

BOB'S BURGERS

“Bob Fires the Kids”

Episode #2ASA12

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“Bob Fires the Kids”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA12:

BOB.....H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....DAN MINTZ
GENE.....EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....KRISTEN SCHAAL
BEVERLY.....MEGAN MULLALLY
BOB’S DAD.....H. JON BENJAMIN
COOPER.....NICK OFFERMAN
MARSHMALLOW.....DAVID HERMAN
MICKEY.....BILL HADER
MR. FISCHOEDER.....KEVIN KLINE
MS. LABONZ.....H. JON BENJAMIN
SPEEDO GUY.....H. JON BENJAMIN
STONER GUY.....DOUG BENSON
TEDDY.....LARRY MURPHY
UPS GUY.....LARRY MURPHY

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - DAY

Bob stands behind the counter, he hands Tina a drink. Tina takes the drink to a customer at a booth.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Linda enters the kitchen. Gene stands over the deep fryer with swim goggles on.

LINDA

Gene, what are you doing?

GENE

Tanning! It's the middle of summer
and I look like a British lady.

Gene's sweat drips into the deep fryer.

LINDA

Hey, slow it down, George Hamilton.
You wanna look like an Oompa
Loompa?

BOB

Gene, if you want a tan, why don't
you go out in the burger suit for a
while and hand out samples?

GENE

No way. I don't want burger lines.

A UPS GUY enters with a package.

UPS GUY (O.S.)

Package for Bob Belcher.

GENE

Dad, that's you!

BOB

Thanks, Gene.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob signs for the package. The UPS Guy exits.

LINDA

A mystery package! What could it
be?

Bob studies the package.

BOB

Huh. The return address is my Dad's
old restaurant. That's weird.

Bob opens the box. A note sits on top.

LINDA

There's a note. It's from those
ladies who bought your dad's place.

Linda grabs the note and reads it out loud.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(READING) *"Dear Bob, the workmen
found this box when they were
redoing the air vents. We were
afraid it had vibrators in it. Boy
were we relieved."*

TINA

If you think about it, any box
could have vibrators in it.

Bob pulls out a small box that says "BOB'S TOYS" on it in a childish scrawl.

BOB

Oh my God, it's my toys! Wow, I haven't seen this since I was... just a kid. I, I used to hide it from my dad because he didn't want me to have toys during work hours.

Bob opens up the box. We can't see the toys yet.

LOUISE

Joke's on you, Dad. Someone filled your toy box with trash.

BOB

What? No. (HOLDS UP A BRILLO PAD) This is my friend Brilly.

TINA

A scouring pad?

BOB

A scouring pal. (HOLDS UP A SPATULA) And my World War II fighter plane. (HOLDS UP SOAP) And, and my dog. Mr. Doglavich.

GENE

That's soap.

BOB

Yeah, but see? It's sorta shaped like a dog.

GENE

Hmm...

LOUISE

What is this feeling I'm feeling
right now? It's like I'm sad for
another person? Is that a thing? Am
I going crazy?!

BOB

Look, times were different when I
was growing up. We had to make our
own fun. Here, try these. You'll
see.

Tina tries to snuggle the Brillo pad.

TINA

Ow.

BOB

See?

Louise holds the spatula straight out in front of her.

LOUISE

Now I get it. If anything, this is
too fun.

GENE

I want to pet the dog!

Gene grabs the soap dog and ITS HEAD FALLS OFF.

BOB

No, Mr. Doglavich!

GENE

Sorry, Dad.

Bob picks up the pieces.

BOB

He's dead.

TINA

You could take him to the soap vet.

BOB

No, I can't, Tina! We're going to bury him out back, everybody get your coats.

LINDA

Bob, stop it now.

BOB

No!

LOUISE

It's summer.

BOB

That's my dog! He's dead!

LINDA

Go take a time out.

GENE

I'm gonna write a eulogy, I knew you so briefly you dead soap dog.

BOB

Ohh. I think I can fix him.

EXT. APARTMENT - BACK ALLEY - ESTABLISHING - LATER

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bob sits at the kitchen table with some glue and his broken soap dog. The spatula and Brillo pad sit nearby.

BOB

(TO SOAP DOG) There you go, good as
new. Who's a good boy? (THEN, AS
DOG) Woof woof.

ANGLE ON: Bob's soap dog as we...

FADE INTO FLASHBACK:

INT. BIG BOB'S DINER - DAY

A young Bob is playing with his soap dog at the counter of his father's restaurant. It looks a little like Bob's, but smaller and grungier. Bob tosses a sugar packet down the counter.

BOB

Fetch, Mr. Doglavich.

From the kitchen, unseen:

BOB'S DAD (O.S.)

Get back to work, Bob.

INT. BIG BOB'S DINER - DAY

Young Bob pretends his spatula is a fighter plane and starts strafing things on the counter.

BOB

(MACHINE GUN SOUNDS, THEN) Die!

His dad yells from the kitchen.

BOB'S DAD (O.S.)

Get back to work, Bob.

INT. BIG BOB'S DINER - DUSK

Young Bob sits in a booth idly cuddling with his Brillo pad.

Outside the front window, kids go by on bikes on their way home from the beach.

He looks out the window again as a boy goes by with a shiny toy fighter jet. Then another boy runs by with a dog.

BOB'S DAD (O.S.)

Get back to work, Bobby.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - BACK TO SCENE

Bob sits at the kitchen table with his old toys. He looks upset.

BOB

Oh my God.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB AND LINDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob enters the bedroom where Linda is reading.

BOB

Lin, I just realized something. I had a bad childhood.

LINDA

Yeah, I know.

BOB

What do you mean you know?

LINDA

Look at you.

BOB

What do you mean, look at me?

LINDA

Look at how you stand. People who had good childhoods don't stand like that.

BOB

I thought I remembered having fun working at my Dad's place, but I was just working. All the time. And snuggling with steel wool. And petting a piece of soap. (SIGHS) I guess talking about it helps.

LINDA

(SNORES)

Linda's sound asleep.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - THE NEXT DAY

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bob stares out through the service window at what the kids are doing.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tina has put a wedding veil napkin on a napkin holder and is pushing it down the "aisle" on the counter towards another, waiting napkin holder as she **hums** "Here Comes The Bride."

TINA

(HUMS)

Louise pretends to stab Gene with a plastic knife as TEDDY looks on. Gene spurts "blood" from a ketchup bottle.

LOUISE

Eh, eh, eh!

GENE

Eah!

ANGLE ON: Bob as he watches them.

BOB

Kids, get back to work. (ECHOES IN
HEAD) Oh my god! Linda!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

The kids stand at the counter.

BOB

Kids, your mother and I have an
announcement.

LINDA

Buh-buh-buh-buh-buh-baa!

GENE

You're having another baby? At your
age?!

LOUISE

Sick.

TINA

I knew I spotted a bump.

LINDA

What?! No, I'm gassy.

BOB

No, guys... Okay, here it goes.
Kids... you're fired.

STING! CU of Louise. CU of Gene. CU of Tina.

The kids all stare at Bob, stunned.

LINDA

Buh-buh-buh-ba.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Reset. The kids are still sitting there, surprised.

GENE

Ex-squeeze me?

BOB

You're all fired.

TINA

I deserve this. I've been coasting.

BOB

This isn't punishment, it's, it's a gift. My dad made me work all the time. And that box of toys--

LOUISE

Horrible toys.

BOB

Yes, horrible toys, made me realize that I never had any fun. So, I want you to go out and have the summer -- and the childhood -- that I never had.

The kids just sit and stare.

BOB (CONT'D)

So, go out! Go outside! Go be children!

TINA

But, what are we supposed to do?

BOB

Have a water balloon fight. Play in
a vacant lot. Ride bikes.

GENE

I'm more of an indoor boy. I can't
defend myself, I've been declawed.

BOB

Gene.

LOUISE

All right, well I guess we're gonna
take off, arrivedercis.

The kids move towards the door.

TINA

Bye Mom and Dad. Keep in touch.
Don't change. See you in the fall.

BOB

Tina, you can come home at night.

TINA

Ah, phew.

EXT. TEDDY'S GARAGE - LATER

Teddy is wheeling a pink bike with a basket and ribbons out
to Tina. Louise sits unhappily on a BIG WHEEL.

TEDDY

I'm glad you kids store your bikes
in my garage. It's fun for me.

(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Eh, sometimes I pretend that I have three kids of my own and these are their bikes.

LOUISE

Which kid is your favorite?

TEDDY

(INSTANTLY) Jeremy. He needs me the most. The twins have each other.

LOUISE

Whoa.

TEDDY

Sometimes I come in here just so I can trip over 'em. I'll be like, "Ah, the kids left their bikes here again."

GENE

All right! Summer fun starts... now! Uh.

He pops a wheelie but the bike scoots out from under him into the street, where it gets run over.

GENE (CONT'D)

Oh.

A summer-type Beach Boys song plays as the kids go on a...

ATTEMPTED SUMMER FUN MONTAGE:

- The kids ride their bikes. Gene's is wobbly and bent. Tina and Louise pass Gene on their bikes.

- Gene, Tina and Louise try to fill up water balloons. They keep popping.

- The kids play Double Dutch. Gene jumps in the middle and instantly gets tangled in the jump ropes.

- The kids stand around in a vacant lot. Gene and Louise are gathered around an ant hill, watching the ants. We PAN OVER to reveal Tina, also looking at the ants, but also covered in ants.

- The Belcher kids stand in the ocean. A huge wave full of trash crashes on the Belchers, leaving Gene covered in dirty diapers. He **screams**.

GENE (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS) Diapers!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - LATER

A "HELP WANTED" sign hangs in the window.

BOB (O.S.)

So, how would you feel...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob sits in a booth opposite a FASTIDIOUS LATINO GUY.

BOB

...about... um, (QUICK SIGH) how do

I say this... uh, deferred
payments.

MATCH CUT to another MAN.

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

I wouldn't pay you now, but...

MATCH CUT to a WOMAN looking at her finger nails.

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

...eventually... I would (CHUCKLE).

In the future.

MATCH CUT to a WOMAN IN HER FORTIES.

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

...what I'm gonna ask you isn't...

totally legal...

Her eyes go wide.

BOB (CONT'D)

It's not a sex thing, though, so...

ANGLE ON: The door, as we see quick cuts of each of them leaving. After the last one, the "HELP WANTED" sign falls off the door.

BOB (CONT'D)

Okay, I guess I'll keep these

resumes on file.

LINDA

Maybe we can get an unpaid intern.

Ooh. They can do coffee runs!

BOB

Lin, we have coffee here.

LINDA

I don't care. No one's ever gotten

me coffee!

ANGLE ON: The bell above the door. The door opens and in walks MICKEY, the bank robber who held Bob hostage.

MICKEY (O.S.)

Everybody on the floor.

LINDA

(GASP) Ooh!

MICKEY

(FINGER GUN) This is a stick up!

LINDA

Oh, ha. Mickey! Ah, you're out of
the slammer.

MICKEY

Bob. Linda. Bring it in.

He holds out his arms wide for hugs. Linda immediately hugs
him.

LINDA

Aww.

Bob looks at Mickey, not sure. Mickey waves his hand for Bob
to hug.

MICKEY

(TO BOB) Hey... how's my favorite
hostage?

Bob hugs Mickey.

BOB

I thought you got eight years. You
didn't escape, did you?

MICKEY

Yeah, it turned out the prosecutor
was on meth for the entire trial!

LINDA

(GASP)

MICKEY

And he drove his car into a peacock
sanctuary. Now he's in jail and I'm
out.

LINDA

Oh, good for you.

BOB

I'll get you a beer.

MICKEY

A beer'd be nice.

Bob goes behind the counter. Mickey takes a seat at the counter.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Hey, where are those
whippersnappers of yours, huh?

Bob returns with a beer.

BOB

Ah, I fired them.

MICKEY

What? No.

BOB

Well, that sounds harsh. We laid
them off to go enjoy themselves.

MICKEY

Ah, yeah, sure, breaking windows,
lightin' fires, huffin' paint.

BOB

Um...

MICKEY

Sniffin' glue. Blowin' up houses.
Settin' rats in a, a bottle and
throwin' 'em down a river.

BOB

No. None of those things. (POPS
OPEN BEER) So, what's next for you,
Mickey? What're you gonna do?

Mickey takes the beer.

MICKEY

Goin' straight, Bob! Gonna get a
job. Find myself a gal. Or... I
don't know what people do nowadays.
Build a... a barn, maybe...

BOB

Um...

MICKEY

Paint the barn with the gal. Put
the gal in the barn and...

BOB

Yeah, maybe.

MICKEY

You know, American dream. Gal and a
barn.

LINDA

Yeah. Hey, Bobby, psst.

BOB

What psst? We can both hear you,
Lin.

LINDA

What about ickey-May for the ob-
Jay.

BOB

I'm pretty sure he can understand
you, Lin.

MICKEY

What language is that?

BOB

Oh. Ah... wow. Well, Mickey, if
you're serious about finding a job,
we, we need someone for the summer.

MICKEY

Ohh.

LINDA

We can't pay you that much, Honey.

BOB

Not even what we're legally
supposed to.

MICKEY

I'd work for meals and a cot in the
basement.

BOB

Um... I guess you could sleep in
the basement.

MICKEY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh, yay! Oh, I love it!

MICKEY

We got the team back together
again, huh?

LINDA

Oh!

MICKEY

(LAUGHS) The three amagos.

Mickey drinks.

LINDA

Ole!

EXT. STREET - LATER

Tina and Gene walk beside their bikes listlessly. Louise rides her Big Wheel.

GENE

Agh. Summer is awful. There's too
much pressure to enjoy yourself.
It's like New Year's Eve for kids.

LOUISE

We should probably go by the
restaurant. I bet that place is
falling apart without us by now.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

The kids park their bikes outside.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

The kids enter the restaurant. Bob and Linda stand at the counter. Mickey is hidden back in the kitchen.

LOUISE

Well, we've sown our wild oats.
Things got crazy! Anyways, no need
to grovel, Dad. We're back.

GENE

We all said things we didn't mean.
You said: "You're fired." You did
not mean that. It sounded very
insincere as I remember, and I
thought, "No."

There's a clatter of pots from the kitchen.

TINA

Oh my god. Is someone here?

BOB

Umm...

LINDA

Ahh...

Mickey bustles out from the kitchen with a dish tub.

MICKEY

(RE: KIDS) Hey, Baby Bobs!

STING! The kids are shocked.

BOB

Kids, you remember Mickey.

GENE

You fired us for a bank robber?

MICKEY

Heyyyy.

LOUISE

Look, Mickey, we're back now, so
you can turn in your apron.

BOB

Louise, no. You guys are just our
kids now, not our employees.

GENE

Is that all we are to you, Dad?
Your children?

Bob pushes them all towards the door.

BOB

Yes, and I want you to go have fun.

LOUISE

(SCREAMING) Never!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Stop fighting it and give it a
chance!

GENE/LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GRUNTS)

TINA

You can't make us leave.

They all block and brace in the door.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(MOANING) Ennnhhhhh.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GRUNTS)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hell no I won't go! Hell no I won't
go!

BOB

Ugh, why are you guys stronger than
me?

GENE

Pilates!

TINA

Ennnhhhh...

BOB

This is for your own good.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Bob finally shoves them out. Tina and Gene just stand there.
Louise runs to the door.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob turns the lock.

LOUISE

Fine! We'll ride our bikes, oh
yeah, we'll ride 'em so far you'll
never see us again!

LINDA

Okay, bye kids. Have fun.

TINA

Bye, Mom.

The kids ride off.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - LATER

The Belcher kids pedal their bikes slowly along a street we haven't seen before.

TINA

Guys, I think we're lost.

GENE

I know. (BREATH) And all this
breathing is making me hungry.
(THEN, GASP) Blueberry bushes!
We're saved!

Gene hops off and starts eating berries. Louise joins him.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH GENE)

Is this a farm? I thought those
were extinct. (EATING SOUNDS)

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH EATING SOUNDS)

We can't just eat these berries.
They probably belong to someone.

LOUISE

If you don't want people to eat
your fruit, grow it inside a safe.

Tina looks around nervously. Gene keeps shoving berries in his mouth.

GENE

(SOUR FACE) I don't know how
animals do it. Fruit is just bad
and they know it.

POV shot of someone watching the kids as they eat a la *Friday the 13th*.

GENE (CONT'D)

(EATING SOUNDS) Yuck. Yuck. (EATING
SOUNDS) Yuck.

COOPER and BEVERLY step out of the bushes. Cooper, 60, wears jeans and a casual shirt. Cooper's wife, Beverly, also 60, is in a bikini top and sweats.

BEVERLY

Hello, children!

LOUISE

(STARTLED) Ahhh!

TINA

(POINTING) Farmers!

GENE

How did those get in there? (SPITS
OUT BERRIES)

COOPER

Don't worry, we've got plenty of
berries. Eat as many as you want.

BEVERLY

Or if you'd rather have sandwiches,
we have plenty at the house. And
lizards.

GENE

I'll eat both.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - ESTABLISHING - LATER

The farmhouse: it's a double-wide trailer. The lawn is dotted with broken-down cars, a rusty tandem bicycle, cages with lizards and birds, and a variety of other crap.

COOPER (O.S.)

...and then I woke up, nude, on
horseback...

INT. TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

Inside, their trailer is also a weird jumble. On the wall is a FRAMED ALBUM COVER of Cooper and Beverly in matching outfits. He's playing an autoharp and she's playing a tambourine. The title of the album is "BIRTH TO EARTH".

The kids are all eating off paper plates, sitting on the floor as Cooper finishes a story.

COOPER

...in the forest and there she was.
My Beverly.

BEVERLY

I had wandered away from a
community birthing in a barn
nearby.

COOPER

She looked like a faerie queene
pooping under a tree. (STRUMS
AUTOHARP AND SINGS) *A faerie queene
pooping under a tree.*

BEVERLY

(HARMONIZING) *A faerie queene
pooping under a tree.*

COOPER

Thirty years and five kids later...

ANGLE ON: A picture on the wall of little Coopers and Bevs,
dirty, with terrible hair, in poorly knit sweaters.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...and we're still doing it.

GENE

Ew.

BEVERLY

Well, we've got an empty nest now,
but we still have our farm.

Gene takes a bite of his sandwich.

LOUISE

Our dad has a restaurant. We used
to work there but he fired us.

COOPER

Oh, now, that's a shame. We always
let our kids work here. Beverly, I
have a crazy idea. (SINGING) *They
could work here...*

BEVERLY

(HARMONIZING) *Heeeere...*

TINA

(TRIES TO JOIN IN) *Work heeeere...*

COOPER

We couldn't afford to pay you much.
Just, say, ten dollars a day.

LOUISE

(STANDING) Ten dollars!

GENE

I could start saving for my Porsche
Cayenne.

TINA

But Dad doesn't want us to work.

LOUISE

Dad doesn't have to know. Are we
gonna send him a letter? You gonna
call him up?

TINA

No.

LOUISE

You gonna find a phone and call Dad
and tell him stuff?

TINA

No.

LOUISE

Seems like Dad told us to just make
our way, didn't he?

TINA

Well, I guess I don't want any gaps
in my resume.

LOUISE

That's right. You don't.

COOPER

Good, because we've got a lot you
could do.

BEVERLY

Yes, they could pick the weed...s.

COOPER

Great idea, Bev. (TO KIDS) We have
a terrible weed problem. (GIGGLES)

BEVERLY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GIGGLES)

He starts **giggling**. Beverly joins in. They just keep
giggling. Tina **laughs** along nervously.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GIGGLES)

We go close in on:

A QUILT STITCHED WITH A HEMP LEAF! STING!

POT DRYING FROM THE CEILING. STING!

A SIX FOOT WATER BONG! STING!

HOLY CRAP, THIS IS A POT FARM!

GENE

I don't get it!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

Gene and Louise exit the apartment door and walk to the restaurant.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda sit at the counter drinking coffee. Mickey's behind the counter. The kids hustle in.

MICKEY

Morning kids! Can I get you anything?

LOUISE

I'll just have your coffee.

MICKEY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING) I'll just have a sip.

Bob takes it from her and hands it back to Mickey.

BOB

Louise!

Tina stands in the doorway.

TINA

No time, Louise. We're late.

LINDA

Late for what?

TINA

Late to the... for our...

LOUISE

(CLEARS THROAT) What would we be late for, it's not like we have jobs or anything. 'Cause we're late for the pier.

GENE

Yeah, we gotta go to the pier.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah, the pier. To dr-- drop--

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

To do our pier... ro-- ro-- rock stuff.

BOB

What's rock stuff?

GENE

What do you mean...?

LOUISE

Oh, droppin' rocks.

GENE

Yeah.

LOUISE

In the water.

BOB

Sounds fun.

LOUISE

Yeah.

TINA

Yeah.

GENE

I can disorient a fish.

LINDA

Nice.

BOB

Well, as long as you kids are
having fun.

GENE

Oh yeah.

LOUISE

Agh.

GENE

Summer rocks are the best rocks.

LOUISE

Boy, we should go.

BOB

Welp, drop one for me.

The kids exit.

EXT. FARM - ESTABLISHING - LATER

An aerial shot shows the layout of the farm. Gene chases a chicken.

EXT. FARM - CONTINUOUS

GENE

(HEAVY BREATHING) I want your
nuggets! (GRUNTS)

The kids stand outside with Beverly. Beverly places a tiny carton of blueberries over a box of weed and puts it in Tina's bike basket.

GENE (CONT'D)

(RUNNING SOUNDS, GRUNT)

Gene dives for the chicken but misses, sending them flying. Tina and Louise shield their faces.

TINA

(BACKING AWAY) Ehhhhhh...

Cooper exits the trailer and hands buckets to Gene and Louise.

COOPER

You two little critters will be our pickers. Now come with me.

LOUISE

Gene has tons of experience picking his nose.

GENE

And my butt.

They exit with Cooper.

BEVERLY

Tina. You'll be our blueberry delivery girl. Just remember, if you get jammed up, you don't know my name and you don't know where this farm is.

TINA

I don't know where this farm is.

BEVERLY

Exactly.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - SAME TIME

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bob stands at the grill, cleaning it with his spatula. Mickey enters from outside in the burger costume, with an empty sample tray.

MICKEY

Ta-da!!

BOB

Wow, Mickey, you handed out the whole tray of samples already?

MICKEY

Sure did, Bob.

BOB

And, ah, you don't mind the burger suit?

MICKEY

I love it. I love it. I know who I am in this. I'm the burger.

BOB

Right. Sor-- It's a little tight. But, yeah.

MICKEY

It is. It's incredibly snug.

BOB

It looks fine. It's good.

MICKEY

I'm gonna need your help taking this off, I think. If that's all right?

BOB

Oh, ah yeah, sure. I'll ah, try and pull the--

MICKEY

No, you see, there's snaps in the crotch that my arms aren't long enough to get down to. If you could just-- This and that.

BOB

Yeah, I don't wanna touch down there, so...

MICKEY

Well, I need you to, 'cause that's what I can't reach. If you could root in there real quick and just... Pop 'em out.

BOB

Um... ugh. Okay. Let me just, ah... get in there. Yeah, oh, okay, it's hairy, yup.

MICKEY

Ah, there you go. Thanks, man.

BOB

Whoa, Mickey. Y-- You're not wearing any underwear.

MICKEY

Do not wear underwear in prison. Someone could choke you with it.

BOB

Well, why don't you leave the burger suit on then, huh?

MICKEY

All right.

Mickey exits. Linda enters.

LINDA

Hey, Mickey's a pretty good worker, huh?

BOB

(UNENTHUSIASTICALLY) Yeah. He's the helpful, enthusiastic employee we've never had. I wish he'd wear underwear though.

LINDA

Yeah, hold the pickle, ha ha!

EXT. FARM - ESTABLISHING - SAME TIME

INT. FARM - GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Gene and Louise are in a big greenhouse filled with pot plants. Cooper is showing them how to harvest them.

COOPER

And that's how you pick the weeds!

GENE

Which ones are the weeds?

COOPER

They all are.

GENE

Why are the weeds inside?

COOPER

So that they aren't outside,
messing up the blueberries.

LOUISE

Well, why don't you just set this
whole greenhouse on fire? Be done
with it.

COOPER

Oh we're going to, one dime at a
time.

Cooper starts strumming his autoharp.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Phreww. I'll sing you a work song.
(SINGS) *Welllllll, we work and we
work and we work all day. Work work
work in America work, and we
workin' in the weeds and American
work, and workin' in the weeds and
a work work work, and worky work
work, and come on Gene, pick up the
pace, c'mon buddy, there we go...*

As we go into a:

DELIVERY MONTAGE:

- Tina rides her bike down the street.

TINA

Good day. Hello. Howdy.

- SPEEDO GUY answers the door. He's in a very small towel.

TINA (CONT'D)

Hi, I have your blueberry delivery.

SPEEDO GUY

Hey all right, new blueberry girl.

How's this batch? Pretty kind?

TINA

Yeah, kind to your body. Because of
anti-oxidants.

Speedo Guy hands her the cash, and she hands him a box.

- Tina knocks on another door. MR. FISCHOEDER answers.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Hello, Belcher child. Does your
father know what you're doing?

TINA

No. He thinks I'm having summer
fun.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Good.

They make the exchange.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Let's keep it that way.

MR. FISCHOEDER (SIMULTANEOUS)

Let's keep it that way.

- Tina stands in front of another door. It opens, revealing MARSHMALLOW.

MARSHMALLOW

Oooh, blueberries, I'm ready for a
bake-off.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - LATER

Bob stands at the grill flipping burgers. He hears what sounds like Tina groaning.

BOB

(EXCITED) Tina?! (THEN REALIZES)

Oh, it's just the refrigerator.

Hey, fridge. You sure sounded like

Tina a second ago. Wonder what

she's doing right now. And I wonder

what Gene's doing. Probably

farting.

From the dining room, Bob hears Mickey **cracking up**.

MICKY (O.S.)

(LAUGHS)...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob looks through the pass-through window to find Mickey **laughing** while he wipes down menus at the counter.

MICKY

...(STILL LAUGHS)

BOB

What's so funny?

MICKEY

The burger of the day, Bob.

(LAUGHS) I just noticed it.

ANGLE ON: The chalkboard. The Burger of the Day is the "BEETS ME BURGER".

MICKEY (CONT'D)

The "Beets Me! Burger." (LAUGHS)

That's brilliant. Awh, It works on so many levels.

BOB

Well, it's not that good. I mean... Louise would come up with a better one than that (CHUCKLE). Like, she would write like "Dia-beets-es Burger, comes with insulin."

MICKEY

Ohhh... that's in poor taste, huh?

BOB

Sure, but that's what makes it fun, when--

MICKEY

That doesn't sound fun. It sounds hurtful. That's a really terrible disease.

BOB

Well, I know it is--

MICKEY

My Grandmother had that disease.

BOB

Well, I'm sorry.

MICKEY

B.B. King has that disease.

BOB

Shut up, Mickey. I'm Sorry. But
just hush.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - STREET - LATER

Gene, Louise and Tina ride down the street and get off their bikes.

LOUISE

Ten dollars in my pocket, Gene got
bitten by a lizard, we're living
the dream guys.

TINA

I just wish Mom and Dad worked at
the farm with us.

GENE

Yeah, I miss making fun of dad's
b.o. I'm too scared to make fun of
Cooper and Beverly's smell. I think
there's something seriously wrong
with them.

A STONER GUY passes. He notices Tina and stops.

STONER GUY

Hey blueberry girl, do you have any
extra *blueberries* on you?

Tina peers nervously into the restaurant.

TINA

(LOWERS HER TONE) No. (LOOKS
AROUND, PUSHING HIM AWAY) And don't
ever come here again, you hear me?
My parents don't know I deliver
blueberries, get it?

STONER GUY

Okay, whatever.

TINA

No. Do you get it? (POKING HIM)
Don't. Come. Here. Again.

STONER GUY

(OBLIVIOUS) Okay, bye.

The Stoner Guy walks away.

TINA

That was a close one.

GENE

People love fruit! I will never
understand it. It's not that good.

EXT. APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

We hear CALYPSO MUSIC playing.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB AND LINDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda are in bed, trying to sleep.

LINDA

Bob.

BOB

Hmm?

LINDA

Mickey's playing his calypso again.

Can you say somethin'?

BOB

You go.

Linda shakes Bob awake.

LINDA

Ehh, get up.

BOB

All right.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Bob comes down the stairs into the basement to find Mickey banging away at the wall with a pick. His music blares.

MICKEY

(SINGING SOUNDS, SINGS) Is that a
parakeee in my hat? No, no, no,
that's not a parakeet in ya hat. Is
that an alligator...

BOB

Mickey?!

MICKEY (O.S.)

...was to eat the parakeet.

BOB

Mickey?!

MICKEY (O.S.)

The alligator say...

BOB

Mickey?!

MICKEY

No, I do not want the parakeet.

BOB

Hello?! Mickey?!

Mickey drops the pick and tries to put a "Big" poster up over the hole.

MICKEY

Ha-ho-ho, hey Bob!

Bob turns the music off.

BOB

What's that?

MICKEY

Oh this? Oh, you've never seen this movie? It's great. It's a guy, he wants to be big. Then he gets big, then he doesn't want to be big anymore, then he gets small, but the suits too big.

BOB

I'm talking about behind the poster, Mickey.

MICKEY

Oh, um...

BOB

Are you making a hole in my wall?

MICKEY

No, no, no. I was fixing that.

BOB

Fixing it with a pick?

MICKEY

Yes.

BOB

Mickey?

MICKEY

All right, look Bob. Don't tell anybody, but I'm digging my way to the bank.

BOB

What?! Come on, no.

MICKEY

It's the perfect crime. I've got double jeopardy!

BOB

What do you mean you have double jeopardy?

MICKEY

I'm robbing the same bank, Bob. They can't try me for it again.

BOB

Yes, they can Mickey. Look, remember how you held me hostage?

MICKEY

Of course I do, silly! That's how we met!

BOB

And there were SWAT teams, and
helicopters, and negotiators?

MICKEY

Yeah, it was great, right?

BOB

It wasn't great, Mickey. That's the
only time in my whole life I ever
want to have SWAT guys pointing
guns at my face. Just that one
time. Never again. Got it?

MICKEY

Soooooo, are you cool with me
finishing my tunnel?

BOB

No. You may not tunnel through my
basement to a bank. I forbid it!

MICKEY

Fine then Bob, why don't you fire
me?

BOB

Okay, you're fired.

MICKEY

(SHOCKED) You're firing me?

BOB

Look, you can stay tonight, but
tomorrow you're gonna have to find
another place.

MICKEY

Okay. (EYES THE PICK) That's cool.

BOB

I'm taking the pick.

Bob takes it.

MICKEY

Nooo!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Bob and Linda are getting ready to open; Mickey is at the
counter reading the want ads.

MICKEY

(SIGH) Oh, Bob. I tell ya.

BOB

Uh huh.

MICKEY

It's gonna be really tough to find
a job within fifty feet of the bank
that will also let me sleep in the
basement.

BOB

Hmm. Well, I'm sure there's
something.

The kids come in.

Louise walks up to Mickey, grabs a handful of napkins from the dispenser, then drops them to the floor.

LOUISE

Oh, I'm so clumsy. Better clean that up, Mickey.

BOB

Actually, I fired Mickey. And good news, I'm hiring you all back full time, starting right now. So you can clean it up!

TINA

Uhhh... sorry Dad, but we can't do that.

BOB

Look, I know what I said before about wanting you to have fun. But, the thing is my childhood was terrible. Because I actually had to work. And my dad never smiled or laughed.

MICKEY

(TEARING UP) Yeah, mine neither!

BOB

And he had a drinking problem.

MICKEY

Oh, been there, man. Open up some fresh wounds here, Bob.

BOB

All right, Mickey, enough.

MICKY

All right. (CLEARS THROAT)

BOB

I spent last night thinking about this, and I'm a pretty good dad.

LOUISE

Yeah, Mom's the one with the drinking problem.

LINDA

The problem is I don't have a friggin' drink in my hand! Ha ha ha ha!

BOB

The point is -- you guys don't have a hard life, you know? You just goof around. And you should be goofing around here at home, with us.

TINA

Dad, we've moved on. We got other jobs.

STING! CU of Bob.

BOB

What?

GENE

We're working girls now!

MICKEY

You're a girl?

GENE

Yes.

MICKEY

(DOUBTING) Nooo.

GENE

Yes.

BOB

He's not.

MICKEY

(CONFIRMING) He's not.

BOB

No.

GENE

Tell that to my vagina!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LINDA

You got other jobs?

BOB

What do you mean you got other jobs? What about the restaurant?

LOUISE

Oh, that's adorable, Dad. You thought that you could snap your fancy dad fingers and we'd come crawwwwwling back. You thought if you didn't want us nobody else would? Well guess what, Cooper and Beverly wanted us.

BOB

Who's Cooper and Beverly?

LINDA

Cooper and Beverly?

GENE

They're farmers. And they smell great, so don't even bother asking.

LINDA

They still have farms? Where do they have farms?

GENE

Way out in the country. Where a man
can breathe the air.

TINA

Sorry, Dad. I hope we can still be
friends.

The kids start to leave.

BOB

Wait. Wait. What are they paying
you? I'll match it.

LOUISE

Ten dollars a day.

BOB

Never mind. Have a good day.

Bob cleans the counter.

MICKY

Bye, guys!

The kids exit.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - LATER

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda are behind the counter as Mickey continues
reading the paper.

The Stoner Guy from earlier enters holding a container of
blueberries.

STONER GUY

Hey, is that blueberry delivery
girl with the glasses here?

LINDA

You mean Tina? She's not here.

STONER GUY

Well, I need to return these
blueberries. Can you tell her they
were mostly stems and seeds? I want
a replacement or my forty bucks
back.

LINDA

Okay, I'll let her know.

STONER GUY

Okay, bye.

LINDA

Bye.

Stoner Guy exits.

LINDA (CONT'D)

That was weird.

BOB

Wow, forty bucks? Those are
expensive blueberries.

LINDA

They're probably organic.

Linda **sniffs** the container.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(SNIFFS) Ugh, they smell like a
music festival.

BOB

(SNIFFING THEM) Huh, you're right.

Bob takes the blueberries. The false top comes loose and the bottom falls off.

ANGLE ON: The pot in the bottom of the container. STING!

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh my God, Lin. Are the kids
working on a pot farm?

LINDA

(GASPS, THEN LOOKS IN THE
CONTAINER) Oohhhh.

STING!

MICKEY

Oh yeah, the old false-bottom
blueberry box. I remember these
from when I was a kid!

BOB

We have to go get the kids.

LINDA

But we have no idea where this pot
farm is.

MICKEY

I may have some idea of exactly
where it is.

EXT. FARM - A LITTLE LATER

The Belchers' car pulls past the entrance to the farm.

MICKEY

Oh wait, go back, go back, go back,
go back.

The Belchers' car reverses and pulls up to the farm. Bob, Linda and Mickey get out.

LINDA

Wow, this isn't what I pictured.
It's nice.

MICKEY

(TO LIZARD IN CAGE) Hey, I've been
there, buddy. (POINTS TO HIS OWN
HEAD) Remember, they can't cage
this.

Cooper and Beverly step out from their trailer.

COOPER

(PARANOID) What are you doing on
our property?

LINDA

We want our kids.

BEVERLY

What kids? There are no kids here.

Tina wheels her bicycle out of the greenhouse. Gene and Louise follow.

TINA

Hi, Dad.

GENE

Oh, heyyy... hello.

BEVERLY

Oh, you mean our kids.

BOB

Your kids? Those are our kids!

LINDA

Come on, guys. Get in the car. Now.

Let's go.

LOUISE

Mom, Dad, we already explained

this. We work here now. Okay?

You're acting a little desperado.

BOB

No, Louise. You no longer work

here.

GENE

Dad, small farms are the backbone

of America. Willie Nelson would

love this place!

BOB

Yes, he would, Gene, but not for

the reason you're thinking of.

Just then, we hear the sound of a helicopter. A breeze starts to billow and a shadow passes over them.

Everyone looks up to see a CHOPPER over head. It reads "DEA".

As it swoops lower, several men run out of the woods in camouflage ghillie suits and armed. A SWAT truck pulls up. Men run out of the SWAT truck.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh, no. No, no. No SWAT teams! No
guns!

COOPER

Code red, Mother! Code red!

Cooper and Beverly run off.

MICKEY

B-- Bob, what do I do? I've never
been an innocent bystander before.

BOB

Just get your hands up, Mickey.

MICKEY

Eh, like that?

He splays them to the side like jazz hands.

BOB

What? No. Up.

MICKEY

Like this?

BOB

Th-- You're doing like kitty paws.

Up. Up. Higher.

MICKEY

Higher-- Like that?

BOB

No-- All the way up.

MICKEY

Like past my shoulders?

More Feds appear, holding assault rifles.

Among the Feds is the Stoner Guy, holding up his badge.

STONER GUY

Get down! Everybody down!

TINA

Hey, I know that guy. Hi.

STONER GUY

(TO TINA) Hi.

Bob and family hit the ground as Beverly and Cooper pull out from behind the trailer on a rusty tandem bike.

BEVERLY

Pedal, Daddy, pedal! Right! Left!

(SIMULTANEOUS) Right! Left!

(SINGING) *Right! Left! Right!*

COOPER (SIMULTANEOUS)

Right! Left! (SINGING) *Right! Left!*

Right baby left. And right.

They pull away and the Feds chase after them on foot.

FED

Stop!

BEVERLY

Uh oh.

Agents step in front of them.

COOPER (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh, let's take a right. Let's keep it moving. Right and turnin' and...

BEVERLY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GRUNTS)

FED

Stop, please!

COOPER

...a little more right.

BOB

Oh my god.

COOPER

We've got to get out of here before
they catch us.

Beverly and Cooper circle around and head back towards the house.

LOUISE

Whoa! Now *this* is summer fun!

WIDE SHOT as Beverly and Cooper continue to ride in circles around the property.

COOPER

Oh, hey, how ya doin', guys? Let's
head over this way. I'm gettin' a
little dizzy--

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING

LOUISE (O.S.)

...And that's why I believe...

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Louise stands in front of her class. On the chalkboard: "HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION".

LOUISE

...blueberries should be
decriminalized.

MS. LABONZ

(SIGHS) Louise, sit down.

A BELL rings. The kids gather their things.

LOUISE

Okay, that's recess. Ah, be cool
out there. Don't bogart the snacks.

And if the po-po rolls up, your
first call's to your lawyer, not
your mom.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW