

# BOB'S BURGERS

## “Boyz 4 Now”

Episode #3ASA08

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# “Boyz 4 Now”

## CAST LIST FOR #3ASA08:

BOB.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....	DAN MINTZ
GENE.....	EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....	KRISTEN SCHAAL
ALLEN.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
ANDY.....	LAURA SILVERMAN
ANNOUNCER.....	DAVID HERMAN
BOO BOO.....	MAX GREENFIELD
BOUNCER.....	LARRY MURPHY
CRYING GIRL.....	JOHN ROBERTS
GAYLE.....	MEGAN MULLALLY
GIRL.....	BROOKE DILLMAN
GRIFFIN.....	LARRY MURPHY
JODY.....	TIG NOTARO
KEVIN.....	JACK MCBRAYER
LADY JUDGE.....	BROOKE DILLMAN
LESLIE.....	JACK MCBRAYER
MATT.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
MR. FROND.....	DAVID HERMAN
OLLIE.....	SARAH SILVERMAN
OSCAR.....	DAVID HERMAN
VOMITING GIRL.....	JOHN ROBERTS
ZEKE.....	BOBBY TISDALE

**ACT ONE**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. MINE SHAFT**

A four-member BOY BAND using pick-axes and wearing tank-tops sing:

BAND

*I'm mining the cave for love/ Don't  
care about the world above/ Down  
here it's dark and cold/ I'm just  
looking for a nugget of gold/ My  
hat is hard but my heart is soft/  
It's dusty down here and so I cough  
(COUGH, COUGH)/ It's a dirty job  
but I ain't stoppin'/ I know I'm  
breathin' toxins but you're lookin'  
foxin'...*

They pick away at the wall and break into a girl's bedroom! A beautiful GIRL is looking at a poster of the same band. She looks from the poster to the boys. The hottest boy (GRIFFIN) kneels to propose with a diamond from the mine.

BAND (CONT'D)

*Will you be mine? (coal mine)/ Will  
you be mine? (diamond--*

Before the Girl can answer, the scene goes black.

**INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING**

REVEAL: Louise has turned off the TV, where the music video was playing. Tina sits at the table. Linda's at the sink.

TINA

Hey, I was watching that!

LOUISE

Bad enough I'm being forced to go to their concert. It's like I'm going to the electric chair and you're making me watch videos of the electric chair.

LINDA

Louise, you be nice. Your Aunt Gayle got you those tickets and she's excited to take you.

TINA

I'm super excited. I've been practicing my concert scream all week. (SCREAMS) Aaaaaah. Ah-- Still ne-- Might need some work.

Bob enters and sits at the table.

LOUISE

Why would you waste a scream on a stupid boy band? Screams are for roller coasters, or axe murderers, or Dad's morning breath.

BOB

Hey, it's not that bad.

LOUISE

(SCREAMS)

LINDA

Oh, whew! Brush your teeth.

BOB

I did.

LINDA

(STARTS RUMMAGING THROUGH HER PURSE) Well then help me look for my keys.

BOB

I've told you to stop putting stuff in there if you ever want to see it again.

GENE

You put my baby brother in there and that was the last we saw of him! (YELLS TO BAG) Javier Belcher, I love you!

LINDA

I'm serious. We're gonna be late for Gene's table-setting competition.

BOB

Ugh. Do I really have to? I'd, I'd rather go to the boy band concert.

LINDA

Bob, one of our kids is actually participating in something. We're going, even if it's table-setting.

GENE

It's table-*scaping*. And it's the most exciting competition on four legs. It combines accurate table setting placement with creative themes and costumes.

LINDA

I'm sure it's much more exciting than it sounds. It has to be. Right?

BOB

Gene, how did you even end up going to the regionals in table setting, anyway?

GENE

'Scaping!

**EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - ESTABLISHING - FLASHBACK**

GENE (V.O.)

It was the only non-athletic...

**INT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - GYM - FLASHBACK**

GENE (V.O.)

...after school activity, and I creamed the competition.

The gym's empty except for two little tables in the middle.

Gene, dressed in a garbage man style jumpsuit, explains his trash-themed table-scape, "DUMP UP THE VOLUME", to Mr. Frond.

GENE

As you can see, my tablecloth is a  
trash bag.

MR. FROND

Mmm hmm.

GENE

Please enjoy this gar-beverage.

He holds up an old can.

MR. FROND

Amusing.

Gene places the plate and silverware in a toy truck.

GENE

And when the meal is over, you can  
deposit your dirty silverware in  
the truck, to head to the dump!  
Beep! Beep! Zzzhhh... Errrh.

He dumps the plate and silverware off the side of the table.  
It clangs loudly on the floor.

ANGLE ON: ANDY and OLLIE's table, which has two of  
everything. Two plates, two cups, etc.

ANDY

Our theme is twin dinner!

OLLIE

Twinner!

ANDY

Two knives!

OLLIE

Two forks!

ANDY

Two napkins!

OLLIE

Two plates--

MR. FROND

Congratulations, Gene. You're going  
to regionals.

GENE

All right!

**INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - BACK TO SCENE**

GENE

Mmm.

BOB

Gene, if you like setting tables so  
much why don't you set tables at  
the restaurant? Or here?

GENE

(CHUCKLES) No, Dad. I don't set  
where I eat.

**EXT. APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - A LITTLE LATER**

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Tina, clutching the Boyz 4 Now tickets, looks out the window.

TINA

Where's Aunt Gayle? It's my first  
concert. I want to hurry up and  
start remembering this moment for  
the rest of my life.



LOUISE

Maybe Aunt Gayle realized that she's a forty-two year old woman and she shouldn't be into boy bands?

The phone rings. Tina answers.

TINA

Hello? (SIGHS IN RELIEF) Hi, Aunt Gayle, are you outside? (PAUSE) An emergency?

LOUISE

(EXCITED) Emergency?

TINA

(TRYING TO KEEP IT TOGETHER) Okay, yeah... I understand... 'Bye.

Tina hangs up. Louise stands on the couch.

LOUISE

Gimme the bad news. Gimme the bad news!

TINA

Aunt Gayle pepper-sprayed one of her cats because she thought he was an intruder trying to sexually assault her. She has to take him to the vet and we have to miss the concert.

Tina collapses face first to the floor, devastated.

LOUISE

Yeeeeaaaah! This is the best thing  
Aunt Gayle's done since she pooped  
her pants at the cell phone store  
last year.

TINA

Ugh, my heart just pooped its  
pants. (FART NOISE)

**EXT. SUNSETS HOTEL - ESTABLISHING - SAME TIME**

It's a convention hotel with a fountain out front.

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Bob, Gene and Linda enter. It's bustling with kids setting up  
tables, parents, etc.

BOB

Wow. Lots of people. I didn't  
realize that table setting was such  
a big deal.

GENE

*'Scaping!*

BOB

Check out those trophies.

LINDA

Ooh, and judges with buttons that  
say "judge."

GENE

Well, gotta get crackin' if I'm  
gonna win first place.

LINDA

You know, Honey, it's okay if you don't win.

BOB

Yeah, Gene, I mean, win or lose, we're just proud that... you're setting a table. At the competitive level.

LINDA

Ooh, mini croissants! No matter what I say, stop me when I've had sixteen.

Linda walks off.

**INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME**

Louise sits on the couch. Tina is still lying facedown on the floor.

LOUISE

Hmm hmm hmm. So, now that we're not going to the concert, what should we do first?

Tina rolls over. She's still clutching the tickets.

TINA

(GROANS)

LOUISE

All right, I'll give it a shot.

**CUT TO:**

Louise lays on the floor beside Tina.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(GROANS)

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GROANS)

LOUISE

Is this it?

TINA

Yeah, that's good.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GROANS)

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GROANS)

LOUISE

Okay! I hate this. C'mon Tina,  
cheer up. It's four lame boys who  
dance. There's so much more out  
there in the world.

TINA

No there isn't.

LOUISE

Ugh, it's no fun having you down if  
I'm not the one who got you there.

TINA

(SADLY) I'm sorry.

LOUISE

Fine I'm not a monster. I'll help  
you.

TINA

(PERKS UP) What do you mean?

LOUISE

I mean I'll get you to the concert.

I'll getcha there.

TINA

How?

**EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

Tina and Louise ride their bikes to a freeway entrance.

TINA

Are you sure we can bike all the way there by the time the concert starts?

LOUISE

Not if we keep chit-chatting like this. Uch, here's the freeway. Once we merge, get in the fast lane, okay? And we'll get there in no time.

Tina looks up at the trucks whizzing by.

TINA

(MOANS)

LOUISE

What?

TINA

(MOANS, COUGHS)

A rusty IROC-Z screeches into the gas station next to them. When the exhaust smoke clears, we see it's ZEKE with his older cousin LESLIE, who gets out to pump gas.

TINA (CONT'D)

Zeke? What are you doing here?

ZEKE

Me and my cousin Leslie are going to sell some bootleg t-shirts and hot dogs at the Boyz 4 Now concert.

Boom. Whatcha letcha. (LAUGHS)

Check it out. One size fits all.

He holds up a tee that says "Boys 4 Noo".

LESLIE

Damn, this one says my card's declined, too. Zeke, you have any money?

ZEKE

Naw, my white ass is broke.

LOUISE

Hey, I've got gas money. You got room for two more in that buggy?

LESLIE

You slip me a fiver, I'll be your driver.

ZEKE

Leslie loves rhymes. And pasta that comes in cans.

LESLIE

If it ain't from a can, it don't go  
in this man.

ZEKE

(LAUGHS)

**WIPE TO:**

Zeke puts their bikes in the trunk. Tina and Louise take the  
backseat, scrunched between tons of packages of hot dogs.

TINA

I've never ridden with this many  
hot dogs before. A day of firsts.

ZEKE

Watch out, you squish 'em, you  
bought 'em.

**EXT. FREEWAY ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

TINA

Boyz 4 Now here we come!

ZEKE

Don't squish it!

The car enters the freeway as we...

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. FREEWAY - ESTABLISHING - LATER**

TINA (O.S.)

So who's your favorite...

**INT. IROC Z - CONTINUOUS**

In the backseat, Tina flips through a Tiger Beat-like Boyz 4 Now magazine.

TINA

(TO LOUISE) ...Boy 4 Now?

CLOSE ON: A picture of Griffin on a motorcycle.

TINA (CONT'D)

Griffin's the hot one. And he's super extreme. His dog is a wolf.

LOUISE

Stop.

CLOSE ON: A picture of ALLEN. He looks about 15, reading a book with a cat on his lap.

TINA

And then there's Allen, he's cute but shy. His fans are called Allen-coholics.

LOUISE

Ugh.

ZEKE

My stepmom's an Allen-coholic. And a shopaholic. Double trouble!



TINA

This is Matt.

CLOSE ON: A picture of MATT, standing with a guitar, looking bored. He's clearly a session musician in his thirties.

TINA (CONT'D)

He's moody, and a little older. I think like seventeen.

LOUISE

Maybe his mustache is seventeen, but he's ninety.

CLOSE ON: A picture of BOO BOO.

TINA

And then there's Boo Boo. He's young, but crazy good at dancing. I used to be a real Boo Boo Booster, but now I'm kind of into Griffin.

LOUISE

Ugh, stop talking!

Louise puts her hand over Tina's mouth to shut her up.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(MUFFLED TALKING)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Stop. Stop. Okay, I'm gonna put my fist in your mouth.

TINA

(MUFFLED) Okay.

**EXT. SUNSETS HOTEL - ESTABLISHING - DAY**

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Gene's table "Magic Is Served" is fully assembled.

There's an amazing Marilyn Monroe-themed table entitled, "Candle in the Wind." It's beautiful. The plate has a beauty mark. A large Marilyn-like figure sits atop the table and every few seconds a vintage fan blows the table's skirt up.

LINDA

Oh, Marilyn. Tragic beauty.

A chubby kid, OSCAR, stands next to the table with his dad, KEVIN.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(GASP) I love your son's table. Hi.

KEVIN

Aww... Thank you. (RE: GENE'S  
TABLE) Magic. Hmm...

BOB

Eh, what's "hmmm?"

KEVIN

Your table's... cute. But only one  
person can take home the Golden  
Plate. And we sure didn't come to  
take home the Silver Spoon.

LINDA

Yeah, well, we ne-- Neither did we.

BOB

Right.

LINDA

Yeah.

BOB

Yeah!

GENE

Yeah!

LINDA

Yeah.

KEVIN

Oh please. (THEN) Come on, Oscar,  
you've still got a crying Joe  
DiMaggio to carve out of butter.

OSCAR

(TO BELCHERS) 'Bye guys. Good luck.

KEVIN

Don't talk to them!

They walk away.

BOB

Gene, get back to work on your  
table. You've got to win.

GENE

I thought you said it was okay if I  
didn't win?

BOB

Well, that was before we met that  
idiot. Now, chop, chop.

GENE

Ooh, dad, you got the fever!

'Scaping fever!

LINDA

Woo! You can't escape the 'scape!

BOB

Let's do this!

LINDA

Yeah!

**EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - LATER**

Zeke and Leslie unload their boxes. Tina and Louise stand nearby. **Shrieking** girls are everywhere.

LOUISE

Ugh, no wonder no one likes women.

**WIPE TO:**

Louise walks Tina to the entrance and pats her shoulder.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

All right, see you after the show.

Be careful. There's a lot of  
puberty in there.

TINA

I can't believe I'm here. It's  
really happening. I feel light  
headed.

Tina starts to faint. Louise catches her arm.

LOUISE

Whoa! No fainting!

TINA

I don't think I'm strong enough to  
go in there alone. I need you to  
come with me.

LOUISE

(SIGHS) Fine! I'll get you to your seat so you don't get trampled, but then I am out of there.

Louise and Tina walk in.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

What is wrong with all of you?!  
They're just boys!

VOMITING GIRL

(RE: LOUISE) Boys! Where? (VOMITS)

The Girl **throws up**.

LOUISE

Oh, c'mon.

**EXT. SUNSETS HOTEL - ESTABLISHING - LATER**

LADY JUDGE (O.S.)

Hello young man.

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Gene, in a magician's outfit, stands nervously as a LADY JUDGE looks at his table.

LADY JUDGE (CONT'D)

What can you tell me about your table?

GENE

Oh, well... Wait, what's that behind your ear...

He reaches behind her ear and clunkily "pulls" out a card.

GENE (CONT'D)

Is this your place-card?

LADY JUDGE

OH! Oh my!

GENE

Now please take your seat. Allow me  
to put your napkin on your lap.

Gene pulls on the napkin, but it just keeps coming out of the table like a magician's scarf in a pocket. She smiles.

GENE (CONT'D)

Ehhh...?

LADY JUDGE

Very clever.

GENE

Oh, I seemed to have forgotten my  
centerpiece. Or did I?

Gene taps his wand on the table. The wand opens up into a cloth bouquet.

He places the bouquet in a vase on the table.

GENE (CONT'D)

Eh?

LADY JUDGE

And what menu would you serve with  
this setting?

GENE

For the entree, you'll pull a  
roasted rabbit out of your top hat  
plate!

Gene presents his hat-like plate.

GENE (CONT'D)

Served with abracadab-braised  
potatoes and ice cream shazam-  
wiches for dessert.

LADY JUDGE

OH!

ANGLE ON: Bob and Linda in the stands.

LINDA

She's smiling. I think it's going  
well.

BOB

He looks good. He looks loose.

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

The Lady Judge stands at the center of the room. Gene now  
sits with Linda and Bob.

LADY JUDGE

(INTO MIC) I'm pleased to announce  
our four finalists... Melissa  
Brown... Oscar Anthony...

ANGLE ON: Oscar and Kevin.

KEVIN

I did it! I did it!

BACK TO SCENE:

LADY JUDGE

Heather Smith... and Gene Belcher.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yay!

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yay!

GENE

Wait, why are there four winners?

LADY JUDGE

Finalists, please report to your table and begin assembling your second original display.

Kevin and Oscar are passing by.

GENE

Second display?

KEVIN

If you thought our first table was good, which you did...

BOB

No we didn't.

KEVIN

...just wait until you see our second one. I don't want to give anything away, but we're about to take a rocket ship out of this world.

BOB

So it's space-themed?

KEVIN

I can't say.



BOB

Well, it is. You just basically  
said it.

KEVIN

I'll never tell.

BOB

Plus, I didn't think your first  
table was good.

KEVIN

I graciously disrespect your  
answer.

BOB

Well, wait 'til you see what we  
got! Okay?

KEVIN

I'm busy then.

BOB

Well you're gonna have to look at  
it if you're here.

KEVIN

(CHUCKLES) I'm double-parked.

Kevin, ignoring Bob, walks away.

LADY JUDGE

Okay finalists. On your mark, get  
set, set!

BOB

All right, Gene. What have you got?

It better be bigger and more  
impressive than outer space.

LINDA

Or Marilyn in space. (THEN,  
DAWNING) Marilyn in space.

GENE

I didn't know there was supposed to  
be a second display.

BOB

What?!

GENE

Uhh.

BOB

Did you read the rules, Gene?

GENE

No! There were sixteen pages. I  
only got up to the part that said  
no open-toed shoes.

LINDA

What are we gonna do? We can't  
lose! We've come too far!

BOB

Come too far? Come too far? We  
haven't "Come too far," Lin! We're  
just getting started!

LINDA

Okay, so what are we gonna do?!

BOB

Why am I talking like this?!

LINDA

I don't know! Why am I tal--

BOB

I think I'm excited!

LINDA

Oh, god!

BOB

This is weird! We gotta win it!

LINDA

Let's win it! (THEN, DRAMATIC GASP)

BOB

What?

LINDA

I'm wearing open-toed shoes. Ah,  
shhhoot.

**INT. ARENA - A LITTLE LATER**

The excitement is at a fever pitch. All the girls **scream**.

CROWD/TINA

(CHANTING) Boyz 4 Now! Boyz 4 Now!

LOUISE

Okay, Teen, I think you're all set.

Um, I'm gonna get outta here. So,

I'll see you later, okay, buddy.

The lights go dark. An amazing light show starts.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Good evening ladies and girls. Are  
you ready?

CROWD

(SCREAMS)

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

You know them. You love them. What  
are they?

CROWD/TINA

Boyz! For! Now!

Lasers sweep the stage. Louise shakes her head at the  
ridiculousness. The **chanting** continues.

LOUISE

I hope those are the kind of lasers  
that slice people in half.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Please welcome... Allen!

Allen appears, flying in on a unicycle.

LOUISE

(LAUGHING) Holy crap.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Griffin!

Griffin appears on a surfboard, flying towards the stage.

LOUISE

Lotta wires. Not quite creating the  
illusion! You guys seeing this?  
Right there!

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Matt!

Matt flies toward the stage wearing roller-blades.

LOUISE

Uh-oh, Sky Grandpa!

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And Boo Boo!

...astride a scooter, a petite boy in a helmet comes flying in.

LOUISE

This is terrible.

He lands and the kid takes his helmet off, revealing the cutest, most cherubic 12 year old you've ever seen: Boo Boo.

He shakes out his shaggy bangs and turns his thousand-watt smile seemingly DIRECTLY AT LOUISE.

BOO BOO

Who let all these pretty girls in  
here?

Louise's eyes go wide as she stares at Boo Boo.

LOUISE

(GASPS)

BOO BOO

(SINGS) *I wanna hear your secrets/  
I'm so interested in you.*

Boyz 4 Now start singing and dancing in unison.

LOUISE

(SCREAMS LIKE A CRAZED TEEN GIRL)

Aaaaaaaaaagh oooooooooohhh eeeeeeee!

Boo Boo!

Louise grabs her ears like a girl at a Beatles concert. Tina is so focused that she's oblivious to Louise's freakout.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Oh my god, who the frig am I!?!?!?

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. ARENA - MOMENTS LATER**

BAND

*Will you be mine? (coal mine)*

The band sings and dances.

Louise, still in shock, takes off running towards the bathrooms.

LOUISE

(RUNNING SOUNDS)

TINA

You're gonna miss Allen's poetry  
solo.

**INT. ARENA - BATHROOMS - CONTINUOUS**

Louise pushes past a line of teeny-bopper girls and rushes to a sink. She splashes her face furiously.

LOUISE

(RUNNING SOUNDS, THEN TO MIRROR)

You do not like a boy! You do not  
like a boy! Especially a boy  
named...

She regains control. Then she sees, in the mirror, a Boyz 4 Now poster on a stall door behind her. Her face changes. CU of Boo Boo.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(SOFTLY) Boo Boo. Aww. (THEN) Ahhh!  
Stop it! Oh god! Get a hold of  
yourself!

Louise turns to leave and bumps into an overweight mom in a Boo Boo shirt. Louise's lips are right up against Boo Boo.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(GRUNTS) Ah! (KISSING SOUND) Ahh!

Nooo! (SPITS)

She runs out of the bathroom.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(RUNNING SOUNDS)

ON THE CONCOURSE: Boo Boo is everywhere. Backpacks. STING!  
Water bottles. STING! T-shirts. STING!

Louise runs up to a group of GIRLS.

GIRL

Ah, Boo Boo's so cute.

LOUISE

Cute? He's the reason faces were  
invented, you idiot! (RUNNING  
SOUNDS)

Louise runs into the auditorium.

ONSTAGE: The band begins a ballad.

Boo Boo is in a SPOTLIGHT, singing lead.

BOO BOO

*I need to show you a secret/ It's  
gonna be a surprise/ Come a little  
bit closer/ Let me whisper in your  
eyes.*

Girls hold up their cellphones like lighters.

TINA/BOO BOO

(SINGING ALONG) *When I whisper in  
your eyes/ Don't think/ Don't  
blink...*



BOO BOO

(STARTS TALKING) Hey, girl,  
shhhhhhh. Shush. Close your lips  
and open your eyes. I want your  
eyes to hear my lips and also my  
eyes. I want--

Around them, girls are bawling their eyes out.

CRYING GIRL

(BAWLING) Oh my god. Oh my god.

LOUISE

(LOUD WHISPER) Tina. Tina.

TINA

I thought you were leaving.

LOUISE

Change of plans. I need to talk to  
you. I have questions. Tell me  
about the band again.

TINA

But in the car, you didn't want to--

LOUISE

(CRAZY) Tell me!

ANGLE ON: Allen on stage. He's doing a downward dog-type  
pose, looking back at the crowd through his crotch.

TINA (O.S.)

Well, Allen's--

LOUISE (O.S.)

Next!

ANGLE ON: Griffin on stage.

TINA (O.S.)

Um, Griffin's the--

LOUISE (O.S.)

Yeah, sure, Griffin, Griffin. Uh  
huh huh. Next!

ANGLE ON: Matt on stage.

TINA (O.S.)

Okay. Matt--

LOUISE (O.S.)

Next!

ANGLE ON: Boo Boo on stage.

TINA (O.S.)

Well, that leaves Boo Boo.

LOUISE

Oh really. That's interesting. Tell  
me more. What about Boo Boo? (SOFT  
LAUGH, PULLING HER EARS DOWN)

TINA

Boo Boo's the youngest. And he's  
got a really great voice, but he  
hasn't hit puberty yet so that  
could change.

LOUISE

And what's he into? Sports? I could  
get into sports. What the hell else  
does he like?!? I want to give him  
things!

TINA

Whoa, Louise. You *like* Boo Boo?

LOUISE

What?! No, Tina, that's... (PULLING  
EARS DOWN AGAIN) oooookaaaay  
righhhht, like I like a boy.  
That's... uch! Do you think he  
might like me? (THEN) Oh my god,  
what's happened to me?? Cut me  
open! I'm infected! Pull it out!

TINA

It's okay, Louise, you're just  
having a crush.

LOUISE

Never! (TO STAGE, UNCONTROLLED) Boo  
Boo! (CLENCHES TEETH) Oh my god,  
you are sick, Louise Belcher! You  
are sick!

TINA

I'm going to get you through this.  
Tell me what you like about Boo  
Boo.

LOUISE

Nothing. Everything. I don't know.

TINA

Do you like his hair?

ANGLE ON: Boo Boo dancing on stage.

LOUISE

You mean those soft blonde bangs  
you want to hide under like an  
umbrella on a rainy day? No! Not  
really.

TINA

And his face?

ANGLE ON: Boo Boo pointing back and forth.

LOUISE

Ew, gross, it's so gorgeous! I just  
wanna slap it. I wanna slap it. I  
just wanna slap his hideous  
beautiful face!

TINA

Um, you mean kiss?

LOUISE

No, I mean slap.

TINA

Whoa. You got it bad, girl.

**EXT. SUNSETS HOTEL - ESTABLISHING - A LITTLE LATER**

LINDA (O.S.)

Okay, I read the rules.

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Bob and Linda huddle with Gene.

LINDA

It says here you can use anything  
you brought with you. So  
brainstorm. Go.

GENE

Hmm... hmm hmm hmm. Oh, I got it!  
We could shave dad, glue his hair  
to the table, and the theme could  
be "That's Nasty."

BOB

Let's steal another kid's display.

LINDA

What?! Bob, no!

BOB

Okay, not that. We don't have to  
cheat. But we have to win, by  
probably not cheating.

LINDA

Oh, ew, Bob, your breath! Take a  
mint.

BOB

You can smell it all the way over  
there? I don't know what's wrong  
with me. (CHECKS HIS BREATH) Maybe  
I'm dying.

Linda reaches into her purse.

GENE

(RE: PURSE) That's it! Mom's purse.

Dump it out!

BOB

Yeah, Lin, there's gotta be all sorts of stuff in there. Let's take a look.

LINDA

All right, dump it.

Linda dumps out her purse's contents.

GENE

That's where all my wadded tissues went!

BOB

Start making piles of stuff that could go together.

They all look at the items.

LINDA

Ehh... Okay, I got one: lipstick, pepper spray, tiny bag of carrots.

BOB

What's the theme?

LINDA

Uhhh, "Woman of the Night!" She gets dressed up, she kills a John, she has a snack!

BOB

Uh... Let's keep making piles.

**INT. ARENA - LATER**

It's clearly much later. The crowd is exhausted. Louise is still full of energy, mesmerized.

BOO BOO

(SINGING) *Tell me about every  
single time you've cried.*

LOUISE/BOO BOO

(SINGS ALONG) *The first time/ Ah,  
when your goldfish died.*

TINA

This is amazing! Eight encores?!  
They usually only do seven.

LOUISE

Shhhhuut up! Why would you talk  
during a song? Please be quiet,  
Tina!

Boyz 4 Now finish their song and are lowered under the stage dramatically. The crowd **screams** and claps.

The house lights come up and everyone starts to leave.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

What? They can't be done. I'm not  
done.

Louise notices a line of girls headed towards backstage.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Where are they going?

TINA

Backstage. They probably have  
backstage passes.

LOUISE

Uh, let's go do that.

TINA

But we don't have passes.

LOUISE

Tina, did you learn nothing from  
the Boys 4 Now song, "Girl, You  
Don't Need a Backstage Pass"?

**INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER**

Tina and Louise approach the BOUNCER.

LOUISE

(POINTING AT TINA) Wish kid. Fatal  
strep throat. Comin' through.

TINA

(COUGHS)

BOUNCER

Nope.

A MOMENT LATER: They try again.

LOUISE

I'm detective Brenda Lee Johnson.  
There's been a murder backstage--

BOUNCER

No one gets through the door.

MOMENTS LATER: They try again.



Louise charges toward the backstage entrance. The Bouncer puts out hit arm.

LOUISE

(CHARGING NOISES) Ah!

She bounces off his arm.

BOUNCER

Look, I get it. I'd love to let you back there. I can see the pain in your face. That pain doesn't go away, it only gets worse. Don't get older.

**EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Zeke sells hot dogs to people exiting the show.

ZEKE

Hot dogs! No, no, wait-- (FEELS THE HOTDOGS) --oh, yup, yup, this one's hot!

Tina and Louise walk up.

LOUISE

(DESPONDENT) Eh, we're ready to go, Zeke.

TINA

Where's Leslie?

ZEKE

He's using his shirt money to buy an endangered box turtle from the tour bus driver.

LOUISE

(PULLS UP SHORT) Tour bus?

**EXT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - LATER**

Leslie is finishing a negotiation with the bus driver, JODY, hands Leslie a turtle.

JODY

But whatever you do, don't feed him after midnight. Just kidding! He doesn't know what time it is. What is he, wearing a watch?

Zeke walks up.

LESLIE

(TO ZEKE) Hey, cuz, look who just joined the family. (HOLDS OUT TURTLE) He lives in a shell and he's cute as hell!

ZEKE

Cool. Hey bus driver, what other endangered animals you got in there?

JODY

Well, I got an African Egg Frog. I got a Horseshoe Bat. Got a skink and a skunk. Got a Bush Baby--

Louise and Tina sneak behind Jody.

ZEKE

How much you want for that Bush Baby?

JODY

Not for sale!

ZEKE

C'mon.

JODY

But buy the skink, I'll throw in  
the skunk.

While Jody's distracted, Tina and Louise sneak onto the bus.

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS**

The bus is decked out inside.

TINA

(EXCITED) I want Griffin to sign  
the inside of my eyelids, so he's  
the last thing I see before I go to  
bed. (THEN) What are you going to  
ask Boo Boo to sign?

LOUISE

Oh no, Tina. I don't want Boo Boo's  
signature. I told you, I want to  
slap him.

TINA

I don't know if he'll like that.

LOUISE

That's why it has to be a surprise  
attack. We need to find someplace  
to burst out of.

Tina points to a microwave.

TINA

In there?

Louise sees a hamper full of dirty clothes, sweatbands, etc.

LOUISE

Uh, great idea, but just in case we aren't six inches tall, how 'bout in there? (POINTS AT HAMPER)

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - HAMPER - MOMENTS LATER**

LOUISE

Ah, it smells horrible in here.

TINA

Yeah. It would be terrible if these smells got stuck to the inside of my nostrils and I would have to smell this sweaty sweat band forever. (INHALES DEEPLY, THEN) I think they're coming.

The guys load onto the bus.

LOUISE

I'll slap Boo Boo in the face, and we'll be on our way. Crush crushed.

GRIFFIN

Woo! Great show, guys.

BOO BOO

Yeah. We caused a lotta smiles tonight.

MATT

Totally.

The bus pulls away.

JODY

Settle in guys, we've got an  
overnighter!

**EXT. BUS - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS**

The bus pulls away from the fairgrounds.

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - HAMPER - CONTINUOUS**

TINA

I think we're moving. Oh my god!  
We're going on tour.

LOUISE

Slapabama, here we come!

**FADE OUT.**

**END ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. ROAD - ESTABLISHING**

The Boyz 4 Now bus heads down the highway.

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS**

The band members relax in the bus. Boo Boo sits on top of the hamper.

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - HAMPER - CONTINUOUS**

Louise and Tina are still crouched inside the hamper. Only Louise is visible.

LOUISE

Should we jump out now? What's the  
protocol in this situation?

Tina pops up from the laundry. She has a pair of underwear on her head.

TINA

Maybe you shouldn't rush into this  
Louise. We could just live in here  
forever.

She dips her head back into the dirty clothes.

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS**

JODY

All right, Boo Boo. We gotta strap  
you into your booster seat.

BOO BOO

No! I don't wanna!

JODY

You know the rules. When you hit  
eighty pounds you can sit in a big  
boy seat.

BOO BOO

No!

Jody turns back to the boys.

JODY

Guys, why don't you sing the song.

GRIFFIN/MATT/ALLEN

(SIGH, THEN) *Gettin' into your  
booster seat/ From your big boy  
head to your big boy feet.*

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - HAMPER - CONTINUOUS**

GRIFFIN/MATT/ALLEN (O.S.)

*Gettin' into your booster seat/  
From your big boy head to your big  
boy feet.*

LOUISE

What the hell is going on?

TINA

I don't know. Is "booster seat"  
code for drugs?

**INT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS**

Boo Boo gets in a booster seat.

BOO BOO

*From my big boy head to my big boy  
feet.* (LAUGHS)

Louise jumps out of the hamper.

LOUISE

(SCREAMS) Boo Boo!

BAND MEMBERS

(SCREAM)

BOO BOO

Ah! It's a girl! A girl saw me in  
my booster seat! Don't look at me!

Louise runs straight for him, but Matt grabs her.

LOUISE

Aaah!

Louise wriggles in Matt's grasp, trying to bite him.

MATT

(TO DRIVER) Stop the bus, Jody!

TINA (O.S.)

No, Jody, don't stop the bus!

ALLEN

Who said that?

TINA (O.S.)

No one. You were just thinking it.

Griffin looks inside the hamper.

GRIFFIN

We've got another one in the  
hamper.



JODY

Stoppin' the bus.

Tina stands up. She's got several sweatbands criss-crossing her face.

LOUISE

(GRUNTS)

TINA

Hi. I'm Tina, your new roadie. Do I have something on my face? Just kidding. I know it's five sweatbands.

JODY

We'll let you off at this rest stop up ahead.

**EXT. REST STOP - CONTINUOUS**

The bus pulls up to a rest stop.

**INT./EXT. BOYZ 4 NOW TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS**

MATT

Hey, use the phone. Call your parents, they're probably worried about you. I know I'd be worried about my daughter. (THEN, COVERING) If I had one. But I'm seventeen so I don't.

TINA

Wait. Before we go, Boo Boo, my sister wants to ask you something.

LOUISE

(PULLS HER EARS DOWN AND MUMBLES)

BOO BOO

What?

LOUISE

(MUMBLES)

BOO BOO

What? It sounded like (MUMBLES).

LOUISE

(MUMBLES)

BOO BOO

What?

LOUISE

(MUMBLES)

BOO BOO

What?

LOUISE

(MUMBLES)

BOO BOO

What are you saying? What?! What?!

(STRUGGLING WITH THE SEAT BELT) Get

me outta this thing! I'm trying to

talk to a fan! Give me just a

little dignity.

Matt releases Boo Boo's seat belt.

BOO BOO (CONT'D)

(SIGH OF RELIEF) Thank you.

Boo Boo stands in front of Louise.

BOO BOO (CONT'D)

Now what was that, little girl?

Boo Boo smiles at Louise.

Cue romantic eighties music.

SLO-MO: The music swells as Louise's hand swings through the air...

LOUISE

(SLO-MO YELL)

...and slaps Boo Boo square across the face.

BOO BOO

(SLO-MO SCREAM)

**HARD CUT TO:**

**EXT. REST STOP - MOMENTS LATER**

The bus zooms away leaving Tina and Louise in the dust.

TINA

Bold.

LOUISE

Worth it.

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - SAME TIME**

Gene stands at his table with Linda and Bob.

LINDA

I think we nailed it.

BOB

Yeah. It's daring. It's different.

Nobody else is doing this.

GENE

I'll just put a little more of this  
strawberry jam from Mom's purse  
and... done.

ANGLE ON: Kevin and Oscar's table. The table cloth looks exactly like the Moon's surface. It's amazing. Plates appear to be levitating.

LINDA

Uch. Look at their table. Nerd  
alert. Am I right?

BOB

Yeah, earth to those guys. You  
lose.

GENE

You guys, we didn't give up like we  
usually do, and I think it really  
paid off. I'm proud of us.

The Lady Judge approaches.

BOB

All right, here comes the judge.  
Good luck, Gene.

LINDA

Go get 'em, Gene Bean. Yeah!

Bob and Linda walk off to their seats, leaving Gene.

The Lady Judge arrives at their table. Her face falls.

GENE

(TO JUDGE, PROUD) Eh?

LADY JUDGE

Oh good lord.

STING!

REVEAL: It is a MENSTRUATION THEME using tampons and pads from Linda's purse. The table is a mess, a variety of red foods staining the white table cloth.

GENE

Welcome to my "Menstru-rant."

ANGLE ON: Bob and Linda.

BOB

(TO LINDA) I thought we decided on  
"Period Piece."

BACK ON: Gene and his table.

GENE

I hope you brought your appetite,  
and your hot flashes.

LADY JUDGE

Okay, I think I've seen enough.

GENE

(SOLDIERING ON) As you'll see,  
beside the plate is a sanitary  
napkin. May I place it on your lap  
in case there's a big spill?

LADY JUDGE

No. I--

GENE

Please, let me.

LADY JUDGE

Get away--

GENE

It's got wings.

LADY JUDGE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STRUGGLING SOUNDS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Show her the tampon straw!

LADY JUDGE

(TO BOB) I don't want to see the  
tampon straw.

LINDA

(SIDE OF MOUTH) Someone's on the  
rag.

**INT. SUNSETS HOTEL - BALLROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

The Belchers watch as the first place ribbon winner and her parents are photographed.

BOB

Well, at least those two got  
creamed, too.

ANGLE ON: Kevin and Oscar. Kevin's **crying**. Oscar looks embarrassed.

KEVIN

(CRYING) Oh god...

OSCAR

Dad, do I have to do this again?

KEVIN

Yes!

GENE

Them losing is like us winning.

BOB

Yeah, and we got fourth place. I mean, I don't think any of our kids have gotten fourth place in anything.

GENE

I'm number four! I'm number four!

LINDA

Ooh, I got an idea for next year. Baby Jessica stuck in a well!

GENE

Yes! You have to look for your dinner for two days as the nation watches!

They exit.

**EXT. ROAD - SAME TIME**

Gayle's car drives down the road.

TINA

Thanks for coming to get us, Aunt Gayle.

**INT. GAYLE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Tina and Louise sit in the back while Gayle drives, a cat cage beside her.

GAYLE

It was the least I could do. The good news is my cat is going to be fine. He just has to wear goggles from now on in case it happens again.

ANGLE ON: The cat in the cage with goggles on. It meows.

LOUISE

Tina, if that's what your life is like, god. How are you even alive?

TINA

What do you mean?

LOUISE

You have a crush on almost every boy you know. How do you do it? Feeling that way for three hours was way too much for me.

TINA

I'm no hero. I put my bra on one boob at a time like everyone else.

LOUISE

Well, the good news is that now that I got it out of my system, I'm done having crushes forever.

TINA

I hope for your sake you're right, but if not, you know where I live.



LOUISE

You're a strong woman, Tina.

TINA

I know.

**EXT. APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - A LITTLE LATER**

**INT. APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS**

Bob, Linda and Gene enter. Tina and Louise are already in their rooms.

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

Linda pushes Tina's door open.

LINDA

G'night, Tina.

Tina is wearing the sweatbands on her face.

TINA

Night, Mom.

**INT. APARTMENT - LOUISE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Linda pushes Louise's door open.

LINDA

'Night Louise. Did you guys have fun today?

LOUISE

Pret-ty dull.

LINDA

Aw. (KISSING SOUNDS)

Linda closes the door.

After a beat, Louise turns on her bedside light, and pulls out a picture of Boo Boo.

LOUISE

Uck. Disgusting. (ON PICTURE) I  
hate you so freakin' much, you  
idiot. Slap.

She softly slaps the picture and turns out the light, going  
to sleep.

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**END OF SHOW**