

BOB'S BURGERS

“Beefsquatch”

Episode #2ASA09

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“Beefsquatch”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA09:

BOB.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....	DAN MINTZ
GENE.....	EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....	KRISTEN SCHAAL
ANCHOR.....	DAVID HERMAN
ANNOUNCER.....	LARRY MURPHY
CHUCK.....	THOMAS LENNON
GRETCHEN.....	LARRY MURPHY
GUEST.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
HUGO.....	SAM SEDER
KEVIN.....	DAVID HERMAN
MORT.....	ANDY KINDLER
MR. FISCHOEDER.....	KEVIN KLINE
NATHAN.....	NATHAN FIELDER
PAM.....	SAMANTHA BEE
PETER PESCADERO.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
SECURITY GUARD.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
SPEEDO GUY.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
TEDDY.....	LARRY MURPHY
TEENAGE GIRL #2.....	JOHN ROBERTS

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Linda watches the morning talk show *Get On Up* with hosts CHUCK and PAM on the portable TV in the kitchen while she makes the kids' lunches.

CHUCK (ON TV)

Welcome back to "Get On Up" with
Chuck and Pam.

PAM (ON TV)

Flu season is right around the
corner. So our local beauty expert
will be here to show you how to
look hot, even if you have a cold.

CHUCK (ON TV)

(SEXY) Ah-*choo*.

PAM (ON TV)

(QUICK CHUCKLE) Gesundheit.

(SIMULTANEOUS LAUGH) Ooh...

CHUCK (ON TV) (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGH)

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGH) Gesundheit.

Gene enters.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Are they the cutest couple on tv or
what, Gene?

GENE

Yeah, if you like white people.

Now look away, Mom.

Gene carries a step stool to the kitchen sink.

LINDA

What? Why?

GENE

Dad's hogging the bathroom so I'm
using the guest bathroom!

He unzips his fly.

LINDA

Ugh, Gene.

GENE

Come on, you've let me do it
before!

LINDA

Fine. But move the dishes.

SFX: Gene peeing in the sink.

GENE

(SIGHS)

Tina and Louise enter.

LOUISE

Aw, Gene! That's *my* spot!

GENE

(FINISHING) That's funny, it smells
like my spot. (SNIFFS) Asparagus.

TINA

I've been using the toilet like an
idiot.

The TV screen goes to end credits, with voice-over.

ANNOUNCER (ON TV)

Are you a fisherman who hates fish?
A pediatrician who hates kids? We
want to talk to you. Also, want to
be a part of our new cooking
segment? If you're a local chef,
send us a tape!

LINDA

(GASP) Oh, my god-- B-Bob! Get in
here!

Bob runs in with a towel wrapped around up to his armpits.

BOB

What? What is it?

LINDA

You gotta make an audition tape to
do a cooking segment for Get On Up!

BOB

Ohhh, no. I don't-- I don't think
so.

LINDA

Oh, come on, Bob. You'd be great!

BOB

No, no, that's-- that's not for me.

I mean, sure, it'd be fun to be a
celebrity chef, but--

KIDS

Whooaa.

BOB

What?

GENE

When did a cooking segment turn
into being a celebrity chef?

BOB

That's not what I meant. I meant
cooking segment. Forget it.

GENE

Rachael Ray over here.

LOUISE

With bigger hips.

BOB

Stop it. Go to school.

GENE

Fine! As long as we're giving
orders, put some clothes on! Leave
something to the imagination, for
goodsakes!

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

The bell RINGS. Kids start leaving.

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - LATER

Gene, Tina and Louise are walking home from school. Gene is wearing a full-head monster mask - looks like Bigfoot.

They walk in silence for a few beats.

GENE

(FAKE COUGH CLEARS) Look at me.

(COUGH)

More silence.

GENE (CONT'D)

Is no one going to comment on my Sasquatch mask?!

LOUISE

(TO TINA) Middle child. Anything for attention.

TINA

Where'd you get the mask from?

LOUISE

No. No. No.

GENE

Thanks for asking. Peter Pescadero.

He said he'd give it to me if I taught him how to pop and lock.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY - FLASHBACK

Gene is teaching PETER PESCADERO to dance.

GENE

(DANCES) Lucy *Lock-it*. Lost her *Pop-it*. Now you.

Peter starts to dance.

PETER PESCADERO

Lucy Lock-it, lost her--

GENE

What kind of a god would give you
those legs and no rhythm?!

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - BACK TO SCENE

GENE

This mask is gonna make me the new
"it" kid. As in, "What is it?"
"It's that kid in the mask."
"Ohhhhhhhh."

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

The kids enter the restaurant, Gene still in mask.
Linda is arguing with Bob through the pass-through window.

LINDA

Come on! Let me film you!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

No. No. No.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yes! Yes! Yes!

BOB

Fine.

LINDA

Yay! Kids, we're making an audition
tape for your father.

GENE

Hello Gene. You look intriguing
today, son. Why thank you, Mother!

LINDA

Yeah yeah yeah, come on.

GENE

Grrrrrrr...

The girls follow Linda into the kitchen, Gene stands still.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kids stand off to one side as Linda points the camera at Bob.

LINDA

Okay, are you ready? Action!

CAMERA POV:

BOB

(SIGHS) Okay. So, uh, I am
preparing the Onion-tended
Consequences burger. (CHUCKLES,
STARTS TO GET INTO IT) Now, first
you have to caramelize the onions.
And no, I don't mean add caramel.

OUT OF CAMERA POV:

LOUISE

(BIG FAKE LAUGH)

BOB

Heh.

ANGLE ON: Gene, pulling on his burger suit over the mask.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

Then you add some fresh thyme,
which I have right here.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(DANCING SOUNDS)

CAMERA POV:

Gene, now in the background behind Bob, is pop and locking.
Bob, unaware, starts plating the burger.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(DANCING SOUNDS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Then it's time to add the goat
cheese. And voila.

GENE

AHHHHH! Notice me!!!!

Gene grabs the burgers from the tray and shoves them in his
mouth.

GENE (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS)

LINDA (O.S.)

And cut.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

Got a little weird at the end, but
they'll get the idea.

EXT. APARTMENT - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

LINDA (O.S.)

Honey, why don't you take that...

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The family is at the table eating dinner. Gene has his mask and burger suit on.

LINDA

...off, huh?

GENE

Take what off? This is me now!

LOUISE

Heard that before.

FLASHBACK - SAME EXACT SCENE

Gene is in a leather western jacket and big cowboy hat.

GENE

This is me now!

FLASHBACK - SAME EXACT SCENE

Gene is in a purple shirt, with a painted face and red hair.

GENE

This is me now!

FLASHBACK - SAME EXACT SCENE

Gene is dressed as a Hari Krishna.

GENE

This is me now!

BACK TO SCENE

Phone RINGS.

Linda answers the phone.

LINDA

Hello? Yes he's right here. Bob!

Bob! It's *Get On Up!*

Linda hands over the phone - makes giddy little **noises**.

BOB

Uh, hello. (BEAT) You loved it?

LINDA

(EXCITED NOISE)

BOB

Really?

LINDA

(EXCITED NOISE)

BOB

Uh-- That's great.

LINDA

(EXCITED NOISE)

BOB

Of course I can come in.

LINDA

Ohh!

BOB

Bring the whole family?

LINDA

Woo!

BOB

Um, sure. I can cook the-- Oh.

Okay, bye.

Bob hangs up the phone. There's a moment of silence.

BOB (CONT'D)

(GASP, SCREAM)

LINDA

Ahh! Ha-ha!

Bob grabs Linda's hands and they start jumping up and down and dancing around the room. The kids watch.

BOB

Cooking segment! (SIMULTANEOUS)

Cooking segment!

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Cooking segment! Oh!

Bob stops suddenly.

CUT TO shot of kids.

LOUISE

Whoa.

BOB

(CLEARS THROAT) I mean, it's um,
you know, it's gonna be good for
the restaurant.

LINDA

Yeah.

BOB

That's the important thing. (THEN)
But we can still jump up and down!

Bob grabs Linda and starts jumping up and down again.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ahh-ha-ha! We're doing it. Oh, my
god.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS) Woo!

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(CLAPS) Yay.

LOUISE

(SOTTO) Should he be sweating like
that?

BOB (O.S.)

Ow. Ow. Okay stop.

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Bob and family on set. Gene has his mask and burger suit on.

LINDA

Oh my god, this is so exciting!

BOB

(SING-SONGY) I kno-ow.

A guy in a headset walks up to them.

KEVIN

(A LITTLE FRANTIC) Hi, you must be
Bob. I'm Kevin. Let's introduce you
to Chuck and Pam. Don't ask them
any questions, obviously.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And don't touch them, but also
don't make too much eye contact.

(SING-SONG) *Everybody's* friendly...

KEVIN walks Bob and the family over to the kitchen part of
the set where Chuck and Pam are standing.

CHUCK

Bob! We just loved your tape.

PAM

Well, some of us did.

Pam bends down to Louise.

PAM (CONT'D)

Oh, hello. Are you a little bunny?

Louise stares her down, making a lot of eye contact.

LOUISE

(LEANING IN, SNIFFS, SOTTO) I smell
fear on you.

PAM

Okay. (TO CHUCK) I don't like that
one.

CHUCK

So, Bob, you'll stand over here,
and then we'll put Gene here.

BOB

Huh?

GENE

What?

CHUCK

Yeah. Exactly like in the tape.

GENE

I knew it! I mean, I had no idea,
but... yes!

BOB

(TO HIMSELF) No no no no no.

CHUCK

It's great. It's like when they got
a chimp on the Today Show.

PAM

Yeah, that was in the fifties, but
sure let's base all our decisions
on that.

CHUCK

I think it could go viraaaaaal!

LINDA

(GASPS) I'm gonna have two little
stars!

GENE

Yeah!

BOB

Oh, great.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - A LITTLE LATER

INSERT: Clip of Panda bears lying around.

The show is in progress. Bob and Gene are waiting on the kitchen set. Chuck and Pam are shooting on the main set, which has a large window beside it (a la The Today Show).

CHUCK (O.S.)

Well, I don't know about you Pam,
but that...

PAM (O.S.)

Mm-hmm.

CHUCK

...is certainly some of the cutest
baby panda footage I've ever seen.

PAM

Uch. I love--

Chuck and Pam continue. On Bob and Gene.

BOB

(SOTTO) So I'll do all the talking
and you just... nod, all right?

GENE

(SOTTO) Yes. Check. And entertain
the crap out of everybody.

BOB

(SOTTO) No, no, no, not that. Okay,
just--

GENE

(SOTTO) Blow their minds. Got it.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SOTTO) Gene, stop it. Don't do
that.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SOTTO) I go it. Go, go, go, go,
go, go.

Chuck and Pam walk over to the kitchen set.

CHUCK

Okay, and now it is time for our
new segment, Hey Good Cookin'.

PAM

And Today's chef is Bob of Bob's
Burgers.

CHUCK

(TO BOB, RE: GENE) And who is this
furry fella?

GENE

(FALSETTO) *I'M... THE SASQUATCH*
KID! NO WAIT, BURGERFOOT! NO,
BEEFSQUATCH!

Pam smiles tightly. Chuck looks to the crowd, expectant. The crowd looks surprised and uncertain: *Beefsquatch?* Someone **coughs**.

BOB

(TRYING TO IGNORE) Right. Um. And
today, uh, (LOOKS AT CARD) we're
making the Bruschetta Bout It
Burger. So we start with some fresh
mozzarella, and some basil--

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GENE STARTS TO POP AND LOCK) Mm,
mm, mm. Pop-it-lock-it-pop-it-lock-
it.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Gene. Stop it. (NERVOUS LAUGH) And
then we, uh, add some oil and
vinegar to these, and--

GENE

I WANT BEEF!

Gene reaches under the table and pulls out the pre-prepped
burgers.

PAM

Oh.

He shoves them into his mouth through the mask-hole. Meat
flies everywhere.

GENE

(EATING SOUNDS)

The crowd **laughs**. Chuck watches as they react.

GENE (CONT'D)

Beefsquatch likey like.

CHUCK (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(EATING SOUNDS)

Bob looks around. The studio audience loves it! Chuck is
clapping and smiling.

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TEDDY, watching the show at home in his underwear, is **laughing**.

TEDDY

(LAUGHS)

INT. FUNERAL HOME - MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

MORT, watching the show as he works on a body, is **laughing**.

MORT

(LAUGHS)

INT. BEST BUY-LIKE STORE - CONTINUOUS

SPEEDO GUY, watching the show in a Best Buy-like store, is **laughing**.

SPEEDO GUY

(LAUGHS) Beefsquatch.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

BACK TO STUDIO. The audience **laughs**.

GENE

(EATING SOUNDS)

BOB

Oh, boy.

GENE

Beefsquatch!!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda is at the counter. Bob is at the grill. Teddy and Mort are eating.

LINDA

So they want Bob and Gene back next week. They said it got the most response of any segment since they showed Pam getting her tubes tied.

TEDDY

The fallopian on that woman! Eh...
Bob, you excited or what? Bobby?

Bob pops his head into the pass-through window.

BOB

No, Teddy. I'm not.

TEDDY

Why not?

LINDA

He's just mad 'cause he thinks Gene Beefsquatched all over his special moment.

BOB

Don't, Lin. Don't use that as a verb. It's just... it's not what I envisioned, Teddy. 'Cause it was horrible.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA

Gene, dressed normal, is holding court for some kids including Peter Pescadero. Gene holds the mask.

GENE

It was great! I knew this mask was powerful! So who wants to touch and/or be touched by a famous person?

Kids reach to touch and/or be touched by Gene.

PETER PESCADERO

Can I please have my mask back?

GENE

No! I *explicitly* said no backsies, Peter. *In this country no backsies means something!* Now go pop and lock!

PETER PESCADERO

But I don't want to do it anymore.

GENE

Go!!!

Peter Pescadero sadly pops and locks away.

PETER PESCADERO

Lucy lock-it, lost her pop-it.

GENE

(SIGHS)

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - ESTABLISHING

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - HALLWAY

A sign on the door reads: "DRESSING ROOM". A sign below it reads: "BOB & BEEFSQUATCH".

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gene is brushing the hair on his mask.

GENE

(WHISTLES, HUMS) Brush, brush,
brush.

BOB

Gene.

GENE

Hmm?

BOB

I need you to do something for me.
It's-- It's important.

GENE

I'm not pulling out your long
eyebrow hairs again, Dad.

BOB

No, it's not-- Wait, are they back?

GENE

Oh yeah.

BOB

Yeesh, that is bad. Anyway, I was
thinking maybe, um, could you, uh,
tone it down out there? Like, uh,
let me explain the recipe? Try to
entertain 'em a little?

GENE

Sounds crazy but you got it, Dad.

Gene puts the mask on.

BOB

Great.

GENE

I'll just wait for you to succeed
or fail.

BOB

Thanks.

GENE

Could go great, could be a disaster--

BOB

Okay. I got it.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - AUDIENCE - LATER

Linda, Louise and Tina are sitting in the audience. Next to Tina is NATHAN, a nerdy boy.

NATHAN

(TO TINA) Psst. Psst.

Tina turns to him.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Hi.

TINA

Hi.

NATHAN

My mom lets me come to all the show
tapings, as long as it doesn't
interfere with school work. (HAND
TO MOUTH, SOTTO) It does.

TINA

Okay.

NATHAN

You're a VIP, right? Did you get to
meet Pam?

TINA

Who, the host lady? Yeah.

NATHAN

(SQUEALS)

TINA

Are you okay?

NATHAN

I'm fine. So did you, like, I don't
know, taste her hair or anything?

TINA

No. I didn't think of that. I guess
I could have.

NATHAN

(SQUEALS)

TINA

She *was* swooshing her hair all
around.

NATHAN

(SQUEALS)

TINA

I'm gonna turn this way.

NATHAN

(SQUEALS)

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - LATER

The cooking segment is in progress.

BOB

So to make our Mediterr-Ain't-
Misbehavin' Burger, we have some
feta cheese...

CHUCK (SIMULTANEOUS)

Mmm.

PAM (SIMULTANEOUS)

Mmm.

BOB

...and, uh, of course some eggplant--

PAM

Hmm.

CHUCK

Yum.

BOB

Uh, actually, *these* eggplants were
freshly laid by the chicken-plant
this morning. (CHUCKLES)

ANGLE ON: The silent crowd.

Gene looks anxiously at the silent crowd.

PAM

Anyway, so what do these--

BOB

Uh, Pam, why don't you give the audience a chance to get the joke. Chicken-plant.

PAM (SIMULTANEOUS)

(POLITE LAUGH)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(CLEARS THROAT)

GENE

(HUMS)

Bob presses on, holds the eggplant to his ear.

BOB

Oop, I think *this* one's hatching right now.

ANGLE ON: The bored audience. Gene can't take it anymore. He grabs the eggplant out of Bob's hand.

GENE

(NERVOUS HUM, THEN) *I'll save you, boring cook!*

Gene throws the eggplant. It almost hits Kevin, he blocks it with his clipboard.

KEVIN

(YELL)

The audience **goes crazy**.

ANGLE ON: Gene eating a burger.

CHUCK (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS) Beefsquatch! (LAUGHS)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(EATING SOUNDS)

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The restaurant is packed. Louise is taking pictures of people with Gene dressed as Beefsquatch.

LOUISE

Okay, okay, that'll be five
dollars. Throw in another five and
he'll burp in your face.

Linda stands at the counter and talks to Bob, at the grill, through the pass-through window.

LINDA

Wow! Look at all these people that
came 'cause of the show, Bobby!

BOB

(GRITTED TEETH) Uh-huh.

LINDA

Oh my god, it's great for the
restaurant, just like you wanted!

BOB

(GRITTED TEETH) Yeah, it's all just
how I wanted it.

LINDA

Mm-hmm.

Nathan enters the restaurant and walks up to Tina, who is bussing tables with a dish tub.

NATHAN

Hey. Nice dish tub.

TINA

Thanks.

NATHAN

You wanna go out?

TINA

Wow, you must really like dish tubs. Are you that boy from the studio audience?

NATHAN

Shh shh shh. Look, there's something here. We both know it. Let's just take it and run with it.

TINA

Um... Okay. Could be worse.

NATHAN

Could be worse. (FAKE LAUGH) Guess who's gonna get an arm put around them?

TINA

Me?

Nathan awkwardly puts his arm around her.

NATHAN

(AWKWARD LAUGH)

TINA

(AWKWARD LAUGH)

ANGLE ON: Gene walks by the counter. Bob is behind the counter. Two teenage girls approach.

TEENAGE GIRL #2

Can I get your autograph?

GENE

There you go, Toots.

TEENAGE GIRL #2

Beefsquatch signed it, Omigod.

Miffed, Bob takes the paper that Gene just signed, and signs it, unprovoked.

BOB

I'll sign it.

He grabs it out of her hand.

TEENAGE GIRL #2

Ow.

BOB

(SIGNING) Keep sizzling. Bob. There you go.

TEENAGE GIRL #2

(RE: BOB) Who are you?

BOB

Who are you, huh?

TEENAGE GIRL #2

Old man freak.

BOB

You idiot kid.

EXT. CHUCK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

There are many cars parked in front of a suburban McMansion.

LINDA

Oh my god, I can't believe we were invited to Chuck's pool party. (LAUGHS) It'll be swarming with celebrities! (TO KIDS) Remember, they're just normal people like you and me.

EXT. CHUCK'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

The Belchers enter the backyard. There are fancy, town-notable types standing everywhere.

LINDA

(LOUDLY) Oh my god it's local weatherman Scott Bags!

PULL OUT TO REVEAL Scott Bags in the foreground talking to some lady.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Scott! Say, 'cold front!' Say 'cold front!'

BOB

Linda. Stop it.

LINDA

(TO SCOTT) Cold front! (TO BOB) *What?* He's the weather man!

LOUISE

Last one in the pool is Tina!
Gene and Louise jump in, in their clothes.

GENE

Ah!

TINA

Hey. (SEES SHE'S LAST) Oh.

Chuck walks up to Bob and Linda in swim trunks with a towel around his shoulders.

CHUCK

Hey! Hey! You guys made it!

Pam approaches, slightly tipsy.

PAM

Come on Linda, let's get tanked!

LINDA

Yeah.

Pam puts her arm around Linda and steers her off.

BOB

Uh, thanks for, uh, inviting us,
Chuck.

CHUCK

You're in the inner circle, Bob.
Think of us as your family now.

BOB

Oh-kay.

CHUCK

So, you and Linda swing?

BOB

Uh, no.

CHUCK

(CHUCKLES) Okay. I'll take that as
a yes. Wink.

BOB

No, I--

CHUCK

(CALLING OFF, POINTING TO BOB)

Steve's wife! You likey?

BOB

Um.

CHUCK

No? Why not? Body? Face?

BOB

(CLEARS THROAT)

CHUCK

Both. Okay. (THEN) Hey, Steve, you
likey?

BOB

Um, Chuck.

CHUCK

Hey, be open to it, be open to it.

BOB

I really don't think this--

CHUCK

I thought I told you, you were in
the inner circle?

BOB

Right.

CHUCK

And the only rule in the inner
circle is that you're open to it,
so if Steve's in-- Aup, Steve's not
interested any way, never mind.

EXT. POOLSIDE - CHAIRS

Linda and Pam are by themselves with two bottles of rosé and
a plate of shrimp.

ANGLE ON: Chuck talking to Bob across the pool.

PAM

We're divorced, you know.

LINDA

What?

PAM

Mm-hmm.

LINDA

(GASPS) Oh my god, you're divor-- I
can't believe that.

PAM

Yeah, we are.

LINDA

You two look so happy on TV. What
happened?

PAM

Fame!

LINDA

No.

PAM

Yes.

LINDA

No.

PAM

Yes.

LINDA

Fame's great, I thought.

Pam **chugs** her glass of wine. She grabs the bottle by Linda and empties it into her glass.

PAM

Fame tears families apart.

LINDA

What?

PAM

That and the fact that I refuse to live in a house with low-flush toilets. I deserve the full flush, Linda.

LINDA

Of course you do, honey.

PAM

Thank you.

LINDA

Yeah.

EXT. CHUCK'S PATIO - LATER

Exterior bathroom door.

BOB (O.S.)

(FLUSHES) Dammit! (FLUSHES AGAIN)

Go down. Stupid toilet.

Bob exits and looks over at a little crowd that has formed around Gene, in his mask, holding a burger and using his finger to make a mustache.

GENE

(IMITATING BOB) I'm Bob from Bob's Burgers. Eggplants come from chicken plants. (AS BEEFSQUATCH, LAUGHS) *Hilarious!*

CHUCK

(SIMULTANEOUS LAUGHTER, THEN)

That's so Bob! Nailed it,

Beefsquatch!

Bob gets close to Gene.

BOB

Hey. Are you making fun of me?

GENE

No. No, Dad. No.

BOB

That mask has turned you into a real jerk, Gene!

GENE

I think you mean mega star.

Linda sees what's going on.

LINDA

Oh my god, they're making a scene.

(TO BOB AND GENE) You two stop it!

REVEAL: Linda is holding Pam's hair as she **pukes**.

PAM

(PULLS HEAD UP) No. Let them fight.

Everybody look that way. (PUKES)

LINDA

There she goes.

BOB

(SIGHS) Maybe I should just quit.

GENE

Do it! Leave the entertaining to the pros! Meaning me, and other people with masks!

BOB

No, you know what, it's time for you to learn a lesson. (LEANS IN)
Watch your back, Beefsquatch.

GENE

Why don't you watch it for me? 'Cause I'll be shakin' it right in your *face!* And it'll look like this! Ba-ba-ba-bo-bo (SIMULTANEOUS) eh-eh-eh boom-ba-da-ba...

Gene turns around and shakes his butt in Bob's face.

CHUCK (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

BOB

It's not funny, Chuck.

CHUCK

(LAUGHING) It's pretty funny. It's
very funny.

ANGLE ON: Bob's angry face.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - ESTABLISHING

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - BACKSTAGE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Gene walk down the hallway.

BOB

(UNDER BREATH) I'm gonna make this
show a living nightmare for you.

GENE

(UNDER BREATH) You're gonna wish
you'd never been born, meaning I
wouldn't be born.

Kevin is walking down the hall. Bob and Gene are coming the
other way.

KEVIN

What can I get my favorite father-
son team?

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Separate dressing rooms.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Separate dressing rooms and a
piñata and large satin pillows.

Now!

BOB

And Greek yogurt.

Kevin starts to back away.

GENE

Two percent for me.

BOB

Just the plain is fine for both of
us.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - BACKSTAGE HALLWAY - LATER

ANGLE ON: A door with a paper sign that reads: "BOB". Bob
pops his head out of the door.

Louise fills a cup from a water dispenser.

BOB

Louise! Psst! Come here!

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - BOB'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is empty except for a folding table and a vending
machine.

BOB

I'm trying to sabotage Beefsquatch
and I need your help.

LOUISE

Well, first of all, I'm flattered--

BOB

Shush. Is there anything I can do
to throw him off his game?

LOUISE

Dynamite in the burger.

BOB

More subtle.

LOUISE

C4.

BOB

Move off explosives.

LOUISE

Habanero peppers. A lot of them.

BOB

Yes! You're a genius!

LOUISE

Oh, stop.

BOB

Get me habanero peppers!

LOUISE

I'll call my guy. (MAKES A PHONE
WITH HER HAND) Ring, ring.

BOB

Let me talk to him.

LOUISE

That's a fake phone.

BOB

I don't care. To-- What's your
name? I don't speak Spanish.

LOUISE

I do. Hola, combre se hombre,
habanero pepper.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - BACKSTAGE HALLWAY

Gene sticks his head out of his dressing room. A paper sign
on the door reads: "BEEFSQUATCH".

GENE

(BIRD NOISES, ALA *THREE AMIGOS*)

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - GENE'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gene's dressing room is decked out with candles and throw pillows.

GENE

(BIRD NOISE)

LOUISE

I get it. I'm in your dressing room.

GENE

Oh. Listen, I need you to help me sabotage Dad on the show.

LOUISE

What a day.

GENE

I was thinking - what if I mislabeled Dad's utensils? Write, like, "eggbeater" on the spatula, and "oven" on the cutting board.
Hmm?

LOUISE

Or what if you put super glue on them?

GENE

Yes! But can you do it? The last time I used super glue, I accidentally glued my wiener to my remote control helicopter.

INT. APARTMENT - GENE'S ROOM - FLASHBACK

Gene sits with a remote control helicopter on his lap. He's fiddling with the controls and making **pleasure/pain noises** as the rotor ACCELERATES and SLOWS.

GENE

Ah! Oh! Ah! Oh! Ooooh! Oooh!

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - GENE'S DRESSING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

LOUISE

Accidentally-on-purpose.

Gene and Louise exchange a high-five.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - HALLWAY - LATER

A SECURITY GUARD lets Tina through the door.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Tina walks near the stage. Nathan stands near the stage.

NATHAN

Hello my lady.

TINA

Hello my boyfriend Nathan.

NATHAN

So, how about we take this to the next level?

TINA

You wanna make out? Okay, on three.

One-- Ah...

NATHAN

No.

TINA

Uh.

NATHAN

I mean take me backstage to meet
Pam.

TINA

Wait, are you only going out with
me to get to Pam?

NATHAN

Don't tell me how to love you!

TINA

Nathan, you might be in this for
the wrong reasons. I think we
should break up.

NATHAN

Fine. Throw away the best thing
that's ever happened to you.

TINA

I don't really think this is the
best--

NATHAN

But know this! (POINTS BACKSTAGE) I
will taste Pam's hair! And there's
nothing you can do to stop me!

Nathan storms off.

TINA

(SINCERE) Let's stay friends.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - SET - LATER

We see Chuck and Pam standing next to Bob.

CHUCK

It smells like it's time for our
favorite segment... Hey Good
Cookin'!

Audience applauds.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

So, whatcha got cookin' up today,
Bob?

BOB

Well, Chuck, it's the I'm Gonna Get
You Succotash Burger.

CHUCK

Oh-ho-ho-ho, that's rich.

BOB

So I'm just chopping up some
tomatoes.

CHUCK

Mm-hmm.

BOB

And then I'm going to, uh--

Bob tries to put the knife down, but it's stuck to his hand.
He tries to shake it off.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ah-ha.

CHUCK

You all right there?

BOB

Yeah.

CHUCK

Mm-hmm.

BOB

(CHUCKLES) That's funny. I'll hold on to that. Well, why don't we just get the burger on the bun. How 'bout that, Chuck?

CHUCK

Okay.

Bob uses a spatula to put the burger on the bun. Bob tries to put down the spatula but can't. He waves his hands wildly.

BOB

(SOTTO) *Gene!*

ANGLE ON: The audience **chants** "Beefsquatch."

CHUCK

Beefsquatch! Beefsquatch!

Beefsquatch! Beefsquatch!

Beefsquatch! Beefsquatch!

Gene appears on stage in a puff of smoke, hands in the air.

GENE

*WELL IF IT ISN'T MR. SPATULA KNIFE
HANDS!*

BOB

Oh hi, Beefsquatch. Go ahead, have a burger.

GENE

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

Gene grabs for the burger and starts ravenously eating it. The habanero peppers kick in.

GENE (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS) Eh, eh... Ah!! Ah!!

The audience **laughs**.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

Ah!! Ah!!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

AH-HA!! I PUT PEPPERS IN IT!

ANGLE ON: Gene.

GENE

(TO BOB, WHILE EATING) *YOU BASTARD!*

(EATS) *I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR THIS!*

They glare at each other.

BOB

BRING IT ON, BEEFCROTCH!

Gene looks at the audience as he forces the burger down. Hot pepper tears come out of the eyeholes of Gene's mask and roll down the cheeks.

GENE

Ah!! (EATING SOUNDS) Ah!! (EATING

SOUNDS) Ah!!

MUSIC BEGINS OVER...

A MONTAGE:

- Gene and Louise remove the screws from the cooking top. Bob puts down a pot and the whole thing collapses. The audience loves it! The audience cheers. Off to the side, Louise smiles and Linda claps.

- Bob and Louise put cat litter in the finished burger. Gene eats the burger ravenously and screams.

GENE

(EATS, SPITS OUT FOOD) Kitty

litter!

The audience loves it!

- Gene and Louise put lighter fluid on the studio grill. Later, during shooting, Bob at the grill, clicks the switch and flames shoot up. The audience loves it! Linda looks concerned. Louise is unhappy.

- Gene eats a burger. Bob watches.

GENE (CONT'D)

Ah! Human hair!

The audience loves it! Linda is even more concerned. Louise frowns.

EXT. APARTMENT - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The family is sitting at dinner. The mood is tense. Bob and Gene stare each other down.

LINDA

What a crazy couple weeks, huh?

Anyone want to talk about it?

TINA

I just got out of a serious relationship.

LINDA

Tina, shush.

BOB

(AGGRESSIVELY SARCASTIC) Well I am doing great! How about you, son?

GENE

(AGGRESSIVELY SARCASTIC) Great
here, Dad.

BOB

(AGGRESSIVELY SARCASTIC) Why don't
you give me a big hug!

GENE

Love to. (STRAINS)

BOB

That would be great--

Bob and Gene hug, clearly trying to squeeze-hurt each other.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(STRAINING SOUNDS)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRAINING SOUNDS)

LINDA

(SLAMS TABLE) Oh *Bullhonk!* Pam
warned me about this when she was
binge drinking. She said fame
destroys families. And this
family's going right in the
crapper. So that is why... I think
you two should quit the show.

BOB

(RE: GENE) Tell *him* to quit.

GENE

(RE: BOB) Tell *him* to quit.

BOB

Him.

GENE

Him.

LOUISE

(TO BOB AND GENE) Well *I* quit! The
dirty tricks department is closed!

LINDA

What are you talking about?

GENE

Nothing.

BOB

Forget it.

Bob and Gene look at each other, then at Louise.

LOUISE

(TOUCHES THEIR FACES TENDERLY) Hey,
we had some good times, didn't we?

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Were you helping him?

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Were you helping him?

LOUISE

Jinx. Yeah, I'm out! I'm sick of
your dark, twisted games. I'm going
to go take a shower. Wash this...
filth off me. (O.S.) Filthy!
Filthy!

Louise walks off.

LINDA

Look, if you guys aren't gonna quit, then I'm gonna go talk to Chuck and Pam *myself*! Pam and I are tight! She'll put an end to this.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CHUCK AND PAM'S OFFICE - MORNING

Linda is with Chuck and Pam.

PAM

No.

LINDA

What? But what about all that stuff you said about fame destroying relationships?

PAM

That's just something famous people say.

CHUCK

Look, we've struck gold here. And I will be damned if I'm going to let some mama bear come in here and ruin it. So unless you work for the network or the affiliate or the FCC, I can legally pretend that you don't exist.

LINDA

Well, you're not getting rid of
this mama bear so easy!

Chuck picks up a phone.

CHUCK

Yes I am. Security.

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Linda, making **struggling noises**, is pushed outside by the Security Guard, who then slams the door.

LINDA

Hey. Oh, ooh, ooh, ah, ooh, I-- You--
- Ooh.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - BACKSTAGE

Nathan, dressed as Tina, fixes his wig and puts on a "Tina" name tag. He walks up to the Security Guard and points at the name tag. He nods at Nathan dressed as Tina. Nathan passes through the backstage doors.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - LATER

Chuck is addressing Bob and Gene on set before the show. A couple NETWORK GUYS stand in the wings on their phones.

CHUCK

Hey, you see those guys over there
with the un-tucked dress shirts?

GENE

I'll go tuck 'em in?

CHUCK

No. No. They hate that. That's the
VP and assistant VP of programming.
They're talking about a spin off.

BOB

A spin off?

CHUCK

Your own show, guys, with me producing. It could be bigger than "Get On Up." Well, bigger than "Get On Down," which is the midnight rebroadcast of "Get On Up."

GENE

(GASPS) We're gonna be moderately wealthy! I could date someone half my age - five and a half year old starlet.

CHUCK

Yeah, so it would really seal the deal if you guys would, you know... physically attack each other a little bit. Or a lot.

GENE

Interesting.

BOB

Sure.

GENE

Mm-hmm.

BOB

(SARCASTIC, AND A LITTLE CRAZY)
Makes perfect sense, right? It's a
cooking segment, so yeah.

CHUCK

Great! And physical violence on
three.

BOB

I'm not doing it.

Chuck and Gene put their hands in.

CHUCK

One, two, three... (SIMULTANEOUS)
Physical violence.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Physical violence.

Bob stares forward angrily.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - BACKSTAGE

Tina walks up to the Security Guard backstage.

TINA

Have you seen my mom anywhere?

SECURITY GUARD

Yeah, I threw her out. But that's
funny - I just let you go backstage
a second ago.

TINA

Huh? I wonder where I was going?

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - PAM'S DRESSING ROOM

Louise is outside the doorway eating a candy bar, watching Nathan, who is dressed as Tina, trying to taste Pam's hair.

PAM (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

NATHAN (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS) Just... let
me... taste it...

PAM

Get off of me!

Tina runs up.

PAM (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hey Tina. Check out Tina.

TINA

Nathan! No!

LOUISE

No, no, no.

Tina runs in to stop Nathan. Pam runs to the couch and stands on it.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

NATHAN (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

PAM (SIMULTANEOUS)

What is going on?

NATHAN

Let me go!

TINA

(STRUGGLING TO PIN NATHAN) I don't
think... that... we can stay
friends.

Tina pins him. Nathan's wig falls off.

PAM

Security!

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - PARKING LOT - A LITTLE LATER

Linda is sitting there, stewing. The Security Guard pushes Tina, Nathan-as-Tina, and Louise out the door near Linda and onto the street. The door slowly closes behind them.

TINA

Hey Mom.

LINDA

What the--?

TINA

Oh, sorry, this is my ex-boyfriend,
Nathan.

LINDA

Aw, you two couldn't make it work?

TINA

No, we couldn't make it work.

NATHAN

No.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - SET - MORNING

A GUEST, Chuck and Pam are doing a weird exercise.

GUEST

And eight, and nine, and ten...

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Teddy is in his underwear, cup of coffee in hand, watching *Get On Up*. He does the exercise.

PAM (ON TV)

Oh, wow!

CHUCK (ON TV)

Lookin', mazel-tough, Exercise
Rabbi.

INT. MORT'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Mort is doing the exercises in front of his wide screen TV.

PAM (ON TV)

Call the fire department. 'Cause my
buns are burning! (CHUCKLE)

CHUCK (ON TV)

Speaking of buns, I think I can
smell some. And it must be time
for... Hey Good Cookin'!

Mort claps.

INT. MR. FISCHOEDER'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MR. FISCHOEDER in a robe, fixing a Bloody Mary, watches TV.

ON SCREEN: Chuck and Pam walk over to the kitchen area.

CHUCK (ON TV)

So, what's cookin', Bob?

BOB (ON TV)

Well, Chuck...

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

BOB

...it's the *Every Breath You Tikka*
Masala Burger.

CHUCK

(CHUCKLES)

BOB

We start with a little coconut
milk.

CHUCK

Mm-hmm.

BOB

Right. There it is. There's the
coconut milk, no one cares. And
then, so-- some curry paste... you
want me to even pick it up, 'cause
no one's listening--

CHUCK

Whatever, whatever. Just move it
along.

BOB

So, yeah, that's curry paste--

GENE (O.S.)

I'm bored up here!

BOB

Yeah, should I go to the next
ingredient or just--

AUDIENCE

Beefsquatch! Beefsquatch!

INT. HUGO'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

HUGO is flossing his teeth, watching TV.

HUGO

BEEFSQUATCH!

INT. GRETCHEN'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

GRETCHEN is painting her toenails.

GRETCHEN

BEEFSQUATCH!

INT. MR. FISCHOEDER'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

MR. FISCHOEDER

More scotch.

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

AUDIENCE

(CHANT) Beefsquatch!

Gene swings onto set on a fake-looking "vine."

GENE

MY EARS ARE BURNING!

He swings - awkwardly - right into Bob.

BOB

Oof!

GENE

(STILL ON TOP OF BOB) *Beefsquatch
took you down!*

BOB

That's it!

Bob throws Gene off of him.

GENE

Ahh!!

AUDIENCE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Beef-fight! Beef-fight! Beef-fight!

CHUCK (SIMULTANEOUS)

Beef-fight! Beef-fight! Beef-fight!

As the audience chants, Gene scrambles up as Bob tries to grab him.

BOB

(ANGRILY) C'mere, beef boy. (GRUNT)

Gene grabs a tray of burgers and throws them at Bob. Bob stumbles back.

GENE

(GRUNT) Ah! Ah!

Gene **eats** a handful of burgers.

GENE (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS)

Bob tackles Gene.

Chuck runs to Kevin the producer.

CHUCK

No matter what, don't stop rolling.

ANGLE ON: Bob and Gene. Gene is on Bob's back.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

ANGLE ON: The window behind the set. Linda and the kids' faces are smushed against the glass.

LINDA

Oh my god...

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

...They're gonna kill each other!

On TV!

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Bob gets Gene in a headlock.

BOB

(TO CROWD) *Are you not
entertained?!*

GENE

Na... little.

BOB

Not you.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. GET ON UP STUDIO - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Linda, face pressed to the glass of the studio window, watches Bob and Gene wrestling.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh, stop it!

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

Stop it! Ah, Louise, Tina, Boy-
Tina, we gotta get in there!

Louise is holding a trash can.

LOUISE

(STRUGGLING) Anyone want to help me
throw this through the window?

Bob has Gene in a headlock. The crowd is loving it.

BOB

(STRUGGLING) You're a bad *bad*... boy!

GENE

(RE: BOB'S PITS) *IT STINKS IN HERE!*

Just then the trash can SMASHES through the window. Linda, Louise, Tina and Nathan climb in behind it.

Bob and Gene freeze, mid-wrestle. Linda runs on stage.

LINDA

Bob! Gene! Look at yourselves!
You're father and son! You're
supposed to love each other, not
kill each other. This isn't the
bible!

Bob and Gene loosen their grips on one another.

LINDA (CONT'D)

This show has torn my family apart
long enough! It ends now. Kids,
cover your ears. FCC, here comes
Linda! (THEN, TO CAMERA) Ah...
*Dagnabbit, pee popper, nuts to
poppa, stinka boob taka, momma kaga
poopa daddy!*

GENE

What was *that*?

LINDA

I'm cursing! On live TV!

CHUCK

Uh, those aren't curse words.

LOUISE

Not even close.

LINDA

Okay. Well how 'bout this?

Linda pulls up her shirt.

CHUCK

No! No! No, no, no. No nudity! No
nudity!

GENE

(COVERING EYES) Nah!

LOUISE

Aw, sick!

POV from behind as Linda flashes the cameras.

LINDA

This is to save my family! A-
boobity-boobity-boobity-boo.

INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TEDDY

Wow.

INT. MORT'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

MORT

Whoa.

INT. FISCHOEDER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MR. FISCHOEDER

Whoa.

INT. HUGO'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Hugo races with the remote.

HUGO

DVR! DVR!

INT. GET ON UP STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Kevin, who looks ashen, walks up to Chuck.

KEVIN

You said to keep rolling.

CHUCK

We're done. We're done.

PAM

Yeah, by the way, the same thing happened with the chimp on the Today Show.

CHUCK

Shut your mouth.

PAM (SIMULTANEOUS)

You have a smart mouth. You don't--

CHUCK (SIMULTANEOUS)

Shut that smart mouth. Oh you shut that. Shove it.

LINDA

(SIMULTANEOUS) A-boobity-boobity-boobity-boobity-boobity-boobity-boo. Check 'em out, right over here. La-la-la-la-la. Look at me, ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-bo.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH LINDA)

Wow.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS WITH LINDA)

(SOTTO) Yeah, no kidding. I can't believe she did... that. For us.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH LINDA)

(SOTTO) Yeah, milk, saving families, what can't breasts do?

LINDA

Milkin' the cow. Milkin' the cow.

(O.S., SIMULTANEOUS) A-waka-waka-

waka-waka-waka, onk-onk-onk-onk-

onk. A-boobity-boobity-boobity-boo.

A-boobity-boobity-boobity-boobity-

boobity-boobity-boo. Boob-a-da boob-

a-da a-bap-a-dap-a-woop-a-da.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS WITH LINDA)

(SOTTO) Listen, I'm sorry, Gene.

About everything. I let the whole TV thing go to my head.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH LINDA)

No, I'm sorry! (RE: MASK) This

thing turned me into a monster! But

I'm not a monster! I'm a real boy!

He pulls off the mask and burger suit.

GENE (CONT'D)

Come on, Dad! Solidarity!

Gene pulls up his shirt, shows his nipples to the camera.

BOB

Oh god. (CHUCKLING) Gene, you have

let yourself go.

GENE

Bobida-boobida-bop-bop-bop. Ba!

KEVIN

(TO BOB) Ah, okay, well now, now we stopped rolling. So-- there's no need for you--

BOB

Eh, what the hell.

Bob pulls up his shirt.

BOB (CONT'D)

Boobity-boobity-ba-bida-ba.

LINDA

Ha-ha!

GENE

I love you, Dad!

BOB

I love you too, son!

ANGLE ON: Chuck and Pam. Nathan-as-Tina pulls his own shirt up.

NATHAN

I love you Pam!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

ANCHOR (O.S.)

And so, facing major fines from the
FCC...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The image of Linda in a freeze frame, with censorship bars, appears in a box behind a news anchor's head on the restaurant TV.

ANCHOR (ON TV)

...this long-running talk show may
have had its last word. Just a
little *too* (CHUCKLES) *titillating*.

REVEAL: The family is watching. Linda and Bob behind the
counter, the kids, Teddy and Mort are at the counter.

LINDA

Well, you two may be regular,
unfamous schmucks now, but at least
this family's back to normal.

GENE

Amen!

LOUISE

You said it!

TINA

Single and ready to mingle.

BOB

Yeah. And thanks, Lin, for showing
us some perspective.

MORT

Among other things.

Teddy is staring at Linda's chest.

LINDA

Show's over, Teddy. Come on.

TEDDY

Sorry, Lin. It's just, ah, you imagine something for so long, and then what you thought was pink is brown, and what you thought was symmetrical is not, it's just unsettling...

BOB

Teddy, please.

TINA

Gene, what'd you do with your mask?

LOUISE

Did you throw it in a volcano?

GENE

Nah. I gave it back to Peter Pescadero. I promised him he would pop and lock his way to a better life and I did not deliver.

LOUISE

Another child left behind.

BOB

Well, it's certainly nice to have the old Gene back.

Gene plays a fart from his fart machine over Bob's line.

GENE

(LAUGHS) What?

BOB

I said it's nice to have the old--
Gene plays another fart over Bob's line.

BOB (CONT'D)

It's nice--
Gene plays another fart.

BOB (CONT'D)

Okay. I'm done talking to you.
Bob walks away.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW