

BOB'S BURGERS

“Burgerboss”

Episode #2ASA04

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“Burgerboss”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA04:

BOB.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....	DAN MINTZ
GENE.....	EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....	KRISTEN SCHAAL
BURGERBOSS.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
CATERER.....	JOHN ROBERTS
DARRYL.....	AZIZ ANSARI
GIRL.....	JOHN ROBERTS
JIMMY.....	JAY JOHNSTON
KEVIN.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
KEVIN’S MOM.....	JOHN ROBERTS
MEMBER #1.....	LARRY MURPHY
MEMBER #2.....	JOHN ROBERTS
SECURITY GUARD.....	ROBERT SMIGEL
SPEEDO GUY.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
TEDDY.....	LARRY MURPHY
TYLER.....	DAVID HERMAN
TYLER’S FRIEND.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE.....	LARRY MURPHY

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - DAY

Linda and the kids are in the dining room, watching Bob clean a vintage, stand-up arcade game straight from the 1980s, called BURGERBOSS. We hear a video game's MIDI song playing.

ANGLE ON: The video game screen. Burgerboss is a simple, 8-bit game featuring a little burger chef running around tossing over-sized buns, patties, etc., as weapons. He's pursued by various food items.

The game's MIDI song has been playing this whole time.

GENE

That's the song I wanna lose it to.

Mm-mm-mmm.

BOB

This is exciting, right? A video game, right here in our restaurant? Yeah, I used to be pretty good at this game, too. By which I mean best in the entire school.

LOUISE

Wow.

BOB

Yeah.

LOUISE

We would not have been friends.

BOB

(COCKY) I think we would have, Louise. I was very cool.

TINA

(TO BOB) I'd be your friend. I
don't care if nobody likes you.

GENE

It's him or us, Tina!

TINA

(GROANS) I don't know! Don't make
me choose!

BOB

Yeah, I think this could bring in
some real business. Maybe enough
that we can finally get that new
vent hood.

LINDA

Oh... or we could get sailing
lessons!

TINA

Or we could buy giftcards. They're
as good as cash.

BOB

No.

LOUISE

We could buy an island.

BOB

No.

GENE

And then a smaller island nearby...
for farting.

LINDA

Did someone say sailing lessons?

That's a great idea!

LOUISE

You said that.

LINDA

Oh.

BOB

Okay, let's not get ahead of ourselves. All right?

GENE

Fart island.

LINDA

Sailing lessons.

BOB

God.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

ANGLE ON: The game screen.

Bob is playing the video game. Tina, Gene and Louise watch.

TINA

Look out! Ketchup bottle!

BOB

Agh!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oooh!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oooh!

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oooh!

SFX: GAME OVER sound.

BOB

I know, I know, the ketchup's a
killer. But I got on the board. (TO
THE MACHINE) Eighty thousand
points. B. O. B. One. (QUICK
CHUCKLE) Bob one.

ANGLE ON: The video game screen as Bob enters BOB1.

JIMMY PESTO, walking by outside the window, notices Bob's
jubilation. Jimmy enters. The kids stop in their tracks,
curious to see what Jimmy wants.

JIMMY

Hey, Burgerboss!

BOB

You play?

JIMMY

(COY) Ah, a little.

BOB

Well, why don't you try beating my
score?

JIMMY

Okay.

BOB

Go 'head.

Jimmy approaches the game, rubbing his hands together.

JIMMY

(SUCKS IN) All right (CLEARS
THROAT).

Jimmy pops in a quarter and starts to play.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Yeah... (TO GAME) you like how
these fingers feel, hmm? Yeah, you
do, don't you?

LINDA

Huh?

JIMMY

Yeah... I bet you've never had
someone this good. Aww... You make
me feel like a king.

BOB

Jimmy, my kids are right here.

JIMMY

Ooh. (SUCKS IN)

GENE

Please stop, we're just leasing it.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

Jimmy is still playing. Bob and his kids are gathered around
watching him.

JIMMY

Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: The game screen.

The kids look amazed. Bob looks upset.

JIMMY

Yeah... (SOFT LAUGH) Oh, yes. Oh
your corners are so smooth. Mm-hmm
(SUCKS IN) Ooh, something to hold
on to, I like that. Oh.

Jimmy kills off his last man.

SFX: GAME OVER sound.

LOUISE

You got over three hundred thousand
points!

LINDA

Ah!

LOUISE

Dad, what was your score again?

BOB

Never mind, Louise.

LOUISE

What was it though?

BOB

Em-eh.

JIMMY

See ya, Bob! Call me next time you
find something that you think
you're good at! Oh, hey, almost
forgot-- Mm-mm-mm-mm. Huh.

Jimmy quickly enters his name on the leader board. Jimmy
walks off.

KIDS/LINDA

(GASP)

ANGLE ON: The video game screen, Jimmy entered "BOB SUX".
STING!

Bob looks at the screen, apoplectic.

BOB

Oh, Ha ha. Bob sucks that's, ah...
that's really funny Jimmy.

JIMMY

(LAUGHS)

Jimmy exits.

BOB

(CALLING AFTER HIM) Then, you know,
when I beat your high score I'm
gonna write, Jimmy Pesto is an
idiot and he doesn't know how to
spell sucks. And he's dumb.

LOUISE

Dad, he's gone.

BOB

I saw.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Bob and Linda are closing up. Bob flips the open/closed sign
on the front door. On the Burgerboss screen, in first place,
it reads, "BOB SUX".

BOB

Okay, enough is enough. He's not
gonna taunt me on my own turf, Lin.

LINDA

Okay, I-- you know, I'll just
unplug it!

BOB

Maybe that'll erase the high
scores, right?

LINDA

Yeah.

Linda unplugs the game. She plugs it back in.

ANGLE ON: Burgerboss screen, Burgerboss flies a burger
biplane that's dragging a banner with "BOB SUX" on it.

BOB

Agh. That didn't work. You know
what? I'll take care of this
myself.

LINDA

All right. Well, hurry up, it's the
kids' night to do the dishes, so
we're gonna have to do them all
over again before we go to bed.

Bob opens the register and grabs a quarter. He puts it in the
game.

BOB

(STARTING TO ZONE OUT) I'll be
right up. This won't take long.
Just gotta (STRETCHES) shake off
the rust.

Bob starts playing Burgerboss.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

The restaurant is now dark, except for the light of the video
game screen illuminating Bob's face as he keeps playing.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: Bob's face.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - NEXT DAY

ANGLE ON: Bob's tired face, his eyes are bloodshot.

BOB

(GRUNTS) Come on. (GRUNTS)

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

LINDA (O.S.)

Bobby!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob is exhausted but still playing Burgerboss while Linda works the grill. There's a lunch rush in progress.

BOB

(PREOCCUPIED) Uh huh.

LINDA

Could you take a break from that
and help me with the grill?

BOB

Yeah, yeah, yeah. One second.

LINDA

No, *this* second, Bobby! You played
that thing all night!

SFX: GAME OVER sound.

BOB

(IGNORING) Are you kidding me with
that pickle?!

Bob goes to the register, opens the drawer and takes out another quarter.

As Bob turns back to the arcade game, he looks through the window and sees Jimmy. Jimmy gives Bob a taunting pelvic thrust. Linda comes over, concerned.

BOB (CONT'D)

I saw that!

LINDA

Oh Bobby, is this turning into another one of your peeing races with Jimmy?

BOB

It's not called a peeing race, Lin.
It's called a pissing contest.

LINDA

Well, you know how these things turn out.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

Bob and Jimmy are hosing off the street in front of their restaurants. It turns into a "pissing" match, with both guys strengthening their streams.

JIMMY

Hmm...

BOB

Mm-hmm. Uh huh.

JIMMY

Mmm... (LAUGHS)

BOB

Ehh...?

They turn their streams at one another.

JIMMY

Ehh-uh...

BOB

How 'bout this?

Bob tries to make his stream bigger but soaks himself instead.

JIMMY

Neh-eh.

BOB

Hmm.

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

LINDA

I'm telling you Bobby, you should
learn to just ignore Pesto.

A kid has been hovering, hoping to play next.

BOB

(TO KID) Hey kid, back off. I feel
your breath on my hip.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

ANGLE ON: The video game's screen. Bob is playing the game.
He dies.

TEDDY's at the counter.

BOB

I did it, Lin! Kids, come look!

They come over.

GENE

Did you beat Jimmy?

BOB

What-- No. I broke a hundred
thousand.

GENE

Fantastic! (SOTTO TO TINA) Was it
obvious I don't care?

Tina is nodding with a smile frozen on her face.

TINA

Just smile and nod.

BOB

Well. I'm on the way is my point.

Bob gets another quarter from the register.

LINDA

What? Again?

BOB

I can't stop now, Lin. Not until I
can erase Bob Sux!

Bob points at Jimmy's high score. Bob's index finger is bent.

LINDA

(RE: BOB'S HAND) What's wrong with
your hand?

BOB

Nothing. (NOTICING) Oh my god. Oh,
god.

GENE

Red rum. Red rum.

TEDDY

Uh oh, Bob. You better go easy. You could have the carpal tunnels.

BOB

It's just a cramp. Be-- I must be dehydrated.

Bob tries to pick up a glass of water but can't. He laps from the glass like a dog.

BOB (CONT'D)

(GROANS)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB)

Eww.

BOB

This can't happen now. (THEN) Maybe I should see a doctor.

LINDA

Good!

BOB

Otherwise I might have to stop playing.

LINDA

Uch!

Linda walks away.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON: A pair of hands, wearing horrible-looking black wrist splints.

GENE (O.S.)

Please tell me they shoot webs.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: We are...

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The family is gathered, checking out Bob's new wrist splints.

LOUISE

Are we finally getting a falcon?

TINA

I think they're flattering. Like
wrist corsets.

BOB

The doctor said with these splits
and these pain pills I should be
good to go.

Bob gets up. He struggles to open the pill bottle.

LINDA

(SKEPTICAL) Oh, he didn't tell you
to lay off the game?

BOB

No!

Bob gets it open and pops a pill.

LINDA

I can tell when you're lying, Bob.
Whenever you lie, your eyes get
crossed a little.

BOB

The doctor said the last thing you--

LINDA

Look they're crossin'!

BOB

I'll just shut 'em. Ready?

LINDA

Okay.

BOB

He said the last thing you wanna do
is stop playing.

LINDA

You're so full of it.

Bob goes downstairs.

LINDA (CONT'D)

What's gonna happen if you can't
use your hands?

LOUISE

Yeah, how are we gonna do our hitch-
hiking across America trip?

TINA

Who's gonna play the harp at my
wedding?

GENE

And how will we become a famous
father-son close-up magic team?

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Bob plays the video game in the empty restaurant.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB AND LINDA'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Bob wakes up. He rolls over. Linda's not there.

BOB

Lin? Whoops. Overslept.

Bob pops a pill.

BOB (CONT'D)

(RE: PILLS) Well... might as well
take two.

Bob downs another pill.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

Bob enters the restaurant. Linda's cleaning the coffee pot.

BOB

Morning, babe. (YAWNING) Sorry I
got to bed so late last night.

Bob glances over to where the arcade game was -- it's gone!
In its place there's just a square of dust on the floor.

STING!

BOB (CONT'D)

Wh-- Where's the game?! The game is
gone!

LINDA

Bob, calm down. I got rid of the
game.

BOB

What?! Why?!

LINDA

Look at-- Look at me. It's an
intervention. You have a problem!

BOB

Yeah! Yeah! I do, Lin! "BOB SUX" is
on the game! And I need to get it
off!

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

I'm gonna track down that game, and
I'm gonna knock "BOB SUX" off that
board!

LINDA

Okay, Bobby. Okay.

BOB

I'm not leaving any stone unturned,
Lin! They're all gonna be turned!
All the stones!

LINDA

Okay. Look at me. Look at me. Happy
times.

BOB

I'm furious!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - MOMENTS LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda explains to a dumbstruck, upset Bob.

LINDA

I had the video game company take
your game away.

BOB

Huh.

LINDA

Because I love you!

BOB

Em-eh.

LINDA

It's like the time you took the
credit card away from me when I was
ordering all those porcelain
babies.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - BOB AND LINDA'S BEDROOM

Linda is sitting at her vanity, singing to what looks like a
hundred porcelain babies.

LINDA

(SINGING) *If you're not reeealll /*
Then how come I feeeelll this way /
little babies. C'mere. (KISSING
SOUNDS) C'mere. Aw, little baby.
(KISSING SOUNDS)

Bob can be seen in the b.g. watching her.

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

Bob holds Linda's head.

BOB

Linda, listen very carefully.

LINDA

What?

BOB

Where did they take the game?

LINDA

Miles away by now, Bobby. Just forget about it.

BOB

Where?! Where did they take it?!

LINDA

You're spitting on me.

The sound of a truck starting comes from the street. Bob looks out and sees the video game on the truck as Jimmy watches.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Bob runs to the truck as it pulls away.

BOB

Wait! Wait! Stop the truck! That's my game!

Too late. The truck drives off.

JIMMY

Genie's out of the bottle, now! The whole world will know "Bob Sux."

SPEEDO GUY skates by.

BOB

This isn't over, Jimmy. I'm gonna find that game. And when I do, I'm gonna wipe that smirk off your--

Bob turns to Jimmy but he's gone back inside his restaurant.

BOB (CONT'D)

(RE: EMPTY SIDEWALK) Dammit!

Speedo Guy skates back into frame and does a loop around Bob.

SPEEDO GUY

Check Family Funtime. That's where old games go to die. Bleep-bloop-bloop-bloop. That's the sound of a game dying...

EXT. FAMILY FUNTIME - DAY

Family Funtime is a Chuck E. Cheese-style restaurant. Bob walks in.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

There are arcade games, a ball pit and an animatronic band.

Bob spots Burgerboss over in a corner.

BOB'S POV: The video game is over in a corner. ZOOM IN on the screen, with the "BOB SUX" banner prominently displayed.

BOB

Ah! There it is! Burgerboss!

Bob moves to enter but is stopped by a SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD

No adults allowed without kids.

BOB

Oh, c'mon, buddy. Why can't you just let me play the game?

SECURITY GUARD

Um, I don't know, because I'm an adult and oh, guess what? So are you.

BOB

Well, I have kids, sir, all right? They're just not with me. So I'm gonna be playing--

We see a sign by the door: "REMEMBER, NO ADULTS ALLOWED WITHOUT CHILDREN".

SECURITY GUARD

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. I'm gonna need you to go ahead and step away.

BOB

Well, I just forgot my keys, so--

SECURITY GUARD

Ya-daba-do-boi-da-da.

Bob tries to rush past the Security Guard, who blocks him.

BOB

I forgot. (FLASHES WALLET) I'm a cop. Let me in!

SECURITY GUARD

I know that trick too!

BOB

That's my badge right there!

(FLASHES WALLET AGAIN)

SECURITY GUARD

Let me see that badge-- No I know it's not a badge!

BOB

Well, you better believe I'll be
back!

Bob turns and exits.

SECURITY GUARD

Not without children, you won't!

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bob enters. The family is seated at the table, which is set for dinner. Linda's at the counter, making her plate.

LINDA

There he is! It's nice to have you
here for dinner, Bob.

BOB

Sorry, Lin. Hey, uh... I have to do
a thing. With the kids.

LINDA

What?

TINA

We have a thing?

BOB

Yeah.

Bob takes Tina's plate and fork from the table.

TINA

But I don't have anything planned
until my birthday next year.

LINDA

You're taking the kids out?

Bob takes Louise's plate also.

BOB

Yeah. Well... It's um... It's a
secret. For you.

Bob takes the plates to the sink.

LINDA

Ooooh... *I love secrets, tell me!*

BOB

Well... this wouldn't be a secret
if I told you.

LINDA

(GUESSING) Does it have anything to
do with jazz?

BOB

Mmm... Maybe.

Bob tries to take Gene's plate from the table, but Gene holds
on to the plate and shovels food into his mouth.

LINDA

Oh!

BOB

No. No. It's not jazz.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GASPS) It's sailing lessons! You
were listening!

GENE (O.S.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLE SOUNDS)

Bob pulls the plate away from Gene.

GENE (CONT'D)

Agh!

BOB

What? Right, yes.

LINDA

Sailing lessons.

BOB

Sailing lessons.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GASPS) Oh!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

How did you guess?

Bob puts Gene's plate in the sink.

LINDA

This is going to be very good for
you children. You can join the
yacht club.

As Linda lists each of the following items, WE SEE them pop
into scene and onto the family. It's Linda's fantasy-version
of their new lives.

LINDA (CONT'D)

White sweaters around your neck
(POP), the gin-and-tonics (POP),
shoes without socks (POP), private
fireworks. KAPOW! When do the
classes start?

BOB

Um...

LINDA

Ba-boom!

BOB

Tonight. In five minutes. We gotta go. C'mon.

LOUISE

Anyone else think it's odd our first sailing lesson is at night?

GENE

No.

LINDA

Probably a lot of class work before they let you go on the boat.

BOB

(USHERING KIDS OUT) All right, we gotta go, c'mon. Let's go learn how to... tie knots.

Bob, Gene, Tina, and Louise head out.

LINDA

Tying knots. Yay!

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and the kids walk the street.

GENE

I'm gonna stow away in a rope bin and fight a rat over a block of cheese!

TINA

If we see any mermaids, I'm gonna ask them where their mer-ginas are.

LOUISE

(SIGHS) We're not taking sailing classes, you rubes. Where are you really taking us, Dad?

EXT. FAMILY FUNTIME - MOMENTS LATER

BOB

All right, here we are.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - CONTINUOUS

Bob and the kids enter. The Security Guard is there.

TINA

Whoa. Family Funtime.

BOB

Now if that guy asks, you're my kids, okay?

LOUISE

We are your kids.

BOB

I know, but rub it in his face. (TO SECURITY GUARD) Excuse me, my kids and I would like to come in.

GENE

We were made by this guy!

TINA

Yeah!

LOUISE

He had sex, then we happened! Deal with it!

SECURITY GUARD

(TO BOB) I was wrong about you.

(TEARY EYED) They're beautiful.

GENE (O.S.)

Thanks!

The Security Guard lets them pass.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - LATER

Bob gets what sounds like at least five dollars worth of tokens from the machine.

The kids hold their hands out. Bob hands them each a token.

BOB

Here. (SIMULTANEOUS) Yeah.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

What is this? Oh, that's one token.

BOB

That's a token.

LOUISE

Okay. And then more!

BOB

All right, have fun.

LOUISE

And then more.

BOB

Have fun.

LOUISE

We need more!

Bob is off, making a beeline for Burgerboss.

BOB (O.S.)

Can't! Gotta go!

LOUISE

We can't play any games with one!

Ugh!

GENE

We could go around and look for
interesting throw-ups. (POINTING)

There's one. There's one.

Louise looks around. A kid's birthday party is in progress.

LOUISE

I've got a better idea. You know
what's free? Loading. (OFF THEIR
BLANK LOOKS) Freeloading. Let's go
crash that kid's party.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ohhh.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ohhh.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - MOMENTS LATER

A table full of kids, the birthday boy, KEVIN, and Kevin's
PARENTS.

KEVIN'S MOM starts handing out cake.

KEVIN'S MOM

All right, ah, who needs a piece of
cake? Who wants a piece?

LOUISE (O.S.)

We do!

ANGLE ON: Tina, Louise, and Gene sit at the end of the table
with birthday hats on.

GENE

Cake please.

Kevin's Mom hands Louise, Gene, and Tina plates of cake.

TINA

Thanks, that kid's Mom.

KEVIN'S MOM

Umm... How do you know Kevin again?

TINA

Soccer.

LOUISE

Church.

GENE

Desert Storm.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - GAME AREA - A LITTLE LATER

We're tight on Bob's reflection on the game screen, and his score is mounting.

DARRYL

Nice move.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: DARRYL, A nerdy-looking African-American kid, standing close.

BOB

Thanks, kid. Do you mind? You're kind of crowding me.

DARRYL

Ketchup, top left in three, two, one...

ANGLE ON: The screen. Sure enough, an angry ketchup bottle materializes in the top left corner and kills Burgerboss.

SFX: GAME OVER sound.

BOB

Whoa, how'd you know?

DARRYL

Well, I don't want to crowd you.

Darryl turns to leave. On his backpack are the initials DRL. Bob scans the games in the area; The top scores all read "DRL".

BOB

Are you D-R-L?

DARRYL

(OVER HIS SHOULDER) It's pronounced

"Darryl."

BOB

D-- Darryl, don't go! I-- I need
your help.

Darryl stops, turns back, sizes up Bob and his splints.

DARRYL

Whoa, what's wrong with your hands?

Polio?

BOB

Carpal tunnel.

DARRYL

How old are you?

BOB

Old.

DARRYL

Do you have a job or do you live
with your mom?

BOB

Job.

DARRYL

What's your job?

BOB

(SIGHS) I have a burger restaurant.

DARRYL

Really?! Is that so you can get better at the game?

BOB

It's unrelated. Listen, I need to beat this high score. But I can't get past level twenty-nine and that stupid chicken leg. What the hell does a chicken leg have to do with hamburgers, anyway?! (HITS GAME)

DARRYL

Easy, easy.

BOB

Ow! Dammit!

DARRYL

What's your name, anyway?

BOB

I'm Bob... (POINTS TO "BOB SUX") of Bob Sux.

DARRYL

Ouch. Who did that?

BOB

A guy. Jimmy Pesto. I hate him.

DARRYL

I got a bully too. His name's
Tyler. Picks on me every day.

BOB

Oh, that's cool. (THEN) So, will
you help me?

DARRYL

Sure, step aside.

BOB

No, no, no. I gotta do it myself.

DARRYL

I don't know, man. Your technique's
sloppy, and your stance. Why are
you standing way back? You gotta
press your wiener against the game.
Like this. See? Yeahhh.

Darryl demonstrates on a nearby game. Bob tries it.

BOB

Okay. All right. Wow. Oh. Yeah.
Wow.

DARRYL

I'll teach you. If you beat up
Tyler.

BOB

How old is Tyler?

DARRYL

He's twelve.

BOB

Well, ah... we'll see.

DARRYL

(THINKS, THEN) Okay.

Darryl offers his hand to Bob. Bob hesitates.

BOB

I can't really shake, 'cause my...

(HOLDS UP SPLINTED HANDS)

DARRYL

You want to maybe just E.T. it?

Darryl extends his index finger.

BOB

God, *I* almost want to beat you up.

Bob touches his index finger to Darryl's. Meanwhile, in the b.g., the Belcher kids run past, hoisting Kevin atop a chair.

KEVIN (SIMULTANEOUS)

This isn't a bar mitzvah! I'm not Jewish!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hava nagila. Hava nagila. Hava nagila--

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hava nagila. Hava nagila. Hava nagila--

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hava nagila. Hava nagila. Hava
nagila--

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Linda, in her robe, reads at the kitchen table. She reads, "THE SEAMAN'S WIFE". Bob and the kids enter. The kids wear party hats.

LINDA

Ahoy, there, mateys! So... what knots did you learn? Knots Landing? Ha ha.

BOB

Oh my god. (PULLING OFF THE PARTY HATS) They learned a ton of knots, right?

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Mmm-hmm. Mm-hm.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah. Uh, absolutely.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah. A lot.

LINDA

Like what?

LOUISE

Uh... the fish noose.

BOB

Yeah.

LINDA (O.S.)

Ohh.

GENE

The walrus's surprise.

TINA

The... cake and ice cream.

LINDA

Ooh. That one sounds complicated!

When do I get to go sailing with
you guys?

BOB

Oh. Uh. Soon, Lin, soon.

LINDA

Oooh, I can't wait. (GASPS) I'm
gonna start putting my hair up in a
ponytail!

LOUISE

Why not pigtails, Mom? Twice as
classy.

GENE

I'd go with a flat-top. But hey,
it's your head!

EXT. FAMILY FUNTIME - THE NEXT DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Darryl at the game. Bob takes out a bottle of pills.

BOB

Time to take my awesome pills.

(CLEARS THROAT) Am I glowing?

POV shot of Bob, looking at his hands, which are glowing. He waves them, creating glow trails.

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

I feel like I'm glowing, Darryl.

Rack Bob's POV to the video game behind him. The Burgerboss character is looking right at him, waving.

BURGERBOSS

Hi, Bob.

BOB

Oh hey, Burgerboss!

BURGERBOSS

Lookin' good.

BOB

(CHUCKLES) Thanks.

DARRYL

Are you high?

BOB

No. You kidding? A little bit. Yes.

DARRYL

Video games and drugs. Those two things don't mix.

BOB

Shut up.

Darryl scans the room looking for Tyler.

DARRYL

You're not too zonked to beat up Tyler, are you?

BOB

No. Who's Tyler?

DARRYL

Who's Tyler? Tyler's my bully! He could show up at any time! Come on, Bob, focus!

BOB

Right, right, right, right. Let me just take one more pill.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - SAME TIME

Gene, Tina, and Louise are at a pair of GIRL TWINS' party.

TINA

Happy Birthday Samantha and Margaret!

GIRL

Our names are Jennifer and Kyrsten!

LOUISE

We're always mixing you two up!

Gene eats slices of pizza. Bob, doing lunges, passes by with Darryl on his back.

GENE

Hey, Dad, get in on this pizza!

DARRYL

No pizza! He's in training.

TINA

Hope you get your lost manhood back, Dad.

LOUISE

Take good care of our father, strange nerd!

GENE

No funny business.

DARRYL

I'm not a nerd! I'm a video game
enthusiast.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

SONG: "PUSH IT TO THE LIMIT"-STYLE 80S ROCK

- Darryl is playing. Bob is watching, awkwardly taking notes
in a little journal.

DARRYL

Now notice this.

- Louise, Gene and Tina stand at a table with birthday party
kids beside them. A mom cuts a cake in front of them that
reads, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY RANI".

- Kids are playing skeeball. Reveal Louise up by the holes,
dropping balls directly into the highest-scoring ring.
Tickets pour out and party kids **cheer**.

- Linda reads a nautical romance novel in the Belcher's
kitchen, "ALL HANDS ON RICK".

- Bob is grinding on the machine. Darryl shakes his head.
Darryl grinds. Bob tries again.

- Another birthday cake is placed on the table. It reads,
"CUMPLEANOS HAO JEFF". Kids beside Tina, Gene and Louise are
Asian. Everyone wears pirate hats.

- Gene is on stage. He takes a feather boa from an
animatronic Ostrich and runs it between his legs.

- Bob at the restaurant, dead tired drinking coffee at the
counter. He hears a THUNK, and turns to see Jimmy pressing a
napkin against the window *Good Will Hunting*-style: "BOB SUX".
Jimmy does pelvic thrusts.

- Another birthday cake is on the table. It reads, "HAPPY
BIRTHDAY SCOTT". Kids beside Tina, Gene and Louise are nerds
with rocket party hats.

- Bob plays, the score 119,600 floats by.

- Bob steps away from the game, shakes out his hands, pops a
pill. Darryl slaps his face like a corner man in a fight.

- Linda, in a bubble bath, reads another romance novel, "AHOY! MATING".

- Gene, Tina and Louise are at another birthday party. The cake reads, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY JUAN" - all the kids wear dinosaur party hats.

- Tina is brushing the "mane" of a horse-shaped pinata. Gene comes out of nowhere and smashes the pinata.

- Bob's score is climbing... 175,700...

- Gene pantses the animatronic bass-playing Bear. His crotch is just wires. Gene **screams**.

GENE

(SCREAMS)

- Bob's score climbs higher still... 250,700...

- Bob and Darryl E.T. high-five.

- Back to the shot of the kids with different cakes and different party kids beside them. We see pops of a few different cakes and sets of kids: a girl's butterfly party "HAPPY BIRTHDAY LENORA", jock kids in sports uniforms "HAPPY BIRTHDAY SPIKE", a girl's bear party "HAPPY BIRTHDAY CINDY", very little kids - train cake "HAPPY BIRTHDAY TIMMY". Tina, Louise and Gene look increasingly bored with each pop.

END MONTAGE.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - LATER

The kids are sitting at a table, watching a party in progress.

GENE

I've eaten nine birthday cakes, and
I still feel empty. I mean, who are
these people, who are you, who am
I?

TINA

I'm calling it. This party is dead.

GENE

Okay. Let's go.

EXT. FAMILY FUNTIME - MOMENTS LATER

The kids walk down the street. They pass a tall hedge with a security gate. Behind the gate a sign reads, "GLENCREST YACHT CLUB".

LOUISE

There's gotta be something bigger
we can crash.

GENE

(GROWLS)

LOUISE

Glencrest Yacht Club.

TINA

I'd crash that.

GENE

I don't know if I can have any more
cake.

LOUISE

What about crab cake?

GENE

Hmm... I could make some room.

EXT. YACHT CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

The kids approach the front door.

A YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE stands at the door.

LOUISE

Hi, I'm here for the orphan
benefit, Tots Without Yachts? I'm
the orphan.

GENE

I'm Whit Worthington's ward, Wayne.

TINA

I'm here to change the light bulb
in the lighthouse.

The Employee looks flummoxed, checks his clipboard.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

Wait. What?

LOUISE

We're gonna breeze right past you
now. Thank you.

GENE

Mm-hmm-hmm.

The kids are inside before the Employee can stop them.

INT. YACHT CLUB - CONTINUOUS

A black-tie party full of well-heeled members and their
guests. The decor is old-money elegant: wood panelling, oil
paintings, leather chairs.

Louise, Gene, and Tina enter. Gene immediately starts
snacking from a tray of passed appetizers, held by a CATERER.

TINA

Wow. It must be yacht prom.

CATERER

(OVERHEARS) This is the Commodore's
Ball.

GENE

(TO CATERER, MOUTH FULL) You know
what? Just give me the tray. (TAKES
TRAY) And make some mini pizza
bagels. Thank you. (HANDS CATERER
FUNTIME TICKETS) This is for you.
For your effort.

(MORE)

GENE (CONT'D)

There are more of these tickets
where that came from. So, keep this
guy happy.

Gene walks away with the tray.

INT. FAMILY FUNTIME - SAME TIME

Bob is about to start a new game of Burgerboss.

BOB

(GRABS WRIST) Ow! Time to reload.

(PULLS OUT A QUARTER) This goes in
here.

Bob then plops a quarter in the machine, then pops pain
pills.

BOB (CONT'D)

And *this* goes in here.

Darryl notices a group of kids entering the arcade.

DARRYL

Oh my God, oh my God. Tyler's here.

This is not a drill.

BOB

Tyler?

DARRYL

My bully! (SCANS ROOM AND PULLS OUT
ITEMS FROM HIS BACKPACK)

BOB

W-- Wait-- What're you doing?

What're-- Don't.

Darryl puts a "rising sun" headband on Bob.

DARRYL

This will make you look tough.

Darryl rips Bob's sleeves off.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

And this will make you *feel* tough.

BOB

Hey, Darryl, I don't have a lot of shirts, so don't do that...

DARRYL

(RE: BOB'S ARMS) Oh. I thought your arms would look bigger. Let's put these back on.

Darryl tries to replace the sleeves but can't.

ANGLE ON: The teenagers. TYLER steps forward.

TYLER

(TO DARRYL) Oh, lookee what time it is. (LOOKS AT HIS WATCH) Punch-thirty.

TYLER'S FRIEND

Nice one, Ty.

DARRYL

(TO BOB) Say something tough. Say something like "punch-thirty." Then attack them all.

BOB

Uh, hey guys, listen, all right? I'm an adult. And it's, ah, it's gonna get kinda heavy here.

DARRYL

Hold on, I forgot the bicep band.

Darryl ties a WWF-style arm band onto Bob's arms.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

(TO BOB) Okay, punch his face!

TYLER

(SCOFFS) What the hell, man?

BOB

I'm not punching any faces, okay?

I'm gonna talk to the faces.

DARRYL

What are you doing, Bob? Kick his ass!

BOB

I got it, Darryl. (TO TYLER) Look, I know you, right? You're Tyler. And you have fun beating up Darryl, here, all right. But Darryl, he doesn't like it. (DRUGGY) And let's be honest, there's a race thing going on here. Darryl, you're something... right? Black?

DARRYL

That is not the issue.

TYLER

I beat him up 'cause he's a nerd.

BOB

All right, I got an idea. Hold on,
I'm just gonna take a pill. (TAKES
PILLS) Mmm. Darryl, I want you to
smile.

DARRYL

No.

BOB

That's good. And Tyler, I want you
to also smile.

TYLER

No way.

BOB

I'm so high. Okay, now guys just
touch-- touch your smiles together,
okay? (WOOZY) This is going really
well. (DRIFTING) So now that we got
that-- (SNORING SOUNDS)

Bob has fallen asleep.

DARRYL

Bob? Bob? Bob?!

TYLER

(SCOFFS) Your bodyguard's asleep,
wuss.

Tyler punches Darryl's arm.

TYLER (CONT'D)

(GRUNTS)

DARRYL

Ow.

TYLER

That's for standing up for
yourself.

Bob snaps awake, we see...

BOB'S POV: The scene blurs from reality into Bob's 8-bit world. Tyler appears as a giant chicken leg. The chicken leg hits Darryl.

BOB

(STARTLES AWAKE, LIKE AN ANIMAL)

Chicken leg!!

Bob lunges at the chicken leg and shoves it.

BACK TO NORMAL: We see that Bob has actually just shoved Tyler to the floor.

TYLER

Dah! (AS CHICKEN LEG) What're you
doing?

DARRYL

Yeah, Bob! Unleash the beast! No
mercy!

Bob lunges for the kids and misses. They run off.

Bob runs after them. BOB'S POV: He sees them as a chicken leg, mustard bottle and pickle.

BACK TO NORMAL: Bob lunges at the kids and misses, landing in a ball pit. He flails and claws with his wrist splints, trying to get out.

BOB

Ah! Relish hole!

BOB'S POV: The chicken leg, mustard bottle and pickle run off.

TYLER

Run! This guy's crazy!

He flops out of the pit, chasing Tyler and his friends.

Tyler and his friends run off.

Bob chases Tyler and his friends out the front door. As they pass the Security Guard:

SECURITY GUARD

Fantastic. Not my problem. Thanks
for coming to Family Funtime. Drive
safe. (HUMS)

BOB (O.S.)

Chicken leg! (THEN) Ow! I fell
down!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. OCEAN AVENUE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler and his buddies run from Bob, who is glassy eyed-nuts.

TYLER

Help! There's a crazy man chasing
me!

BOB'S PILL-POPPING POV: The world morphs into an 8-bit video game. Tyler turns into the chicken leg. Bob turns into Burgerboss, chasing the chicken leg.

BACK TO NORMAL: A deranged Bob is running down the street.

BOB'S POV: Bob picks up a huge tomato slice and prepares to throw it like a frisbee.

BOB

Yes, tomato slice! Take that!

BACK TO REALITY: The "tomato slice" is a trash can lid. Bob flings it at Tyler. It narrowly misses and hits a car, setting the alarm off.

TYLER

(SCREAM)

INT. YACHT CLUB BALLROOM - SAME TIME

Louise and Gene are looking up at a bunch of boating flags.

LOUISE

(RE: FLAGS) What do you think those
are for?

GENE

You get one for every octopus you
kill.

LOUISE

I'm taking one.

Louise climbs on a chair to grab one.

Gene turns to the roast beef carving station. The carver wipes up the meat juices with a towel.

GENE

Can I have that? (EATING NOISES)

Gene grabs the towel and wrings it out into his mouth.

PAN OVER to Tina talking to an ice sculpture of Neptune.

TINA

I wish I'd met you sooner. (THEN)

I wonder what you looked like
fifteen minutes ago.

Tina looks around then leans in and **kisses** the ice sculpture.

TINA (CONT'D)

(KISSING NOISE)

ANGLE ON: The entrance. Tyler races in. He runs up to a distinguished-looking man in a tuxedo.

TYLER

Dad! Some hairy guy's trying to
kill me!

BOB

Burgerboss is gonna get you!

Bob runs in, followed immediately by the Yacht Club Employee, who tackles Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)

(BEING TACKLED) Oof!

Gene leans over and offers Bob an appetizer.

GENE

Hi, Dad. Bacon wrapped scallop?

BOB

Sure.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB AND LINDA'S BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Linda's reading a sailing book, "THE SENSUOUS SWABBIE", when the phone rings.

LINDA

(PICKING UP) Hello?

INTERCUT with the Yacht Club Employee.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

(ALL BUSINESS) Hi. Is this Mrs.
Belcher?

LINDA

Yeah.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

I'm calling from Glencrest Yacht
Club.

LINDA

Ooh!

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

We need you to come down here right
away.

LINDA

(EXCITED GASP) Okay!!

Linda hangs up and stands up.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Da-da-la-la-la...

Linda opens the door and we enter...

EXT. YACHT AT SEA - SAILING - DAY - LINDA'S FANTASY

Linda luxuriates on the deck of a beautiful wooden sloop. Bob is at the helm, wearing a turtle-neck, glasses, and yachting cap.

LINDA

Moisten the mizzenmast!

BOB

What?

LINDA

You know what I mean! That thing.

The kids, in French sailor's shirts, start cranking a windlass, which raises the spinnaker. The sail fills with wind, revealing a giant portrait of Linda holding a gin-and-tonic.

KIDS

(GRUNTS)

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH KIDS)

The mizzenmast!

As the yacht passes by, we see the name painted on the stern: "THE ALRIIIGHT".

LINDA (CONT'D)

All right!

INT. YACHT CLUB - A LITTLE LATER - BACK TO REALITY

Linda struts into the party, over-dressed in nautical garb (ponytail, big earrings, sweater tied around her neck).

LINDA

(HUMS) Three hour tour.

The Yacht Club Employee looks her up and down.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

You must be Linda Belcher.

LINDA

Yeah! How'd you know?

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

Your family's in the trophy room.

Follow me please.

LINDA

Trophy room! (TAKES FLUTE OF
CHAMPAGNE OFF TRAY, SLURPS IT)

Linda walks with him through the party.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(HUSHED) The mayor is here! (THEN)
Hi, Mayor!

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

(SIGHS) I'm glad you made it here
so quickly, Mrs. Belcher.

ANGLE ON: Linda's excited face.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)

We need your help with--

He opens the door to the Trophy Room.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)

--this.

INT. YACHT CLUB - TROPHY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: A deranged Bob, fending off two yacht club
employees with an oar, which he awkwardly holds with his
braced-wrists.

LINDA

(GASP)

Linda drops her champagne flute. It breaks on the floor.

BOB

(GRUNTS, TO GUARDS) Get away from
me!

Linda walks in. The Yacht Club Employee shuts the doors
behind her.

LINDA

What the hell's going on here?

GENE

It's the Commodore's Balls.

YACHT CLUB EMPLOYEE

Your husband just barged in here.

We caught your *children* stealing
food and regatta pennants.

TINA

(HOLDING A FORK) And oyster forks!

BOB POV: Linda looks like a jar of mayonnaise wearing a conical princess hat.

BOB

(DERANGED, TO LINDA) Princess

Mayonnaise! We'll go back to back!

Let's fight our way out!

Bob runs under a billiard table.

LINDA

All right, someone better tell me
what the hell's going on! Is this
sailing class?

TINA

(GROANS)

LOUISE

Dad was using us to get into Family
Funtime so he could get better at
Burgerboss.

GENE

Now he's in a k-hole.

TYLER

And he tried to make me kiss
another kid!

REVEAL: Some club members are in the doorway watching the
spectacle, including Tyler and his FATHER.

GENE

You deserve it!

TYLER'S FATHER

Who are you people?

LINDA

Who the hell are you?

TYLER'S FATHER

I'm Tyler's father! And the
president of this club!

LINDA

(IMPRESSED) Oooh! (THEN, REALIZING)
Oh. (TO KIDS) Why didn't you tell
me this was going on?

GENE

We were kind of busy, partying our
nuts off.

TINA

Yeah, we were at Family Funtime.
Partying our butts off.

GENE

(ANGRY) I said "nuts"!

LINDA

You know, I'm so disappointed. This whole time, I thought you were taking sailing lessons.

A couple members **snort** and **chuckle** at this notion. Linda notices the large crowd of on-lookers in the doorway.

MEMBERS

(CHUCKLE)

LINDA

(OFF THEIR CHUCKLING) Oh, shove it.

Judge me.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Ah, hello, Linda.

REVEAL: Jimmy Pesto, in tuxedo with Italian flag cummerbund. He's got a cigar in one hand, martini in the other.

LINDA

You're a member here, Jimmy?

JIMMY

Soon. Top of the wait list. I forget, dah you guys members?

(LAUGHS)

Bob fights from under the billiard table.

LINDA

(TO JIMMY) All of this is because you went and wrote "Bob Sux" on a video game. You.

JIMMY

(SERIOUS) Aw, you're right, Lin.

Lemme see if I can help out, huh?

(TO BOB, LIKE A KID) *Bob sucks!*

Bob tries to hit Jimmy with his oar from underneath the billiard table but can't reach.

BOB

Ahh! Hah. Eh.

JIMMY

(LAUGHS)

LINDA

Jimmy, you're just as pathetic as

Bob with your peeing races.

MEMBER #1

"Peeing races"? What are "peeing races"? *That's* not going to go over well with the membership committee.

MEMBER #2

Sounds like a sex thing.

MEMBER #1

It does.

The Members clear out.

JIMMY

But-dey-ah-- Aw, come on, guys! H-ehh...

Jimmy runs after them.

LINDA

(TO BOB) C'mere, you, we're leaving you pill-popping liar.

Linda grabs Bob by the ear and drags him out from beneath the billiard table.

BOB

Ow. Ow.

LINDA

C'mon.

BOB

Ow.

The kids follow. The Caterer from before approaches Gene.

CATERER

Your mini pizza bagel, sir.

GENE

I don't even want it anymore.

(LEAVES, THEN COMES BACK) Hold on.

Yes I do.

Gene munches on the pizza bagel.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - NEXT DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Bob and the family are back at the restaurant.

BOB

Lin, I'm really sorry I lied to you...

GENE

And did drugs.

LOUISE

And used your children.

TINA

Use it or lose it, right, Dad?

LINDA

You know what, Bobby? At the end of the day, it's for the best. Can you imagine being on a boat with those people?

BOB

Yeah. I mean, if we were gonna have to be banned for life from someplace, I'm glad it's there.

GENE

Yeah, the caviar was too salty.

BOB

Well, technically, caviar is salty, Gene.

GENE

Yeah, but I think they salted it on top of that. They're idiots.

Darryl enters.

BOB

Oh, hey, Darryl.

DARRYL

Hey, Bob.

LINDA

So you're the video game coach?

DARRYL

And you must be Bob's wife. (TO BOB) She does have big boobies.

BOB

(CHUCKLES)

LINDA

What?

BOB

Yeah, okay.

LINDA

(LAUGHS)

BOB

(TO LINDA) I might have said that
when I was high.

DARRYL

Well, I came by to thank you.
Because of you, I'm not gonna let
Tyler bother me anymore.

BOB

Really?

DARRYL

I decided I don't wanna be like
you, a sixty year old man, still
battling his bully.

BOB

(CLEARS THROAT) Okay. Uh, I'm not
sixty, by the way. But, uh, I'm
glad I could help. And you know
something, I'm all right with
Burgerboss having "Bob Sux" on the
leaderboard.

LINDA

Aww, I'm proud of you, Bobby.

BOB

Yeah.

LINDA

Mmm. C'mere. (KISSING SOUNDS)

BOB

(SIMULTANEOUS KISSING SOUND)

Linda **kisses** Bob.

Linda exits to the kitchen.

BOB (CONT'D)

(TO DARRYL, HUSHED) Hey, you're gonna knock "Bob Sux" off the leaderboard, right?

Bob slips him twenty dollars.

DARRYL

I'm on it.

BOB

Good.

GENE

Just change it to "Fat Bob."

BOB

Hmm.

LOUISE

"Dumb Bob" works too.

BOB

Hmm.

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TINA

Or "Hi, Bob!"

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW