Okay. What'll happen?

TEDDY

Could be fine, could be a giant
fireball.

GENE

Hey, does this turn the grill on?

ANGLE ON: Gene pointing at a button.

TEDDY

Yes it does, Gene.

BOB

Gene, no!

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Everyone runs out of the truck as flames engulf the interior.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - MINUTES LATER

The truck is being extinguished by firefighters.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

The family and Teddy watch from the front window as the
firefighters work.

TEDDY

So, you want me to just start over
here, Bob?

BOB

(SIGHS) Yup.

TEDDY

Same invoice?

BOB

Why not. (THEN) Who else doesn't
want to go to college?

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(RAISES HAND) Me!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(RAISES HAND) Me!

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - DAYS LATER

A few patrons are lined up outside.

LOUISE

It's weird to look at the
restaurant now.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Bob is at the grill, flipping burgers while Louise and Tina work behind him at the window, Gene works the fryer beside Bob.

ANGLE ON: The restaurant, Linda's at the counter alone.

LOUISE

I can't believe I used to work
there.

TINA

This must be how the astronauts
felt the first time they saw the
Earth from space. So small. So
fragile.

Tina bags up an order and pass it out the order window.

BOB

This isn't so bad, right? It's
tight quarters, but it's kinda
cozy.

GENE

If by cozy you mean it reeks.

LOUISE

(WRAPPING A BURGER) Yeah, why do
your armpits smell like feet?

GENE

(AT BOB'S FEET) And his feet smell
like chili!

BOB

'Cause I don't wash.

GENE

But do you season?

BOB

Get up, Gene.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A CUSTOMER moves up to the order window. Tina grabs her order pad.

TINA

Hi, I'm Tina, may I take your
order?

CUSTOMER

Sure Dina. I'll have a--

TINA

No. My name is, ah...

WE GO INSIDE TINA'S HEAD FOR A SECOND: The word "TINA" is on a pedestal with a purple curtain surrounding it. Tina descends on a giant "D" and knocks over the "T" in Tina. Now spelling "DINA" it illuminates. She does a sassy flip of her hair.

BACK TO REALITY:

TINA (CONT'D)

Dina.

CUSTOMER

Okay. That's what I said. I--

TINA

Tina's on break. Dina's filling in -
- and I'm her.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Kids, hold down the fort. I gotta
drop a potato in the crockpot.

LOUISE

Got it. (INTO WALKIE) Back-hair's
deucin', over.

GENE

(INTO WALKIE, STANDING RIGHT NEXT
TO HER) Copy that.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Bob exits the food truck.

He looks around and sees the trucks pulling away.

BOB

Wait. Where's everybody going?

Randy drives by, stops.

RANDY

Oh Bob, you're adorably naive. Food trucks go wherever hungry people are! Like super heroes. Like super heroes.

BOB

Well, where is *that* exactly?

RANDY

I'll never tell!

Randy drives away but comes right back.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Okay, the flea market. And then the baseball game. Look, just-- just follow me on Chowster. Adieu, Robert, adieu!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Bob and Louise sit at a laptop at the dinner table as Linda cleans up after dinner. Gene looks on impatiently as Louise types. Tina, at the table, watches them.

LINDA

Chowster?

BOB

It's a site where we can post where the truck's gonna be every day, so people can follow us.

LINDA

You're gonna move the truck around?
Can it even drive?

BOB

Yes! I think. Downhill.

LINDA

I thought we were just gonna park
it out front and steal our own
customers. If you drive around,
you'll be stealing someone else's.

BOB

Yeah, well, we're not making enough
money stealing from ourselves.

LINDA

Great. While you're in the party
truck, I'll hold down the fort -
The boring old fort with no wheels.

LOUISE

Looks like we're adding "whine" to
the menu.

TINA

(TO HERSELF) The road will be the
perfect place for Dina. She's
restless.

She flips her hair.

TINA (CONT'D)

(GRUNTS)

Her glasses slide off her nose.

TINA (CONT'D)

Oh.

She fixes them and does another sassy hair-flip, this time keeping a finger on the bridge of the glasses.

TINA (CONT'D)

(GRUNTS)

LOUISE

(ON SCREEN) What should we call ourselves? We need a handle online.

LINDA

The Cat Burger-lers.

LOUISE

Hmm, we're not an improv group.

GENE

Beef curtains.

BOB

Gene.

GENE

Mm. You said I could say that once a year.

BOB

Yes, on your birthday. (TYPING)
@BobsBurgersFoodTruck is just fine.

LOUISE

Yeah, if this was *three years ago*.
Oh, you were serious.

GENE

(VERY QUICKLY AS HE RUNS OUT OF THE ROOM) Beef curtains!

MONTAGE:

We see the Belcher kids and Bob driving around town to serve the burgers out of the food truck to a song like "CONVOY."

The Chowster feed scrolls across the screen.

Chowster feed: "WE'RE GRINDING AT THE GAME." outside the Wonderdog game. Bob, Tina and Louise work inside the truck as Gene dances on top of it.

At the restaurant, Linda stands at the counter while Teddy goes on and on. She looks bored.

Chowster feed: "GET A MEAL AT THE WHEEL." in the shadow of the Ferris wheel. Tina serves a customer as Bob works the grill.

Bob drives the truck. Tina leans out the passenger side window, squirting a ketchup bottle out the window. REVEAL: Gene leans out the order window and eats the ketchup that flows back to him.

At the restaurant, Linda, bored, blows straw wrappers off of straws.

Chowster feed: "MEDIUM RARE OUTSIDE ASSISTED LIVING CARE" Gene helps an old woman chew her hamburger. Louise holds the cup for an old man in a wheelchair, helping him to drink. The drink spills on his lap.

At the restaurant, Linda flips the front door sign to "CLOSED."

EXT. STREET - DAY

ANGLE ON: The truck. We see a bus pull up. Linda gets out and walks to the food truck.

LINDA

Yoo hoo! Guys! Guess who closed the
restaurant and came on the road?
We're gonna be like the Partridge
family, but with food.

BOB

You closed the restaurant? Lin, we need to have both going at the same time.

LINDA

Fine then you go work there.

BOB

(BEAT) I don't wanna.

LINDA

Good. So make room for mommy in the fun-bus!

LOUISE

Dad, drive.

Linda tries to step into the truck, but it drives away.

LINDA

Hey, hey.

The truck stops a few feet away from Linda.

BOB (O.S.)

Lin, c'mon.

Linda runs after them.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Okay, go.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Okay, go.

Bob drives off again.

LINDA

I'm not in! Don't go!

They stop again. Linda catches up.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yes! Go, go, go.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Drive!

Bob drives off again.

LINDA

Where you goin'? Hey, my foot!

They stop again.

BOB

I told you this would be fun.

Bob drives away again.

LINDA

Hey!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - NIGHT

The food truck pulls up out front.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

BOB

All right. Everybody out. Bedtime.

TINA

In the house?

GENE

I hate the house.

LOUISE

Now that we're not doing the
restaurant, the house feels kinda
pointless.

LINDA

Whaddaya wanna do, sleep in the
truck?

A BEAT.

LINDA (CONT'D)

I'll go get the sleeping bags.

GENE

Yeah! And my moisturizing gloves!

LOUISE

And Tina's body pillow!

TINA

He has a name!

LOUISE

Sorry, Jeffrey.

EXT. STREET - NEXT DAY

Bob's truck is parked near The Womb-Womb Room lesbian bar.
There's a decent-sized line.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Tina studies her reflection in a metal napkin holder.

TINA

A new name calls for a new look.

Tina reaches up, takes out her barrette, and moves it to the
same place on the other side.

TINA (CONT'D)

And a new voice. Tina talks like
this. (SAME VOICE) Dina talks like
this.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - SAME TIME

Bob is throwing away some trash as Randy walks up.

RANDY

Nice-sized line, Bob. You're almost getting the hang of this.

BOB

Yeah, you know, it's fun. Too bad we're not making any profit.

Between the repairs, the gas--

Gene leans out of the truck door, holding on to the rearview mirror.

GENE

Hey, Dad-- Ah!

The mirror breaks off, Gene falls to the ground.

BOB

(RE: BROKEN LEVER) --And that - we are still in the red.

RANDY

Oh, well, if you wanna actually make money on this, you've got to get on the festival circuit. First one of the season is this weekend.

Randy points to a flyer: "LOLLA-PA-FOODS-A FESTIVAL."

BOB

Lolla-pa-foods-a?

RANDY

Isn't it funny how much more I know than you?

BOB

No.

RANDY

I think it's embarrassing (QUICK CHUCKLE). Anyway - Everyone gets drunk and spends lots of money. And this year Tabitha Johansson is headlining the concert.

BOB

Tabitha who?

RANDY

(QUICK SCOFF) The sexy pianist?

GENE

She sings that song about oil spills, but you know she's talking about her vagina.

BOB

Gene. How do you know that?

GENE

It's not subtle.

RANDY

It really isn't. (THEN) Plus the most popular truck gets a cash prize. A thousand bucks.

BOB

Wow, that sounds great. We could really use a thousand bucks.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

(DREAMILY) The festival circuit.

Maybe we'll never come home!

RANDY

Why would you?

GENE

Yeah. We can get truck-schooled!

TINA

And have truck prom.

LOUISE

(TO TINA) Hey, you'd be friends
with everyone in school!

RANDY

You would.

TINA

Oh yeah.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAWN

Bob loads the truck for the festival.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - DAWN

Everyone sits in lawn chairs which are duct taped to the floor. The kids have duct tape across their laps. Linda finishes wrapping duct tape around Louise.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

All right. Everyone's got their
seat belt on.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SNORES)

Bob enters the truck and sits in the passenger seat. Linda gets behind the wheel and they head out.

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - CONTINUOUS

LINDA (O.S.)

Ooh...

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

...ooh! This thing is big and
intimidating, I don't know if I
should drive it-- (LEANING OUT THE
OPEN DOOR) HEY JENNIFER SLOW-PEZ
GET THE HELL OUT OF THE ROAD!

REVEAL: She's yelling at a guy with crutches just clearing
the intersection.

BOB

Oh my god, Lin.

LINDA

What?

BOB

What's gotten into you?

LINDA

I dunno. This truck just makes me
feel so powerful. I think I'm okay
now. (THEN, YELLING AT ANOTHER CAR)
HEY DRIVING MISS CRAZY, PICK A
LANE!!

ROAD TRIP MONTAGE:

We reprise the "CONVOY"-type song as they drive.

We see the exterior of a truck stop.

Inside the truck stop, Tina picks out a "Dina" keychain. Behind her, Louise blows up Gene's pants at the air fill station. Beside Tina, Linda puts on a mesh baseball hat that reads, "BOOB POLICE".

The kids hold up a sign to passing motorists that says, "NOT OUR PARENTS HELP!!!"

Mort and Teddy both arrive at the restaurant only to find it closed. Teddy picks up a brick, goes to throw it through the window. Mort stops him and escorts him away.

At the line to enter the festival, the Belcher's food truck turns into the fairgrounds.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

There are a bunch of food trucks lined up to get in.

Linda, in her trucker hat, honks on the horn impatiently.

LINDA

Hurry up! Hurry up!

BOB

Lin, are you okay? You seem a little on edge.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

I'm hopped up on bennies, Bob.
Don't tell the kids.

BOB

What? Where'd you get those?

LINDA

They hooked me up at the truck stop. See?

Linda hands Bob a box of pills.

BOB

These are non-drowsy
antihistamines.

LINDA

Well, whatever they are, they're
doing the trick.

BOB

Ugh. It's going to take forever to
get inside.

LINDA

No it won't. No one's using this
right hand lane, I'll tell you
that.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Linda drives down the sidewalk scraping the truck against the
fence and knocking off a bunch of truck mirrors as she goes.

ANGLE ON: BILL sitting in his food truck.

The Belcher's food truck races by and takes off Bill's
mirror. Bill's shock turns to anger.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Uh Lin, I think this is the
sidewalk.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

A pedestrian jumps out of the way.

LINDA

Use the crosswalk, you maniac!

You're gonna get yourself killed!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. FESTIVAL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

AERIAL SHOT of all the food trucks and festival stage.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Bob talks to the kids through the service window.

BOB

Okay, you guys are my street team.
We need to make some money, and it
wouldn't hurt to win "most popular
truck." Gene, Louise you're gonna
pass out samples.

TINA

I wouldn't mind passing out
samples. (HOLD GLASSES, FLIPS HAIR,
THEN SOTTO) Dina's ready to mingle.

GENE

Fine by me! Let the new girl do it.

BOB

Fine, just be aggressive.

TINA

Dina only plays offense.

BOB

Gene, Louise, you write our
Chowster updates. Make us sound
cool.

LOUISE

Okay. Should I just write negative stuff about the other trucks so that people will come to ours?

BOB

No. You should *not* do that.

LOUISE

Okay, I definitely *won't*. (WINKS)

EXT. FESTIVAL - A LITTLE LATER

Tina walks around the festival carrying a tray of samples. FESTIVAL-GOERS pass by. A lot of them are wearing big nerd glasses like Tina's, except they are wearing them ironically.

TINA

Free samples. Bob's Burgers.

FESTIVAL-GOER #1

(TAKING SAMPLE) Hey, cool glasses.

TINA

Thanks, I need them to see.

FESTIVAL-GOER #1

(RE: SAMPLE) Ha. Is this organic?

TINA

Sure.

DINA MONTAGE:

Tina hands out samples to different FESTIVAL-GOERS throughout the day.

FESTIVAL-GOER #2

Is it grass fed?

TINA

Yes.

LATER

FESTIVAL-GOER #3

Cruelty free?

Tina gives him the finger gun.

LATER

FESTIVAL-GOER #4

Is it bison?

TINA

That one is.

LATER

FESTIVAL-GOER #4B

Do these pair well with an IPA?

TINA

It goes well with all letters. IPA.

CSI. PTA. IRS. HMO. OMG.

FESTIVAL-GOER #5

Where are you selling these?

Tina points to the truck. They take off.

TINA

Ah, right over there. (LONG PAUSE)

And that's how Dina plays the game.

EXT. FESTIVAL

Gene and Louise, with her laptop, walk around. There's a dizzying array of trucks to choose from.

LOUISE

Let's start with the dumpling
stand.

MOMENTS LATER

Gene eats a dumpling.

GENE

(EATING SOUNDS)

LOUISE

Okay, how was it?

GENE

Hmm, I wouldn't kick it out of bed
for eating crackers.

Gene throws away his trash and puts his arms out, Louise
slaps her laptop on top of them.

LOUISE

(TYPING) It tastes like they
actually went to the dump to get
this dumpling.

GENE

That's not what I said.

MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON: The quiche truck sign, "JUSTICE OF THE QUICHE".
Gene eats a quiche.

GENE (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS)

Louise tweets:

LOUISE

(AS SHE TYPES) Woof! (ON LAPTOP
SCREEN) Someone put a LEASH on this
QUICHE!

MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON: The tart truck sign, "Total Eclipse of the TART".
Gene eats a tart.

GENE

(EATING SOUNDS)

Louise tweets:

LOUISE

(ON SCREEN AS SHE TYPES) Let's NOT
get this party TARTED!

GENE

(LAUGHS)

MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON: The crepe truck sign, "JEEPERS CREP-ERS". Gene eats
a crepe.

GENE (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS)

Louise tweets:

LOUISE

(AS SHE TYPES) These crepes gave me
CRAMPS!

CLOSE ON LOUISE'S TWEET

GENE (O.S.)

(EATING SOUNDS, SWALLOWS)

PULL OUT TO REVEAL: We're on a crepe truck customer's cell
phone. The customer frowns and joins the customers at other
trucks reading their cell phone screens, getting out of line,
heading off. Tina rejoins Gene and Louise.

TINA

Hey guys, what have you been doing?

LOUISE

Lying on Chowster. You?

TINA

Lying to hipsters.

GENE

I'm lying to myself. I do not look
good in shorts.

ANGLE ON: Bob's burger truck. More and more people line up
for burgers. Bob notices the line from inside the truck.

BOB

Wow, this is going great, huh Lin?

LINDA

Drunk people like hamburgers. It's
not science.

EXT. FESTIVAL - CONCERT AREA - MINUTES LATER

Onstage, sexy pianist TABITHA JOHANSSON, wriggles around with
no shoes on, touching herself for no reason, straddling the
piano bench, playing the piano.

TABITHA JOHANSSON

*Oh, it's hot and wet and slick. /
And it's making everybody sick. Oil
spill! Oil spill. Oil spill.*

ANGLE ON: Bob and Gene, in the crowd.

BOB

Ugh, you were right. It's not
subtle.

GENE

See?

BACK ON: The stage.

TABITHA JOHANSSON

Ooh. Thank you everyone. (WAVE TO
CROWD REVEALS ARMPIT HAIR)
And now I'd like to welcome
festival chairman Paul Blinkman to
announce the food truck winner.

Bob and the other food truckers are gathered in the audience
to hear the results. PAUL BLINKMAN, comes to the stage.

PAUL BLINKMAN

Hello, everybody, it's Paul
Blinkman, how we doin' out there?
(O.S.) Did we enjoy our food? I
wanna thank first of...

As he talks, ANGLE ON: Bill, LARRY and KAREN walk up to Bob
and the family. The truckers each have their cell phone in
hand.

BILL

What the hell, @BobsBurgersFoodTruck -
"More like Boo-ritos"?! Trying to
spread rumors, huh? You ruined my
business today.

LARRY

(HOLDS UP PHONE) Samosas on a Stick
will make your butt sick?

BOB

Wait. What?

LOUISE

Wow, Dad. I didn't know you were
such a mean girl.

GENE

He's a nasty bitch.

BOB

Oh, Louise, you didn't.

PAUL BLINKMAN

...Okay, it's the moment you've all
been waiting for. What an amazing
competition this year, and we have
a winner, it's a new truck... Bob's
Burgers!

ANGLE ON: Linda, Bob and the kids.

LINDA

A-he-hey. Bobby! Bob's Burgers! We
won!

BOB

(TO TRUCKERS) Sorry, gotta go.

Bill, Karen and Larry glare at Bob as he walks up on stage.

BOB (CONT'D)

(FIST PUMPS) Woo.

BILL

Boo! Boo! Boo!

KAREN (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BILL)

Booooo.

LARRY (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BILL)

Boo! Boooo!

CROWD MEMBERS

Boo!

Paul Blinkman hands Bob a check, shakes his hand.

BOB

C'mon. Don't boo. Look, I'm sorry
my daughter wrote mean things about
you and that we knocked off some of
your mirrors--

FOODIE

You're the one who knocked off my
mirror? Boo!

BILL

You're not even creative. You just
make hamburgers. Ch-- You're the
worst. You're the worst!

BOB

Oh yeah, well, guess what? We won!
We schooled you!

FESTIVAL-GOER #1

I *liked* his burgers. And they're
grass-fed cruelty-free soy-bison.

LINDA

Soy-bison? No they're not.

CROWD MEMBER

That's what Dina said.

TINA

(NERVOUS NOISE)

CROWD MEMBERS

You lied to us!/ This is fraud!/
Fraud!/ Liar!/ This is fraud!

TINA

Dina, what have you done?

CROWD MEMBER

Let's get him!

GENE

My dad can take all of you! You
weak hippies!

BOB

Gene!

GENE

Okay maybe just the drunk guy who
barfed on his baby!

ANGLE ON: A DRUNK HIPSTER with a baby in a Bjorn. The baby is covered in puke.

DRUNK HIPSTER

(DRUNK LAUGH)

The crowd becomes **rowdy**.

CROWD MEMBER #2

I'm gonna throw a falafel at him!

The falafel whizzes by Bob's head.

CROWD MEMBER #2 (CONT'D)

Th-There!

Paul Blinkman backs away.

ANGLE ON: Tabitha Johansson.

TABITHA JOHANSSON

Ooh, this crowd has ENERGY!

(RUNNING HER HANDS OVER HER OWN
BODY)

BOB

Uh oh.

Linda moves away from the crowd with the kids.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Bob. Kids. Get back in the truck!

TABITHA JOHANSSON (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Energgggggy...

The crowd gets wilder.

ANGLE ON: Bob, sidling offstage.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

I'm just gonna... uh... go...

TABITHA JOHANSSON (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

(PLAYS ANGRY CHORDS ON PIANO)

Energy! Energy! Energgggy-ohhh!...

Bob runs off stage, trying to catch up with the kids.

Louise, Gene and Linda run into the truck. Tina runs after them. Bob's behind Tina.

The crowd marches towards Bob's truck, led by Bill and the other food truckers.

Tina starts to climb in and stops.

TINA

(SIGHS) Dina, you are more trouble
than you are worth.

WE GO INSIDE TINA'S HEAD AGAIN: The word "DINA" all lit up, sits on a pedestal with a purple curtain surrounding it.

Tina pushes the "D" over, then stands where it was and puts her arms out to make a "T".

BACK TO REALITY:

TINA (CONT'D)

So long, Dina.

Tina switches her barrette back to the proper side.

Bob is now alone outside the truck.

BOB

Ah, everybody, stop. Let me-- Eh,
eh...

Just as the crowd circles, Randy jumps out in front.

RANDY

Wait! Stop! If you wanna get to
Bob, you're gonna have to go
through me first.

CROWD MEMBER #3

Let's get both of 'em!

RANDY

Here he is!

The crowd surges towards him.

Bob climbs into the truck and closes the door.

The crowd advances. Randy gets pressed against the door.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Bob, Bob, let me in.

BOB

What? You just turned against me,
Randy.

RANDY

Please, Bob. I'm not strong.

BOB

(SIGHS) Fine.

Bob opens the door slightly to pull Randy in.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Woo, that was close, but we're safe now. There's nothing they can do to us in here.

The truck rocks from the crowd outside.

EVERYONE

(SCREAMS)...

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The crowd rocks the truck even more violently, eventually flipping it over, and then surging all over it like a yuppie "Dawn of the Dead."

EVERYONE (O.S.)

...(SCREAMS)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. FOOD TRUCK - MINUTES LATER

Bob, Linda, the kids and Randy are scattered all over the truck, which is now upside down.

BOB

Ah. Is everybody okay?

LINDA

I'm okay. Kids?

GENE

I can't feel my legs. (FARTS) Oh,
never mind, it's just gas!

TINA

Hey Dad, the truck's upside down.

BOB

I know, Tina.

TINA

Okay.

We see Louise's ears are sticking up, but they're on her feet. Her hand reaches up to grab them and put them back on her head.

LOUISE

These foodies are showing some
spine and I like it. (THEN TO
CROWD) Again!

The truck, pushed from outside, begins to shake violently.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The crowd rocks the truck back and forth.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Oh God, we're gonna die.

LINDA

If I survive you, Bobby, I won't
get remarried. For two years.

TINA

I don't wanna die a virgin.

RANDY

Me neither.

TINA

Wait that gives me an idea.

BOB

No, no.

The van starts rocking really violently.

BOB (CONT'D)

I never should have given in to
this stupid food truck fad. I miss
the restaurant.

LINDA

Me too.

The truck jolts violently.

BOB

What is going on out there!? This
was just supposed to be a food
festival.

Louise pulls back a vent and looks out.

EXT. FESTIVAL - CONTINUOUS

It's insanity. A crazed foodie tips over a port-o-potty.

Two foodies make-out on the ground.

LOUISE (O.S.)

Holy crap.

A foodie picks up a blue recycle bin and dumps it in the metal regular trash can.

Onstage, Tabitha Johansson sets her piano bench on fire.

TABITHA JOHANSSON

Burn, you beautiful bench, burn!

(SINGS) Burn, you beautiful bench,

burn!

On the truck, a bottle slams against the vent just as Louise closes it.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Louise pulls her head back in.

LOUISE

It's nuts out there. I give 'em an hour 'til they're eating each other.

LINDA

I hope you're happy with yourselves. Look what your Chowster bullying did!

LOUISE

Our bullying got us a thousand dollar check! What about Tina's lies?

TINA

It-- it wasn't me, it was Dina.

GENE

It's not a lie if you lie to vegetarians. You taught us that.

BOB

I... I did teach you that.

LOUISE

What about your road rage, Mom?

GENE

Yeah.

LINDA

What about it?

GENE

It's not very good.

RANDY

Can we agree that Randy is blameless here?

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

No.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

No.

RANDY

Whoa. Almost blameless?

BOB

All of this started because of you!
You got me on Chowster! You told me
to come to this festival!

RANDY

All good advice! Look, if it'll
make you feel better, I'll do
something you tell me to do.

BOB

Okay, punch yourself in the face.
You idiot.

RANDY

I just was punched in the face. By
your harsh words!

BOB

Look, let's just lock the doors,
hunker down, and wait this out.

TITLE CARD: 5 HOURS LATER

EXT. FESTIVAL

Louise sticks her head out of the truck again. It's a
wasteland. Drunk foodies are passed out everywhere. One
foodie rolls over and snuggles with another. Another foodie
lays on top of a girl, eating.

Down a small hill from them, a sad drum circle continues
around a burning trash can.

Larry stumbles by.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Bob holds Louise up.

BOB

Talk to me Goose, what's going on
out there?

Bob lowers Louise back into the truck.

LOUISE

It's Lolla-pa-snooze-a-la out
there.

BOB

Okay, here's what we're gonna do...

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Linda help the last kid, Gene, down off the
roof/floor of the truck v-e-r-y quietly. Randy stands up
there alone.

BOB

(LOUD WHISPER) Jump down, Randy.

RANDY

I'm scared.

BOB

Oh my God.

RANDY

I have weak ankles.

BOB

Fine, stay up there - oof.

Randy jumps right onto Bob.

RANDY

I thought you were going to catch
me.

BOB

Catch you? Why would I catch you?

LINDA

Boys, stop fighting! Let's do the
plan!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON: The truck. It's at the top of a small hill above the drum circle. We can't see the Belchers or Randy. Then we hear.

EVERYBODY (O.S.)

(GRUNTS)

The truck flips and rolls to upright, revealing the whole family and Randy were pushing it.

They **cheer**.

EVERYBODY (CONT'D)

(CHEERS)

LINDA

All right!

Then it keeps flipping, rolling down the hill towards the drum circle.

BOB

No! No, no, no! No, no! No! No!

The DRUM CIRCLE FOODIES flee, **screaming**.

The truck rolls one more time, miraculously to standing.

BOB (CONT'D)

Everyone, get in! Get in!

Bill notices the family and starts running after them.

BILL

Let's get 'em! (GRUNTS)

BILL'S POV: The family and Randy run towards the truck and pile in.

Linda gets behind the wheel. The truck takes off.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The back of the truck has been knocked open, so the foodies and truckers are trying to climb in, and the family can see them chasing them.

They drive away.

BILL (SIMULTANEOUS)

(RUNNING SOUNDS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Gene, release the grease trap.

Release the grease!

Gene does so.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

All the foodies and truckers start slipping and sliding behind them.

BILL

Ugh-ah!

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE

Yes!

GENE

See, I knew it was funny!

BOB

We're doin' it! We're losin' 'em.

TINA

Go us.

Randy holds onto the wall, then catches sight of Bob's flat-top grill.

RANDY

Oooh. Nice grill. May I?

ANGLE ON: Randy's finger approaching the grill ignition button.

BOB

Randy, no!

RANDY

What?

Randy turns the grill on.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK - SECONDS LATER

All the Belchers and Randy jump from the back of the truck as it's engulfed in flames.

EVERYONE

(SLO-MO YELL)

The truck crashes into a telephone pole and flames erupt from inside.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

The Belchers and Randy walk single file along the edge of the road.

BOB

Don't worry everybody, only fifteen miles to go.

LINDA

We almost had it all, didn't we?

GENE

At least we didn't lose this check.

I've got half of it right here!

Gene holds up the prize check. It's burned in half.

GENE (CONT'D)

That's five hundred dollars.

BOB

That's not how it works, Gene.

GENE

Yes it is! You're not a bank.

RANDY

Oh, hey Bob, I met a really interesting guy at the festival, he's got a holistic glass blowing studio. You wanna take the intro class with me?

BOB

Oh yeah, I do, Randy.

RANDY

Really?

BOB

No.

RANDY

Hmm. So you lied.

LOUISE

Yeah Dad. Blow glass with Randy and some interesting guy. That sounds great.

BOB

Ok, let's play the quiet game until we get back.

RANDY

Oh-ho-ho, you've done it now, I am
great at the quiet game.

BOB

Okay, so start now.

RANDY

Okay. I have started.

(SIMULTANEOUS) And here we go.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Well, you're already losing, 'cause
you just said something.

RANDY

I'm pretty sure I'm winning.

Obviously.

BOB

You did it again.

RANDY

What are you talking about?

BOB

The whole point of the quiet game
is to stop talking. Let's start
over. Round two.

RANDY

Okay, here we go.

BOB

You just lost again.

RANDY

What are you talking about?

BOB

Gene?

GENE

So far, two nothin' me.

BOB

You just lost. (THEN) Louise, you
want to say something?

Louise is silent.

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

Ahh...

LOUISE

Did I win?!

BOB

(CHUCKLES) No. You just lost.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAWN

Teddy is asleep in his truck in front of Bob's. Someone
delivers a newspaper. He **startles awake**.

TEDDY

(SNORES, STARTLES AWAKE) Bob?! Oh.

Looks. Sees nothing. Goes back to sleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW