

BOB'S BURGERS

“The Deepening”

Episode #2ASA11

Written by
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Created by
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“The Deepening”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA11:

BOB.....H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....DAN MINTZ
GENE.....EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....KRISTEN SCHAAL
DUDE.....DAVID HERMAN
EDITH.....LARRY MURPHY
HUGO.....SAM SEDER
JIMMY.....JAY JOHNSTON
KRISTI.....PAMELA ADLON
MORT.....ANDY KINDLER
MR. FISCHOEDER.....KEVIN KLINE
OLSEN BENNER.....PAMELA ADLON
SPEEDO GUY.....H. JON BENJAMIN
TEDDY.....LARRY MURPHY

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Bob is at the soft-serv machine making a cone while the rest of the family works. TEDDY sits with MORT at the counter.

BOB

So Mort, you ordered a small?

MORT

(SWEATY COMEDIAN) How small was it?

BOB

What?

MORT

Sorry. I'm taking a stand-up comedy class. I think I did something wrong.

Mort reviews his notepad.

TEDDY

I thought it was funny.

Bob pulls up the lever to cut off the flow, but the ice cream keeps coming.

BOB

Uch, the ice cream machine's stuck again.

TEDDY

Hey Mort, you're gettin' a free medium! A free large! A free extra-large!

Bob places the large bowl of ice cream in front of Mort.

MORT

(HAPPY) Ooh!

Bob starts hitting the machine.

GENE

You gotta hit it just right, Dad.

Bob hits the machine again. Nothing happens.

GENE (CONT'D)

I said *just right!*

The ice cream keeps spewing out.

LINDA

Okay, kids, only one thing to do:

ice cream for brunch!

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yay!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah. All right!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yay! Free ice cream!

TINA

Yeah!

Linda passes out cones. Gene puts his mouth under the tap.

GENE

(EATING SOUNDS)

BOB

Let's just unplug it.

Bob tilts the machine forward.

BOB (CONT'D)

(STRAINING) Reach behind there and
grab the plug.

Gene reaches behind the machine. Louise starts filling a cone
as Tina patiently waits her turn.

GENE

(GASP) I found my retainer.

Gene puts the retainer in his mouth.

LINDA

You don't wear a retainer.

GENE

Oh god, you're right. Get it out of
my mouth!

BOB

Never mind, I got it. (PULLS THE
PLUG OUT)

The machine powers down and stops, just as Tina finally gets
her turn and holds out her cone.

TINA

Aww.

Tina sadly takes a bite of her dry, empty cone.

HUGO enters.

LINDA

Hi, Hugo. Hope you're not here for
ice cream.

HUGO

I'm lactose intolerant, Linda.

LINDA

Oh.

HUGO

I'm also intolerant of that
suspicious-looking bicycle outside,
Bob.

ANGLE ON: A bike chained to a parking meter.

BOB

Uh. Why are you telling me?

HUGO

Maybe it's because you're the block
captain.

BOB

But you don't even live on this
block.

HUGO

Well, I live in the quadrant. And I
happen to be the quadrant captain.

BOB

Quadrant captain? Did you make that
up?

HUGO

Did I make up these quadrant
captain business cards?

Hugo holds up a stack of business cards and sprays them at
Bob.

BOB

Why would you do that?

HUGO

I didn't actually mean to.

BOB

Well... pick them up.

HUGO

No. Now stand down! That bike has been there for twenty-four hours and the seat's missing. It's clearly abandoned.

BOB

Fine, I'll take care of it.

HUGO

Don't be block-cocky, Bob. Just do it.

Hugo exits.

BOB

Jerk.

GENE (O.S.)

Nailed him!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - SIDEWALK - LATER

Bob looks at the bike, unsure what to do about it, as Louise exits the restaurant and watches. Bob rattles the lock. A DUDE in Lycra biking shorts and jersey walks up carrying a seat.

DUDE

You trying to steal my bike?

BOB

No, someone thought it was, um--

The Dude puts the seat in.

DUDE

It's mine! Wanna see the receipt?

(DUDE MOONS BOB)

He pedals off.

BOB

That's not a receipt.

LOUISE

Where do you shop?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Linda and the kids are there as Bob and Louise enter.

BOB

I really thought being block
captain would be more fun. Like I'd
have a gun or a taser or something.
But all I get is this whistle.

Bob pulls a whistle out of his pocket.

LOUISE

Don't knock the whistle! Whistles
stop hundreds of crimes every year!

TINA

And thousands of basketball plays.

GENE

And they make dolphins jump out of
the water and eat fish! Dad, you
could do that!

MR. FISCHOEDER pokes his head in the restaurant.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Bob, I recall you raise either
chinchillas or children. Which is
it?

BOB

Ah, children.

Mr. Fischoeder enters.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Good. I'm focus-testing some ideas.
I need a new blockbuster attraction
at Wonder Wharf.

BOB

Why don't you focus test with the
kids down at Wonder Wharf?

MR. FISCHOEDER

Those sheep? I've already got their
money. Besides, these children are
a perfect cross section of American
youth!

LOUISE

Yeah! Boy, girl, and Tina.

TINA

I'm a tastemaker. When I talk,
people listen. (THEY'VE WALKED
AWAY) Guys?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

Mr. Fischoeder, with a laptop in front of him, consults with
the kids in a booth. Teddy eats nearby.

LOUISE

Mr. Fischoeder, we're adrenaline
junkies.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Oh.

LOUISE

We like our rides pure, uncut, and
assembled in Mexico.

GENE

I want something coming out of
here, here, and/or here. (POINTS TO
MOUTH, CROTCH, AND BUTT)

LOUISE

The three hole standard of
excellence.

TINA

Wait... walk me through the holes
again.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Let me throw some concepts at you:
A bounce house full of jelly! Jam
Slam!

He turns the computer around so the kids can see the screen.
On it is a crudely drawn bounce house full of jam, it reads,
"JAM SLAM!"

GENE

Try chutney.

LOUISE

Keep pitchin', Barnum.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Scare-ousel -- a carousel where you
ride on real horse skeletons!

He turns the computer around again, horse skeletons on a
carousel, it reads, "SCARE-OUSEL!"

TINA

You had me at horse, but lost me at
horse skeletons.

BOB

You know, if you're looking for an
attraction, this town actually has
some interesting movie history.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Hogwash! Not you, Bob. It's an
idea. Slide with the hogs!

On the computer screen, hogs move down a slide, it reads,
"HOG WASH & WATER SLIDE".

LOUISE

That's not bad.

BOB

Yeah. Well, seriously. In the 80s
they shot one of those shark movies
right here in town. *The Deepening*
3.

LINDA

Oh, yeah, in 3D!

BOB

Right. *The Deepening 3D-eeepening.*

LINDA

Awh, that shark made me so scared of the water I spent the whole summer standing up to pee! Ha! Then I got into the habit. I like it.

GENE

There's your attraction.

BOB

Teddy, you remember *The Deepening*, right?

TEDDY

Remember it? I was in it. Some of us locals worked on that movie. I was Handsome Lifeguard #3.

LINDA

Really?

BOB

Seriously?

TEDDY

Yeah. What?

BOB

It's just, uh... you know, we're lookin' at the after. It's kinda hard to picture the before.

LINDA

Bob!

Meanwhile, Louise has been on Mr. Fischoeder's laptop.

LOUISE

(TAPPING AT KEYBOARD) Guys, the shark is for sale.

BOB

What? The *shark*?

ANGLE ON: The computer screen, shots of the mechanical shark.

LOUISE

A prop house is selling the actual mechanical shark and they're ready to deal.

BOB

The *actual* shark?! (THEN) Oh, wow, Mr. Fischoeder, you've gotta get that shark!

TEDDY

Nah, don't. No. C'mon.

BOB

Teddy, yes. You worked on the movie. You should be excited about this.

TEDDY

Yeah, but... Just... Not that shark.

BOB

Why, Teddy?

TEDDY

(UPSET) I don't wanna talk about
it!

MR. FISCHOEDER

Okay, that's one vote for yes, and
one cryptic vote for no. Let's run
it past the focus group.

ANGLE ON: Gene, Tina, Louise and Bob looking at the computer.

GENE

Five holer! Nostrils too! (POINTS
TO NOSE)

MR. FISCHOEDER

Sounds like a winner!

TEDDY

Noooo!

BOB

Teddy, what is wrong with you?!

TEDDY

Uh... This ketchup is empty! Can I
get a new ketchup please.

EXT. WONDER WHARF - DAY

The family has joined a crowd awaiting Mr. Fischoeder's
unveiling of his new attraction. A tarp covers the ominous
shark shape.

Mort is at the mic.

MORT

Some actor, this shark, a real ham.
He chewed more scenery than Nicolas
Cage! He really chewed it! With his
shark teeth!

The crowd is silent. Bob sees Mort's dying.

BOB

Ha-ha-ha! (POKES THE FAMILY,
LAUGHS)

LINDA/KIDS (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB)

(SUPPORTIVE LAUGHS)

LOUISE

Ha! Ha! Ha!

BOB

Louise. Stop.

Mr. Fischoeder steps to the mic, shooing Mort away.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Mort the mortician, everybody! Hey,
I see Bob Belcher. All this was his
idea. (THEN) I know what you're
thinking -- that guy? Yes, the guy
with the *food... place...*

ANGLE ON: Bob waving in acknowledgement, correcting.

BOB

Thank you. It's a restaurant. It's
called Bob's--

MR. FISCHOEDER

(OVER BOB) Now--

BOB

Oh.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Please welcome champion water skier
and shark attack survivor, Kristi
Sanducci!

A beautiful athletic young woman (KRISTI) in a bikini steps forward. She has a prosthetic arm.

Kristi holds up some scissors.

KRISTI

I'd like to thank the jackass who
got the left-handed scissors.

Kristi pushes the ribbon down with her foot. The stanchions fall over and knock down The Deepening poster.

MR. FISCHOEDER

(CLAPPING) Kristi Sanducci. Always
professional. Now, the real star of
The Deepening 3D-eeepening! The...
shark!

Mr. Fischoeder whips off the tarp, revealing a 25-foot robotic shark, somewhat the worse for wear (rust spots, a loose eye). It is perched on a eight-foot mechanical arm covered with a thicket of cables and gears.

BOB

Woo-hoo! Shark, yeah!

The crowd **grumbles in disappointment.**

LINDA

Ugh, someone has not aged well.

What a butter face.

MR. FISCHOEDER

We've filled 'er up with diesel.

Now, let's see what she can do!

Mr. Fischoeder starts poking at a jumble of controls. An ancient motor kicks on and the shark sputters to life. The shark very slowly and creakily wags a dorsal fin.

TINA

It's waving at us. Hi.

MR. FISCHOEDER

So that one does that. Let's see

what this one does... (PUSHES

ANOTHER BUTTON)

Suddenly, the shark lurches toward Kristi, the huge mechanical jaws clamping down on her prosthetic arm!

KRISTI

(GASPS)

The crowd **gasps**. The shark flings the arm high into the air. It lands in Louise's arms. Her face lights up.

LOUISE

Yes! Thank you, God!

MR. FISCHOEDER

(STILL FIDDLING WITH CONTROLS,

GRUNTS AND GRUMBLES)

BOB

Oh boy.

MR. FISCHOEDER

(COVERING) Yes, yes, all part of
the fun.

KRISTI

Can someone pass my arm back up
here?

BOB

Gimme that, Louise. We've got to
give it back.

LOUISE

No way! I caught it! It's like the
bouquet at a wedding! (EXCITED) I'm
gonna get bit next!

Bob yanks the arm from Louise. Kristi approaches. Bob hands
it to her.

KRISTI

(RE: ARM) You having fun?

BOB

I wasn't-- I--

KRISTI

(GRUNT)

SLAP! Kristi whaps Bob with the prosthetic.

BOB

Ow.

LINDA

Wow, she's good with that thing.

GENE

She can do that and park anywhere
she wants! (SIGH)

ANGLE ON: Teddy, near the gate to the park.

TEDDY

(OMINOUS) And so it begins.

Teddy slowly hides himself behind the gate.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER - ESTABLISHING

A kid walks past.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob, Linda, the kids and Teddy are watching an old VHS copy of *The Deepening 3*. (TV SFX: TINNY OOMP-cha-cha-cha-cha; SCREAMS).

GENE

Why are we watching a movie about a fake shark when we could be at Wonder Wharf standing next to the real fake shark?

BOB

Because this is how I want to remember the shark. In its prime, scaring the crap out of Linda Blair. Fischoeder is crazy to keep that thing going...

LINDA

After what happened to that girl's arm. And that lady's poor dog. And that guy's balls. You know, the juggler.

LOUISE

Oh yeah, Fischoeder's crazy to keep it going - with all those people lining up, paying to see it, buying souvenirs.

Tina is wearing 3D glasses over her usual ones.

TEDDY

(OMINOUS) Nothing good can come from that shark. It's evil.

(THEN, EXCITED, POINTS) Oh, there I am again! That's me! (ANGLE ON: TV)

In the red, white and blue trunks!

(THEN) What's everybody looking at?

LOUISE

Nothing.

GENE

Nothing.

TINA

Your body.

GENE

Ohmigod Linda Blair's boobs just popped out of her wetsuit!

LINDA

Ooh, they're comin' at ya!

BOB

(FAST FORWARDING) Huh, this movie's a little bluer than I remember.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

Let's get to a good part. Outdoor
shower scene, no...

TINA

Yes.

BOB

Topless car wash...

TINA

Yes.

BOB

Tina, no. (THEN) Nude hot tub,
no...

TINA

Yes.

BOB

Oh, okay, here's some good clean
shark.

TINA

No.

TEDDY

See that surfer getting eaten? I
made out with her. She had her
movie makeup on, fake organs were
coming out of her side. Pretty
weird.

LOUISE

The 80's, am I right?

TEDDY

You are not wrong.

TINA

Why is the shark attacking that submarine?

BOB

The CIA is training sharks to attack Soviet subs. And they're holding the shark's baby hostage in the nude hot tub.

TINA

So the shark isn't bad, she's just protecting her baby. She's misunderstood.

Tina stares at the screen at the shark ferociously biting at a periscope.

TINA (CONT'D)

She just needs a friend.

We PUSH IN on Tina's face and go to...

EXT. OCEAN - TINA'S SHARK FANTASY - DAY

Tina frolics with the shark as an uplifting *Free Willy*-like anthem plays OVER:

- Tina rides on top of the shark as it surfaces.
- Tina lovingly flosses the shark's teeth.
- The shark swims towards a shark cage. REVEAL that Tina is inside, dancing like a go-go dancer.
- The shark coughs up a bloody severed hand with a braided friendship bracelet on it. It reads "BFF". Tina is touched. She takes the bracelet and puts it on.

- Tina exuberantly throws a big bucket of bloody chum in the sky. As the chum rains down on her in SLO-MO, the shark sails overs her head, devouring it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WONDER WHARF - DAWN

...the face of the mechanical shark, flapping its jaws as Tina looks at it from behind the safety tape.

TINA

It doesn't want to be here. This is exploitation.

LOUISE

I'll show you exploitation.

Louise hands Gene a kitchen knife. Gene is in the burger suit and wearing a hockey helmet.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Go up there and get me that fin.

TINA

You want her fin?!

LOUISE

I've got a guy! He wants it packed in ice and on the next plane.

GENE

Why does he want a mechanical shark fin?

LOUISE

Mechanical shark fin soup.

GENE

Mmm. That does sound good.

TINA

Don't cut off her fin! It's her
best feature!

LOUISE

God, Tina, it'll grow back!

TINA

Oh, yeah, cut it off.

Gene moves to the shark.

Gene gets on top of the shark.

GENE

I'm bare-backing a shark!

LOUISE

C'mon, Gene. Chop chop with the
chop chop.

The shark begins to teeter, off-balance.

GENE

Whoa, it's tippy!

LOUISE

(EXASPERATED SOUND) No! Gene! Get
the fin!

Gene drops the knife and grabs the shark to stay on.

The shark topples over onto the ground. Gene **yells** but lands
safely and scurries away, behind the tape. Now the shark's
intermittent flapping and lunging propel it across the
ground.

GENE

Ahh! Ugh! (RUNNING NOISES, THEN
SIGH) Are we safe here?

LOUISE

Of course.

GENE

(SIGH)

LOUISE

It's *safety* tape. They can't just call it that if it's--

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah!

The shark BURSTS THROUGH the flimsy tape. Gene and Louise leap out of the way, Tina strikes a *Free Willy* pose -- legs apart, one arm stretched above her head.

TINA

Run, shark... *Run!*

The shark very slowly and noisily clunks down the Wharf.

TINA (CONT'D)

We set it free.

LOUISE

No we didn't. We were never here.

Louise takes Tina's arm and they speedwalk away in the opposite direction of the shark.

TINA

But we were. Remember right now?

LOUISE

Yeah, okay, but, you know what I just remembered? We were never here.

TINA

Oh, okay.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

Bob is watching *The Deepening* 3. He frowns.

BOB

Man. This movie is, like, ninety
percent nude car wash.

Linda is looking out the window.

LINDA

Bob, there's some kind of commotion
down at the Wonder Wharf.

EXT. WONDER WHARF - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Linda arrive to see the shark lurching on the Wharf, sending people scattering from its path. The shark is slow enough that people obviously take a kind of crazy joy in running close to it then scampering away, like kids playing Blind Man's Bluff.

BOB

It's like the Running of the Bulls.
But dumber.

LINDA

Yeah, but with a shark.

BOB

Uh, yeah. It is a shark.

LINDA

Yeah. It's a shark.

Mr. Fischoeder crosses through carrying traffic cones, headed after the shark.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Nothing to worry about. Having a little shark problem. Ah, good time to grab a hot dog or some popcorn--
The shark smashes the popcorn stand.

MR. FISCHOEDER (CONT'D)

Oh, or a hot dog.

BOB

Mr. Fischoeder, enough's enough, right? You've got to shut off the shark, right? I mean, *now*.

CLOSE ON: Mr. Fischoeder, looking manic.

MR. FISCHOEDER

(SLIGHTLY GLAZED) Shut it off? Oh, no, no, I've got a packed park. I can't shut down my top attraction! I mean I really can't. That thing's on 'til it runs out of gas.

BOB

(STUDYING WALLS) But what if it breaks out of Wonder Wharf? What happens then?

MR. FISCHOEDER

Those are reinforced cement walls, Bob. Built by... somebody... proud immigrants, I guess. I don't...

The kids walk up.

LOUISE

Whaa? The shark fell over? That's
crazy. We were at the library,
right guys?

GENE

Yeah. Exploring the wonderful world
of books and periodicals.

TINA

Uhhh... Yeah.

GENE

And microfiche.

BOB

Oh no, no, no...

The shark now blunders into the WONDER WHARF SIGN, which
CRASHES to the ground.

The shark lurches out onto the street, large and in charge.

BOB (CONT'D)

Crap.

LINDA

Oh, my God. The shark's busted onto
Ocean Avenue!

DRAMATIC DOLLY-ZOOM tight on Bob.

BOB

This is my fault. I have to do
something.

DRAMATIC DOLLY-ZOOM tight on Linda.

LINDA

(DISTRACTED) What?

DRAMATIC DOLLY-ZOOM tight on Bob.

BOB

I said, this is my fault. I have to
do something.

DRAMATIC DOLLY-ZOOM tight on Linda.

LINDA

Oh. Block Captain Bob!

BOB

(RESOLVED) Yeah.

Bob blows his whistle. It blows lamely. Bob tries again, same
result. Blows again, same result.

BOB (CONT'D)

God.

Gene rubs spit off of the back of his head.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - LATER

The shark grinds up the barricaded street causing destruction: shearing off car mirrors, flipping its tail through store windows, smashing a mailbox and sending letters flying, etc.

Local TV announcer OLSEN BENNER is in the middle of doing a live report.

OLSEN BENNER

...On Ocean Avenue, local merchants
fear they will become so much fish
food, while police and fire
officials are caught in a surf-and-
turf battle.

ANGLE ON: Several nervous-looking COPS and FIREMEN arguing.

BACK ON: Olsen Benner:

OLSEN BENNER (CONT'D)

Meanwhile, local citizens are
taking matters into their own
hands. The (READING HER NOTES,
UNSURE) *block captain* has called an
emergency (QUOTING) *all-block,*
shark-stopping meeting--

In the b.g., the shark collides with the news van, knocking over its microwave transmitter.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER - ESTABLISHING

In the window of the door is a sign "EMERGENCY ALL BLOCK SHARK STOPPING MEETING".

EDITH (O.S.)

That shark is ruining...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Most of the neighborhood is there for a meeting. The crowd is unruly. In the window in the b.g., the shark slowly marauds up and down the street, slamming into a bus shelter, splintering a real estate bench, breaking store windows, knocking down the tree in front of Bob's, etc.

EDITH

...my arts and crafts business!

This town might do all right
without arts. But crafts?! Where
the hell are we gonna be without
crafts?!

CROWD MEMBERS

Screw crafts! / What about my
liquor store? / Let me talk!

BOB

Everybody, listen! Calm down!

EDITH

You calm down. I lost a son!

BOB

Seriously?

Edith holds up a shredded quilt.

EDITH

A sun quilt. It was beautiful.

BOB

Listen, we're gonna solve this!

Linda has chalk in her hand and stands by the Burger of the Day board.

MR. FISCHOEDER

(TO CROWD) Yes, let's listen to Bob. He's the idea-man behind the shark. He poo-pooed all my safety concerns, by the way.

BOB

What?

MR. FISCHOEDER

Thank you. I have to run.

Mr. Fischoeder exits through the front door.

BOB

No, no. I said it might be cool to get a mechanical shark. But I didn't turn it loose.

MR. FISCHOEDER

(THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW) Yes he did!

Mr. Fischoeder walks off.

BOB

No I didn't!

GENE

Nobody knows who did!

LOUISE

Yeah, stop this insane witch hunt!

TINA

It could've been anyone who wasn't at the library.

JIMMY

The *library*?

TINA

(BLURTS) It's no use, they know we
knocked the shark over!

BOB

Wait, what, you did?

LOUISE

(COVERING) No... That's just an
expression! *Hey, did you knock over
the shark today?* (THEN) *You know I
did.*

JIMMY

You're the family from hell!

EDITH

They're destroying the town!

HUGO

Let's have a town meeting to decide
what to do with the Belchers!

TEDDY

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Teddy runs his fingers over the chalkboard to get everyone's
attention.

BOB

Teddy... What're you doing?

TEDDY

I'm trying to get everyone's attention but I don't have any nails.

BOB

Okay, so what do you want to say?

TEDDY

I have something to say.

BOB

Yes. What?

Teddy slaps Bob.

TEDDY

I told you not to get that shark! I told you he was trouble! Now we need to join together to stop him.

He slaps Bob again.

BOB

Ow.

TEDDY

Don't you see, us fighting with each other, that's what he wants!

He slaps Bob again.

BOB

Ow. Teddy! Stop!

He tries to slap Bob again. Bob covers up/steps away.

BOB (CONT'D)

Yes, Teddy! Thank you. Thank you.

(RECAPPING) So... yeah... We've gotta join together to stop the shark. Let's... put our heads together, right?

LINDA

Block captain brainstorm. No bad ideas. Go.

SPEEDO GUY raises his hand.

SPEEDO GUY

Topless car wash. Like in the movie.

LINDA

(WRITING) Topless... car--

BOB

Don't write that down.

HUGO

Ah, Linda said there were no bad ideas, Bob.

BOB

Well, she was wrong, Hugo.

HUGO

(MUTTERS) Yes, like when she married you.

BOB

What?

HUGO

What?

BOB

I heard you mutter something.

HUGO

Yes. When someone mutters that means they're muttering to themselves. (MUTTERING) Huge mistake.

BOB

Well, I heard you.

HUGO

What?

BOB

I heard you mutter--

HUGO

Oh really. What did I say?

BOB

Linda made a huge mistake.

HUGO

So we agree. Ha-ha.

BOB

Someone else?

Tina stands.

TINA

Listen to me. I know how the shark thinks. It's confused.

(MORE)

TINA (CONT'D)

It doesn't know why you want to
kill it. It just wants to go home.

BOB

Tina, it's a machine. It's dumber
than our toaster.

TINA

Our toaster is also confused. It
doesn't know why we put bagels in
it.

BOB

Oh my god.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

Bob reviews the blackboard. Linda has written four ideas on
it: SPIKE STRIP, OIL SLICK, GIANT HOOK, and BIG HOLE.

BOB

Okay, we got four good ideas. Well,
four Hail Marys we could try.

LINDA

(CHANTS) Let's stop the shark!

TINA

...Or not.

EVERYONE

Let's stop the shark!

TINA

...Or not.

EVERYONE

Let's stop the shark!

TINA

...Or not.

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - LATER

Bob and others watch as a COP lays out a strip of spikes directly in front of the shark.

BOB

If a spike strip can stop those drunk Shriners, it should be able to stop a shark.

LINDA

Here it comes! Here it comes!

Bob and the others watch expectantly as the shark passes over the spike strip, which merely wraps around its flailing tail. Swinging its tail, the shark destroys the front of an ambulance. Two people jump out of the way.

Then the spikes puncture and shred the tires on a fire truck, which collapse to the street.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Ouch.

BOB

Okay. We've given the shark *spikes*.

HUGO

I knew that would happen.

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - LATER

A WORKER pours oil on the street in front of the shark.

BOB

That oil's gonna keep the shark from getting any traction.

The shark moves through the oil, which only makes it slide more quickly across the pavement and into a car, flipping it.

LINDA

Ahh...

BOB

And we made it *faster*.

HUGO

(CLAPPING SARCASTICALLY) Bravo,

Bob!

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - LATER

A Worker is now at the controls of a crane, he backs up the truck and dangles a HOOK in front of the shark.

BOB

You wanna catch a fish, you gotta
think like a fisherman, right?

The shark is hooked, but when the Worker tries to hoist it, the crane TOPPLES OVER, dragging down a POWER LINE. The shark CRACKLES and HUMS.

BOB (CONT'D)

Okay, now the shark is *electrified*!

HUGO

All you're doing is making the
shark more dangerous, Bob.

BOB

I can see that, Hugo!

HUGO

It was an FYI.

LINDA

Bob, the shark's getting pretty
close to our restaurant.

BOB

It's all right. We've saved the
best idea for last: the big hole.

Bob motions for a backhoe, which approaches.

LINDA

Why'd we save our best idea for
last?

BOB

Because we didn't know it was the
best idea until the other ideas
were really terrible.

LINDA

That's stupid.

BOB

Anyway. We dig a big hole, the
shark falls in, and hopefully, end
of our problems.

GENE

Beginning of China's problems!
Sorry China! (THEN) They'll nail
it. They're really smart.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

The hole is now immense. Everyone stands back and watches
apprehensively as the shark dumbly blunders toward it.

LINDA

C'mon, keep goin'. Climb into your
hole, you big mouse...

TINA

(SOTTO) Turn around! It's a trick!

The shark TUMBLES into the pit. The backhoe immediately starts shoveling all the dirt back in the hole. People **cheer**.

LINDA

Ah-ha-ha! You did it, Bobby! The shark is gone!

GENE

Gone, but not forgotten. Wait, what are we talking about again?

Edith is standing nearby.

EDITH

(TO BOB) Maybe you're *not* such a horrible, greasy, perverted, shabby, two-bit, filthy, disgusting pig--

BOB

--All right, thanks. Thanks.

Suddenly, a muffled RUMBLE. The ground SHAKES.

LINDA

Oh. What was that?

BOB

That thing's still moving down there.

LINDA

But we buried it.

A crack in the pavement runs from the street to the restaurant.

BOB

I think it just ate its way into
our basement!

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

TINA

Dad, can we keep it?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

A crowd has gathered in front of the restaurant.

LINDA

The shark is in our basement?

BOB

Well, there's only one way to find
out for sure. Kids, stay here.

LOUISE

Duh.

GENE

Yeah, I thought our basement was
scary *before* it had a shark in it.

Bob takes a step toward the restaurant. Linda stops him.

LINDA

Bob, stop. You've done everything
you can. You don't have to go down
there.

BOB

(HOLDS UP WHISTLE) This whistle
says I do.

GENE

That whistle blows. (FART NOISE)

BOB

Enough talk, this ends now.

Teddy steps forward.

TEDDY

Mort and I will go with you, Bob.

MORT

What? Oh, I mean, yes!

BOB

Thanks, guys. That means a lot.

HUGO

Oh, good news everyone! The dream team's on it! Ahab, Gray-hab, and Flab-hab.

BOB

You wanna come, Hugo?

HUGO

No, I'm good. Crowd control. (TO WOMAN BEHIND HIM) Back up! Back up!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bob, Teddy and Mort stand in the restaurant.

BOB

Real quiet all of a sudden.

TEDDY

Quiet as a morgue.

MORT

Morgues aren't all that quiet, actually.

BOB

Maybe it finally ran out of gas.

MORT

We could come back tomorrow.

TEDDY

No, we gotta make sure it's dead!

(HOLDS TABLE KNIFE) And then we
gotta cut it up in little pieces so
it never hurts anyone again!

BOB

Whoa, Teddy. Calm down. What
happened with you and that shark,
anyway?

TEDDY

Sorry, Bob. You see... It's
personal between me and this shark.
We had a little run-in back when I
was working on that movie...

INT. STUDIO - DAY - FLASHBACK

TEDDY (V.O.)

I was chattin' up that cute surfer
girl.

During the above, WE SEE Teddy, with long blond hair, chatting up the SURFER GIRL. The shark's head sneaks into frame behind Teddy and GOOSES him with its snout. Teddy **yelps** and spills his coffee on the girl's intestines; she glowers at Teddy.

TEDDY

Ohh!

We WIDEN to see the SHARK OPERATOR, at the control panel, **snickering**.

SURFER GIRL

(SLO-MO) Uch! (RE: HER GORY BODY)
Well, you can forget about getting
any of this!

TEDDY (V.O.)

She could've been the one, Bob!

INT. STUDIO - CRAFT SERVICE TABLE - LATER - FLASHBACK

Teddy stuffs his face with food.

TEDDY (V.O.)

I hit the craft service table
pretty hard after that.

Teddy looks up.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

On Teddy's face. As before.

TEDDY

That's when I started getting fat.

BOB

Uh, I don't understand; why aren't
you mad at the shark operator?

TEDDY

Oh yeah, that's a good point.
(THEN) No, no, the shark drove him
to it. It's evil. And... now I'm
fat.

BOB

You're not that fat, Teddy.

TEDDY

I'm wearing a guy-girdle, it's
called a Boy-dle.

Teddy lifts up his shirt and pulls down his girdle. His belly
spills out even further.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Look at me. Look at me.

BOB

Okay, Teddy... Well, ya know, look
at me.

Bob lifts up his shirt. He grabs a handful of his own gut.

BOB (CONT'D)

("TALKING" WITH HIS BELLY FAT) *Hi,
Teddy. I'm Bob's belly.*

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

TEDDY

Oh, you always know what to say,
Bob.

MORT

(BELLY-TALKING) *Over here! I'm
Mort's belly, huh?*

Mort has his shirt up, too. Bob and Teddy both stare at him.

MORT (CONT'D)

What? We're not doing that bit any
more?

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Linda and the kids are peering in the window.

LINDA

What's going on in there?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob, Teddy and Mort as before, shirts up. Suddenly, there's a RUMBLE. A cup of water nearby moves.

BOB

Did you guys hear that?

Suddenly, a FIN rips through the wooden floor!

They **scream** as the floor SPLINTERS at their feet. Knocked to the ground, they try to crawl for safety.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS)

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS)

MORT (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS)

TEDDY

Ohh! We're gonna need a bigger
restaurant!

Bob looks at Teddy.

BOB

Oh, come on.

TEDDY

Sorry.

Another SMASH!

MORT (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS)

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS)

MORT

(SCREAMS)

Mort, with more **screams** for help, slides back and falls through the floor up to his gut.

BOB

Hang on, Mort!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

SHARK'S "POV": LOOKING UP at Mort's spindly legs dangling down through the floor, kicking futilely.

MORT

Eh, eh, eh, eh.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MORT

Not... fat... enough...! Ah!

The crack widens. Mort falls through.

BOB

Mort!

TEDDY

No! I think Mort got eaten. Oh, I should've laughed more at that belly-talking thing he did.

BOB

Mort, are you okay?!

Before they can react, the shark BUSTS HEAD-FIRST up through the floor. The floor starts to give way, tilting at a steep angle. A bar stool slides down the floor and into the shark's mouth, followed by the ice cream machine, etc. Bob and Teddy also start SLIDING towards the shark's mouth.

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAMS) Oh, god!

Bob stops his slide by grabbing a bar stool.

TEDDY

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

Bob starts throwing everything within reach at the shark -- ketchup, napkin holder.

BOB

Ah! I'm out! I'm literally grasping
at straws!

It's true. Bob can't quite reach a box of straws. Teddy SLIDES into the shark's mouth, up to his torso!

TEDDY

Ahh! (AGONIZED MOAN)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS WITH MOAN)

Teddy, you're being crushed!

TEDDY

No, my Boy-dle's protecting me! But
I don't know how long it's gonna
hold!

(MORE)

TEDDY

(TO SHARK) This is what you want,
isn't it?! This is what you want!!!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Linda and the kids try to see inside amidst the commotion.

TINA

I'm torn. Dad raised me, but the
shark *gets* me.

LOUISE

If the shark eats our restaurant is
he our new boss?

GENE

Shark boss! (CHOMPING NOISES)

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob hangs onto the stool. Teddy, still wedged in the jaws of
the shark.

TEDDY

I'm blacking out, Bobby...

The shark THRASHES.

BOB

I don't know how to stop it. We've
tried everything!

TEDDY

It's too bad we can't make it die
from cancer, like in the movie.

BOB

It didn't die from cancer, Teddy.

TEDDY

Oh, no, you're right. They shot the cancer ending but it tested really bad. It didn't have the "pow."

BOB

(SARCASTIC) Really? Cancer? No pow?

TEDDY

Yeah, they shot a whole new ending, remember? They went and poured wet cement down its throat.

BOB

Yeah, and that would be really helpful if we had a *cement mixer*!!

Tina enters through the front door.

TINA

Maybe we do.

She points to the shark's mouth.

TINA (CONT'D)

The ice cream machine.

BOB

(REALIZING) She's right. We could fill up the shark with ice cream. That might mess it up, right?

TINA

I chose you, Dad.

BOB

Thanks, Tina.

TINA

Over the shark.

BOB

Thanks.

TINA

Because I thought--

BOB

Yes.

TINA

Originally, it looked like maybe I
would--

BOB

Yes.

TINA

Oh.

Louise, Gene and Linda are inside now, too.

LOUISE

Yeah, Dad. Who was Tina really
gonna choose? A broken-down wreck
with the dead eyes, or a fake
shark?

LINDA

Aww...

LOUISE

You like that Mom?

LINDA

Yeah...

BOB

Okay, let's give it a try. All I
have to do is plug it in.

TEDDY

Ow! Hurry, Bob. Some of the teeth
are getting under the Boyle!

Bob eyes the plug end of the soft-serv's electrical cord. He
grabs the cord and stretches to plug it in.

BOB

(STRETCHING GRUNTS)

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB)

Stretch, Bob! Stretch!

BOB

(STRETCHING GRUNT)

TEDDY

You call that stretching?

Bob tries again.

BOB

Got it!

The soft-serv machine comes to life.

TEDDY

Ho-ho-ho-ho, my feet are gettin'
cold! Must be makin' ice cream!

The shark's moving more slowly now, giving Teddy a chance to
pull himself to safety. Bob helps him.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

(GRUNTS) Oh, my Boy-dle came off!
You got my Boy-dle, but you don't
got me! Ya shark!

Ice cream starts spewing out of the shark's mouth and gill
slits as the shark moves even slower.

LINDA

It's working! The shark's getting
all logy!

The shark collapses. Ice cream spews from its eye.

LOUISE

I've had dreams like this.

The shark grinds to a halt.

BOB

It's over.

TEDDY

No, Bob. (STABS TABLE KNIFE INTO
SHARK) Ach! Ach! Ach! Ah! Ah! Ah!
Ah! Die! Die! Die! Now it's over.
No it's not dead! Just kiddin'
everybody, just kiddin'.

Mort emerges from the basement stairwell, looking happy.

MORT

How shark was it? (THEN) I still
feel like I'm doing that wrong.
(CHECKS NOTES)

Mr. Fischoeder enters, taking in the destruction.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Whoa, Bob, I love what you've done
with the place.

The price board falls off the wall.

MR. FISCHOEDER (CONT'D)

Listen, I'm gonna be out of town
for a while, but, ah, keep it up.

BOB

Ah, we-- we should talk about
repairs for--

MR. FISCHOEDER

No.

Mr. Fischoeder runs off.

BOB

Okay.

Tina slides down near the shark, petting its nose.

TINA

I'm going to miss you shark.
(TASTES ICE CREAM) Mmm, I'm gonna
miss you too ice cream machine.

Louise slides down next to her.

LOUISE

He died the exact way I want to go -
- destroying the restaurant. (THEN)
Hey, how the hell are we gonna
flush this thing down the toilet?

Gene slides down.

GENE

Whoa, somebody lost their Boyle!
It's mine now. (STARTS PUTTING IT
ON) Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh.

Linda helps Bob stand up.

LINDA

Ah, my little Bobby block captain.
You saved the town.

BOB

Eh, just part of the job.

GENE (O.S.)

You're fired!

Bob looks at Gene.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Hugo is being interviewed by Olsen Benner. A graphic pops up that reads, "BREAKING NEWS - RUNAWAY SHARK STOPPED".

HUGO

I can't take credit for everything,
Olsen. But as quadrant captain, I
will. You're welcome.

Louise runs out of the restaurant, into the shot. She's holding the shark's fin.

LOUISE

(HOLDS UP FIN) Who wants soup?!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW