

BOB'S BURGERS

“Bad Tina”

Episode #2ASA10

Written by
Holly Schlesinger

Created by
Loren Bouchard

Directed by
Jennifer Coyle

©2012 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. NO PORTION OF THIS WORK MAY BE PERFORMED, PUBLISHED, REPRODUCED, QUOTED, SOLD OR DISTRIBUTED BY ANY MEANS IN ANY MEDIUM, INCLUDING ON ANY WEB SITE, WITHOUT THE PRIOR WRITTEN CONSENT OF TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX FILM CORPORATION. DISPOSAL OF THIS WORK DOES NOT ALTER ANY OF THE RESTRICTIONS SET FORTH ABOVE.

THE WRITING CREDITS MAY NOT BE FINAL AND SHOULD NOT BE USED FOR PUBLICITY OR ADVERTISING PURPOSES WITHOUT FIRST CHECKING WITH TELEVISION LEGAL DEPARTMENT.

Return to Script Department:
20TH CENTURY FOX TELEVISION
10201 W. Pico Boulevard
Los Angeles, California 90035

As Broadcast Draft
(Salmon)
05-10-12

Story #: E04650

“Bad Tina”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA10:

BOB.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....	DAN MINTZ
GENE.....	EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....	KRISTEN SCHAAL
ADULT VOICE.....	LARRY MURPHY
ANDY.....	LAURA SILVERMAN
CHAD.....	DAVID HERMAN
COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER.....	DAVID HERMAN
GIRL.....	MELISSA GALSKY
JIMMY JUNIOR.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
MISS JACOBSON.....	MELISSA GALSKY
MR. FROND.....	DAVID HERMAN
OLLIE.....	SARAH SILVERMAN
PIERCING BOOTH GUY.....	LARRY MURPHY
TAMMY.....	JENNY SLATE
TEDDY.....	LARRY MURPHY
ZEKE.....	BOBBY TISDALE

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tina, JIMMY JUNIOR and other students stand in a chemistry class behind lab tables. MISS JACOBSON, a young, attractive teacher, stands at the front of the room.

MISS JACOBSON

Okay, everyone. I hope you've all
chosen your lab partners wisely.

Tina looks at Jimmy Junior next to her.

TINA

(SOTTO) I have.

MISS JACOBSON

You'll notice a mixture in front of
you on the Bunsen burner.

TINA

Buns... sen.

MISS JACOBSON

This mixture is the most powerful
love potion known to man. Whatever
you do, *don't drink it.*

Jimmy Junior drains his glass.

MISS JACOBSON (CONT'D)

Jimmy Junior, no! It will make you
want to touch each other's butts!

JIMMY JUNIOR

Too late.

TINA

I don't need a love potion to want
to do that stuff... with you.

Tina throws the glass aside with a smash and she and Jimmy
Junior reach for each other's butts.

MISS JACOBSON

Chad doesn't have a partner. Maybe
he can join you.

REVEAL: CHAD, a lumbering zombie student.

CHAD

(GROANS)

TINA

The more the merrier.

ANGLE ON: The light switch on the wall, which has settings
"ON", "OFF" and "MOOD." Miss Jacobson flips on the "MOOD"
switch. The lights dim and a disco ball lowers from the
ceiling. As it spins, pink sparkles pop off of it.

We see a shot of six hands all reaching for butts. Then, just
as the butts are about to be touched--

LINDA (O.S.)

Kiiiiiiiiiiids!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - REALITY

Tina is at her desk writing in a journal.

LINDA (O.S.)

Time for breakfaaaaaast!

TINA

Damn.

Gene and Louise are standing in Tina's doorway.

GENE

What kind of maniac wakes up an hour early to write erotic fan fiction?

TINA

Me.

PAN ACROSS THE SHELF ABOVE: It's full of journals, labelled with the names of popular movies and TV shows: "EROTIC TWILIGHT," "SEXY LORD OF THE RINGS," "EROTIC HARRY POTTER," "EROTIC CINDERELLA," "SEXY SIMPSONS," "EROTIC GOSSIP GIRL," "SEXY SESAME STREET," "EROTIC E.R.," "EROTIC BONES," "EROTIC LAW AND ORDER," "SEXY 60 MINUTES," etc.

LOUISE

Are there any shows or movies left in the world that you haven't perved up?

TINA

No. That's why I've started writing erotic *friend* fiction. Using people at school. And zombies.

GENE

Oh! Do the janitor and the vice principal. I think they'd have beautiful children.

TINA

I did and they don't.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Linda is at the stove. Bob, Gene and Louise are eating at the table. The portable TV is on low volume. Tina enters wearing a vest that says "WELCOME" across the back. She sits down at the table.

LINDA

Good morning, my little late bird.

What's with the vest?

TINA

It's my Welcome Wagon vest. I'm
showing a new girl around school
today.

On TV, we hear the sound of SLAPPING HANDS. It's a commercial for "Cake," a live show like STOMP in which performers play patty cake. Linda turns the TV toward them.

LINDA

Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Bob, this is
what we're seeing tonight!

BOB

(GRIMACING) Ugh.

ANGLE ON TV: Performers dressed in beanie caps and wife beaters play an elaborate group game of patty cake.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Experience patty cake like never
before...

The Performers slap hands with each other rapidly. ON TV:
"CAKE".

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Cake. The New York Times says "Cake
makes everything we've been doing
with our hands obsolete." This week
at the Wharf Arts Center.

ON TV: It reads, "CAKE - WHARF ARTS CENTER - THIS WEEK ONLY -
Call For Tickets 555-0174".

GENE

WAR FARTS!

LOUISE

Wow. What a must miss.

BOB

No kidding.

LINDA

Stop it. We're goin'. (CHANTING)

*Let's get to cake as fast as we
can! Ah!*

BOB (O.S.)

Ugh.

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Tina is giving a tour to TAMMY, a bored-looking 8th grader with her hair in a half-pony and wearing tons of eyeliner.

TINA

(POINTING) This is the cafeteria.

And there's the Cafeteria Lady. Hi.

ANGLE ON: The Cafeteria Lady. She's not happy. The food slides out of the can in a brick.

TINA (CONT'D)

And that's our American flag...

TAMMY

Tina, no offense but this tour is giving me a snore-gasm. Show me something good.

TINA

Well, there's a typo on the lunch menu. It says "browie."

TAMMY

Seriously, what do you do for fun around here? I think there's more on the Tina tour than you're showing me.

TINA

Okay. There is one place I like to go.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - JANITOR'S CLOSET

Tina and Tammy lay on the floor, looking through a hole in the wall near the floor.

TAMMY

What is this?

Tammy looks through the hole.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - BOY'S LOCKER ROOM

We see what Tina and Tammy are seeing: A bunch of bare feet.

TINA

The boys locker room. You can only see up to their ankles.

TAMMY

So, you just go around looking through random holes?

TINA

Yes. But not any more. Now I just look through this one.

(MORE)

TINA (CONT'D)

(RE: BOY'S BARE FEET) Those are Jimmy Junior's feet. I can tell by the way he walks. So confident. But still figuring things out.

Suddenly, Jimmy Junior's briefs drop to the ground, around his ankles: pantsed!

ZEKE (O.S.)

Ha! (LAUGHS)

JIMMY JUNIOR (O.S.)

No, Zeke.

ZEKE (O.S.)

Skid marks. (LAUGHS)

JIMMY JUNIOR (O.S.)

That's not funny. They're stripes.

ZEKE (O.S.)

Smelly stripes. (LAUGHS) Woo, you stink.

TAMMY

Okay and who is that?

TINA

(DISMISSIVE) *Zeke.*

TAMMY

He's got some hyper in his diaper.

(EXCITED BREATH) I'd like to see what that shin bone's connected to.

Tammy grabs a screwdriver from a toolbox and starts chipping away at the hole.

TINA

Tammy, don't. Someone might see us.

Suddenly, a face fills the hole from the locker room side.

ADULT VOICE (O.S.)

Hey, what's going on in there?

TINA

(INTO HOLE) Hi, Coach Blevins.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE DETENTION

A sign on the door reads, "DETENTION".

TINA (O.S.)

(GROANS)...

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - DETENTION - CONTINUOUS

Tina and Tammy are seated. Miss Jacobson is monitoring the room.

TINA

...I can't believe I got detention.

TAMMY

It's no big deal, Tina. Don't have a crap attack.

ZEKE and Jimmy Junior enter the classroom.

ZEKE

Sucks they give you detention for wrestling in the library. What is this Nicaragua?

JIMMY JUNIOR

Yeah, this school's lame. Right, Zeke?

Zeke and Jimmy Junior take a seat nearby. Zeke digs his finger in his ear.

ZEKE

(SIGHS)

TINA

That's Jimmy Junior and Zeke. The feet from the locker room.

TAMMY

(RE: ZEKE) Mmm, manimal.

Tammy takes out some lip gloss and applies it.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Introduce me, okay? (SMACKS LIPS, HANDS TINA GLOSS) Here.

TINA

Oh. (MOUTH SOUNDS)

Tina takes the tinted gloss and smears it around her lips.

TINA (CONT'D)

Hey Jimmy Junior! Zeke. This is Tammy. She's new at school.

TAMMY

Hey, (GIGGLES) What's-- Hi, what's up?

ZEKE

My loog. (HACKS, THEN SPITS)

Zeke **spits** up in the air and catches it in his mouth.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Ah! You like that, baby?

TAMMY

No.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Nice loogie, Zeke.

TINA

Hey Jimmy Junior look at this.

(HACKS UP LOOGIE, CHOKES) I'm okay.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

Tina enters the restaurant.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda are behind the counter. Gene and Louise are at the counter.

LINDA

Tina! Where the hell have you been?

GENE

Did you fall in something shiny on
your lips?

Linda grabs Tina's mouth with one hand and touches her lips with the other.

LINDA

(LICKS FINGER) Mmm. Strawberry.

TINA

(MOUTH STILL IN LINDA'S HAND) I got
detention.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Detention?

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Detention?

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Detention?

LOUISE

Detention?!

BOB

Really?

LINDA

I can't believe this!

TINA

Detention is no big deal, Mom.

Don't have a crap attack.

STING! CU on Linda and Bob.

LINDA

What did you just say?

TINA

A crap attack. Don't have one.

STING! CU on Tina.

LINDA

(GASPS) Don't you tell me not to have a crap attack! I'll have a crap attack any time I want! Now, go to your room!

TINA

This is such a snore-gasm.

LINDA

(EXASPERATED EXHALE) What the hell was that about?

LOUISE

What is it?

BOB

A crap attack?

LOUISE

Yeah.

BOB

I don't know. (TO LINDA) Do you?

LINDA

Don't look at me.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Well you're the one that wanted to
have one.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

You're the one that sent her to her
room for saying it.

LINDA

I don't know what these kids are
saying.

BOB

Don't have a crap attack.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

AHHHH!!!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

HAAA!!!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHS)

#2ASA10 "BAD TINA" AS BROADCAST (SALMON - 5/10/12) 13.

LINDA

Nice, Bob. Nice.

LOUISE

(GIGGLES)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

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

Bob and Linda are getting ready for *Cake*. Gene and Louise are laying on the bed.

LINDA

I can't believe Tina got detention.
She's changing, Bobby. Tina's
turning into a teen.

LOUISE

You've lost her, Mom. Time to focus
on your good daughter. Gene.

GENE

I'm pretty.

BOB

You know, maybe you're over-
reacting, Lin. I mean, you did have
a crap attack.

LOUISE

HAAA!!

LINDA

She's supposed to baby-sit tonight
while we're at *Cake*. Can we even
trust her now?

BOB

That's a good point. Maybe we
should stay home.

LINDA

What?

BOB

Please.

LINDA

We're not skipping Cake.

BOB

(SIGH) Okay, fine. But I'm gonna
complain the whole time.

GENE

Yeah!

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Tina is furiously writing in her journal.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - DETENTION ROOM - FANTASY

Tina, Tammy, Jimmy Junior and Zeke are in detention. Tina's feet are up on her desk. She casually draws her name on the desk. Tammy is standing near the window.

JIMMY JUNIOR

You're the baddest girl in
detention, Tina.

TINA

Tell me about it, stud.

JIMMY JUNIOR

(GIGGLES) I'm a stud.

ZEKE

I'm an idiot.

TINA

I know, Zeke. Don't talk anymore.

(TO TAMMY) Tammy, spill that.

ANGLE ON: Tammy, standing nearby, holding a juice-box. She spills it on the floor.

TINA (CONT'D)

Jimmy Junior, mop that up with your pants.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Okay.

Jimmy Junior starts to undo his pants. Sexy music plays.

Tina snaps out of her fantasy when she hears:

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

LINDA (O.S.)

Tina! We're waiting for you!

TINA

(OVERDRAMATIC SIGH)

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Louise and Gene are watching TV. Linda and Bob, dressed for the theater, stand in the doorway. Tina sits on the couch, arms crossed.

LINDA

We need to go over some ground rules for tonight, Miss Mouthy! No boys, no parties, no summoning spirits or switching bodies, and no filling the house with soap bubbles... You hear me, Tina?

TINA

Yes. I wear glasses, not hearing aids, Mom.

LOUISE

Ho!

LINDA

Well, I don't wear a hearing aid either, so I didn't hear that.

LOUISE

Haw!

BOB

Welp, good night.

Bob and Linda leave. Tina immediately flops back on the couch, in classic baby-sitter pose. She starts typing on the emergency cell phone, reading the response, then typing back.

LOUISE

What are you doing with the emergency cell phone?

TINA

Texting my friend Tammy.

GENE

That'll cost a fortune! We have a terrible data plan!

TINA

(RE: PHONE) Tammy wants to come over. I texted back a smiley face.

(MORE)

TINA (CONT'D)

She texted back some letters I don't understand. I think she's coming over.

LOUISE

Oh my god, is she or isn't she? I can't wait to ha-- (FALLS ASLEEP MID-SENTENCE, SNORES)

GENE

Louise, wake up, Louise! Ah! Ah!

EXT. THEATER - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda are seated in a packed audience.

On stage, giant shadows of hands patty cake. The curtain rises. On stage, two men play patty cake. Bob **sighs**.

BOB

(SIGHS)

Another curtain rises. On raised platforms, dozens of performers mass patty cake.

The performance continues, Bob's eyes widen, he smiles.

BOB (CONT'D)

Huh?

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tammy is looking at Tina's things as Tina watches. She picks up a horse figurine on Tina's dresser.

TAMMY

Cute room. I used to have one of these. I cut its mane off.

TINA

(NOT MEANING IT) I bet that looked cool. I'm totally going to do that.

(TO HORSE, WHISPERS) No I won't.

Tina takes the horse away from Tammy, puts it in her drawer.

LOUISE (O.S.)

(SOTTO) This is like watching...

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Louise and Gene are squeezed in Tina's closet, spying on the two girls with fascination. Louise is **quietly eating** from a box of a Hot Tamale-type candy.

LOUISE

...two monkeys at the puberty zoo.

She offers the candy to Gene. She fills his hand.

GENE (TEMP)

(SOTTO, RE: TAMMY'S EYESHADOW)

What's wrong with her face? Looks like she needs a flu shot in her eyes.

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tammy idly picks up the journal on Tina's desk and flips through it.

TAMMY

What's this?

ANGLE ON: The journal, the cover reads, "Erotic Friend Fiction".

TINA

It's my erotic friend fiction.

TAMMY

(READING) *Tina reached towards Jimmy Junior's butt: "Your lips say no but your butt says yes."* This is hilarious!

Tina's face falls.

TINA

It's not meant to be hilarious. It's supposed to be erotic. Maybe you don't understand it.

TAMMY

Oh I understand. And I'm into it. But never let Jimmy Junior see this. He'd be weirded out and he'd never talk to you again.

TINA

Really?

TAMMY

(POINTS TO JOURNAL, ANGLE ON) Oh my god there's a little drawing here of Jimmy Junior's butt. (LAUGHS)

Tammy **cracks up** so hard that she farts. She stops laughing and looks alarmed.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Wha?

INSIDE THE CLOSET: Louise looks at Gene, puzzled.

LOUISE

(SOTTO) What just happened?

GENE

(SOTTO) I think Tammy laugh-farted.

BACK ON: Tina and Tammy.

TINA

(FLATLY) That really smells, Tammy.

TAMMY

(RATTLED) *What?* I didn't fart, you did!

TINA

Oh. Okay.

INSIDE THE CLOSET:

GENE

(SOTTO) C'mon, if you're gonna be loud, you gotta be proud!

BACK ON: Tina and Tammy. Tammy puts down the journal.

TAMMY

Anyway, since you're such a good writer, how about texting Zeke and Jimmy Junior and inviting them over? I need a Zeke peek.

TINA

I'm not allowed to have boys over.

TAMMY

Ugh, c'mon, Tina. Bring your friend fiction to life.

Tina holds the cell phone.

TINA

(NERVOUS NOISE)

TAMMY

C'mon. Do it. Do it. Do it. Do it.

TINA

Okay. Okay.

TAMMY

Good.

Tina starts texting.

TINA

I'll tell them to get their butts
over here.

TAMMY

Yeah.

TINA

How do you do an emoticon for butt?

TAMMY

Three.

TINA

(TYPES) Three... three...

INSIDE THE CLOSET: Louise smiles in anticipation.

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

Three... three... three... three...

three... three...

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH TINA)

(SOTTO) Oh, I hope you got a jar to pee in, Gene. We're gonna be in here a long time.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH TINA)

(SOTTO) I've got Tina's rain boot!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS WITH TINA)

(SOTTO) Okay. I'll take the other one.

EXT. THEATER - SAME TIME - ESTABLISHING

INT. THEATER - CONTINUOUS

The music swells to a climax. The performers of *Cake* stream up the aisles, paddy-caking members of the audience. ANGLE ON: Bob, desperately reaching over Linda toward the aisle, as a performer nears their row. Linda is completely smooshed by Bob, as he delights in playing paddy-cake with a performer.

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Zeke and Jimmy Junior are now in Tina's room. Gene and Louise are still in the closet. Tina's hair has been re-styled into a Tammy-like half pony.

TAMMY

(TO ZEKE AND JIMMY JUNIOR) Isn't her hair cute? I did it.

TINA

Do I look just like Tammy? This is Tina talking, not Tammy.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Uh, I know who you are.

TINA

Oh, 'cause I look like Tammy.

JIMMY JUNIOR

No, not really.

ZEKE

When I'm fourteen I'm gonna shave
my head bald.

TAMMY

You guys wanna play truth or dare?
Great, good. I dare us all to drink
this!

Tammy pulls a bottle of MARGARITA MIX from behind her back.

STING! CU on the mix.

ZEKE

Margarita Mix! The heavy stuff!

JIMMY JUNIOR

Cool.

TINA

That's my mom's!

TAMMY

I know, I took a little booze
cruise through your living room.

INSIDE THE CLOSET: Gene looks puzzled.

GENE

(SOTTO) Does margarita mix have
alcohol in it?

LOUISE

(SOTTO) No. Mom uses it to fill the
humming bird feeder.

BACK ON: Tina's room, Tammy takes a **swig** from the bottle and reacts.

TAMMY

(SWIG) Oh my god I totally feel it.

She passes the bottle to Zeke who takes a **swig**.

ZEKE

Woo! C'mon now, let's kick on some
tunes! I wanna hear some FM, baby.

Tammy turns on the radio (pop music plays). Tammy and Zeke start dancing together. Zeke slaps his own butt.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Eh, eh, eh.

TAMMY

You're disgusting. Woo!

Jimmy Junior drinks from the bottle.

ZEKE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Woo-hoo! C'mon. C'mon, girl. C'mon.
C'mon, girl. C'mon.

TAMMY (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh my god, I can't stop. I can't
stop!

JIMMY JUNIOR

I'm dancing! I'm dancing, baby!

Tina stands and dances. Jimmy Junior knocks into Tina's dresser. One of Tina's horse figurines hits the ground, breaking. Tina stops dancing.

TINA

(GASPS) My porcelain horse,
Horselain!

ZEKE

Leg's broke. We gotta shoot it.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Sorry, Horselain.

Tina picks up the broken horse.

TINA

Let's shift into after-party mode.

(TURNS OFF RADIO, THEN) Okay, after party is over. Time to go home.

TAMMY

C'mon, Tina. We were just starting to have fun.

ZEKE

I gotta go anyway. My dad's girlfriend just had a baby and she's nursin'. I wanna go check that stuff out.

JIMMY JUNIOR

I'd check that out with you, Zeke.

The boys move to exit.

TINA

I'll walk you out! C'mon Tammy!

TAMMY

(SIGHS) So lame.

Tammy picks up her bag and eyes the journal on Tina's desk.

INT. APARTMENT - FRONT ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

TAMMY

Later, square bear.

TINA

Bye.

The moment Tammy files out the front door, Tina shuts it and **breathes** a sigh of relief. She turns around to see Gene and Louise at the top of the stairs, each holding one of Tina's rain boots.

TINA (CONT'D)

(SIGHS)

LOUISE

Tina, Tina, Tina.

GENE

Or should we say Margaritina?

TINA

Don't tell Mom and Dad.

LOUISE

Okay. But it's gonna cost you.

GENE

Ten thousand dollars.

LOUISE

Or... you do all our chores. For a month.

GENE

Oh, that's better. That's better.

LOUISE

First chore: Rinse all the pee out of these boots.

GENE

And this one needs plunging!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Tina is washing the boots in the sink. Gene and Louise are at the table, relaxing.

Bob and Linda enter. Bob's wearing a Cake T-shirt over his clothes.

LINDA

We're back!

TINA

Hey Mom, hey Dad, how was Cake?

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Eh.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Loved it!

LINDA

It made me so hungry. Now, I'm
craving cake...

Linda opens the fridge and rummages around inside.

BOB

(CAKES AT THE AIR) Who wants to
cake with me? Gene?

GENE

No thanks. Ever.

LINDA

(NOTICING TINA) Oh, you changed
your hair!

LOUISE

Or maybe her hair changed *her*.

GENE

(OMINOUS) *Dum dum dum.*

LINDA

(THEN, RE: FRIDGE) There's nothing
sweet in here. Maybe I'll have a
drink instead.

STING! CU on Tina.

Linda heads for the liquor cabinet. Tina blocks her path.

TINA

No!

LINDA

No? What's got into you, Little
Miss Mommy Can't Drink.

BOB

You did hit those Sambucas pretty
hard during intermission, Lin.

LINDA

Hey! If they didn't want you to
pound 'em down they'd give you more
than ten minutes, right?

LOUISE

Oh, you are drunk, Mom.

LINDA

No I'm not.

LOUISE

Yeah, 'cause you're yelling.

LINDA

I'm talking normal.

BOB

Hmm.

LINDA

Mommy doesn't get drunk. She just has fun. (GRABS A BOX) Crackers, where's the crackers? You're comin' to bed with me. C'mon.

She heads off. Tina **breathes** a sigh of relief.

TINA

(SIGH)

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - NEXT DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tina's at her locker. She closes it and Tammy's there.

TAMMY

Hey Tina! Since you crapped out last night, I talked Zeke and Jimmy Junior into cutting and going to the mall.

TINA

Cutting what?

TAMMY

Cutting *classes*. C'mon. You owe me.

TINA

Sorry, Tammy. I don't want to cut.

TAMMY

I thought you might be like this.

Tammy opens her bag and pulls out one of Tina's journal.

STING! CU on journal.

TINA

(GASPS) That's my erotic friend
fiction!

Tina reaches for the journal but Tammy pulls it away.

TAMMY

Uh uh uh. See, this stays with me.
And if you don't stop acting like a
prude-a-bega and come to the mall,
I'm going to give it to Jimmy
Junior!

Tammy puts the journal in her bag.

TINA

But you said if he ever saw it,
he'd never talk to me again.

TAMMY

Yeah. It's called a threat.

TINA

Oh. But I thought we were friends.

TAMMY

We are. That's why I'm making you
go on a double date with me. Don't
be such a boob punch.

Tammy punches Tina's boob.

TINA

Okay.

Tammy links arms with Tina.

TAMMY

But first, let's fix you up.

INT. HALLWAY - JUST OUTSIDE GIRL'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tammy emerges from the bathroom.

TAMMY

Hello Glamsterdam.

Tina walks out of the bathroom. PAN UP on Tina. Her new trashy look includes: dark eyeliner, shiny lip gloss, the neck of her shirt pulled off her shoulder. Tina looks awkward and uncomfortable.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Now we're ready to go to the mall.

ANDY and OLLIE pass by and **scream**.

OLLIE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAM) Bathroom clowns!

ANDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SCREAM)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. MALL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

TAMMY (O.S.)

Isn't the mall...

INT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

Tina, Tammy, Zeke and Jimmy Junior are walking around the mall.

TAMMY

...so much better than being in school right now?

ZEKE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hell yeah!

JIMMY JUNIOR (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yeah.

TINA

(HALF-HEARTED) I guess.

TAMMY

Jimmy Junior, what do you think of Tina's new look? Pretty trash-tastic, huh?

JIMMY JUNIOR

Yeah, I mean, sort of.

Zeke spots a piercing booth.

ZEKE

Piercing booth! (TO PIERCING BOOTH GUY) Ya'll do nips or scrotes?

TAMMY

Tina, let's get our tongues
pierced!

TINA

I-- I don't wanna pierce my tongue.

TAMMY

Yes you do.

TINA

No I really don't.

Tammy opens her bag exposing Tina's composition journal.

TAMMY

Jimmy Junior, you can read, right?

JIMMY JUNIOR

Yeah.

ZEKE

Mr. School!

Zeke punches Jimmy Junior's arm.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Not really.

TINA

Fine! I'll do it. But I only have
three dollars and a coupon for my
dad's restaurant.

TAMMY

Okay. (TO PIERCING BOOTH GUY) What
can we get for that?

PIERCING BOOTH GUY

I can give you temporary tattoos.

TAMMY

Temp tramp stamps!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gene and Louise are side by side in a booth, washing menus.

LOUISE

Where's Tina? She should be doing
this.

GENE

I'm so tired of being hurt by her!

ANGLE ON: Linda and Bob are behind the counter. TEDDY is seated across from them. Bob is wearing his Cake T-shirt.

TEDDY

It's a bunch of grown-ups playing
patty cake? I don't get it, Bob.

BOB

Then you don't get me, Teddy. You
don't get me.

LINDA

Oh, he's been slapping everything
since we got back from that show.

BOB

It's called *caking*, Lin. You know.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

No, I don't know.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

You were there.

LINDA

No. I feel asleep.

BOB

C'mon. Do it with me.

LINDA

No! My hands still hurt from
yesterday.

BOB

Teddy, how 'bout you? Put up your
hands.

TEDDY

No thank you.

BOB

I just gotta-- wanna cake with
somebody.

TEDDY

All right.

Teddy does. Bob patty cakes them really fast.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Ow! I don't like it. I don't like
it. Stop!

BOB

(LAUGHING) Keep your hands up.

TEDDY

I don't like it! I don't like this!

BOB

KEEP 'EM UP!

TEDDY

Just stop! Just stop, Bob! I don't
like it!

Teddy's head falls to the counter top, but his hands stay up.

BOB

Don't lower your hands, Teddy!

Teddy pulls his hands away, covering his head. Bob stops
caking.

LINDA

You're scarin' him.

TEDDY

(CRIES)

LINDA

He's cryin'.

TEDDY

It's not fun for everyone, Bob.

Tina enters, wearing her new look.

LINDA

Tina! You're late. You didn't get
detention again, did you?

TINA

No! I'm just late, okay?

LINDA

What is all that goop on your
face?! And why are you showing so
much skin?

TINA

(SIGHS)

Tina slides into the booth across from Louise and Gene. She accidentally knocks the spray bottle on the floor.

TINA (CONT'D)

(SIGHS)

She bends down to pick it up, revealing a dinosaur tattoo on her lower back.

DINOSAUR STING! CU on Tina's tattoo.

GENE

Is that a dinosaur over your tar
pit?

LOUISE

Here ya go.

Louise pushes the menus toward Tina.

TINA

What? No.

LOUISE

(FEIGNS CONFUSION) Oh, you want us
to tell Mom and Dad about your
margarita party? And your new tat?

TINA

(GROANS) No. I'll do it.

LOUISE

Oh, okay.

GENE

And when you're done here, change
my litter box! And don't tell mom
and dad about my litter box!

MONTAGE:

- Tina makes Gene's bed. He inspects it, thumbs up, then he bounces on it.

- At the multiplex, Tammy, Zeke, Tina and Jimmy Junior walk towards the door for a G-rated movie, DOG PROM. Tammy redirects them all into an R-rated movie, NEVERENDING GORY.

- Tammy and Tina are in the makeup aisle of a pharmacy. Tammy plops a lip gloss into Tina's pocket.

- Tina vacuums the living room with a canister vacuum. PULL OUT TO REVEAL Louise is sitting on the canister, slapping its side and holding the cord like she's riding a rodeo horse.

- At the pharmacy, they walk out, Tina runs back and puts cash on the counter. After Tina runs out, Tammy quickly runs back in and swipes Tina's cash off the counter.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - GIRL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Tina is at the sink. Tammy enters.

TAMMY

Tina, there you are! I told Zeke
and Jimmy Junior that we'd hang out
at the park tonight and you'd bring
margaritas.

TINA

No, Tammy, I can't!

TAMMY

(EXASPERATED SIGH) Tina, can't you
tell that Jimmy Junior likes the
new you?

TINA

Yeah, I guess.

TAMMY

Then why do you keep fighting it? I wish I didn't have to *force* you to have fun.

TINA

(SAD SMILE) Sorry.

TAMMY

(SCRUTINIZES TINA) You know what? Let's see what happens when we lose the glasses. They kinda make your face look like math class.

TINA

Thank you.

TAMMY

No, math class is bad.

TINA

Oh.

She plucks them off Tina's face.

TAMMY

There we go, that's so much better, right?

Tina looks in the mirror. TINA'S POV: Shapes and colors.

TINA

(UNSURE) Yeah.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATE THE NIGHT

Tina, without her glasses, tip toes into the living room and carefully removes Linda's margarita mix from the wet bar. She walks into the coffee table and falls.

TINA

(FALLING) Ahh!

The bottle slips out of her hand and smashes onto the floor.

TINA (CONT'D)

Oh no!

Bob and Linda suddenly enter. The door hits Tina on the floor.

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

(REACTION TO BEING HIT) Ow.

Bob's holding a bat. Linda's holding a blow dryer.

BOB

Tina?

LINDA

Tina?

BOB

What the hell is going on?

TINA

(BLINKING BLINDLY) I wasn't sneaking out!

LINDA

Try again. (SNAPS FINGERS) Over here, woo-hoo. What happened to your glasses? And where were you going with my margarita mix?

TINA

I was just gonna meet some people
at the park.

BOB

What?

The emergency cell phone, on the floor, buzzes.

LINDA

Hold on. The emergency phone's
buzzing.

Linda picks up the phone. Tina looks nervous.

LINDA (CONT'D)

"Where are you?" Who the hell is
texting the emergency phone?

TINA

It's my friend, Tammy.

LINDA

What?

TINA

Can I just text her back? She'll be
really mad if I don't.

LINDA

No! You may not text her back or
anyone!

TINA

Mom! Stop being a boob punch!

LINDA

Boob punch?

BOB

Your mother's not being a boob
punch, Tina. That's it. You're
grounded.

TINA

(SIGHS)

Tina crosses off.

The phone buzzes again.

LINDA

(RE: PHONE) "Your three is
grass..." I don't get it.

BOB

Oh, your ass is grass.

LINDA

That's not funny.

BOB

I didn't say it was funny. I just
said I figured it out.

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tina is in bed, wide awake, when a rock hits her window. She rises, puts her glasses on and opens the window, leaning her head out. Tammy is standing on the street below.

INT./EXT. - APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TAMMY

Why weren't you at the park? I
looked like an idiot.

TINA

(CALLS DOWN) I'm sorry, I got grounded!

TAMMY

You wrecked my chances with Zeke!

EXT. APARTMENT - BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

TINA

That's actually good, Tammy. Zeke's really gross.

TAMMY

I don't feel that way!

INT./EXT. - APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TINA

Please don't give my journal to Jimmy Junior.

TAMMY

Oh, I'm not.

TINA

Oh, good.

TAMMY

Yeah, no, I'm gonna read your freak fiction out loud to everyone! Tomorrow during lunch!

TINA

No! You can't! It includes material that may not be suitable for all ages!

TAMMY

(MOCK CRYING) Don't worry. No one's gonna hear all the nasty details over the judgemental laughing. You're going *down*, Tina!

Tammy walks off.

TINA

(GROANS)

Tina looks stricken, as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. APARTMENT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Linda, with Gene and Louise in tow, taps on Tina's door.

LINDA

Tina! Hurry up! You might be grounded but you still gotta go to school, little lady.

INT. APARTMENT - TINA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda opens the door. Tina is still in bed, a meat thermometer in her mouth. Linda, Gene and Louise enter.

TINA

(MOUTH FULL) Mom, I have a fever.

Linda takes the thermometer out of Tina's mouth.

LINDA

It says you're done if you're a pork loin.

LOUISE

Meat thermometer. What are you new here?

LINDA

Well, let's go little piggy. Off to school.

TINA

I can't go to school today!

LINDA

Why?

TINA

Because.

LINDA

Why?

TINA

(CRACKS) Because Tammy stole my
erotic friend fiction and she's
gonna read it out loud during lunch
today! Everyone's gonna laugh at me
and think I'm a freak! Especially
Jimmy Junior! (CRIES)

Tina starts to **cry**.

LINDA

(GENTLE) Aww. Is that why you've
been acting so bad lately?

TINA

Yeah. She's blackmailing me.

LINDA

(GASPS)

GENE

Blackmail? No one blackmails our
sister but us.

LOUISE

Yeah! Messing with Tina is a
privilege, not a right!

LINDA

All right, you two. Scoot. I need
some private time with Tina.

Louise and Gene exit.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Tina, Tammy can't embarrass you.
The only one who can embarrass you
is you.

TINA

Yeah.

LINDA

And you're a creative, imaginative
girl. You just be you, and Tammy
can go... sit in syrup. Let the
bees get her.

TINA

What about Jimmy Junior?

LINDA

He's into dancing, right? He
probably likes the artsy-fartsy
girls like you.

TINA

Maybe you're right, Mom.

LINDA

Yeah, of course I'm right.

TINA

I've got nothing to be embarrassed
about.

LINDA

No, you do not!

Tina gets out of bed. Linda stands.

TINA

I'm going to write the most erotic,
graphic, freakiest friend fiction
ever!

LINDA

All right! Freaky friend fiction!

TINA

And I'm gonna read it to the whole
school myself!

LINDA

That's the Tina I know! (OPENS
ARMS) C'mere.

Tina moves into her hug.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(SINGS) *My little baby's back/ My
teeny Tina...*

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - LATER - ESTABLISHING

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Gene and Louise are in the hallway, watching at a distance as Tammy stands at her locker, bag on her shoulder, looking in her locker mirror as she puts on makeup.

LOUISE

(SOTTO) Yeah that's right, put on that pretty pretty lipstick, Tammy. Then kiss your ass goodbye with it.

GENE

(SOTTO) Yeah, unless you lived inside of Mom, you can't mess with Tina. We're Belchers! From the womb to the tomb!

ANGLE ON: Tammy at her locker. She takes Tina's journal out of her locker and places it in her bag.

LOUISE

We need to get that backpack and steal the journal back from her.

Louise spots Andy and Ollie with their backpacks.

ANGLE ON: Andy's bag. It's similar to Tammy's.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Hello!

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

(NOTE: Ocean's Eleven-type music plays throughout the next three scenes.)

Louise approaches Andy and Ollie.

LOUISE

Andy, can I take your backpack on a walk? We'll be back in two minutes.

OLLIE

(LOOKS AT HIS BACKPACK) My
backpack's gonna miss your
backpack.

Andy hands it over.

ANDY

We'll get through this.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE CAFETERIA

ANGLE ON: The cafeteria menu reads, "PIZZA, TATER TOTS, CORN
DOGS, BROWIE". Gene exits the cafeteria eating brownies.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tammy walks down the hall. Gene, his hands messy, stops
Tammy.

GENE

Sorry, gotta frisk you for weapons.

He pats her.

TAMMY

Ugh, you got brownie all over me,
jerk.

GENE

(CALLING TO NO ONE) She's clean!

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - GIRL'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tammy's at the sink, spot cleaning her shirt. Her bag is on
the floor.

Louise exits a stall with Andy's bag. She approaches the sink
and puts the bag down next to Tammy's. She washes her hands.

LOUISE

(RE: STAIN) Ooh, yikes. Try some
club soda.

TAMMY

(SNOTTY) Oh, thanks so much. Was I
talking to you?

Louise turns off the sink and picks up Tammy's bag.

LOUISE

I guess you weren't. Ha-ha-ha-ha-
ha. (UNDER BREATH) Sucker.

Louise exits the bathroom.

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gene is waiting. Louise approaches.

LOUISE

I got the goods.

Louise hands Tina's journal over to Gene.

GENE

Onto the cafeteria to save Tina!

And get me another browie.

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

Bob and Linda are behind the counter. Bob is lightly patty caking two dish gloves slid over ketchup bottles. They fall over.

LINDA

So Tina's rotten friend Tammy
threatened to read Tina's private
writing in front of the whole
school. But we had a talk and
Tina's feeling better, so...

BOB

What'd you tell her?

LINDA

I told her she's very creative and not to be embarrassed no matter what.

BOB

Well, that's good advice.

LINDA

Yeah. And then Tina had a great idea. She's gonna read her erotic friend fiction out loud to the whole class *herself*.

Bob stops patty caking with the dish gloves.

BOB

Tina's gonna read her *erotic friend fiction* out loud at school? *That's* a great idea?

LINDA

Huh. When you say it like that, it doesn't sound as good... as when I said it... with Tina.

BOB

Right. 'Cause she's gonna read erotic friend fiction...

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB)

Erotic friend fiction.

BOB

...out loud.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB)

Loud.

BOB

At school.

LINDA

(SIMULTANEOUS WITH BOB) At school!

(THEN) Oh my god! What have I done?

BOB

I'll drive.

They race out of the restaurant.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

Students are eating lunch. Zeke and Jimmy Junior are at a table together. Miss Jacobson is monitoring the room. MR. FROND is at the microphone, Tammy beside him.

MR. FROND

(INTO MIC) Attention everybody.

It's time for announcements. The first one is from our new student, Tammy Larson.

Tammy steps to the mic and reaches into the backpack she's holding.

TAMMY

Good afternoon, everybody. (CLEARS THROAT) I would to present to you-- What the hell?

She pulls a framed photo of Andy and Ollie out of the bag.

ANGLE ON: Andy looking in his backpack.

ANDY

Cool. Mom packed tampons for lunch.

OLLIE

Ooh, share!

ANGLE ON: Tina, with Mr. Frond and Tammy. Tina taps Mr. Frond on the shoulder.

TINA

I have an announcement.

Mr. Frond moves the mic in front of Tina.

TINA (CONT'D)

It's an erotic friend fiction story that I just wrote. I hope you like it because you're all in it. It's called "Buttloose."

TAMMY

This is even better.

ANGLE ON: The cafeteria doors as Gene and Louise burst in.

LOUISE

Tina! TINA!

GENE

(SHOUTING) We got your journal back from your best friend-slash-enemy!

TINA

(TO GENE AND LOUISE) I don't need it anymore.

Tina stands with her journal open.

TINA (CONT'D)

(CLEARS THROAT, READING) It was lunch time at Wagstaff.

The FANTASY CAFETERIA appears in black and white. Bored students wait in line for lunch. They get what looks like scoops of slop. (It looks like the 1984 Apple commercial.)

CUT TO: A cafeteria filled with kids watching a giant screen that Head Master Frond appears on is sandwiched by "DON'T TOUCH IT!" posters.

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

Touching butts had been banned by
the horrible Head Master Frond.

REALITY: Mr. Frond reacts to Tina's story.

MR. FROND

What?

ANGLE ON: Louise and Gene react to Tina's story.

LOUISE

No. No, no, nooo.

FANTASY: Tina bursts through the cafeteria doors in an eighties exercise outfit.

TINA (V.O.)

(READING) Suddenly, Tina Belcher
appeared in the doorway. She knew
what she had to do.

Tina runs through the cafeteria towards a figure sitting at a lunch table. She leaps toward him and grabs his butt. REVEAL: It's Jimmy Junior as he turns from black and white to color.

TINA (V.O.)

She grabbed Jimmy Junior's butt.
And changed the world.

Jimmy Junior smiles. A heart shaped spotlight shines down on them.

REALITY: Mr. Frond tries to stop Tina. She grabs the mic and walks away, he follows behind her, trying to take the mic.

MR. FROND

O-ho-kay, Tina. That was a great story. Now, let's pass back the mic.

Tina hurries down the lunch aisles, away from Mr. Frond.

SPLIT SCREEN:

FANTASY: Fantasy Tina runs through the cafeteria.

TINA

Everyone began to touch each other's butts. Omar touched Jocelyn's butt.

FANTASY: Omar and Jocelyn butt touch with joy, changing to color.

REALITY: Omar and Jocelyn look at each other with disgust.

FANTASY: Chad the Zombie touches a girl's butt. She turns to color.

REALITY: Mr. Frond and Ms. Jacobson chase after Tina.

TINA (CONT'D)

Chad the Zombie touched the butt of that girl with the frosted hair from my art class. I think her name is Kristi.

REALITY: The GIRL with frosted tips looks up.

GIRL

It's Katie! (RE: CHAD) And eww!

WIPE TO - STILL SPLIT SCREEN:

FANTASY: Head Master Frond and Evil Ms. Jacobson chase Fantasy Tina.

REALITY: Mr. Frond and Ms. Jacobson chase Tina as she reads.

TINA

Even the horrible Head Master Frond
touched Miss Jacobson's butt.

FANTASY: Mr. Frond butt touches Miss Jacobson. She turns to color and touches his butt. He turns to color.

REALITY: Mr. Frond and Ms. Jacobson stop chasing Tina and look at one another, defensive.

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

(IN REALITY) What? I... wouldn't.

Not.. not... yeah.

MISS JACOBSON (SIMULTANEOUS)

What? Uh... uh...

FANTASY - FULL SCREEN: Everyone touches butts, everyone turns to color. Fantasy Tina watches over them.

TINA (V.O.)

(READING) Everyone touched each
other's butts and it was *great*.

Mr. Frond and Ms. Jacobson run up behind Fantasy Tina.

MR. FROND

All right. C'mere. C'mere. C'mere.

MISS JACOBSON

C'mere.

BACK TO REALITY: Mr. Frond and Ms. Jacobson chase Tina.

MR. FROND

Come over here. Come. Come over
here.

TINA

(READING MUCH FASTER NOW) And then
Tammy came up to Tina and said,
"Sorry for everything."

MISS JACOBSON

Okay.

TINA

Tina said, "That's okay. Let's go
to the movies next week."

MR. FROND

C'mere, c'mere.

TINA

The End.

MR. FROND

(CHUCKLES)

Tina puts the mic back on the stand.

Bob and Linda run into the cafeteria. Bob wears his Cake
shirt.

LINDA

(WINDED) Tina! Don't read your
friend fiction!

TINA

But I just finished it.

TAMMY

(POINTS AT TINA) You're a FREAK!

(LAUGHS)

STUDENTS (SIMULTANEOUS WITH TAMMY)

(LAUGH)

Tina looks around at all the students laughing at her. Her face starts to fall.

Tammy **laughs** so hard that she lets out a huge fart. The students stop laughing at the sound of the fart.

TAMMY

Wha? Oihh...

LOUISE

(POINTING) TAMMY FARTED!!!

GENE

Oh my god!

STUDENTS (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGH)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

My ears can smell it. (POINTING)

Laugh fart! Laugh fart!

Other kids start **laughing**. Everyone points at Tammy. Tammy looks around, horrified.

ZEKE

Tammy made a blammy! Ha, ha, ha. Gross.

STUDENTS (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGH)

TAMMY (SIMULTANEOUS WITH STUDENTS)

No, it-- I didn't do it. It wasn't

my butt. Ha-ha. (FART) No, it

wasn't me. Ha-ha-ha. (FART) Ha-ha-

ha-ha. (FART) Aww...

Tammy runs out of the room and down the hall. Gene and Louise peek down the hall.

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

TAMMY

...(FART) Ow, ow, ow that one hurt.

Ha-ha. That wasn't me. (FART) Ah!

(FART) I didn't do it. (CRIES,

FART, FART, FART)

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Tina stands with Bob and Linda.

TINA

Why are you guys here?

LINDA

I realized maybe reading your
friend fiction in front of everyone
wasn't the best idea.

TINA

It turned out okay, I think.

Gene and Louise join them.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Mm-no.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Eh-eh. No.

LINDA

Honey.

TINA

No, I, I think it did.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

No, no, I'm gonna regret it for the rest of my life.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

I think-- I think people liked it.

BOB

Man, that girl really farted, huh?

Jimmy Junior approaches.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Hey, Tina, was the Jimmy Junior in your story supposed to be me?

TINA

Oh, uh, it's a really common name.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Yeah. It is. (THEN) Cool story.

TINA

Thanks.

Jimmy Junior walks away. Mr. Frond approaches.

MR. FROND

Tina, what was that ab-- (RE: BOB'S SHIRT) Bob, you're a patty daddy? I love Cake! Wanna cake with me?

Mr. Frond puts up his hands.

BOB

Oh, you know, I'm-- I'm really not a fan.

MR. FROND

(STARTS 'CAKING) *A patty cake, a patty cake, a baker's man. Woo!*

BOB

Okay, all right.

Bob and Mr. Frond start patty caking.

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HEAVY BREATHING) Work it! That's it! More! Low! High! Up! Ah!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HEAVY BREATHING) Down! Ah!

LOUISE

(LOOKING AROUND) Uh... You guys gotta take this outside.

BOB

Let's take it outside.

MR. FROND

(HEAVY BREATHING) Okay, let's go.

BOB

All right. See you later.

MR. FROND

(HEAVY BREATHING) Okay.

Continuing to patty cake, they move outside.

TINA

Having your parents at school.
There's nothing more embarrassing
than that.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW