

BOB'S BURGERS

“Earsy Rider”

Episode #2ASA13

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“Earsy Rider”

CAST LIST FOR #2ASA13:

BOB.....H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....DAN MINTZ
GENE.....EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....KRISTEN SCHAAL
ANDY.....LAURA SILVERMAN
CITY DUMP GUY.....LARRY MURPHY
CRITTER.....BEN GARANT
CUTE GIRL.....JOHN ROBERTS
CYNTHIA.....LINDSEY STODDART
EDITH.....LARRY MURPHY
LOGAN.....KURT BRAUNOHLER
MORT.....ANDY KINDLER
MOTH.....LARRY MURPHY
MR. FROND.....DAVID HERMAN
MUDFLAP.....WENDI MCLENDON-COVEY
OLLIE.....SARAH SILVERMAN
RAT DADDY.....KYLE KINANE
TEDDY.....LARRY MURPHY
TOM.....KURT BRAUNOHLER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob's serving, Linda's flipping through the local paper. At the counter are TEDDY and MORT (wearing leather pants).

LINDA

(RE: PAPER) Ugh. (READS) Oh. (LIP SMACK) Uh. What? (GASP) No.

BOB

Lin, you gotta stop reading the police blotter. It just makes you mad.

LINDA

Why would someone steal the sign for Ball Street? Oh -- ha, ha! Oh, God-- What's this town coming to? It's going to crap.

TEDDY

Tell me about it. Somebody threw a snow-cone at my windshield today. I thought I hit a rainbow. It was terrifying.

BOB

Oh, c'mon. I don't think this town is going to crap.

WE HEAR the unmistakable rumbling of many Harley Davidsons. Everyone looks outside. A pack of bikers drives by.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: Harley after Harley passes by. They park in a row. Boots kicking kick-stands. Leather vests that read "One Eyed Snakes." WIDEN: A dozen Harleys parked in front of Bob's.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MORT

That's my two o'clock. The One Eyed
Snakes motorcycle club. Their
chapter president died gruesomely.
(GETS UP) I'm doing the service.

BOB

That explains why you're wearing
leather pants.

MORT

Been waiting forever to bust these
out.

Mort exits.

LINDA

He looks like Prince.

BOB

He looks like fat, white Prince.

(CHUCKLES)

MORT (O.S.)

Look but don't touch, fellas.

EXT. PARK - THE STEPS - LATER

Three teenaged skateboarders hang out at "the Steps" - a corner of the street with steps built in. LOGAN does tiny ollies. TROY and SHANE sit on the steps. Tina, Gene, and Louise have to pass by on their way home.

TINA

Oh no, these are the guys who took
over the Steps. I heard they pick
on kids.

GENE

Wait... I'm a kid! C'mon, let's
take the long way.

LOUISE

I'm not afraid of some high school
kids. Watch a-this.

Louise **hums** as they continue on a path that will take them
right by the Teens. As they near, Logan takes notice.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(HUMS)

LOGAN

Hey, hey. You can't walk here.

LOUISE

Oh my gosh, I can't walk here? Oh,
look, it's a miracle! I'm walking!

LOGAN

Shut your butts, coconuts.

LOUISE

But you said I couldn't, but I'm
doing it.

LOGAN

But I want your butt to shut.

LOUISE

Oh listen to the hum of my butt.

(HUMS)

The Belcher kids walk past him.

LOGAN (SIMULTANEOUS WITH HUM)

Oh listen to this, clamp, clamp
shut, clamp it shut.

LOUISE

See you later!

LOGAN

Have a great life!

LOUISE

Oh, already havin' it!

The Belchers walk off.

GENE

That was intense.

LOUISE

Those guys? They're just little
acne covered kittens.

Louise turns so she can see Logan. POV shot of Louise
"shooting" Logan with her laser fingers.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(GUN SHOT, GUN SHOT, GUN SHOT)

Meow, meow. (GUN SHOT, GUN SHOT,
GUN SHOT, GUN SHOT) Meow!

EXT. IT'S YOUR FUNERAL HOME AND CREMATORIUM - ESTABLISHING

INT. MORT'S MORTUARY - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: A banner: "R.I.P. HORNY DAVE - GOD GAVE YOU A HALO CUZ HE COULDN'T MAKE YOU WEAR A HELMET". Dozens of Bikers bow their heads in respect as a jam-band song on Mort's PA wails on endlessly. They pass a flask down the line. Mort checks his watch then leans over to a burly Biker, RAT DADDY.

MORT

This memorial jam has been going on for twenty-one minutes, I just wonder if I should fade it out.

RAT DADDY

This was Horny Dave's favorite jam.
(POINTING) Keep it cranked.

MORT

Horny Dave's favorite jam? This is my favorite jam. Keep it cranked, Eddie!

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - A LITTLE LATER

A large group of bikers hang out outside of the restaurant.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda watch the bikers out the front window.

The Bikers finish a bottle of booze and throw it to the ground. They turn and look inside the restaurant.

BOB

Oh, God, don't come here, no, no,
no, no.

Several Bikers walk in, led by CRITTER (the bottom of his vest is burned off, the top hangs by threads).

BOB (CONT'D)

Welcome!

CRITTER

You serve beer?

BOB

We. Do not.

CRITTER

What's that?

ANGLE ON: Teddy drinks a beer at the counter.

BOB

That is beer. Sorry, we do... I
lied.

Critter slaps a handful of cash on the counter.

CRITTER

Let's drink to Horny Dave.

LINDA

To Horny Dave!

Bob gives Linda a look.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Two bikers arm wrestle. Rat Daddy and MOTH are mid-**chugging** contest with a very pregnant female biker, MUDFLAP, who wins then slaps Moth.

MUDFLAP

(GUTTURAL) Yeah! Ah-ha-ha!

Bob and Linda watch from behind the counter. Teddy drinks.

BOB

Um, the woman who won that drinking
contest... she's pregnant, right?

LINDA

Well, they say in moderation.

TEDDY

Hey, man, they don't judge your lifestyle. You buttoned down pencil pusher.

BOB

What?

TEDDY

Sorry, Bobby, this motorcycle thing is contagious. I kinda want to go out and get a bike *tonight*. Hassle shopkeepers. "Hey old man!" You know? "You don't know me. I'll break your window and hit ya with a bat."

BOB

Sounds like a great idea, Teddy.

TEDDY

Ah, maybe not. Probably just watch a hockey game.

ANGLE ON: The Bikers, toasting.

CRITTER

To Horny Dave! A helluva man!

RAT DADDY

(CHEERS) A helluva friend!

MUDFLAP

(CHEERS) A helluva lover!

The Bikers drink and smash their beer bottles against the wall.

BOB

Uh, they broke more bottles.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - A LITTLE LATER

Gene, Tina, and Louise are walking home. They take in the tableau - the Harleys out front, the rowdiness. A biker breaks his bottle on the sidewalk.

GENE

Whoa, looks like our restaurant
just got a lot edgier.

TINA

Hope I can still get in.

LOUISE

You probably can't. I'll meet you
guys after.

Critter is leaning up against the front window, smoking. As the kids pass:

CRITTER

(RE: BUNNY EARS) I like your lid.

LOUISE

I like your vest... what's left of
it.

CRITTER

Yep, these colors have been to hell
and back... part of 'em stayed in
hell.

GENE

What are those pretty buttons?!

CRITTER

Oh, these patches. Well, we got
this one for... tickling a cop.

LOUISE

Wha... What's that one for?

CRITTER

For *not* being associated with the
white power movement.

TINA

And what's that one for?

CRITTER

For blowing up a bunch... of
balloons... for kids like you.

Bob walks up.

BOB

Just an ordinary day here at Bob's
Burgers, right, kids?

CRITTER

(TO BOB) Nice place. I'm Critter,
by the way.

Critter takes Bob's hand into a handshake.

BOB

Uh, eh, Bob.

CRITTER

Yeah, I'm the, uh, chapter
president of these fellas. Horny
Dave was, 'til his grisly death.

BOB

Well, I'm sure you don't want to talk about it so--

CRITTER

Yeah, he got into a wreck with a semi, all right. Real fiery.

BOB

Mm-hmm.

CRITTER

By the time they pulled him out, his entire lower half, the horny half, was roasted. That's why Horny Dave's vest here is in tatters.

BOB

Um, it looks... nice.

CRITTER

No it doesn't, Bob.

BOB

No it doesn't.

CRITTER

This vest is supposed to make me look like the unquestioned leader of this club but instead I, I just look foolish.

BOB

Mmm.

Statch and another Biker tumble into the street, **fighting.**

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(YELL)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(YELL)

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(YELL)

CRITTER

Statch! Nasty Slim! Cool it!

(BIKERS CONTINUE TO FIGHT) See?

Horny Dave was just a better leader. If we were fighting, he'd come out and he'd say let's go cook some meth. And we would. And we'd forget all our troubles.

LOUISE

That sounds nice. Maybe we should cook meth.

TINA

I wanna forget my troubles.

GENE

God bless this meth.

BOB

Kids, go inside.

The kids go inside.

Critter spots Mudflap talking to Linda inside the restaurant.

CRITTER

So, uh, that's your Old Lady, huh?

BOB

Uh, yeah. She goes by Linda. Or
Dragon. (CHUCKLES) Which ever. (RE:
MUDFLAP) So is that *your* Old Lady?

CRITTER

No, Mudflap was Horny Dave's. She's
a special woman. She can open a
beer with her boobs.

BOB

Mine can't do that.

CRITTER

It's an art.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mudflap twists off the cap of her beer between her boobs.
Linda, Gene, Tina, and Louise are impressed.

MUDFLAP (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GRUNT) Ha, ha.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa.

GENE

Oh my-- Ahh!

The family claps.

MUDFLAP

Mm-hmm...

LOUISE

Wow.

MUDFLAP

...Thank you. Thank you.

LOUISE

Now I want them.

LINDA

Is that a requirement for being in
the club?

MUDFLAP

Wish it was that easy. Initiation
was tough.

RAT DADDY

Mudflap beat the snot out of some
poser in Macon Georgia, one fine
day in spring. Got her colors that
night.

MUDFLAP

It was fall.

RAT DADDY

It was spring. I remember because
the azaleas were in bloom.

LINDA

Ooh, azaleas.

RAT DADDY

Oh, the azaleas are beautiful in
Macon. Second only to their crank.
That sweet Macon crank.

LINDA

Oh.

TINA

What's crank?

RAT DADDY

Like meth's dirty cousin.

TINA

Oh, we're gonna cook meth.

LINDA

Ohhhh-ha-ha. Okay, time for bed,
Sweeties, c'mon.

GENE

Can I bring a biker with me to tell
me stories?

LINDA

No you may not.

GENE

Pleaseeee...

LOUISE

Just one!

LINDA

No.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - A LITTLE LATER - ESTABLISHING

CRITTER

(LOUD) All right everybody.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CRITTER

We drank the place dry. Let's ride!

The One Eyed Snakes file out.

LINDA

(SIGH) I'm sure they have
designated drivers, so...

CRITTER

(HANDS OVER WAD OF CASH) This
should cover the damage. Sorry
there's blood on some of it.

BOB

(EXHAUSTED CHUCKLE)

Bob wipes a streak of blood on his apron.

CRITTER

Oh, one last thing. Here.

Critter hands Bob a playing card with the One Eyed Snakes
logo on it.

BOB

Uh, what's this?

CRITTER

(OMINOUS) Means we owe you one. Put
it in your window. Nobody will mess
with you... ah, except maybe the
Buzzard Kings. They might throw a
Molotov cocktail in here. You call
me if they do.

Bob puts the card in his apron pocket.

CRITTER (CONT'D)

Nah. No, no, no. Right in the
window.

Critter leaves. Bob puts the card in the window.

BOB

So, we've got this now.

EXT. PARK - THE STEPS - NEXT DAY - AFTER SCHOOL

Gene, Tina, and Louise are on their way home. The Teens are at the Steps, on their skateboards.

GENE

Uh, oh, we're crossing paths again.

We're crossing paths!

LOGAN

Hey, remember when I told you not to come around here?

LOUISE

Guess not. I'm not so good with history.

GENE

Me neither!

TINA

I'm pretty good at history, but I have some problems with math.

LOUISE

Well, I'm talking a course in the future. You know what happens in the future? We walk right past you.

LOGAN

Uch, I just want no little kids around me when I'm decompressing after school. I'm trying to create a relaxed environment.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I'm making my friends feel comfortable (RE: LOUISE) And then you come by with all this attitude!

TINA

(TO LOGAN) Hey, you don't want to mess with my sister. She'll wear down your self-esteem over a period of years.

GENE

(NODDING, GROAN OF AGREEMENT) Mmm-hmm.

LOGAN

Shut up, four-eyes.

TINA

Oh.

LOGAN

I'm talkin' to four-ears.

LOUISE

With four ears I can ignore you twice as hard. What, what? What, what?

LOGAN

You've pushed me to the point of break. (RE: BUNNY EARS) I'm confiscating these.

LOGAN SNATCHES THE EARS OFF OF LOUISE'S HEAD! STING!

LOUISE

(SCREAMS!)

CLOSE ON: Gene and Tina.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GASP)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GASP)

Logan puts them on his head and rides off on his skateboard.

LOGAN

Later!

EXTREME CLOSE UP on Louise - completely stunned.

LOUISE

(BUILDS TO SCREAM) What just
friggin' happened??!!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

[NOTE: Louise wears a hoodie, pulled tight, until further notice.] The Belchers eat dinner in awkward silence.

ANGLE ON: Louise, her eye twitches.

LINDA

So, I couldn't help notice someone
doesn't have their bunny ears on.

LOUISE

(WAY TOO HIGH ENERGY) Ha ha, I
know, right?

BOB

It's, ah, been a pretty long time
since we've seen you without your--

LOUISE

Too long! Tooooo long!

BOB

Okay.

TINA

Louise, maybe you'd feel better if
you told Mom and Dad--

LOUISE

--how happy I am? Mom, up high.

Louise holds out her hand for Linda, who slaps it.

LINDA

Hey! Oh!

GENE

I'll take one.

LOUISE

You got it, bro!

Louise high-fives Gene.

GENE

Woo!

Louise walks off.

LOUISE

(HUMS)

Everyone eats in silence for a moment.

LINDA

Whew.

BOB

Oh.

LINDA

Jeez. (THEN) Do you think I should
go talk to her, Bobby?

LOUISE (O.S.)

(UPBEAT) No you shouldn't! I'm
great! Just fantastic!

Off-screen her door slams shut.

BOB

(TO LINDA) Uh, maybe wait.

EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING

INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LUNCH

Louise pushes her tray down the serving line. ANDY and OLLIE
are in line, behind Louise.

ANDY

You're not wearing your ears today.

OLLIE

(LOW) Or are they invisible?!

LOUISE

(HIGH ENERGY) Ha, ha, ha.

Invisible?! Where do you come up
with this stuff? Your mind is so
beautiful.

Louise flips her tray and walks out of line. As Louise passes
by lunch tables:

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Yeah, take it in!

MR. FROND walks up to Louise.

MR. FROND

Whoa, Louise, not wearing your
bunny ears...? This is big... lots
of issues to discuss, feelings to
process.

LOUISE

(HIGH ENERGY) Oh yeah, tell me
about it, Mr. Frond! I am
processing up a storm but I could
really use a processing-partner.

MR. FROND

Me?!

LOUISE

Great idea! Your office? Five
minutes?

MR. FROND

Yeah!

Mr. Frond drops to his knees.

Louise walks up to Gene and Tina seated at a table.

LOUISE

I'm outta here. I'm gonna wait for
that punk at the Steps and get my
ears back.

TINA

We'll come with you.

LOUISE

No. You guys go home and lie to Mom
and Dad.

GENE

Good. I'm a liar not a fighter.

Louise starts to walk away.

TINA

Louise, wait.

LOUISE

What?

TINA

You want us to keep your dinner
warm?

LOUISE

Yeah. Real warm.

EXT. PARK - THE STEPS - LATER

Logan, Shane, and Troy approach the Steps and find Louise waiting for them.

LOUISE

Hello, I see you're wearing my ears. Oh, they're off center a smidge, let me just-- (YELL)

Louise lunges for her bunny ears, but Logan shrugs her off.

LOGAN

Nice try, kid.

LOUISE

Fine. We're all young professionals here. I'm Louise by the way, I, I don't think I got your name.

LOGAN

Logan.

LOUISE

Logan. What's this in my pocket?
(PRODUCES CASH) Oh, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine dollars for the hat.

LOGAN

You can't buy me! Like a cheap sex lady!

LOUISE

(YELL)

Louise **growls** as she tries to grab the ears from Logan.

LOGAN

Ha, ha. Too slow, down low. Why
don't you go back to plan-school,
because looks like you need a
better one.

Logan skates circles around Louise, taunting her.

LOUISE

Why don't you go to plan-school--

LOGAN

Why don't you--

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Why don't you-- why don't you-- why
don't you-- why don't you--

LOGAN (SIMULTANEOUS)

No, you-- Why don't you-- why don't
you-- no, why don't you-- why don't
you--

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Bob sweeps the floor. Linda cleans the counter.

ANGLE ON: The One Eyed Snakes card in the window.

BOB

What do we do with this card? Take
it down? It's creepy.

LINDA

Are you crazy? Remember when you
took down that charity jar?

(MORE)

LINDA (CONT'D)

You saw how pissed those breast
cancer people got...

Gene and Tina enter.

GENE

Hey Parentals.

LINDA

Where's Louise?

TINA

Umm.

GENE

Hat shopping.

TINA

Shopping for hats.

BOB

Huh, that makes sense... I guess
Louise needs to transition from
bunny ears to something.

LINDA

Like training wheels. Like when we
got a fish for Gene to prove he was
responsible enough to get a dog.

GENE

I was not.

LINDA

That poor fish.

EXT. UPSCALE NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - DUSK

Logan skateboards, **sipping** on a Slurpee. Louise catches up.

LOUISE

(RUNNING) So, ha-ha, where're we
going? My calendar is wide open.

Logan heads up to his house, which is pretty nice.

LOGAN

Yeah, well, ah... I'm home now. So,
run along little doggie.

LOUISE

No, we're home now. Until I get
those ears back--

INT. LOGAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Logan enters.

LOUISE

Wherever you go, I go.

Logan closes the door on Louise and walks away.

Day fades to night and night to day.

INT./EXT. LOGAN'S HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

Logan exits his house for school. Louise awaits.

LOUISE

Going to school, Logan? I'll join
you.

LOGAN

Let's do it.

LOUISE

(YELL)

Louise lunges for the ears, but Logan easily dodges her.

LOGAN

Eh, nope.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - MORNING - A LITTLE LATER

Louise runs up behind Logan, who gets off his skateboard near the entrance.

LOUISE

(TAUNTING) Lo-gan, Lo-gan, Lo-gan,

Lo-gan--

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE

(TO LOGAN) What do you, you go to your locker before you go to class or you go to class? Gotta pee? What's the routine here?

LOGAN

You know, I could pee. In the *boy's* room.

LOUISE

Well, you think I won't go in there? I'm not giving up, Logan. I will wear you down.

LOGAN

I got a prom date because of these ears. My practice SAT scores went up. I'm not giving up either.

Logan enters the boy's room. She follows him in the bathroom.

LOUISE (O.S.)

Woo! It stinks in here.

LOGAN (O.S.)

Welcome to boy's smell.

MONTAGE:

EXT. THE STEPS - DAY

Logan and friends skate on the sidewalk to the Steps. As they pass the tree, Louise lowers from a tree branch (hanging from her legs, upside down) and swoops at the bunny ears - but Logan feels her coming and lowers just out of her reach. She falls out of the tree.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Logan and friends skate in the street, between the cars and the sidewalk. A bus rides alongside them. An arm reaches from the bus window - REVEAL IT'S LOUISE'S ARM - inching closer to the bunny ears, so close, then Logan and friends turn right at a corner (they don't see Louise). Louise's hand barely misses grabbing the bunny ears. She yells in frustration.

INT. MALL - LATER

Logan and his friends ride an escalator going UP. Louise is riding one going DOWN. At the intersection, Louise lunges for the bunny ears, but Logan spots her and casually leans back - just out of Louise's reach.

INT. MALL - SHOE STORE - LATER

Logan tries on new shoes. Pretty girls are nearby.

A CUTE GIRL leans over to Logan. Two friends walk up behind her.

CUTE GIRL

Logan! I like your bunny ears.

LOGAN

Thanks, Shanaya.

LOUISE (O.S.)

THEY'RE NOT HIS EARS! AHHH!

Two strung-together shoes are thrown hard from O.S. Logan and the Cute Girl duck, the shoes hit the Cute Girl's friend square in the chest. She goes down hard.

Louise rushes in from O.S. and lunges at Logan.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(YELLS)

EXT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER

Logan, Shane, and Troy watch as a Security Guard ushers Louise out.

LOGAN

Oh, sorry you had to leave so soon!

LOUISE

Let the record show that I tried to reason with you, Logan! Now I have to go nuclear!

Louise walks off.

EXT. LOGAN'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY - SUNSET

Louise knocks on the door. Logan's mother, CYNTHIA, opens it.

CYNTHIA

Can I help you?

LOUISE

(PAINED) I hope I'm not interrupting dinner, Ma'am, but your son (SIGH), he stole something of mine.

CYNTHIA

(CALLING OFF) Logan!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. LOGAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Louise, drinking tea, is seated with Cynthia and Tom. Logan is there too. He's not wearing the bunny ears.

CYNTHIA

You took this girl's bunny ears?

LOUISE

I didn't want to "tat-tle," but you left me no choice.

LOGAN

Yeah. I took 'em.

TOM

Return them. Now.

LOGAN

I threw 'em away. I told you you'd never get 'em back.

LOUISE

Bull you threw them away.

LOGAN

Search my room.

CYNTHIA

Ugh, Logan. (TO LOUISE) Sorry, I'll write you a check. Twenty dollars?

TOM

Twenty seems a bit high, Honey.

CYNTHIA

Oh God, Tom. Not now!

LOUISE

Where did you throw them away?

LOGAN

Pancho's tacos.

LOUISE

Which one, Logan? It's a chain!

LOGAN

The, the good one. The one on
Riverside--

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Louise is already gone.

EXT. STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Louise runs down the street.

EXT. PANCHO'S TACOS - TWILIGHT - A LITTLE LATER

Louise talks with a Manager, who motions to the dumpster. WE
SEE THE LOGO on the dumpster: "SHEAR WASTE MANAGEMENT".

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. SHEAR WASTE MANAGEMENT - A LITTLE LATER

The logo on the side of a dump truck. Louise talks with the
Waste Management Guy in the truck. He motions off in the
distance. She runs off.

EXT. CITY DUMP - DUSK

A landscape made up of mounds of trash. An active incinerator
burns bright. CITY DUMP GUY addresses Louise.

CITY DUMP GUY

Ah, kid. What you're looking for
was incinerated. It's gone. (SOFT
EXPLOSION SOUND) Burned up. Sorry.

It finally sinks in for Louise.

LOUISE

(TO THE HEAVENS) Nooooooooo!!!!

Louise breaks down to tears. **Sobbing.**

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(SOBS TURN INTO CRAZED LAUGHTER)

Then, after the two seconds she allowed herself to grieve, her expression turns, BACKLIT by the fiery incinerator.

CLOSE UP:

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(CONTROLLED RAGE) Revenge.

CITY DUMP GUY

(HOLDING PHONE RECEIVER) Is this
it?

LOUISE

No!

CITY DUMP GUY

(HOLDING SOCKS) Are these it?

LOUISE

It's pink with ears.

CITY DUMP GUY

Oh, then they're gone.

LOUISE

It's a hat.

CITY DUMP GUY

No. Then they're gone.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - LATER

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob, Linda, Gene, and Tina are in the living room, the coffee table has an assortment of hats lined up on it. Tina pulls hats from a box. Bob takes a liking to a pork-pie hat.

BOB

Hey, I remember this hat. It was gonna be my thing. Remember? (PUTS HAT ON) I could pull this off. Right?

Gene tries a hat on.

LINDA

Um... yeah of course you can!

Louise enters, poised but intense.

LINDA (CONT'D)

There she is, my little big girl. Tina and Gene told us you were in the market for an in-between hat, so we dug some out of the closet.

Bob takes the pork-pie hat off and places it with the other hats.

BOB

Maybe not this one. You probably don't want this one.

LOUISE

(PSYCHO-ZEN) How thoughtful of you all, but I don't need a hat to complete me. *I'm* all I need. Just me.

TINA

That's what I keep telling you.

LOUISE

Good night, Linda. Thank you for thinking about me.

Louise walks off.

LINDA

You're welcome.

GENE

All *I* need is *that* hat!

Gene reaches for the pork pie hat. Bob snags it away.

BOB

Mine!

Bob puts the hat on.

EXT. PARK - THE STEPS - NEXT DAY

Louise, Gene, and Tina ride their bikes up to the teenagers.

LOGAN

Look who it is. Surprised you don't have pig ears on the way you squeal.

Shane **laughs**.

SHANE

(LAUGHS)

LOUISE

Ha! Ha! Ha! (THEN CALM) Question.

How's your hearing?

LOGAN

Uh. Pretty good. Why?

LOUISE

Well, then I guess you can hear
that--

WE HEAR the rumble of Harleys.

Critter, Rat Daddy, Statch, and Moth ride down the street,
toward the Steps...

LOUISE (CONT'D)

That's the sound of revenge.

Then they ride around the teens. They continue to ride in a
circle around the teens as Louise speaks.

LOGAN

(NERVOUS NOISES)

LOUISE

(FORBODING) For taking that which
wasn't yours, I have summoned the
wrath of the One Eyed Snakes!

(YELLING OVER BIKE ROAR) Hell hath
no fury like-- (THEN) Kill the
bikes for a second!

The Bikers turn off their engines.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Thank you. (TO LOGAN) Hell hath no
fury... did you hear that part?
About hell?

LOGAN

(SCARED) Yeah, I think so.

LOUISE

Good. 'Cause the rest of it is
"hell hath no fury like I do,
Logan!"

Critter dismounts his bike.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

You took my ears and threw them
away. And now these guys are going
to take *your ears* and throw them
away.

Critter looks around then produces a nasty looking knife out
of his boot. He approaches Logan.

LOGAN

What?!

GENE

Oh, boy.

TINA

(QUEASY, HANDS OVER EYES) I'm going
to watch through my fingers. No I'm
not. I'm going to look away.

GENE

(TO TINA) I think we're gonna have
to lay low for a while after this.

LOGAN

Oh God, don't cut my ears off--

Critter leans into Logan... and cuts off a tag sticking out
of Logan's T-shirt.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Ha! Ho!

CRITTER

I hate when shirt tags stick out.

Logan drops to his knees, pleading with Critter.

LOGAN

Here, here, here, here!

Logan digs into his backpack and pulls out the bunny ears.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I never threw them out, okay?

(BREAKING DOWN) I'm so sorry!

Logan hands the ears to Louise.

LOUISE

M-My ears...?

CLOSE ON: The bunny ears returning to atop Louise's head.

LOGAN

Please don't cut off my ears! Leave
'em where they are. They, they look
good in that position.

TINA

(HANDS OVER FACE) Can I look yet?

GENE

Nee-ya... I'll let you know.

TINA

My hands smell like onions. It's
nice.

LOUISE

Don't ever mess with us again,
Logan. Now get the hell outta here!

LOGAN

(SCARED SOUND)

The Teens run off.

CRITTER

Yeah! That's how you do it! That's
how you do it!

Harley engines roar. Louise hands Critter the one eyed snakes
card, they pound fists.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - LATER

Bob, wearing the hat, holds a stool steady as Teddy tightens
a bolt.

SFX: LOUD HARLEY RUMBLE. Bob looks out the window.

BOB

No, no, no, no, we just got the
place back together...

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: The Harleys park in a row. The Belcher kids park
their bicycles beside the Harleys.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The kids enter with the Bikers, who settle in. Bob, feeling
insecure, takes his pork pie hat off.

LINDA

Welcome back, fellas. How are ya?
(NOTICES KIDS) Kids? What's going
on?

BOB

Louise, you're wearing your ears
again.

GENE

Yeah, some kids stole 'em and these
Mama Jamas got 'em back!

LINDA

Mama Jamas, what? Your ears were
stolen?!

LOUISE

Yup. I cashed in the card the One
Eyed Snakes gave us.

Critter enters.

CRITTER

(RE: PORK PIE HAT) Good to see you
again, Bob. Nice hat.

BOB

Ah, really? Yeah, you think so?

Bob puts the hat back on.

LOUISE

(TO BOB AND LINDA) Oh, and I told
them food and drinks are on the
house.

BOB

No. They-- That's-- No. I don't
think that'd--

LOUISE

(TO BIKERS) Ya hear that boys, go
crazy!

LINDA

All right!

The Bikers **cheer**.

TEDDY

Yay!

BOB

No. No. No, no, no.

TEDDY

All right, let's go crazy.

BOB

Please don't go crazy.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - A LITTLE LATER

The Bikers are eating and drinking up a storm.

TEDDY

We're really going crazy.

Cynthia and Tom (Logan's parents) along with other concerned
parents tentatively enter.

BOB

Um, can I help you folks?

CYNTHIA

Yes. We are parents in this community. And we're marching on your filthy, dangerous biker bar--

BOB

We're not a biker bar.

TOM

You are serving beer to a ton of bikers...

CYNTHIA

Tom, please. (THEN) This biker bar is the reason our town is going down the tubes. And we will not allow violence against our children to continue.

EDITH pops her head in the front door.

EDITH

Violence!

BOB

Violence? What violence?

Logan steps forward from the crowd.

LOGAN

(NEAR TEARS) Those bikers wanted to cut off my ears.

BOB

Oh God.

CRITTER

Ah, calm down, we weren't gonna cut
off any ears.

LOUISE

(TO LOGAN) Don't listen to him. He
would have.

CRITTER

(TO LOUISE) No I wouldn't.

LOUISE

Yeah you would.

CRITTER

I'm tellin' ya, I would not--

LOUISE

I think you would have.

CRITTER

You don't know my mind! (TO
PARENTS) You see, I was just
teachin' these little bullies a
lesson.

Linda steps to Cynthia. The women are inches apart.

LINDA

So this is the brat who picked on
my Louise, huh? (TO CYNTHIA) Let me
tell you something, Miss Priss.

BOB

Lin.

LINDA

No. I got this. These bikers aren't the problem in this town, it's your kids. They're a bunch of animals.

GENE

Yeah, lady! Control your kids.

CYNTHIA

Oh, it is your kids who cannot be controlled.

TINA

She's right. I'm out of control.

LINDA

(IN CYNTHIA'S FACE) Oh, why don't you go fart in a phone booth! (FART NOISES)

BOB

All right, Lin, calm down.

LINDA

You tell *this* hussy to calm down.

LOUISE

Yeah, calm it, hussy!

TOM

Do not call my wife a whore.

CYNTHIA

Oh, I will not calm it. Ah!

Cynthia shoves Linda's shoulder, Linda shoves back.

LINDA

Ah!

TEDDY

Ooh.

CYNTHIA

(SHOVING) Ah!

LINDA

(SHOVING) Ah!

BOB

Lin, stop--

CYNTHIA

(SHOVING) Ah!

Linda and Cynthia start fighting.

LINDA

Ah!

BOB

Don't do this--

LINDA

Ooh...

TINA

Pull out her highlights, Mom.

LINDA

Ooh...

CRITTER

All right, all right, everybody
just calm down.

CYNTHIA

Ah!

Critter tries to separate them but Cynthia, reaching to shove Linda, SNAGS Critter's tattered vest -- his LEATHERS FALL TO THE GROUND, IN PIECES.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Ah!

ANGLE ON: The vest on the ground.

The One Eyed Snakes' faces turn angry.

BOB

(WHISPERS TO CYNTHIA) Pick that up,
apologize and leave. Please. For
your own good.

CYNTHIA

I will do no such thing.

Two bikers block the doorway. They lock the door from the inside.

MUDFLAP

Shoulda left when you coulda left.

Bikers stand shoulder-to-shoulder across from shoulder-to-shoulder parents. Louise hops up onto the counter.

LOUISE

Everyone who's got a knife, grab
it! It's a fight to the death!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - ESTABLISHING - MOMENTS LATER

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bikers stare down the frightened parents. It's tense. Bob pulls Critter aside.

BOB

Hey, hey, you can't fight these people, Critter. You'll, you'll destroy them.

CRITTER

When somebody messes with the One Eyed Snake's colors, they gotta pay. My leadership's on the line. I got no choice, we gotta hurt these people.

BOB

Would Horny Dave have his men beat up some white collar parents?

CRITTER

Horny Dave is dead. (THEN) All right, it's goin' on now, here it goes.

Critter returns to the stand-off. The parents tremble.

CYNTHIA

They're just bluffing.

MUDFLAP

The One Eyed Snakes don't bluff.

LOUISE

Neither do the Belcher kids!

TINA

Except when we do.

GENE

Yeah! Let's keep shouting stuff!

Screw inside voices!

TOM

Okay, I'm calling the police.

Tom pulls out his cellphone and dials. But before he can speak, Critter grabs the phone and stomps on it.

TOM (CONT'D)

No! My running mix!

MUDFLAP

Oh, enough talk, let's kick--

(GROANS)

Mudflap doubles over in pain.

LINDA

Mudflap, are you okay?

MUDFLAP

I'm fine, it was just a contraction. Let's-- (GROANS)

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS WITH GROANS)

Contraction?! You're in labor?

CRITTER

Hold that kid in 'til we're done!

MUDFLAP

I'll try. (GROANS) No, I can't.

This baby's coming-- (GROANS) Oh,
this baby's comin--

Critter holds Mudflap by the arms.

BOB

I'll call an ambulance.

TOM

(TIMID) I'm a doctor.

CRITTER

Well, then get the hell over here!

TOM

All right.

MUDFLAP

(TAKING OFF PANTS) Get under the
hood and check the oil, Doc.

(GROANS)

Tom moves his hand down to examine Mudflap.

TOM

Okay. Okay, okay. Ah, how far apart
are the contractions?

MUDFLAP

(HEAVY BREATHING) They are not.

(GROANS)

Tom checks Mudflap some more.

TOM (SIMULTANEOUS WITH GROANS)

Oh, wow. Okay. This baby *is* coming
now. Like right into my hand.

WIPE TO:

Mudflap is on a booth table. Tom is in position at the end of
the table. Everyone is gathered around.

TOM (CONT'D)

Don't forget to breathe.

TINA

Do you want me to get you a wooden
spoon to bite on?

MUDFLAP

Oh, forget the spoon. Gimme
whiskey.

BOB

Um, I'm not sure whiskey is--

TOM (SIMULTANEOUS)

I have a flask in my golf bag.

MUDFLAP (SIMULTANEOUS) (O.S.)

(BREATH)

MOTH

Yeah, I got one here, somewhere...

CRITTER

I got some whip-its.

CYNTHIA

Here. Take mine.

LINDA

Hold on a sec.

Linda plops a straw in the flask. Cynthia hands it to Mudflap.

TOM

Okay you're doing great...

MUDFLAP

(HEAVY BREATHING)

TOM

...uh, what's your name?

MUDFLAP

Mudflap. (HEAVY BREATHING)

TOM (SIMULTANEOUS WITH BREATHING)

Oh, Mudflap, ah... that was my
grand mother's name.

MUDFLAP

Really?

TOM

No, no. You're named after a dirty
part of a truck.

MUDFLAP

Oh, yeah, yeah.

TOM

Okay, keep breathing...

MUDFLAP (SIMULTANEOUS)

Okay. (GROANS, BREATHING, GROANS)

TOM (SIMULTANEOUS)

And... ready... push!

Rat Daddy watches.

RAT DADDY

Ugh.

TEDDY

Just pretend it's lasagna.

CYNTHIA

I don't know how Mudflap's doing this without an epidural. If I didn't have one with Logan? Whoo!

LINDA

Ugh, tell me about it. (RE: TINA, LOUISE) Those two? Piece of cake. (RE: GENE) That one? A whole cake.

CYNTHIA

I'm sorry my Logan picked on your kids.

LINDA

Hey. I'm sorry my kids had bikers threaten to cut your kid's ears off.

TOM

I need you guys to hold up her knees, just like this--

Bob and Critter crouch beside Tom. He puts their hands on Mudflap's feet, like stirrups.

TOM (CONT'D)

Okay.

MUDFLAP

Oh. Ow.

TOM

I see the head.

MUDFLAP (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GROANS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Oh, I looked. That's a head. I hope
that's a head. I shouldn't have
looked. I looked.

TOM

One more big push, Mudflap!

MUDFLAP

Okay! (GROANS)

TOM

Here it comes!

MUDFLAP

(GROANS)

Then, after a moment... WE HEAR the **cry** of a newborn baby.

Oohs and **Aahs** from Belchers, Bikers, and Parents.

EVERYONE

Aww.

TEDDY

Aww.

CRITTER (SIMULTANEOUS)

Look at--

MUDFLAP (SIMULTANEOUS)

(LAUGHING WITH JOY)

TINA

(FINGER ON NOSE) "Not it" to clean
the table.

GENE

It's a boy. (DISMISSIVE) Barely.

Tom hands the baby to Mudflap.

TOM

Mudflap, is there someone you'd
like to cut the cord?

MUDFLAP

His Daddy.

CRITTER

But Horny Dave's dead.

MUDFLAP

No, Critter, Horny Dave had a
vasectomy in '95. C'mere.

CRITTER

What're you sayin' woman?

MUDFLAP

This baby's yours.

CRITTER

I still don't understand.

MUDFLAP

Critter, we had sex and you knocked
me up--

CRITTER

Slow down! Slow down!

MUDFLAP

This baby is your spawn.

CRITTER

Ohh... Wait a minute, what do you mean?

MUDFLAP

(SNIFFS) You're a daddy.

CRITTER

From when?

MUDFLAP

(QUICK INHALE) Sometimes the one you slept with nine months ago was right in front of you all along.

Critter produces his nasty boot knife.

CRITTER

Oh, Mudflap. Gimme that cord.

LOUISE

Okay are we gonna have the fight now? Or...

BOB

Louise, there's gonna be no fight.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Critter sits in the booth beside Mudflap, who holds the swaddled newborn, sitting atop the table.

CRITTER

This little kid squashed a beef better than Horny Dave ever did. My boy. How 'bout that?

Cynthia approaches.

CYNTHIA

(HOLDS UP VEST) Here, Creature.

CRITTER

Critter.

CYNTHIA

Right. Maybe you could use it as a
baby blanket? (HANDS VEST TO
CRITTER)

CRITTER

Oh. Thank you.

Critter places it atop the baby.

CRITTER (CONT'D)

(TO TOM) And thanks for getting
your hands dirty, doc.

TOM

No problem.

LINDA

Aww. Parents helping bikers who are
now parents.

BOB

See, our town has its problems. But
it doesn't mean it's going in the
crapper. It just means if we want
to be a better neighborhood, we
have to be better neighbors to each
other.

LOUISE

Boo!

LOGAN

Boo! Stinks!

LINDA

Okay, Louise, c'mon.

BOB

Thanks a lot.

LINDA

It's okay.

Linda puts her arm around Louise.

LINDA (CONT'D)

You were very brave. You stood up for yourself, you got help from dangerous bikers, all *without* your ears. Maybe you don't need them anymore?

LOUISE

Maybe. And maybe I know someone who needs them more than me...

Louise turns to Logan.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Look, these ears mean a lot to you, Logan, so how 'bout you keep 'em.

LOGAN

Really?

LOUISE

No friggin' way! I was just messing
with you, you idiot!

LOGAN

Ah! Oh!

LOUISE

(TO EARS) Welcome home, ears. Let's
get you a beer. Dad, two beers.

BOB

No.

LOUISE

They're for my ears!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW