

BOB'S BURGERS

“Crawl Space”

Episode #1ASA02

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“Crawl Space”

CAST LIST FOR #1ASA02:

BOB.....H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....DAN MINTZ
GENE.....EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....KRISTEN SCHAAL
AL.....H. JON BENJAMIN
BOY #1.....H. JON BENJAMIN
BOY #2.....EUGENE MIRMAN
CUSTOMER.....EUGENE MIRMAN
FIREMAN.....LARRY MURPHY
GIRL #1.....H. JON BENJAMIN
GIRL #2.....JOHN ROBERTS
GLORIA.....RENÉE TAYLOR
HISTORY TEACHER.....H. JON BENJAMIN
KUCHI KOPI.....H. JON BENJAMIN
MR. FROND.....DAVID HERMAN
TEDDY.....LARRY MURPHY
ZOMBIE #1 (GLORIA).....RENÉE TAYLOR
ZOMBIE #2 (AL).....H. JON BENJAMIN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - BACKYARD - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

It's a rainy Sunday morning.

GENE (O.S.)

(CHOMPING SOUND)...

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

GENE

...(CHOMPING SOUND)

Bob's reading the paper. Gene and Louise are eating breakfast.

Gene is sampling the sound of crunching his cereal on his Casio, adding reverb, making it louder, etc.

Bob looks up from his paper, annoyed.

BOB

Gene. Gene. (SIGH) Gene.

GENE

(BELCHES) What?

BOB

Stop.

Linda enters with a spray bottle and towel, spraying and wiping things.

LINDA

Bob, no more newspaper, please? My
parents are gonna be here any
minute.

BOB

I know. You know how I know they're coming, because you go into a crazy cleaning frenzy. Every time. It's like the way animals freak out before an earthquake.

LINDA

That's nice. That's not true.

LOUISE

She's spooked.

Louise is shaking a box of cereal out onto the kitchen table. It's going everywhere.

LINDA

Louise. You're getting cereal everywhere.

Louise starts shaking the box violently.

LOUISE

I'm having a seizure! Put a wallet in my mouth! (STOPS) It passed.

LINDA

(TAKING A LOOK AROUND, TO BOB) Look at this place. It's a disaster. You haven't even fixed the leak yet.

Bob is still reading the paper.

BOB

Come on, Linda - the leak is contained...

DRAMATIC REVEAL: A landscape of pots and pans covering the floor, a steady drip coming from a crack/stain in the ceiling.

LINDA

Bobby!

Bob peeks his head out from the paper again.

BOB

What? You barely notice those.

Tina walks in, trips on a pot and falls down, spilling water.

TINA

Ahh! I'm okay.

LINDA

Trust me, Bobby, my mother will
notice that our ceiling is leaking.

BOB

(SIGHS) Yeah, you're right. She
will. Repeatedly. And loudly.

Tina sits at the breakfast table. Bob goes back to his paper.

LINDA

Just fix it, please? Be my all-
American fix-it man, Bobby.

BOB

Fine. I'll go up to the attic and
fix the leak.

LINDA

But I also need you and the kids to
work out whose room my folks are
sleeping in because I have to go
check the bathroom for stray hairs.

Linda pulls a stray hair off Bob and goes to leave.

LINDA (CONT'D)

No one sheds like this family.

She sprays Tina's glasses (while on her face) and wipes them.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(TO HERSELF) It's like a bunch of
Chewbaccas.

Linda leaves.

BOB

(TO KIDS) So where are Grandma and
Grandpa gonna sleep?

LOUISE

Gene's room smells like farts.

GENE

That makes sense.

BOB

Great. Well, we'll put 'em in there
then. Maybe they'll leave sooner.
When they smell farts.

GENE

Yeah.

TINA

Gene can sleep with me in my room,
as long as he doesn't mind my night
terrors.

BOB

Huh?

SLOW PUSH on Tina. SCARY MUSIC.

TINA

Remember you let me watch *Night of the Living Dead* when I was eight? So now I wake up every night standing in the middle of my room scratching the air and kicking.

GENE

Oh, good.

BOB

Wait, you still get those?

TINA

Yeah. They're weirder now.

BOB

Oh boy.

TINA

I think my subconscious fears and my budding sexuality are getting all mixed up--

BOB

Uh, okay, I... I... Tina, I don't want to hear about--

TINA

So I think I'm being attacked by zombies. And I start screaming, "Do you wanna make out?" And I make out with it.

A very very very long beat.

BOB

Hmm.

GENE

I might just bunk with Gram and
Gramps.

Bob stands up.

BOB

Okay. Enough. Gene, Louise, you
sleep in Tina's room. Tina - you're
quarantined - you sleep alone.
We'll strap you down or something.

Bob leaves.

TINA

Leave my lips free.

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY

Bob is wrestling with a ladder and a bucket. Gene and Louise
enter and exit, moving their stuff. They keep getting in
Bob's way, bumping the ladder, etc.

BOB

Hey. Hey.

Linda enters, carrying folded towels, etc.

LINDA

Gene, just 'cause Grandma and
Grandpa are coming doesn't mean
you're gonna get out of doing
homework. How far are you on that
history report?

Gene looks up from his room, holding toy instruments, etc.

GENE

So far I've just got the title -
History: A Blast from the Past.

LINDA

Okay, after we get my parents
settled, your father's gonna help
you with that. Right, Bob?

Linda exits. Gene enters the hall.

GENE

Have it on my desk by five.

BOB

I am not writing your report for
you.

Bob puts the bucket up in the attic. Gene bumps the ladder.
Louise and Tina look on.

BOB (CONT'D)

Hey! Okay, everybody, I have an
announcement to make. *I am on a
ladder.* Stop shaking it - I feel
like I shouldn't have to say that.

Gene and Tina exit. Louise lingers.

LOUISE

Dad, why do you get so mad when
Grandma Gloria and Grandpa Al come
over to visit? Do you hate them?

BOB

I don't hate them. Just Grandma. Or
I don't hate her, just the sounds
she makes, and her voice, and the
things she says.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Young Bob is wearing baby Tina in a baby-bjorn-type carrier.
GLORIA leans in to see the baby and screams with delight.

GLORIA

Agh!

Both Bob and baby Tina flinch.

STING!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

AL is nodding off at the dinner table. His head hits the table.

GLORIA

Al!

Everybody jumps.

EVERYONE

(STARTLED NOISES)

STING!

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT

Bob, Linda, kids, Gloria and Al are posing for a self-timer
picture. Bob is uncomfortably close to Gloria.

GLORIA

(THROAT CLEARING)

BOB

Ugh.

STING! Bob looks disgusted. The picture snaps.

END FLASHBACKS:

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - BACK TO SCENE

LOUISE

Wanna hear my impression of her?

BOB

Yes.

LOUISE

(IN GLORIA'S ACCENT) *Al!*

LINDA (O.S.)

I'm not hearing this, right?

BOB

Sorry, I mean. She's your gram
gram. We love her. (WHISPER) We
hate her.

INT. APARTMENT - ATTIC - A FEW MINUTES LATER

It's a raw, unfinished space with some light coming in through cracks in the siding. Bob sticks his bucket under the drip.

BOB

I fixed the leak!

Bob shines his flashlight around.

LINDA (O.S.)

Good. Don't stay up there too long
'cause I want us all to have a nice
visit before we open the
restaurant!

BOB

Ah, I mean... almost done.

He shines his light down a shaft.

BOB (CONT'D)

Huh?

Bob climbs down into the shaft.

BOB (CONT'D)

(GRUNTS)

He has to wedge himself past some pipes to do it, but he's
successful.

BOB (CONT'D)

(LOOKING AROUND) Wow, this is
amazing. Eh, whose room am I
behind?

TINA (O.S.)

Mine.

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob's voice comes from Tina's horse poster.

BOB (O.S.)

Hi Tina.

TINA

Are you in the wall or in my horse
poster?

Gene and Louise enter.

TINA (CONT'D)

Please say horse poster.

BOB (O.S.)

I'm a horse (NEIGHS). Oh wait, I
can go sideways too!

Bob's voice moves. The kids follow it with their eyes.

LOUISE

Are you in another dimension?

GENE

Do you see a lion or a witch or a
wardrobe?

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Bob walks through the crawl space, exploring.

BOB

A what?

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bob's voice moves from behind Tina's wall. The kids follow
the sound.

GENE

A lion, a witch (CUPPING HIS HANDS
AROUND HIS MOUTH) or a
wardddrobbbe?

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Why are you saying that Gene?

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

GENE

It's a book.

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Bob still exploring.

BOB

Oh. Right. Right. A kids book.

Yeah.

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

GENE

Yeah. By Salman Rushdie.

BOB (O.S.)

(LAUGHS) It's not by Salman
Rushdie.

GENE

Of course it is.

BOB (O.S.)

It isn't.

GENE

Yes it is.

BOB (O.S.)

I... I'm not going to talk to you
anymore, Gene. I'm in a wall. Go
look it up though.

GENE

I just did. It's Salman Rushdie.

The doorbell rings. The kids turn.

LINDA (O.S.)

They're here!

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

LINDA (O.S.)

Bob, come out of the wall please!

BOB

(DISAPPOINTED) Yeah.

INT. APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Gloria opens the front door and pokes her head in.

GLORIA

Helloooo!!

STING!

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Bob starts to climb out of the crawl space.

BOB

(GRUNTS)

GLORIA (O.S.)

Al!

BOB

Oh my god.

Bob stops climbing, steps back down and shivers - same expression as in the flashbacks.

GLORIA (O.S.)

Don't leave our bags out there on
the street. Are you crazy?

Bob starts to climb out again.

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

(CLEARS THROAT)

He stops again, steps back down, makes the face again.

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Gloria, Al, Linda and the kids stare at the pots on the floor.

GLORIA

What are all these pots doing on
the floor?

LINDA

Bob will pick 'em up, Mom.

CU on Linda, talking to wall.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Bob, quit foolin' around...

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Bob's arm drops.

LINDA (O.S.)

...in there, you're gonna get
yourself stuck!

An idea dawns on Bob. He looks around the crawl space.

BOB

Eh, ah. (LOUDLY) Uhhh ohhhh! Lin?

Lin!

LINDA (O.S.)

Yes? What?

BOB

You're never gonna believe this.

LINDA (O.S.)

What is it? What?

BOB

(STANDING FREELY, NOT STUCK) I'm
stuck.

TRIUMPHANT STING!

BOB (CONT'D)

(SNIFFS) Shouldn't have farted.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY - ESTABLISHING

GLORIA (O.S.)

Who's trapped in the wall?

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Linda's parents, Gloria and Al, stand in the hallway with the kids and Linda.

LINDA

Bob.

BOB (O.S.)

Me.

GLORIA

Bob can't fit in the wall. He's
overweight.

LINDA

Mom!

GLORIA

What? He can't hear me.

BOB (O.S.)

Yes I *can*. I'm RIGHT here.

AL

(TO BOB THROUGH THE WALL) I'd like
to order a hamburger.

GLORIA

No, Al! He can't have a hamburger.

He can have a turkey burger.

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

There's no such thing as a *turkey*
burger.

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

GLORIA

(TO AL) Go read your Maxim.

Gloria takes a ragged copy of Maxim magazine out of her purse and hands it to Al, who takes it and walks away.

LINDA

Dad gets Maxim?

GLORIA

No, he found it in the recycling at
the condo.

GENE

Who's on the cover?

TINA

The Girls of Coyote Ugly.

GENE

I don't think they're even alive
anymore.

INT. APARTMENT - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Lin, we need to open the
restaurant. (LOOKS AROUND, POINTS
HIS FLASHLIGHT DOWN A HOLE) Hey, I
bet I can get down there.

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Linda and the kids look at the wall.

LINDA

What are you talking about? You can
go down?

BOB (O.S.)

Kids, you meet me down there, okay.
You're gonna be my eyes and my
hands.

LOUISE

Okay, we're down there!

BOB

No, you're not. You haven't moved!

GENE

I'm turning on the grill. Beep-boop-
quish!

BOB

That's not the sound the grill
makes! Go down to the restaurant!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Louise, on a stool, stares at the far wall, preparing to
write on the blackboard.

BOB (O.S.)

Okay, so the special comes with
feta cheese...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

...and it's called *Never Been Feta*.

(LAUGHS) Did you hear that? Are you laughing?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Louise writes on the blackboard.

LOUISE

(LAUGHS)

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

I hear you laughing. Are you writing it?

LOUISE (O.S.)

Yup! (SLOW, LIKE SHE'S WRITING)

Never... Been...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE

...*Feta*.

She actually writes "FOOT FETA-ISH BURGER".

BOB (O.S.)

Good. All right, I'm gonna go get Tina set up on the grill. This is going great!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Bob is trying to stick his hand into a vent.

BOB

(GRUNTS)

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The vent cover pops off and Bob's hand comes out.

BOB (O.S.)

Hey kids! Gene! Louise!

GENE

(ON BOB'S HAND) Hey!

Gene gives Bob's hand a high-five. Bob hands Gene an old can.

BOB (O.S.)

Hey, take this. That's my pee.

GENE

Oh. (HOLDS IT OUT IN FRONT OF
HIMSELF)

BOB

Yeah.

GENE

Ah.

BOB (O.S.)

Empty it out and bring it back,
okay. This'll be our system.

GENE

(SOUR FACE) Uh.

BOB

You're my pee guy.

Linda walks by with her arms full of dishes. Gene hands her the can. She accepts it distractedly.

GENE

Dad's pee.

LINDA

Ew. Bob, I called Teddy the contractor. He's coming right away to get you out.

BOB (O.S.)

What? No, Lin. That's not necessary.

LINDA

Of course it is. You're stuck in the wall.

BOB (O.S.)

No, I know. Just... You know how Teddy is-- Talky Teddy. Yap yap yap.

LINDA

What? You don't have time for his stories? Are you very, very busy today?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

He's standing there, doing nothing. He has fashioned a headband out of wire conduit and holds a doll he made out of the same material.

BOB

(MEEKLY) Ah, no.

INT. APARTMENT - ATTIC / CRAWL SPACE - LATER

TEDDY, the contractor, (big, loud guy) is in the attic shining a light down the shaft onto Bob.

TEDDY

You're in a tight spot. Huh, Bobby?

BOB

Yeah, a little bit Teddy.

TEDDY

Yeah. I've heard about buildings like this ya know - with false walls.

BOB

Uh huh.

TEDDY

It's a prohibition thing.

BOB (O.S.)

Oh.

TEDDY

Yeah. This town used to be a bootlegger's port. A lot of people don't know that.

BOB

That's interesting.

TEDDY

Yeah. My Great Uncle used to run a speakeasy here in town.

BOB

Uh huh.

TEDDY

It's called Swanky's. The place was called Swanky's. You ever hear of a cocktail called the Swanky Panky?

BOB

No.

TEDDY

Yeah. It's made with two parts vermouth--

BOB

Teddy, Teddy, Teddy - Listen...
(WHISPERS) Don't get me out today, okay? Tell Linda you have to come back tomorrow. You tell--

TEDDY

I got the saws all in the truck. I--

BOB

No. No. No. Teddy. Listen. Tell her that you need... a permit or something!

TEDDY

You want to stay in the wall, Bob?

BOB

Don't judge, Teddy. Don't judge. There's nothing wrong with a man enjoying his crawl space... 'til his in-laws leave.

TEDDY

No. It's just. Ya know, I heard about this guy that hid out in a wall from the police. He went bonkers, Bob...

BOB

Yeah.

TEDDY

...You know, when they found him he was chewing on a two-by-four...

BOB

Mhm.

TEDDY

...wearing nothing but copper wire.

Bob takes his wire conduit headband off.

BOB

That's a great story, Teddy. Just come back tomorrow.

TEDDY

Okay. I still gotta charge you for today though.

BOB

Today? You just stood there!

Talking.

TEDDY

Bob. You know, my therapist says
that if I don't value my time
nobody's going to.

BOB

(BACKPEDALING) All right. You're
right. You're right.

TEDDY

All right. I'm just gonna write it
up as a consultation though. Friend
prices.

BOB

All right. Do whatever you have to
do and just drop the bill down the
shaft.

TEDDY (O.S.)

All right...

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Teddy's truck is parked outside on the street.

TEDDY (O.S.)

...Did you get it?

BOB (O.S.)

Did you drop it?

TEDDY (O.S.)

I dropped it.

BOB (O.S.)

I didn't get it.

TEDDY (O.S.)

Well I can't have... the... the...
you know, the things outstanding...

Day fades to night.

TEDDY (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

...You gotta find it.

BOB (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah, well. Teddy I'll look for it,
all right?

TEDDY (O.S.)

Find it.

BOB (O.S.)

Write another one then!

TEDDY (O.S.)

I don't have-- Now I gotta go to
the truck.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. CRAWL SPACE - NIGHT

BLAIR WITCH STYLE SHOT - Bob talks into a digicam.

BOB

Okay, as you can see, I'm spending
my first night inside the walls of
my own house. I borrowed Gene's
camera so I can document my
experience.

LINDA (O.S.)

C'mon Bob, it's late.

Bob holds up an embarrassingly childish night-light instead of a flashlight.

BOB

And Louise has loaned me her (READS
TEXT ON NIGHT-LIGHT) *Kuchi kupi*
night-light.

LOUISE (O.S.)

(CORRECTING) *Kuchi kopi!*

BOB

Kuchi kopi. Kuchi kopi night-light.
(LOOKS AT LIGHT) Anyway... Here's
where I'm gonna sleep tonight. I'll
show you (POINTS CAMERA AT A MASS
OF INSULATION AND NEWSPAPERS).

GLORIA (O.S.)

Oh! Al! Yes!... Ahh. Ah ahh.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh my god. Oh my god. (VERY CLOSE
TO CAMERA - VERY SCARED) I think
Linda's parents are having sex.

GLORIA (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ahh. Ahh. Ahhh.

INT. APARTMENT - LOUISE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GLORIA (O.S.)

Ahh. Ahh. Ahhh.

LOUISE

I hope they're using protection.
'Cause I am not taking care of that
baby.

GENE

I'm gonna sample it.

Gene gets out his Casio. He holds the mic up to the wall.

GLORIA (O.S.)

Ahh...

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tina is asleep.

GLORIA (O.S.)

...Ahh. Ahhh.

TINA

(TOSSING AND TURNING NOISES)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT - TINA'S DREAM

Tina's in bed, but in a cemetery. It's foggy. ROMANTIC SAMBA
MUSIC is playing. Suddenly a ZOMBIE appears in the fog.

TINA

Well hello. Funny seeing you here.

ANOTHER ZOMBIE comes walking through the fog.

TINA (CONT'D)

Whoa! Double trouble. Okay, let's
do this.

The Zombies start kissing.

ZOMBIE #1

(GLORIA'S VOICE - CLEARING THROAT)

TINA

You sound like my grandmother.

ZOMBIE #2

(AL'S VOICE) What I can't hear you?

TINA

And you sound like my grandfather!

ZOMBIE #1 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ahh. Ahh. Ahhh.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Please stop touching each other.

Please stop touching each other.

BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS - REALITY

TINA

(WAKES UP WITH A START)

GLORIA (O.S.)

Ahh. Ahh. Ahhh.

CUT TO:

SUPER:

"THE NEXT DAY

5 HOURS UNTIL GLORIA LEAVES"

INT. CRAWL SPACE - THE NEXT DAY

Bob sleeps on his bed of insulation.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB AND LINDA'S BEDROOM

Linda wakes up alone.

INT. APARTMENT - GLORIA AND AL'S (GENE'S) ROOM

Gloria and Al are asleep in Gene's bed. The place is torn up.

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM

Tina is curled in a ball on her bed.

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Gene is sitting in American history class playing with his Casio.

HISTORY TEACHER

Gene. You ready to give your
report?

GENE

Oh. Uhhh...

Gene walks to the front of the class carrying his Casio. He looks around.

GENE (CONT'D)

My grandparents are staying with us
and they were both alive during
prohibition. So, this is what it
sounds like when they have sex in
the room next to mine.

He starts triggering samples of Gloria, etc. in a rhythmic way.

GLORIA/AL (ON CASIO)

Oh. Oh./ Ahh./ Oh-oh-oh-oh./ What?/

Oh. Oh...

HISTORY TEACHER

Principal's office. Now.

GLORIA/AL (ON CASIO)

...Ahh./ Oh-Oh-Oh-Oh/ Right./

Ahhh...

Some students clap.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM

Four GIRLS, including Louise, hold hands across the table - their faces serious.

LOUISE

(EYES CLOSED) Father, in life this restaurant was your curse. Now, in death, your restless spirit haunts this place. Speak to us, Father!

BOB (O.S.)

Louise? Is that you?

The Girls look terrified.

GIRL #1

Did you hear that?

LOUISE

Yes, it's Louise, your daughter. Go to the light, Father!

BOB (O.S.)

Oh, okay. I see. Very funny. I'm a ghost.

LOUISE

(TO GIRLS) Ask him anything you want to know about the other side.

GIRL #1

Are you the ghost from the movie *Ghost*?

BOB (O.S.)

No, Louise already told you I'm the ghost of her dead dad. C'mon. Next question.

GIRL #2

Are you the ghost from the movie *Ghost Dad*?

BOB (O.S.)

What did I just say?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

This is what you ask a ghost? You know what this makes me want to do?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BOB (O.S.)

Eat your souls!

GIRLS (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAM)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(POINTING) Run!

Customers all look over.

The Girls get up.

BOB (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

AHHHH!!!

GIRLS (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAM)

The Girls run out. One trips, but gets up and continues running.

LOUISE

(STANDING ON THE BOOTH) Oh god,
he's got me! Oh, at least you're
holding me now.

Linda comes over.

LINDA

What is going on over here?

Louise runs off.

BOB (O.S.)

Oh, sorry, Lin.

LINDA

Well I'm glad you're enjoying
yourself. I'll go back to running
the kitchen, bussing tables, and
taking care of the kids.

BOB (O.S.)

(TO HIMSELF) Oh boy. (TO LINDA)
Lin, don't be mad. C'mere.

LINDA

Na.

Bob's hand comes out of the vent. It grasps the air.

BOB (O.S.)

Come over toward my hand.

LINDA

All right, all right.

BOB (O.S.)

Lemme stroke your hair, the way you
like.

She gets down and awkwardly leans so Bob can stroke her hair.

LINDA

Eh-oh.

BOB (O.S.)

Isn't this nice?

LINDA

(CLEARS THROAT)

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Oh god.

LINDA (O.S.)

Ehhk. Excuse me. I'm sorry. Ehh.

BOB

Linda, that's your mom's throat
clear exactly.

LINDA (O.S.)

Yes, *and?*

BOB

Well, first you make sounds like
her, next thing you'll be yelling
"No burgers! Read your Maxim!" I
mean you already kind of nag like
she does... Whoop.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BOB (O.S.)

Where's the hair?

Linda has pulled away. Bob's hand searches for her.

LINDA

I am not turning into my mother!

Linda slaps Bob's hand. Linda stands with her hands on her hips. Gloria enters and stands next to her in *exactly* the same position.

GLORIA

That bathroom is filthy. (TO
CUSTOMERS) Who was the last person
in there?

Some guy slyly points at another customer.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

(POINTS AT HIM) You go back in
there and you wipe the seat.

BOB (O.S.)

Hey, no nagging my customers!

LINDA

Don't you yell at my mother!

BOB (O.S.)

What's that, *Nagatha Christie*?

GLORIA

Linda sweetheart, you've got more
than you can handle here. Your
father and I have decided to stay
another night.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

What? No!

GLORIA (O.S.)

We'll stay as long as we need to.

BOB

No. No. No...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BOB (O.S.)

...Noo!

Gene enters.

GENE

Knock knock.

LINDA

(ANNOYED) Who's there?

GENE

I got detention.

He hands a notice to Linda. Linda takes it.

LINDA

Aw, come on.

GENE

Yeah. But I don't want to beat myself up about it, since it's really Dad's fault.

LINDA

(READS SLIP SADLY, GASPS) It's your history report...

GENE

Yeah.

LINDA

(TO GLORIA) Thanks, mom. We're...
You know what, we're gonna need
you. We'll take all the help we can
get around here.

BOB (O.S.)

No, no, no. Linda... I'm... I'm
gonna get out of here. They don't
have to stay!...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

...I have-- I have an idea! A new
idea I just thought of on how I can
get out right away...

INT. APARTMENT - ATTIC - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Bob gets his hands and his head out of the top of the shaft.

BOB

(GRUNTING) Oh boy.

He hits his head on a pipe. He slips down.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ow.

He jumps up again and hits his head on the pipe again.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ow. Son of a bitch.

He *really* can't get out.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda listens at the wall.

LINDA

Where did he go?

BOB (O.S.)

(GRUNTING)

LINDA

I can hear... I can hear him.

BOB (O.S.)

(PATHETIC) Lin...

LINDA

Yeah?

BOB (O.S.)

I'm stuck.

LINDA

Yeah, I know, Bob.

BOB (O.S.)

No, I'm really stuck.

LINDA

What are you talking about? (GASPS,
THEN INTO THE VENT) *Are you telling
me you weren't stuck before?*

BOB (O.S.)

No.

LINDA

You were *faking it*? (FUMING) I
can't believe this!

The phone rings. Linda moves off-screen to answer it.

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

(SUDDENLY CORDIAL AND CHEERY) Bob's
Burgers.

TEDDY (V.O.)

(MUFFLED, OVER PHONE) Hi Linda,
it's Teddy.

LINDA

Oh hi, Teddy...

TEDDY (V.O.)

(MUFFLED, OVER PHONE) Hey, I'm on
my way over to get Bob out.

Linda returns with the phone. She looks at the wall
diabolically...

LINDA

(LOUDLY) You know what, we actually
don't need you to come and get Bob
out.

TEDDY (V.O.)

(MUFFLED, OVER PHONE) Oh, really?

LINDA

Yeah, he's fine.

BOB (O.S.)

What!? No! We do...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

BOB

...(INTO THE VENT) Teddy! Ted-- We
need... I need to come out!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TEDDY (V.O.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

(MUFFLED, OVER PHONE) Hold on, I
gotta--

LINDA (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

Bye, Teddy.

Linda hangs up the phone. She walks over to the wall.

BOB (O.S.)

Teddy!

LINDA

(INTO VENT) Have fun in there.

BOB (O.S.)

Linda!

Bob peers out through the vent.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SUPER: "THE NEXT DAY" (WITH *SHINING* STYLE TYPE, SFX)

INT. CRAWL SPACE - DAY

Bob looks like shit.

BOB

(TALKING TO CAMERA) Okay, day three
stuck in the wall. I sure would
love to go poo. That would be good.

JUMP CUT TO:

Bob climbing the wall. He falls.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ow! Yup. Okay. I can't get out that
way.

JUMP CUT TO:

BOB (CONT'D)

(LOOKS AT HAND) Oh, I got a big
splinter.

He pulls a *huge* splinter out of his hand.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ah, I feel a little faint.

He collapses.

JUMP CUT TO:

BOB (CONT'D)

(INTO CAMERA) Keep it together,
Bob.

JUMP CUT TO:

BOB (CONT'D)

(INTO CAMERA) Ah, there's spiders everywhere. (CRAZED - BRUSHING HAIR) AH! ON ME! ON ME! OH THE SPIDERS!

JUMP CUT TO:

BOB (CONT'D)

(TO NIGHT-LIGHT) You understand me, don't you? Night-light.

JUMP CUT TO:

Bob sits in the back corner of the crawl space.

BOB (CONT'D)

(CRIES)

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - OUTSIDE THE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE

MR. FROND (O.S.)

Tell me, why...

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Louise sits across from Mr. Frond. Dopey "social issue" posters cover the walls - "Hop On The Self Es-Steam Boat".

MR. FROND

...did you want to have a séance in your family's restaurant? And when exactly did your father pass away?

LOUISE

Uhhh, I forget. (HOLDS OUT HANDS)
Give me your hands. Let's summon his spirit now.

MR. FROND

(STANDS) If that'll help. Sure.

He takes Louise's hands.

LOUISE

Okay. I need you to hum with me
please.

MR. FROND

Hum with you? Okay.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah. (HUMS)...

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HUMS)

LOUISE (CONTINUOUS)

...(SHAKING) egh, egh, egh, egh,
egh, egh, egh, egh...

INT. CRAWL SPACE - DAY

Bob, moving sluggishly, comes to a huge door.

BOB

Big door. Was this always here?

He pushes it open and enters a huge ballroom/speakeasy.

INT. BALLROOM/SPEAKEASY - BOB'S HALLUCINATION - CONTINUOUS

BOB

Wow. (PERKS UP) There's a speakeasy
in the crawl space. What a great
idea!

There's a bar. Bob bellies up to it. REVEAL: The Kuchi Kopi
night-light character is the bartender.

KUCHI KOPI

Nice to see you, Mr. Bob.

BOB

(PLEASED) Nice to see you, Kuchi
Kopi.

KUCHI KOPI

What'll it be, Mr. Bob.

BOB

Gimme some hooch. Your best bootleg
hooch.

Kuchi Kopi pours a shot from a bottle.

CUT TO:

INT. CRAWL SPACE - REALITY

Bob, half asleep, smiling, lays on his side in front of the
night-light, 'drinking' from his hand.

BOB

(LAUGHS)

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BALLROOM/SPEAKEASY - BOB'S HALLUCINATION

Bob, at the bar, holds the shot glass.

KUCHI KOPI

How are things going, Mr. Bob?

BOB

Things could be better, Kuchi.
Things could be a whole lot better.

KUCHI KOPI

Do you need to use the facilities,
Mr. Bob? Go number two?

BOB

I'm glad you asked, Kuchi. Yes I
do. Need to go number two. Yes... I
do... a lot.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

Gloria, standing at the pass-through window, is working in the kitchen. She's mixing something in a bowl atop the pass-through window. Linda is behind the counter, near the pass-through.

GLORIA

Here's my creation! (HOLDING OUT A
SPOONFUL FOR LINDA) I call it the
Tunami! You're gonna sell a million
of these!

Linda takes a bite.

LINDA

Mmm. You know that tastes so good I
say we make it the burger of the
day!

Linda writes "TUNAMI" on the Burger of the Day board. STING!

INT. FANCY REST ROOM - BOB'S HALLUCINATION

Bob stands at the sink. Kuchi stands behind him.

KUCHI KOPI

So your mother-in-law is quite...
willful.

BOB

Yeah, she is.

KUCHI KOPI

She needs to be... *corrected*.

BOB

What does that mean?

KUCHI KOPI

Killed.

BOB

Wow. You turned into a mean little
night-light, Kuchi.

Bob washes his hands in the sink.

KUCHI KOPI

Did you know your wife and your
mother-in-law are trying to...
interfere with your business?

BOB

They are? My business?

KUCHI KOPI

Yes, they are attempting to bring
an outside protein into this
situation.

BOB

An outside protein?

KUCHI KOPI

Tuna.

BOB

Tuna?!

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

Tina sits listlessly on the bench.

We hear her thoughts:

TINA (V.O.)

I'm so tired. My grandparents are
haunting my dreams. I need a nap.

She looks up, sees a loose ceiling panel above the lockers.

TINA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I could crawl up in the ceiling and
sleep. That's what Dad would do.

Yeah, I'm gonna make him proud of
me.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - DROP CEILING

Tina replaces the ceiling tile and lays down.

TINA (V.O.)

Oh, it's nice up here.

But then she hears...

BOY #1 (O.S.)

Man, you're ripped. Your abs look
like challah bread.

BOY #2 (O.S.)

Thanks. You look pretty strong too.

She rises.

TINA (V.O.)

Oh my god. The boy's locker room
must be right over there.

She starts crawling towards the sound.

TINA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'll sleep later.

She keeps crawling towards their voices.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - DAY

A CUSTOMER near the wall is about to bite into a tuna sandwich.

BOB (O.S.)

(SCARY, THROUGH THE WALL)

Poison!!!!

CUSTOMER

(LOOKS AROUND) What?

BOB (O.S.)

Mercuuuurrry poisoninnng! In the

tuunnnaaaa fisssshhhhh! (CRAZED

LAUGH)

Linda enters the dining area and walks toward the wall.

LINDA

Bob, stop!

KUCHI KOPI (O.S.)

(IMITATING LINDA) *Bob, stop!*

BOB (O.S.)

Good one, Kuchi.

LINDA

Who are you talking to?

BOB (O.S.)

Oh, no one. Just a friend.

Gloria enters.

GLORIA

He's losing it in there.

LINDA

Okay, it's time for you to come out.

BOB (O.S.)

There is no "out" Linda! Not anymore. Where am I? (FEET STOMP) Am I here? (FEET STOMP) Or, am I *here?*

LINDA

Bob!

BOB (O.S.)

I'm everywhere!

GLORIA

I'm calling the fire department.

Gloria exits.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - BOY'S LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

TINA'S POV: She lifts up a ceiling panel and looks through the crack.

TINA (O.S.)

(WHISPERS) Drop the towel.

Two teen BOYS in towels are looking up.

BOY #1

There it is again. Did you hear it?

TINA (O.S.)

(WHISPERS) Drop the--

Suddenly the ceiling tiles give out and Tina falls through onto both Boys.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

Ah!

BOY #1 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah!

BOY #2 (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah!

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC - COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

All three kids sit across from Mr. Frond. Tina has ceiling panel-dust in her hair.

MR. FROND

Three siblings in trouble in two days. That's a red flag right there.

He takes a red flag out of a drawer and puts it on his desk.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)

What's going on with you guys?

(STARES AT THEM MEANINGFULLY)

TINA

Our father got trapped in the wall.

MR. FROND

Is that how he died?

TINA

Dad's dead?

LOUISE

Good job, Mr. Frond. We were gonna tell her on Father's Day. Now we have nothing to do on Father's Day.

MR. FROND

Okay. You know what you are? You are kids in krisis. We need to conduct a home visit. *Today.*

LOUISE

(RAISING HER ARM) Yeah!

MR. FROND

Okay. Okay.

LOUISE

Let's get over there. Oh my gosh, what are those?

MR. FROND

Grief Puppets.

LOUISE

Bring 'em. We're gonna need 'em.

Mr. Frond gathers his Grief Puppets.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

What about those? (POINTS) Are you gonna bring those?

MR. FROND

Krisis Krayons? You think?

LOUISE

Krisis Krayons. Absolutely. I've got so many drawings that I need to do.

He grabs his Krisis Krayons.

MR. FROND

(GIDDY LAUGH)

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING

A fire truck sits outside of the restaurant. On-lookers are gathered around.

LINDA (O.S.)

Hey, I'm... I'm sorry. It's... It's
a little loud in here. You're...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Linda's on the phone with a finger in her ear so she can hear.

LINDA

...You're coming for a home visit
when?

PANNING OVER: Gloria enters with two firemen. Gloria directs the FIREMAN with an axe.

GLORIA

Right there. Chop.

BOB (O.S.)

Don't do it. I'm staying in here.

GLORIA

He's loopy. Chop.

BOB (O.S.)

I'm never coming out!

FIREMAN

Yeah, we see this all the time.

(READIES HIS AXE) I'll chop a hole,
but it's probably not gonna do it.
You'll have to put some food out.

He's about to chop.

INT./ EXT. MR. FROND'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

MR. FROND

(ON FIREMAN) What's going on?

LOUISE

They probably got complaints about the smell and came to get the body out of the wall.

MR. FROND

You mean it's still in there?

LOUISE

Well, parts of him.

MR. FROND

Oh my god.

LOUISE

It's a real crisis...

INT. MR. FROND'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE

...Mr. Frond.

MR. FROND

Yeah.

LOUISE

It's a crisis!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah!

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH GENE)

Yeah.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

We're having a crisis!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

It's a crisis!

INT./ EXT. MR. FROND'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

MR. FROND

All right. Okay.

LOUISE

Don't you take my daddy out of the
wall!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Mr. Frond is sitting at the kitchen table. Louise sits on the floor, using the seat of a chair to draw a picture. Linda sets a cup of tea in front of him. She then bangs on the wall.

LINDA

(BANGS ON WALL) Bob! I'm sitting
here with a *counselor from school*,
who *thinks you're dead*. So this
would be a great time to grow up
and help out.

Some thumping is heard behind the wall. Mr. Frond, startled, turns and looks at the wall.

BOB (O.S.)

Counselor? What is this, camp?
(LAUGHS AT HIS OWN JOKE) *I'm funny*
in the wall.

MR. FROND

Wait, I-- Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho...

Your husband is not dead?

LINDA

No! Just aggravating.

MR. FROND

Okay. Why would Louise let me think
that he was dead?

LINDA

Oh, she just likes messing with
people she thinks are stupi--
(CATCHES HERSELF) I know...

MR. FROND

What? I--

LINDA (CONTINUOUS)

...how about a burger?...

MR. FROND

I don't--

LINDA (CONTINUOUS)

...You want something from the
restaurant? A burger?

MR. FROND

No. I don't eat meat.

LINDA

Oh.

KUCHI KOPI (O.S.)

Kill him.

BOB (O.S.)

(TO KUCHI) Shut up, Kuchi!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM

Gloria, holding a plate with ground beef on it, climbs inside the crawl space.

GLORIA

I've got some nice ground beef...

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

GLORIA

...for you, Bob! (CLEARS THROAT)

Bob!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Frond reads a book on "Child Welfare Guidelines".

MR. FROND

I'm starting to get a better picture here. Right now, I'm looking up guidelines for when and how Social Services should get involved in a case like this.

LINDA

What?!

MR. FROND

Yeah.

LINDA

Social Services?

MR. FROND

Yeah.

LINDA

What?

MR. FROND

Yeah!

INT. CRAWL SPACE

Gloria is moving around inside the wall pretty good now.

GLORIA

(CLEARS THROAT LOUDLY)

CUT TO BOB:

He can hear but not see Gloria.

BOB

That throat clearing sound! It's
coming from inside the wall!

CUT TO GLORIA:

GLORIA

Bob!

CUT TO BOB:

He's panicking. He sees Gloria coming towards him - like
Alien.

BOB

Oh my God!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING

INT. CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

...Gloria is crawling up a shaft in the crawl space.

GLORIA

Bob! Come towards my voice! I'll
yell.

She pops up right in front of Bob. Her back to him.

GLORIA (CONT'D)

(CLOSE ON HER FACE) AGGGHH!

Bob is hysterical upon seeing her. He scrambles to get away.

BOB

AGGGGHHHHH!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Mr. Frond and Linda are listening to Bob scream.

LINDA

My mother's visiting us.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM

Tina, Gene and the customers listen to Bob and Gloria in the wall.

GLORIA (O.S.)

Stop crawling away!

BOB (O.S.)

This isn't happening!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Linda and Mr. Frond track Bob and Gloria's motion with their heads.

GLORIA (O.S.)

Get a hold of yourself!

BOB (O.S.)

(BEING SHAKEN) Don't... shake...
me... I might... go... to the...
bathroom.

Suddenly - BLAM! Bob and Gloria come halfway through the wall.

GLORIA

Here's Bobby! I found him.

The wall gives out and they fall into the kitchen, knocking over the kitchen table. Mr. Frond's tea spills on him.

GLORIA (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

Ah!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah!

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ah! That's hot!

GLORIA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB)

Ahh. Ah. Ah. Ow.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS WITH GLORIA)

(COUGHS) Ah. Ah. Ow.

CUT TO:

SUPER: "25 MINUTES LATER"

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

A toilet flushes. Bob exits the bathroom, entering the kitchen.

BOB

Oh. Ww-wow. Much better.

MR. FROND

(READING HIS NOTEPAD) Bad modelling. Poor boundaries. Well, really, no boundaries. I'm gonna have to make some calls.

BOB

Wait, Mr. Frond. Now that I have a clear head, I want to apologize. To everybody. Hiding in the walls was selfish and dumb. And Linda, I'm sorry I called you Nagatha Christie. It was in the heat of the moment and it was really dumb.

LINDA

Aw. Thank you, Bobby.

BOB

I mean I can do better. Like, Spiro Nagneu. (LAUGHS, THEN PAUSES)

LINDA

All right. Quit while you're ahead.

BOB

Naggedy Anne? Secretary of Nagriculture?

AL

Ha!

LINDA

Now that one's funny. (LAUGHS) That
one's funny. I like that...

(LAUGHS) I'm not a-- I'm not a nag.

Mr. Frond puts his phone to his ear.

LINDA (CONT'D)

That's funny though I like it.

MR. FROND

(INTO THE PHONE) Social Services?!

GLORIA

Now hold on there, pal! (GRABS THE
PHONE AWAY, HANGS IT UP).

MR. FROND

Hey. Ha.

GLORIA

Are you married? You have kids?

MR. FROND

No. And no.

GLORIA

Listen to me. My daughter is the
best mother in the world. And this
one (POINTS TO BOB). He is nuts.
But guess what? Having a family
makes you go nuts (REFERENCES AL).
So if you don't have kids, I don't
think you know enough to be calling
in anyone.

(MORE)

GLORIA (CONT'D)

In fact, (LOWERING HER GLASSES) I don't think you come out looking so good here yourself. I wonder if you even got permission from the school to come over here today.

TINA

He didn't!

GENE

He took us away from learning!

LOUISE

We were in the car with Mr. Frond, (WHISPERING) and he didn't make us wear seat belts!

LINDA

What?

MR. FROND

Ah... ah... Ah... Ah... ah...

GLORIA

How about you put your phone and your little notebook back in your pocket there, and leave this family alone.

Mr. Frond closes his briefcase and moves to exit.

MR. FROND

(NERVOUS) Ha, okay. All right. All right. All right. All right. All right.

BOB

(FILLED WITH GRATITUDE) Gloria!

Thank you!

CUT TO:

SUPER: "2 MINUTES LATER"

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

Gloria and Al are in their car. Bob and the family stand outside the restaurant. Bob waves goodbye.

BOB

(FAKE) Come back soon, you two!

TINA

Bye Gram, bye Gramps. See you in my dreams!

Al drives off, hitting the curb on their way.

GENE

Well, I have a room to re-fart.

Gene moves to enter the apartment.

LOUISE

Dad, can I have my night-light back now?

BOB

(CLASPING KUCHI) No.

LOUISE

(REACHING FOR KUCHI) Give it to me!

BOB

Stop it!

LOUISE

Give it to me!

BOB

Stop it!

LOUISE

Give it!

Louise climbs on Bob, reaching for the night-light.

BOB

Stop it!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

It's my night-light. This is
embarrassing to me.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Don't-- Stop! Louise! No!

LOUISE

You're a grown man!

BOB

I'm keeping it!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW