

# BOB'S BURGERS

## “Art Crawl”

Episode #1ASA07

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# “Art Crawl”

## CAST LIST FOR #1ASA07:

BOB.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....	DAN MINTZ
GENE.....	EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....	KRISTEN SCHAAL
ANDY.....	LAURA SILVERMAN
EDITH.....	LARRY MURPHY
GAYLE.....	MEGAN MULLALLY
HAROLD.....	SAM SEDER
MORT.....	ANDY KINDLER
OFFICER CLIFFANY.....	SAM SEDER
OFFICER JULIA.....	JERRY MINOR
OLLIE.....	SARAH SILVERMAN
REDHEAD KID.....	LAURA SILVERMAN
SPEEDO GUY.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
STUDENT.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TEDDY.....	LARRY MURPHY

**ACT ONE**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - DAY**

It's Art Crawl at the Wonder Wharf. The street is lined with Art Crawl banners and the shops have been "transformed" into "galleries" displaying local artists.

Bob, Louise, Tina and Gene walk down the sidewalk looking at the art displays on the sidewalks and inside the shops.

All the art is very cheesy beach-town, like driftwood sculpture, shellacked seashells and paintings of boats.

BOB

Wow, I thought last year's Art  
Crawl was terrible, but they really  
outdid themselves this year, huh?

LOUISE

Yeah.

Bob and the kids continue walking down the sidewalk. They pass a series of corny signs. One has a painted crab and reads, "DON'T BE CRABBY, YOU'RE AT THE BEACH".

BOB

Ugh, bad.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Very bad.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Mm-hmm.

They pass a painting of a seagull with the caption, "YOU GO, GULL!"

BOB

Oh, look at that. Really bad.

GENE

(THROW UP NOISE)

They pass some more canvases.

BOB

Really, really bad.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

I think they're good.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Uck.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ugh. Yuck.

LOUISE

Dad, why does Art Crawl suck so much?

BOB

Well, it's just a very loose definition of art, Louise. And don't say suck.

LOUISE

Don't say suck, *please*.

BOB

You're right though, it does suck. I... I don't want you kids to think this is what art is.

TINA

We should go to a museum.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Let's not overdo it.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah, we should... We should not go  
to a museum.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah, um... Yeah, maybe not. No...

BOB

Let's just walk around and make fun  
of this stuff.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Okay.

A tourist tries on a cowboy hat covered in seashells. Bob and  
the kids watch him as he puts it on.

LOUISE

Why don't we just go back to the  
restaurant?

BOB

Because your Aunt Gayle is there  
hanging up *her* art. Which we're not  
allowed to make fun of at all.

LOUISE

Well, why can't we make fun of Aunt  
Gayle's paintings? She's family.

GENE

(TO BOB) Yeah, that means never  
holding back anything, right, pit  
stains?

BOB

Am I showing?

GENE

Let's just say your shirt looks  
like my underwear right now.

BOB

Yeah. (THEN) Well, look, no one  
tells Gayle anything she can't  
handle. That's your mom's rule, all  
right - you treat her like a mental  
patient.

GENE

Well, she probably should be one,  
right?

LOUISE

Yeah, I heard she ate her lipstick  
once because she wanted to feel  
"red inside".

GENE

And she made a dress out of live  
shrimp and wore it to Mass.

LOUISE

Oh, and she shaved her cat.

WE SEE pops of GAYLE doing as described below.

BOB

C'mon, Louise - you know none of  
that is true.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

Except for the cat shaving and  
maybe the shrimp and the lipstick.

**EXT. REFLECTIONS ART STORE - CONTINUOUS**

They stop at "Reflections," a super-cheesy arts and crafts store down the street a little across from Bob's. There's a variety of knick-knacks visible inside as well as various artwork displayed on the sidewalk.

Louise motions to a lame watercolor painting of a beach.

LOUISE

Are you kidding me? My kid could  
paint that.

A tiny old woman places a "SOLD" sign on the painting.

TINA

(EYEING PRICE TAG) Wow. It costs  
two-hundred dollars.

LOUISE

Someone bought that mess?!

The little old woman shop owner, EDITH CRANWINKLE, hears Louise and steps out the front door.

EDITH

How rude! Harold! Harold?!

HAROLD, a tall old man, sits in a folding chair outside of the shop.

HAROLD

(SNORES, THEN WAKING) What?

EDITH

There are some poorly supervised  
children amongst the art. Get rid  
of them.

He stands and walks over to Bob and the kids.

HAROLD

All right, let's go. Keep movin'.

BOB

(LAUGHING) Excuse me. Are you a...  
are you a bouncer? Are you gonna  
bounce my kids?

HAROLD

No, no. Just keep it movin', chubs.

BOB

Chubs?

HAROLD

(LIGHTLY PUSHING BOB) You don't  
have to go home but you can't stay  
here. (COUGHS)

BOB

(REMOVING HAROLD'S HAND) Hey, easy  
pal, all right. Don't touch.

Louise steps in front of Bob.

LOUISE

C'mon, Dad, this guy's not worth  
it.

HAROLD

Ah, listen to your kids fatsy.

BOB

Fatsy?



LOUISE

C'mon, c'mon, Dad.

BOB

Louise--

LOUISE

Dad look me-- Give me your eyes,  
Dad. Give me your eyes.

BOB

Mm-hmm.

LOUISE

Take a deep breath. (THEN, TO  
HAROLD AS THEY BACK AWAY) You are  
lucky, pal. It's not worth it, Dad.  
If you hit him your hand would  
smell like ointment and pee.

HAROLD

You smell like ointment and pee.

LOUISE

You smell like ointment and pee.

HAROLD

You smell like ointment and pee.

They continue as they walk out of frame.

LOUISE

You smell like ointment and pee.

HAROLD

You...

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS**

Bob and the kids reach the restaurant.

BOB

Well, that was awkward. What is that place?

LOUISE

You don't know Reflections? They sell art - not just during Art Crawl... but *year round. Reflections.*

BOB

It sounds like a strip club, the way you say it.

LOUISE

*Reflections.*

GENE

Hmm.

BOB

So... Brace yourselves for Aunt Gayle's art show.

TINA

Mom said Aunt Gayle told her they're just adorable animals.

BOB

Oh yeah? Well, that doesn't sound so bad.

Bob and the kids enter the restaurant.

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

As they open the door, Linda rushes to Bob, stands in his way so he can't see the paintings.

LINDA

(NERVOUS) Ha, ha, hi hon! How was  
Art Crawl?

BOB

Hey.

LINDA

(NERVOUS) Huh? Everything's going  
great here. We're having fun.

ANGLE ON: Louise looks at a painting.

LOUISE

Oh wow.

Linda stands in front of Bob at the front door.

BOB

(TRYING TO STEP AROUND LINDA) Lin--

LINDA

Gayle's here! We hung... hung her  
paintings!

ANGLE ON: Gene looks at the paintings.

GENE

(POINTING) Look at this one!

(POINTING TO ANOTHER) Look at that  
one!

Back on Bob and Linda at the front door.

BOB

Linda. Can you just let me see--

(ENTERING) OH MY GOD!

Bob can now take in the paintings.

A half-dozen of them, animals, but all from behind, so that what stands out the most are...

THE ANUSES. Fox anus. Rhino anus. Lion anus.

GENE

Yeah! Anuses!

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Bob still stares at the anuses in disbelief.

Gayle hangs a few more of her animal anus paintings as the kids take pictures of each other posing under them.

BOB

Oh god. Oh my god, Lin.

LINDA

It's a few days, Bobby.

BOB

Linda. There are animal anuses all over our walls.

LINDA

(SELLING) Just think of 'em as cute little rumps.

BOB

Lin? They're anuses. I'm trying to think of worse paintings to hang in a restaurant. Um... Nope. I can't think of any.

Gene "spanks" a gorilla butt painting. Louise takes a picture.

GENE

Bad monkey!

Bob and Linda stand near the door, observing the madness.

BOB

Kids. Stop that.

GENE

No! I'm spanking the monkey.

LOUISE

No way, Dad. This is the best thing  
that has ever happened to us.

Tina stares at the horse-butt picture.

TINA

Horse butt.

A man enters the restaurant, takes in all the anuses, and  
turns right around and leaves.

BOB

Oh, hello sir. D-- Don't look at  
the pictures of the anus-- Yup, he  
already did. Okay. (THEN) You see  
that, Lin? No one wants to eat with  
one of those staring at them.  
C'mon, you can't seriously think  
that this is a good idea.

LINDA

Well, they're not for me. But we  
promised Gayle she could display  
her art for the Art Crawl. We can't  
take it back now. She's fragile. We  
have to support her.

ANGLE ON: Linda's sister, GAYLE, a frumpy version of Linda,  
all nervous smiles.

BOB

(AGGRAVATED BREATH) She's not that  
fragile, Lin.

Gene accidentally kicks a fork, which clangs gently on the  
floor.

GAYLE

(PANICKED) Oh! (BREATHES HEAVILY)

LINDA

What happened? What happened?

Gayle, Gayle honey, look, (PICKS UP  
FORK) look it's a fork. Look it's a  
fork.

GAYLE

Oh it's a fork. Ha.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ohhh, you're killin' me. She's  
killin' me.

GAYLE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

BOB

Okay, so she's fragile. And that  
means we have to be the anus  
restaurant?

LINDA

Yes. It means that.

GENE

Oh! We can make T-shirts! It'll  
say: milk milk lemonade.

(MORE)

GENE (CONT'D)

(TURNS AROUND) Around the corner  
art is made.

Gayle comes over to Bob.

GAYLE

Bob! Do you love 'em? Or do you  
just love 'em?

Gayle looks to Bob, super-needy.

BOB

Um... How did you...? Why-- Why  
would you paint... this?

GAYLE

The inspiration came to me on a  
mountaintop.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. MOUNTAINTOP**

Gayle stands on top of the mountain with her easel and a  
paintbrush, a tear in her eye as she faces the blank canvas.

GAYLE

What should I paint?

Gayle sees an adorable little gopher-like animal poke up from  
his hole and then turns and presents its butt. She's  
inspired.

**CUT BACK:**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - BACK TO SCENE**

BOB

Huh.

Beat.



LINDA

He loves 'em!

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER**

The kids are setting up shop with their easels outside of Bob's Burgers.

LOUISE

All right, listen up, all the suckers come out for Art Crawl. And they all want to pay money for crap. (HANDS PAINT BRUSHES TO GENE AND TINA) So paint some crap and we can sell it.

GENE

Wait, you're not painting?

LOUISE

No, I'm management. You two paint the stuff, I'll do the rest. I'll be wheelin' and dealin'. I'll be gettin' my percent.

Louise puts an "ART SALE" sign up on a small table.

**SUPER: "27 MINUTES LATER"**

Louise comes over to their easels from her table.

LOUISE

Okay, let's see what you've got so far. Time's up. Paint brushes down.

She comes up behind Gene and Tina. Their paintings are NOT of seashells, etc.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

What the hell is this? I told you  
to paint commercial touristy crap.

TINA

I'm sorry I'm not a sellout. I can  
only paint what I feel.

GENE

And I can only paint the truth! The  
robots are coming! (MAKES LASER GUN  
NOISES) Hide!

LOUISE

Ah, this is great. You guys want to  
be *real* artists, huh? Okay, that's  
an angle. I can sell that. But if  
you're going "artsy" then you're  
going all the way. Someone's  
cutting off an ear.

TINA

I need both of mine. I wear  
glasses.

LOUISE

(TO GENE) Welp, what's your excuse?

GENE

Don't got one. (TILTS HEAD,  
PRESENTING HIS EAR) Have at it.

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM**

TEDDY and MORT sit at the counter. Teddy's burger sits  
uneaten.

BOB

Teddy, what's wrong? You haven't touched your food.

TEDDY

I dunno, Bob. It's just the ah...

BOB

The anuses?

Teddy and Mort turn to the anus paintings.

TEDDY

Yeah, you know. Yeah. They're ah...

BOB

I know.

TEDDY

They're like Mona Lisa's eyes. They follow you wherever you go.

Bob moves around a little.

BOB

(SHUDDERS) Ooh. You're right.

MORT

Well, I like 'em!

BOB

You like 'em?

TEDDY

Ugh.

MORT

Yeah. What's the problem? The anus is the window of the butt.

TEDDY

It's true. I guess she's just  
painting what we're all thinking.

Louise passes by.

BOB

Well, okay. But, Mort, would you  
hang them up in your funeral home?

She passes by again with a large knife.

MORT

Of course not. That would be  
terrible for business. I'm not an  
idiot.

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER**

Gene sits in a folding chair. Louise holds a knife in one  
hand and Gene's ear in the other. Tina stands beside them.

GENE

Count to three, but do it on "two."

TINA

I'll keep it on ice until Art  
Crawl's over.

GENE

Thanks, T.

LOUISE

Here goes. Now listen Gene, I'm  
gonna have trouble cutting through  
the cartilage at first.

GENE

Mm-hmm.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

While I'm doing it just think about  
your art.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GROWLS) Okay!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

All right. Ready? (COUNTING) One...  
two... (RAISING THE KNIFE) AH!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ninja robot. Ninja robot. Ninja  
robot... (SOFT GRUNTS)

Just then, Bob emerges from the restaurant.

BOB

Hey kids.

LOUISE

Oh hey Dad.

BOB

I had to get away from those anuses  
for a while.

TINA

You mean Mort and Teddy?

BOB

(LAUGHS) No. Your... Gayle's  
paintings. (THEN) What're you kids  
doing.

Bob takes in the scene.

LOUISE

What knife?!

BOB

What do you mean, what knife? Why are you holding a knife?

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HANDING THE KNIFE TO TINA) Why am I holding a knife...?

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

She's turning me into a real artist.

BOB

No she's not. Put the knife down.

GENE

I wanna be an artist! Like Leonardo Dicaprio.

LOUISE

That's right.

BOB

That's Davinci, Gene.

GENE

No!

LOUISE

This is the only way I can sell this garbage is if I make them legit!

BOB

Hey wait a second, I have an idea.

(GETTING AN IDEA) You know who  
loves the stuff you kids draw?

TINA

You?

BOB

No. Your mother. This crap is like  
catnip to her, she can't resist it.  
Bring 'em inside.

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

Bob takes down the last of Gayle's paintings.

BOB

All right, we need to get these up  
before they get back. Your mom will  
be so excited to see this stuff,  
she won't even notice that I took  
Gayle's paintings down.

LOUISE

Pretty manipulative, Dad. I see  
where I get it.

BOB

Thank you. You should see my taxes.

Gene hands Bob one of his paintings.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ah, what's this supposed to be?

GENE

(BY ROTE) A ninja robot fighting a  
vampire tape recorder at  
Stonehenge.

BOB

Who's that in the background?

ANGLE ON: Gene's painting.

GENE (O.S.)

That's my friend Ken.

BOB (O.S.)

Why is he like that?

GENE (O.S.)

He's an albino.

Back on Bob.

BOB

Oh.

GENE

Yeah.

BOB

I've never met Ken. Is he real or  
imaginary?

GENE

He's real and he does improvised  
hip hop.

BOB

Okay, how old is he?



GENE

He's twenty-eight.

BOB

You can't have a twenty-eight year old, albino friend.

GENE

Yes I can!

Bob hangs up Gene's painting.

BOB

(SIGHS) All right, I can't deal with this right now. Tina whaddaya got?

Tina shows Bob her painting.

TINA

It's our dentist.

BOB

Dr. Yap? Why is he nude? Wait, has he been nude with you Tina?!

TINA

I exercised some artistic license.

BOB

Uh, I... (SIGHS) We're switching dentists.

TINA

(HUGGING HER PAINTING) No!

BOB

I can't deal with that right now.

TINA

But...

BOB

Let's get 'em up.

As he starts to hang her painting, the bell chimes as Gayle and Linda enter.

BOB (CONT'D)

(NERVOUS, SIGHS) Linda, Gayle. How was lunch?

GAYLE

Very interesting. I think the waiter might have been hitting on me. (LAUGHS)

LINDA

(GOING ALONG) Yes, he was very attentive. And he asked you a lot of questions about food. What was that all about?

Gayle looks around, concerned.

GAYLE

Uh, Bob? Where are my paintings?

BOB

What? Wha-- Oh, I had to take a few down... to make room for the kids' stuff.

LINDA

Bobby! Aww. The kids' stuff!

BOB

Yeah.

LINDA

It's like our wall is a giant  
refrigerator. I love it.

Bob and Louise pound fists.

GAYLE

Huh. Gee, Bob. If I didn't know any  
better, I'd think you didn't like  
my paintings.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

What, no? I...

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Aww.

GAYLE

No, no, no. I know when I'm being  
lied to, Bob. It's like when I look  
at myself in the mirror and say,  
"It's going to be okay."

BOB

Fine, look Gayle, I'm gonna level  
with you.

LINDA

(ALARMED, SOTTO) No. No, Bob. No.  
No leveling. No.

LOUISE

(EXCITED FOR GAYLE'S BREAKDOWN)

Here we go.

BOB

Gayle the thing about your  
paintings--

LINDA

Bobby! Ah...

The door chimes and in walks Edith and Harold from  
"Reflections".

LINDA (CONT'D)

Oh look, senior visitors! Yay!

LOUISE

Oh... Well look who it is.

BOB

Great. The art store people...

LINDA

Oh... Reflections. I love that  
store. I love your yarn. What can  
we get for you?

EDITH

I'm not here as a patron. I'm here  
as Edith Cranwinkle, chairperson of  
the Art Crawl.

(MORE)

EDITH (CONT'D)

I rushed right over here because there are murmurs, whispers and murmurs around town, that you're displaying (HER VOICE DROPS TO A WHISPER) certain offensive *orifices* during the Art Crawl.

GENE

Offices?

HAROLD

Orifices.

GENE

Ahh-ha!

BOB

Not anymore. I took them all down.

She takes a look at the wall. She just sees the kids' stuff.

EDITH

Oh, what a relief. I'm glad you agree with my decision.

BOB

Your decision? What decision?

EDITH

That you can't display that type of art here.

BOB

Wait-- I *can't*?

EDITH

Absolutely not. It's obscene.

HAROLD

Obscene.

BOB

Oh really?

EDITH

Yes. I won't allow it.

BOB

(SCOFFS) Excuse me? You won't allow  
it?

HAROLD

That's right tubsy. You heard her.

BOB

Who are you two to tell me what I  
can or can't hang on my wall?

EDITH

I am chairperson of the Art Crawl.

BOB

Well I'm the chairperson of this  
restaurant. And, you know what?  
They're gonna go back up.

EDITH

How dare you!

LINDA

(DELIGHTED) Aww, Bobby!

BOB

Gene, Louise, go get the paintings.

Gene and Louise quickly move to the bathroom door. Louise  
opens it.

GENE

Here they are!

Edith and Harold are shocked to see Gene gesturing to the bathroom.

HAROLD/EDITH

Haw!

GENE

Step into the butt closet!

EDITH

I will not.

TINA

You should try it.

EDITH

I will not!

LOUISE

(HOLDING UP THE PAINTING) What's it going to take to get you into this rhino anus today?

Bob grabs the anus paintings from Gene and starts putting them back up on the walls.

HAROLD

You are in direct violation of my wife, Bob.

BOB

Oh, I am, am I?

He puts more and more anus pictures back on the wall.

BOB (CONT'D)

Well, how 'bout this. Horse anus.

HAROLD (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh.

EDITH (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh!

BOB

Look at it.

EDITH (SIMULTANEOUS)

No!

HAROLD (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh.

BOB

Chicken anus.

EDITH

No!

BOB

Take a closer look. Fox anus.

Edith and Harold hug one another.

EDITH

Harold!

BOB

Gayle, I'm commissioning a new series of anus paintings. Two words: Bigger, and more.

EDITH

Oh!

Bob picks up an anus painting and thrusts it toward Edith and Harold, brandishing it like a cross against a vampire.



BOB

Out!

HAROLD

Ah!

BOB

I cast you out.

EDITH/HAROLD

(HORRIFIED SCREAMS)

Edith and Harold scurry away as we:

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER THAT DAY - ESTABLISHING**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS**

Bob stands on a ladder, hanging a painting. Behind him, the kids stand on tables hanging up anus paintings. The walls are now covered with them. Linda watches.

BOB

(STILL IN A LATHER, SHOUTING  
OFFSCREEN) Keep 'em comin', Gayle!

GAYLE

(O.S.) Almost done! (ANGLE ON:  
GAYLE IN THE KITCHEN) Oh my, I feel  
like I could fall into this one!

LINDA

Bob, I thought you didn't want to  
become "the anus restaurant?"

BOB

Well, I've embraced it. (VOICE  
RISING) We are the anus restaurant,  
Lin. A-nus! A-nus! Kids...

The kids join in.

BOB AND THE KIDS

A-nus! A-nus! A-nus!

The one remaining customer gets up and leaves.

BOB

(EXCITED) That's right! Go tell  
your friends!

LINDA

Or don't. Either way. It's your choice.

BOB

Hey, you asked for this, Lin. I'm just doing what you wanted me to do. Support your sister.

LINDA

Oh, what a crock a crap. This is about you, and your pride, and that Edith. And you just want to provoke her.

BOB

Damn right I do.

**CUT TO:**

Bob proudly hangs a large painting in the window.  
He opens the door so he can yell to Edith across the street.

BOB (CONT'D)

(GESTURING TO THE ELEPHANT BUTT)

This one big enough for you,  
Edith?! (CRAZED LAUGH)

**EXT. PIER - LATER**

Louise has set up a sales table at the pier. Gene and Tina sit by their artwork (Dr. Yap and Ninja robots, from earlier). Louise is "barking" to people as they pass by.

LOUISE

Fresh from their triumphant debut  
at Bob's Burgers...

(MORE)

LOUISE (CONT'D)

That's right, gallery quality  
paintings at sidewalk prices!

Louise stops SPEEDO GUY as he rollerblades by.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Art lover. Check this out.

Speedo Guy takes a closer look at Tina's painting.

SPEEDO GUY

Hey that's Dr. Yap. He's my  
dentist. That's a good likeness in  
the face, but, ah... (WAVES  
DISMISSIVELY) the proportions are  
off.

TINA

No, I... the proportions are right.

SPEEDO GUY

Well, I'm getting adult braces.

TINA

So?

SPEEDO GUY

So I should know.

TINA

Dr. Yap has strong short legs and  
his torso--

SPEEDO GUY

(INTERRUPTING) Well, I'm off to do  
more rollerskating...

Speedo Guy skates off.

Louise turns to Gene and Tina.

LOUISE

You know what, I've done all I can for you hacks. You refuse to paint touristy art, Dad won't let me cut off Gene's ear, we're through. We are through. (GRABBING THEIR PAINTINGS) I'm dropping you as my clients. (HANDING THEM THEIR PAINTINGS) And I'm dropping you as my siblings. Go take some art classes, you wanna-bes!

Gene and Tina are stunned.

ANDY and OLLIE sidle up with a REDHEAD KID.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Hey. Andy...

ANDY

Hmm?

LOUISE

...Ollie...

OLLIE

Huh?

LOUISE

...You too, Red. C'mere.

REDHEAD KID

Ah.

She waves Gene and Tina off. They walk off with their paintings.

LOUISE

(THINKS, THEN) You ever heard of  
the game "you guys paint whatever I  
say and then I sell it"?

ANDY

Does the winner get a hug from  
Ollie?

OLLIE

Ahh, Andy... You can have one of  
those any old time?

ANDY

Now.

They hug.

OLLIE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HUGGING NOISES)

ANDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HUGGING NOISES) Sugar.

LOUISE

All right, stop hugging! Let's  
paint! Let's paint shells and  
sunsets and crap!

OLLIE/ANDY/REDHEAD KID

Yay.

They sit down at the table.

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER**

A few looky-loo patrons linger outside the restaurant, taking  
a peek at the elephant anus. Edith and Harold stand nearby.

EDITH

Attention everyone, this  
installation is not approved by the  
Art Crawl Association. It's obscene  
and should be taken down  
immediately.

Bob and Linda emerge from the restaurant.

BOB

Well I'll tell you this. It doesn't  
need to be approved by the Art  
Crawl Association, because this is  
now a permanent installation.

EDITH

(GASPS)

LINDA

Permanent?!

EDITH

You'll regret this, Bob.

BOB

Oh, is that a threat?

EDITH

Oh, when I threaten you you'll know  
it.

HAROLD

Yeah, when she threatens you,  
you'll know it.

BOB

Okay, was that a threat?

EDITH

You bet it was!

BOB

Is that supposed to scare me?

HAROLD

Def-- (COUGHING FIT, THEN) Yes.

(COUGHS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS WITH COUGHING)

You want some water?

Linda enters the restaurant.

EDITH (SIMULTANEOUS WITH COUGHING)

He would never drink your water.

HAROLD

(COUGHING) I really need some...

(COUGHS)

EDITH (SIMULTANEOUS WITH COUGHING)

He's fine. (TO HAROLD) You're fine.

HAROLD

(STRAINING) Could use some water.

EDITH

You're fine.

HAROLD

(STRAINING) Bob... water.

EDITH

No.



Linda returns with a glass of water.

Bob has a "I don't know what to do here" look.

Harold reaches for the glass. Edith holds him back.

EDITH (CONT'D)

He'd rather die than drink your  
water.

Edith smacks the glass of water out of Linda's hand.

HAROLD

I wouldn't.

EDITH

Yes he would.

HAROLD

I'd drink it.

Harold bends to the ground. Edith kicks the cup away from him.

EDITH

No water, Harold!

HAROLD

Please.

Edith kicks the cup again.

EDITH

Never!

HAROLD

ARGH!

Harold tries to lick water off the ground.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

The people on the street have cleared out. We see a time lapse of night falling, then the sun coming up.

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - THE NEXT MORNING**

Bob, keys in hand, walks up to the front door.

He goes to put his key in the lock but stops suddenly when he notices the door is already open. Pushing on the door, he enters the restaurant.

ANGLE ON: The anus paintings all have underpants painted on them. STING!

BOB

Edith!

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER**

Bob, now with Linda, takes in the paintings. Every single animal rump now has underpants painted on it.

BOB

Unbelievable. I mean, this is nuts.

LINDA

I can't believe Edith would do  
this!

Gayle enters.

GAYLE

Oh! My artwork! It's ruined! They  
painted underpants on my beautiful  
anuses.

LINDA

Gayle, Gayle, no need to go off the  
deep end, okay? You should be  
flattered, right? (THEN) All the  
great artists get censored.

GAYLE (O.S.)

They do not.

LINDA

Yes. Yes. All of 'em do, every--  
All the good ones. Oh god, what a  
whirlwind we've been on. I feel  
like let's just put this all behind  
us and move on.

BOB

I'm going down there.

LINDA

(CONCERNED) What? Where?

BOB

To see Edith.

LINDA

Bobby, don't do anything crazy.

Bob stands at the door.

BOB

I'm not crazy! They're crazy! And  
they're not gonna get away with it!

Bob exits. The door chimes.

**EXT. PIER - CONTINUOUS**

Andy, Ollie, and the Redhead Kid are hunched over, painting  
and gluing feverishly. It's an assembly line. Louise paces in  
front.

LOUISE

Glue that shell in the middle,  
Andy! What are you doing?!

ANDY

My hand is cramping up.

OLLIE

I ate too much glue.

Louise puts an arm around each of them.

LOUISE

Andy, Ollie, c'mere. Listen, I'm pushing you because you've got talent, babies. And I'm gonna take care of you. Oh you better believe it. But first you've gotta make some money for mommy. Okay, babies? You too, Red, what's your name, sweetheart?

REDHEAD KID

Devin McJim--

LOUISE

SHUT UP! IT DOESN'T MATTER! STOP TALKING! START WORKING! WORK! SHELLS GO IN THE MIDDLE!

ANDY/OLLIE/REDHEAD KID

(WORKING NOISES THROUGH SCENE)

Ollie hands the canvas to Andy who slaps a shell onto the glue, then quickly hands it to Louise who stands with a customer.

LOUISE

(TO CUSTOMER) Here you go, one of a kind original. Help support these poor deformed orphans. Twenty bucks.

LOUISE'S POV: In the distance, Bob angrily walking toward Reflections.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Whoa, Dad's pissed. That's a take  
five. For me, not you.

**INT. REFLECTIONS ART STORE - CONTINUOUS**

Bob rushes in. A few customers walk around, shopping for craft supplies. In the back corner, a still-life painting class is being held.

EDITH

Oh look, everyone, the town  
pornographer.

BOB

Can it, Edith. I'm here to get an  
apology.

EDITH

For what? Standing up for artistic  
integrity and common decency?

Louise enters.

BOB

There's nothing decent about what  
you did. First you tried to tell me  
what to put on my walls. Then you  
vandalized it. Have you no shame?!

EDITH

I have no idea what you're talking  
about. And neither does he.

HAROLD

What?

LOUISE

Hit her, Dad.

BOB

I'm not gonna hit her, Louise.

GENE

Hit her, Dad!

ANGLE ON: The art class area, where we see that Gene and Tina are part of the class. The class's subject is a bowl of fruit.

BOB

Gene? Tina? What are you two doing here?

TINA

Learning to paint.

GENE

We're honing our craft.

LOUISE

Okay. Well good luck trying to polish a turd.

BOB

(TO EDITH) Wait, I thought you hated my kids.

EDITH

My art workshop is open to all who respect art. So, I'll have to ask you leave.

BOB

Then ask me.

EDITH

Please leave.

BOB

Not before I get an apology.

EDITH

Not on your life.

BOB

Have it your way, Art Lady.

Bob grabs a paintbrush out of a STUDENT's hand.

STUDENT

Hey!

LOUISE

Poke her in the eye with the brush!

BOB

Oh, I've got a better idea, Louise.

Bob quickly paints an "anus" (basically a big black dot) on the nearest piece of schlocky art on display -- a still life bowl of fruit.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ha, ha, ha. Take that!

STING! No one really reacts, because they can't tell what it is.

EDITH

Oh.

LOUISE

(SOTTO) Dad, what is that?

BOB

It's an anus.

EVERYONE

Oh...

BOB

What else would it be? What has  
this been all about?

HAROLD

You call that an anus? It looks  
just like a black dot. What kind of  
anus is that?

EDITH

Awh.

BOB

Well then, Harold. It looks like  
I'll need to practice a little  
more...

HAROLD

I'll say.

BOB

...How 'bout one right here!

STING! Bob paints another "anus" on a nearby painting of a  
sailboat.

HAROLD (O.S.)

Oh, gosh!

BOB

And what about here?

STING! Then another "anus" on a painting.

EDITH

Ah!



BOB

This one might need an anus!

STING! He paints another anus on a sunset painting.

EDITH (O.S.)

Ah!

BOB

How 'bout this lighthouse!...

STING! Bob paints another anus on a painting of a lighthouse.

HAROLD/EDITH

Ah!

BOB

...It has an anus now.

ANGLE ON: The lighthouse painting with an "anus." STING!

HAROLD (O.S.)

Aw-ah!

TINA

Looking good Dad.

BOB

Thanks, Teen.

LOUISE

Rip that lighthouse a new one, Dad!

BOB

I feel so alive!

TINA

This is what god must feel like.

BOB

Kids, tell your mother not to wait  
up.

GENE

Use the brown! USE THE BROWN!!

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY - ESTABLISHING**

LOUISE (O.S.)

You should have seen it, Mom...

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM**

Bob and the kids stand in front of Linda.

LOUISE

...Dad went nuts.

LINDA

(CONCERNED) Oh, Bobby, whaddya do?

BOB

I got justice, Lin.

GENE

Dad painted an anus on a  
lighthouse!

LOUISE

Yeah. And on a mountain. And on a  
Sunset. And on an sailboat.

TINA

(SADLY) And on Dr. Yap.

GENE

And Ken!

BOB

Yeah, I'm sorry I painted on your  
paintings, kids. They were in the  
line of fire.

LINDA

You painted anuses on paintings?

BOB

Where's Gayle? I gotta tell her how  
I stood up for her.

LINDA

She's in the basement trying to get  
the underwear off her paintings.  
(THEN) You shouldn't have done it,  
Bob.

BOB

Are you kidding, Lin? It's the best  
thing I've ever done in my life.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - A LITTLE LATER**

ANGLE ON: Handcuffs being secured on Bob's wrists.

The family stands with OFFICER CLIFFANY and OFFICER JULIA.  
Edith and Harold look on, pleased. The kids are there, eager  
to see what happens next.

BOB

Ow.

OFFICER JULIA

See that's how you put on  
handcuffs.

EDITH

They don't look tight enough to me.

BOB

Why are these on me?

OFFICER CLIFFANY

Because you anally defaced her  
property.

BOB

Yeah, but she started it. Look what  
she did!

He points accusingly at Edith with both cuffed hands, then at  
the paintings. Edith takes in the painted underpants.

EDITH

Oh. I like the new direction, and  
wish I could take credit. But like  
I said, I had nothing to do with  
it.

BOB

Yeah, we'll see about that. I'm  
pressing charges! We're gonna take  
this to court!

OFFICER CLIFFANY

Wait, now you're charging *her*? This  
is confusing.

GENE

(TO LINDA) Is Dad going to jail?

TINA

(TO BOB) I'll wait for you.

LOUISE

Word of advice, Dad: don't tell  
your cellmate what you're in for.

ANGLE ON: Linda, looking increasingly upset.

GENE

I hope our new dad is a blonde!

LINDA

I can't take it anymore! Edith  
didn't paint the underwear, I did  
it!

STING!

EVERYONE

(GASPS)

BOB

What? (TO LINDA) You painted all  
those underpants, Linda?

LINDA

Oh, I couldn't help it. Those  
anus were haunting me in my  
sleep.

**FLASHBACK  
(NIGHTMARE) TO:**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

Linda stands alone in the middle of the restaurant, lit only  
by moonlight, as she takes in all Gayle's paintings.

The paintings begin to literally close in on Linda.

OVER BLACK:

The anus animals march a la Oompa Loompas, **chanting** like the  
Oompa Loompa song.

LINDA

(SCARED NOISES)

Linda sees one of the anus painting come to life and climb  
down off the wall. It turns, and there's an anus on the other  
side too. It holds its arms out to Linda.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Ah! Wow! Wow! An-- Anus! Anus!

Nooo!

**END FLASHBACK:**

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

BOB

You were the one who said we had to support your sister.

LINDA

I did support her, until I figured out a way to destroy her art while preserving her feelings. And blaming someone else.

LOUISE

I thought those looked familiar.

GENE

Oh yeah, Mom, you painted your own underwear.

LINDA

What? How do you know what my underwear looks like?

GENE

How don't I know. She wears it around the house, flaunting it like she's all that.

LINDA

I do not.

OFFICER CLIFFANY

Okay, Bobby, let's go to jail.

Officer Julia and Officer Cliffany start to move Bob to the door.

BOB

What? Wait, wait, wait. Can't I--  
Edith can't I just pay for the  
paintings.

EDITH

Well, the retail value of what you  
destroyed was over a thousand  
dollars.

LINDA

We'll give you two hundred.

Linda starts to write a check.

BOB

We haven't sold a burger all week,  
Lin. We don't have that kind of  
money.

Louise pulls out a large wad of cash in a money clip.

LOUISE

I got this one, Dad. (PEELS OFF  
SOME BILLS) Are we good here?

She hands Edith a stack of bills.

EDITH

Fine! We'll take it.



LOUISE

(TO BOB) Me and you can settle up  
later.

BOB

Where the hell'd you get all that  
money from?

LOUISE

Shh. Don't ask. Don't ask. It's Art  
Crawl.

BOB

But--

LOUISE

Shh, sh-shush, shush, shush, shush,  
shush...

BOB

Louise--

LOUISE

Shut your mouth.

BOB

What--

LOUISE

It's Art Crawl.

BOB

But I--

LOUISE

Shh.

BOB

With the money--

LOUISE

Shut your mouth.

BOB

But-- Where did--

LOUISE

Shut your mouth.

Bob opens his mouth to talk.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

I said shut your mouth. It's Art  
Crawl.

Edith hands the cash to Harold.

She and Harold move to exit, with Officer Cliffany and  
Officer Julia close behind. Julia releases Bob's handcuffs.

EDITH

Come on Harold... Let's get out of  
this ass parlor. It stinks.

HAROLD

Ahh... Okay.

They exit.

Officer Cliffany and Officer Julia exit.

BOB

You know, Linda, none of this  
would've happened if you'd just  
been honest with your sister.

LOUISE

It's true, Mom. I've been honest with these two since the day Gene got fat.

GENE

I remember the ice cream sandwich that did it! I regret nothing!

LOUISE

And Tina, bad breath every day.

TINA

(UNFAZED) Not if you like fish.

LOUISE

See how tough they are.

GENE

We've been desensitized!

TINA

I'm so numb.

LINDA

All right. From now on, I'm going to be honest with my sister. She deserves to know the truth.

Gayle enters from downstairs with two paintings.

GAYLE

I did it! I did it! I fixed all the paintings. I added pants and huge pendulous breasts. Oh, I'm so excited!

(MORE)

GAYLE (CONT'D)

I think it's my best work ever.  
Whadda you think? (A BEAT, ANGLE  
ON: THE FAMILY) I'm not hearing  
anything. (A BEAT, ANGLE ON: THE  
FAMILY) Oh my god.

Sweating it... She can't do it. Neither can anyone else.

LINDA

Gayle, it's beautiful.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

They're great. They look great.  
Yeah, I love 'em.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah, I... You did something...

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Great. I think... they're good.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

It's great. Really good. Yes, they  
are... very... very...

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

It's fantastic! Yeah, look at  
that...

GAYLE

(SIMULTANEOUS) They're great! Ah!  
(ON HER OWN) I knew it. I knew they  
were great.

(MORE)

GAYLE (CONT'D)

(HANDS PAINTINGS TO BOB) Here, you  
hang these and I'm gonna go back  
down and finish the rest of 'em.

Gayle exits.

LINDA

Oh, I couldn't do it.

BOB

I wouldn't of done it.

LOUISE

There's exceptions to the honesty  
policy.

BOB

Yeah, yeah...

GENE

Yeah.

BOB

I mean, Lin. You did the right  
thing.

Linda looks at her family, touched.

LINDA

Oh, thank you for supporting me. I  
want to hug each and every one of  
you. C'mere all of ya. C'mon.

She wraps her arms around everyone in an awkward embrace.

BOB

All right.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HUGGING) Ohh, I love all my  
family. I love you...

KIDS (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRAINING SOUNDS) Ow. Ow.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Okay.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ow. Linda. Ow. You're pinching. Ow.

Linda continues to hug everyone, nuzzling them.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

...Ahhh. Ahhh.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ow. Ow.

Linda keeps making her **Linda noises** as...

**EXT. PIER - NIGHT**

Andy and Ollie are sitting in the dark, painting and gluing.

ANDY

Do you think she's coming back?

OLLIE

I don't know. I'm so cold.

ANDY

(HOLDING SCISSORS) Cut me open and  
crawl inside me. One of us should  
live.

OLLIE

Okay.

LOUISE (O.S.)

Momma's comin' back and Momma  
better see some paintings!

ANDY/OLLIE

Ah!

They quickly get back to work.

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**END OF SHOW**