

# BOB'S BURGERS

## “Carpe Museum”

Episode #3ASA09

Written by  
Jon Schroeder

Created by  
Loren Bouchard

Directed by  
Tyree Dillihay

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

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# “Carpe Museum”

## CAST LIST FOR #3ASA09:

BOB.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....	JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....	DAN MINTZ
GENE.....	EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....	KRISTEN SCHAAL
TEDDY.....	LARRY MURPHY
ANDY.....	LAURA SILVERMAN
BOY.....	DAVID HERMAN
BOY #2.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
EDITH.....	LARRY MURPHY
GIRL.....	LAURA SILVERMAN
GIRL #2.....	BROOKE DILLMAN
HENRY HABER.....	JIM GAFFIGAN
JIMMY JUNIOR.....	H. JON BENJAMIN
MADELINE GREENBERG.....	BROOKE DILLMAN
MORT.....	ANDY KINDLER
MR. FROND.....	DAVID HERMAN
OLLIE.....	SARAH SILVERMAN
PICKETER.....	LARRY MURPHY
PICKETER #2.....	BROOKE DILLMAN
POCKET SIZED RUDY.....	LARRY MURPHY
REGULAR SIZED RUDY.....	BRIAN HUSKEY
SECURITY GUARD.....	DAVID HERMAN
ZEKE.....	BOBBY TISDALE

ACT ONE

**FADE IN:**

**INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING**

Linda drinks a cup of coffee as she sizes up someone O.S.

LINDA

You. Look. Adorable! Ah! All ready  
for your big field trip to the  
museum!

REVEAL: Bob in a parent volunteer vest.

Louise moves to the kitchen table.

BOB

You happy now?

LINDA

Very. Thank you for volunteering to  
volunteer.

BOB

Yeah, so we're even.

LINDA

Well I've been a parent volunteer  
for eight years and this is the  
first time you're doing it but  
yeah, fine, we're even. (CHUCKLES)

BOB

Great. So, how did you survive  
eight years of being stuck with Mr.  
Fronnd?

LINDA

Wine thermos.

BOB

Hmm.

LOUISE

Get a cyanide thermos since you're gonna want to kill yourself, because field trips are dumb!

BOB

I agree. Field trips are dumb. I remember being a kid, going to the zoo and sneaking off with Warren Fitzgerald. We smoked cigarettes in front of the zebras. (REALIZING) Half smoked. (TO LOUISE) I didn't really smoke.

Gene enters.

GENE

Start your story over. I just got here.

LINDA

Aw. You didn't care about seeing the animals?

BOB

It was a pretty crappy zoo.

LOUISE

Yeah, it's a pretty crappy museum,  
too. And we go there every year!

TINA

I like it.

GENE

Me too! The "Sands from Exotic  
Lands" exhibit is my favorite! Last  
year when I got home there was sand  
in my crack! It was hands-on  
learning for my butt.

TINA

I bet we all have a good "Sands  
From Exotic Lands" story.

LOUISE

Uck! I'm already bored!

BOB

Hey, sometimes good things come  
from boredom. Like Gene.

GENE

Thank you.

Gene and Bob high-five.

BOB

And Tina.

Bob and Tina fist bump.

TINA

Pow.

**EXT. WAGSTAFF PUBLIC SCHOOL - LATER**

Bob and the kids mill around dozens of other kids (JIMMY JUNIOR, ANDY, OLLIE, ZEKE) in front of the school buses.

MR. FROND

Okay people, take a look at my  
buddy board and find your randomly  
assigned buddy!

Mr. Frond posts a sheet of paper. Andy and Ollie panic when they see they aren't paired up with each other.

ANDY AND OLLIE

AAAAAAAGGGHHHHHHH!!!!

Mr. Frond quickly revises the list.

MR. FROND

Okay. Oh, wow! Wait! Wait!

ANDY AND OLLIE

AAAAAAAGGGGGHHHHH!!!!

MR. FROND

Hey! Hey! Oh, look, Andy and Ollie  
got assigned to each other. What  
are the odds?

ANDY AND OLLIE (SIMULTANEOUS)

YAAAAYYYY!

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

YAAAAYYYY!

They walk off holding hands.

GENE

(RE: LIST) And I got...

ZEKE

Me! (LAUGHS)

Zeke comes up to Gene.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

I got a Genie in a bottle. Hey, if  
I rub you, will you give me a wish?

(LAUGHS)

GENE

No.

ZEKE

Hey, I heard you can see boobies  
from all around the world in this  
museum if you know where to look.

We're goin' on a boobie bender!

He babbity-babbity's Gene's teats.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Boobity-boobity-a-la-la-la.

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GIGGLES)

ZEKE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Bddddd... (MOUTH FART)

GENE

This I could get used to.

ZEKE

Deedlup.

They enter the bus.

GENE (O.S.)

(GIGGLE)

Louise looks at the list.

LOUISE

(READING) Rudolph Steibnitz? Wait,  
is that Regular Sized Rudy or  
Pocket Sized Rudy?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Regular Sized Rudy.

LOUISE

Oh, thank God!

POCKET SIZED RUDY (O.S.)

Hey! What's the big idea?

Louise looks down at Pocket Sized Rudy, Off-Screen.

LOUISE

Geez, Rudy, quit sneaking up on  
people. Wear a bell.

Louise and Rudy enter the bus.

TINA

(TO KID) God, I have Henry Haber.  
The school weirdo.

ANGLE ON: HENRY, who is talking to a couple of younger kids.

HENRY HABER

Great. I have Tina Belcher. The  
dorkiest girl in the school.

TINA/HENRY HABER

Ughhhh.



Tina and Henry observe each other from across the parking lot. WE INTERCUT between BOTH of their conversations:

TINA

--You know what? Maybe I'll show him how to be cooler. People used to think I was a weirdo, too.

HENRY HABER

--You know what? Maybe she just needs someone to show her how to be cool. People used to say I was a dork, too.

REVEAL: Both of their respective listeners have walked away. Tina and Henry approach each other.

TINA/HENRY HABER

(TO EACH OTHER) This'll be fun.

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

TEDDY

So, where's Bob today?

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

Linda pours coffee for MORT and TEDDY.

LINDA

On a field trip with the kids. At the museum. (GLUMLY) I guilted him into going.

MORT

You miss him, huh?

TEDDY

The thing is, he's still here.  
Don't you see? He's me. He's you.  
He's that spatula.

LINDA

Aww.

TEDDY

Sure it's a crappy restaurant and  
people walk right by it and never  
take notice.

LINDA

Wait, what?

TEDDY

The floors always sticky...

LINDA

Sticky?

TEDDY

...but it's home for a lot of  
folks. I'm gettin' choked up  
here...

LINDA

Okay... (THEN) The thing is, now  
that I made Bob go, I feel like  
those kids don't need me anymore.  
Now he gets to play momma bird.  
Singing songs on the bus...

TEDDY

Linda.

LINDA

...and holding hands.

TEDDY

Linda.

LINDA

What?

TEDDY

What are you doing here?

LINDA

What?

TEDDY

*Go to them!*

LINDA

Oh.

TEDDY

Go to the museum!

LINDA

Oh!

TEDDY

Be with your babies! Go to them!

LINDA

(GETTING SWEEP UP) *I gotta go! I  
gotta go!*

She whips off her apron. Mort and Teddy stand up. Teddy leads Mort out.

TEDDY

We'll be fine.

MORT

I'm waiting on... on fries.

TEDDY

Lock the door, Linda!

LINDA

Get out!

MORT (SIMULTANEOUS)

Why are we going? Ga--

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

Lock the door.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Go!

TEDDY

Never look back! Never look back!

**INT. SCHOOL BUS - LATER**

ANGLE ON: Tina and Henry, who is drawing in a notebook.

TINA

(BABYSITTER VOICE) Whatchya drawing there, Henry?

HENRY HABER

I'm designing robot characters for my next graphic novel. It's part of a series.

TINA

It's important to have interests,  
but maybe you can find one a little  
less... dorky?

HENRY HABER

Uh, it's actually pretty cool,  
maybe you just don't understand it?

TINA

Oh, I understand it.

HENRY HABER

There's seventeen installments and  
you really need to read them in  
order which you haven't, so... I  
doubt it.

TINA (V.O.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

This is going to be harder than I  
thought.

HENRY HABER (V.O.) (SIMULTANEOUS)

This is gonna be harder than I  
thought.

TINA (V.O.)

(TO HERSELF) Robots? But that does  
give me an idea for my next erotic  
fan fiction: Ro-butts.

ANGLE ON: Louise and Rudy in their seat. As the bus bounces  
along, a clang-clang sound is audible from Rudy's direction.

LOUISE

Hey, what's that noise?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

My cymbals. (SHOWS CYMBALS IN  
BACKPACK) You never know when  
somebody's gonna want to jam.

LOUISE

Hmm... Back me up with those things  
would ya?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Well, okay. But I haven't practiced--

LOUISE

(TO KIDS) Hey, Mr. Frond, why did  
the chicken cross the road?

MR. FROND

I don't know Louise, why?

LOUISE

So he would be in a different  
school district where there's a  
different guidance counselor.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Hiya!

LOUISE

Yeah!

Rudy slams the cymbals together, punctuating her joke.

BOB

Louise!

LOUISE

What?

BOB

Don't say that... here.

LOUISE

That's fine. I'm outta material.

**EXT. MUSEUM PARKING LOT - LATER**

The buses pull up near the MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY WITH A TOUCH OF MYSTERY. The kids file off. There's an inflatable GIANT RAT near the entrance.

GENE

Ooh! Is there a rat exhibit?

BOB

I think those are picketers.

LOUISE

Pickers? Even the people who get paid to go in there don't want to be in there! That's how terrible it is!!

BOB

It's a good thing your mom isn't here.

TINA

Why? Mom likes protesting?

BOB

What? No, she loves chanting.

GENE

Oh. Who doesn't? (THEN, IN RHYTHM WITH THE CHANTING) Yah, tah, yah-tah-tah!

As they walk closer they see a group of people marching, holding signs and a big banner that reads "Shame on the Museum of Natural History with a Touch of Mystery."

The museum director, MADELINE GREENBERG comes past the PICKETERS to greet the group. She greets Mr. Frond and Bob.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Hi, Madeline Greenberg, museum director.

MR. FROND

Phillip Frond, counselor of children. Friend of the museum.

FronD and Madeline shake hands.

BOB

I'm Bob, I, uh--

MR. FROND

Ba-da. He's merely a volunteer.

BOB

Oh.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Well, you may have noticed, we're having a little trouble with the UFMWD?

GENE

I've had problems with that. Drink some cranberry juice.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Hm. No, it's The United Federation of Museum Workers and Docents. They're on strike.



ZEKE

Oh, like how my stepmom's on a sex  
strike 'til my dad fixes the VCR!

MADELINE GREENBERG

Exactly. (THEN) It hasn't affected  
much. We still have all the  
exhibits, all the fun, just one-  
eighth of the staff. (AWKWARD  
LAUGH)

Louise spots a huge sign: "NEW AMAZON ROOM - FOUR STORIES  
HIGH!"

LOUISE

An Amazon Exhibit... maybe this day  
won't suck so bad after all.

MADELINE GREENBERG

(QUICKLY) Oh, that's not open.

LOUISE

What?!? No!

MADELINE GREENBERG

The strike slowed us down there a  
little. (NERVOUS LAUGHTER)

**INT. MUSEUM - MOMENTS LATER**

The kids file into the lobby. There's a large horse and  
dinosaur mural.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa, nice horses.

HENRY HABER (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa, nice Plesiosaur.

TINA

What'd you say?

HENRY HABER

Plesiosaur? The coolest dinosaur?

TINA

Hmm. Henry, it's great that you have a favorite animal. But what about picking a cooler animal, like a horse, or a miniature horse.

HENRY HABER

Uhhhhh.

ANGLE ON: Mr. Frond and Bob.

MR. FROND

It's your first time as a parent volunteer, Bob. Linda's set the bar pretty high. I hope you're up to it. With great vest comes great responsibility.

BOB

Ugh.

MR. FROND

Okay kids, stick with your buddy and stay with the group! You don't want to be a Missing Marvin or a Walk-Away Wendy!

The group walks down the hallway toward the main museum.

LOUISE

(TO HERSELF) Ugh. (THEN) Uhhhh...

Across the lobby is a large curtain in front of the yet-to-be-opened Amazon Room.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Okay Regular Sized Rudy, change of plans. I'm going in there. And you're coming with me.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Yeah, I don't think we're allowed to do that--

LOUISE

Oh we're not!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Oh.

Louise holds Rudy back as the group files past, leaving the lobby.

LOUISE

We're going where no Wagstaff student has ever gone -- the Amazon! Rudy, just keep your voice down.

Louise leads Rudy towards the curtain. A sign reads: "CLOSED".

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - MOMENTS LATER**

It's a HUGE space, four stories high with seemingly real trees, vines and water features, etc. It's nearly finished and very impressive.

LOUISE

Whoa! Amazon? Yes ma'am-azon!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(LOUD) Ha!

LOUISE

Shush! Shh!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Sorry. (THEN, SOFTLY) Yes ma'am-  
azon.

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

**FADE IN:**

**INT. MUSEUM - OUTSIDE THE AMAZON WING - MOMENTS LATER**

ANGLE ON: The closed curtain of the amazon wing.

LOUISE (O.S.)

I'm glad you're up for this, Rudy.

I thought I was gonna have to get a  
buddy-ectomy.

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - CONTINUOUS**

Louise and Regular Sized Rudy walk around, taking it all in.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Are you kidding? This is great.

(LOOKING AROUND) I've never done  
anything like this. My mom barely  
let me go on this field trip.

As they walk, Rudy's cymbals clang.

LOUISE

Uh, I know you're new here, but  
this isn't how sneaking works. You  
have to ditch the backpack.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Yeah, sure.

Rudy chucks it aside. It lands with a huge cymbal CRASH.

LOUISE

(CRINGING) No! Ga-- (LOOKS AROUND)  
I didn't mean throw it!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

That was loud.

LOUISE

Okay, I'll show you the ropes and then we're gonna go under the ropes and touch all the stuff.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Yeah.

Louise and Rudy walk on.

**INT. MUSEUM - CONTINUOUS**

Bob's with the group.

ANDY

I need to blow my nose.

BOB

Uh. Okay.

Bob hands Andy a tissue.

ANDY

I can only blow it if you hold it.

BOB

Ugh.

Bob reluctantly holds the tissue to Andy's nose as he **blows**.

ANDY

(NOSE BLOWING NOISE)

BOB

Em.

OLLIE

Now me!

BOB

Oh my god.

Before Bob can hold out the tissue, Ollie **blows** his nose into Bob's vest.

OLLIE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(NOSE BLOWING NOISE)

MR. FROND (SIMULTANEOUS)

Bob? Time for a head count.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS WITH OLLIE)

Uh... (COUNTING) Four, eight, ten,  
fourteen, sixteen... I'm gonna push  
you now, Ollie. I'm gonna push you  
away now.

OLLIE

I understand.

BOB

(QUICKLY LOOKS AROUND, NERVOUS) Uh.  
(TO HIMSELF) Ahhh, okay. Who's  
missing? Oh man... Louise. Figures.

MR. FROND

Eh, ah, are we good?

BOB

(CALLING OFF) Uh Huh. Yeah.  
Definitely. I just gotta go over  
here for a second. *Be-right-back.*

Bob hustles off toward the lobby.

**INT. MUSEUM - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS**

Bob scans the area. He spots the sign for the Amazon exhibit with the sign that says "CLOSED".

BOB

Of course she's in there.

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - MOMENTS LATER**

BOB

(HUSHED) Louise! *Louise!*

Bob walks down the path. He sees Louise's ears poking up behind a plant.

BOB (CONT'D)

Louise, come out of the plants.

LOUISE (O.S.)

(HIGH VOICE) Who's Louise? I'm just a talking plant. My name is... Leafy Green...brier.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY (O.S.)

And I am Kate Bush.

BOB

Listen, both of you, I know you're not excited about this museum, but I can't have you kids being Missing Marvins or whatever that stupid thing Frond said.

Louise and Rudy come out.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Walk-Away Wendys.



BOB

Thank you.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Uh-huh.

BOB

Um, what's your name?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Regular Sized Rudy.

BOB

Regular... Sized... Rudy? Why do they call you that?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Just look at me.

BOB

Um, okay. Listen, you two are supposed to stay with the group.

LOUISE

Uch, Dad. When I hear "stay with the group," I "leave the group."

BOB

Yeah, Louise, that can be annoying.

(LOOKS AROUND) All right, which way did we come in? (SPOTS ENTRANCE)

All right, c'mon, this way.

Bob guides Louise and Rudy back through the jungle.

LOUISE

No, you come on. Dad, look around.  
We're in the jungle. Ahh! Can we  
just... for a second... walk around  
a little?

BOB

Hm. It is kind of impressive.

LOUISE

Yeah.

BOB

But we both know I have to take you  
guys back.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

You remind me of my mom. She hates  
fun, too.

A SECURITY GUARD comes through, **whistling**.

SECURITY GUARD (SIMULTANEOUS)

(WHISTLES)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Hide! Get down!

They duck behind some plants, the Security Guard stops.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, who's over there?

He approaches some plants -- very close to the ones they're  
hiding behind. Bob, Louise and Rudy hold their breath.

BOB

Shush. Shush. Shush.

SECURITY GUARD

Somebody over there?

BOB

Everybody shut up.

SECURITY GUARD

Hello? Come on, Jeff, you know I  
hate plants.

**EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - LATER**

Linda strides up toward the entrance.

LINDA

(TO HERSELF) Oh they're gonna drop  
their juice boxes when they see me.

Linda nears the group of protesters. A PICKETER approaches.

PICKETER

(REHEARSED) Museum management is  
unfair and anti-union.

LINDA

Yeah, I hear that, buddy.

Linda absentmindedly high-fives the Picketer.

PICKETER

Uh... No, no, we're protesting.

The Protesters start up a chant:

PICKETER #2

*What do we want?*

PICKETERS

*Fairness!*

PICKETER #2

*When do we want it?*

PICKETERS

*Now!*

LINDA

Ooof...

PICKETER

What? The chant?

LINDA

Well, uh...

PICKETER

It's the chant, isn't it?

LINDA

Yeah. (THEN) You gotta wow 'em.

Something like, ah...

**CUT TO:**

LINDA (CONT'D)

*(CHANTS) Give us more money dammit!*

*Or we'll shave the woolly mammoth!*

*Give us longer breaks for snacks!*

*Or we'll burn the artifacts!*

PICKETER #2

You are really good at this.

LINDA

Thank you. All right, good luck!

Gotta go!

Linda heads toward the museum entrance.

PICKETER #2

No, wait! We need you!

LINDA

Hmm...

Linda stops.

**INT. MUSEUM - SAME TIME**

The large school group has entered the Aborigine Exhibit.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Remember kids: smiling is the new touching!

MR. FROND

(ADMIRING) Nice. (THEN) Also, if you ignore history, you're doomed to repeat it. And if you *touch* history you will be suspended for six days.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Yes: And when you get to the pioneer exhibit, learn but don't churn.

MR. FROND

(MESMERIZED) Who are you? Is there a, uh... Mr. Museum?

MADELINE GREENBERG

(FLIRTY) No there is not.

Meanwhile, Zeke pulls out a notepad and a pencil.

ZEKE

Okay, boobie checklist? Let's see what we got.

GENE

Did you get that at the gift shop?

ZEKE

Nope, it's my cousin's. He wrote down where to find all the boobs in the museum!

Zeke admires the life-sized diorama depicting a group of Vikings eating and drinking. He checks off VIKING BOOBS.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Viking boobies, yeah! Eskimo boobies - comin' real soon. It's an embarrassment of boobies!

JIMMY JUNIOR

Cha.

ZEKE

(LAUGHS)

JIMMY JUNIOR

Good one, Zeke.

Zeke and Jimmy Junior high-five.

TINA

(TO HENRY) That's Jimmy Junior. You may not know him because he's one of the cooler kids in school.

(WAVES) Hi Jimmy Junior.

Jimmy Junior awkwardly waves back.

JIMMY JUNIOR

Hi Tina.

HENRY HABER

(LAUGH-SNORT) I know Jimmy Junior.

Hey, Jimmy J!

JIMMY JUNIOR

(AWKWARD WAVE) Hey Harvey.

HENRY HABER

Hen-- Henry. He's always joking  
like that. It's not even my name.

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - SAME TIME**

Bob, Louise, and Rudy are crouched behind some plants.

BOB

Okay, I think the coast is clear.  
Let's get back to the group.

LOUISE

But we just hid from the guard!  
(SELLING) We're having fun here,  
ah? C'mon, let's go into the stilt  
hut just so we can say we did it  
and *then* we can go back to the  
boring group and that no-fun Frond,  
and have a crappy day just like you  
want. Please?!

Bob looks to a hut built on stilts above some water.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

It's literally a hut on stilts!

BOB

(SIGH) Fine. Stilt hut and then  
that's it.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Stilt hut! Stilt hut! Stilt hut!

BOB/LOUISE

Shhh!

Louise holds Bob's hand, and leads him off. Rudy follows.

BOB

(SOTTO) Rudy. (THEN, TO LOUISE)  
Rookie.

LOUISE

(SOTTO) I know.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHISPERING) Now we're all  
whispering.

**INT. MUSEUM - PREHISTORIC EXHIBIT - CONTINUOUS**

Gene and Zeke look at cave people.

GENE

So nothing for you to check off  
here, Zeke. They all have hair  
covering their boobs.

ZEKE

Like a stupid fashion magazine,  
right? But not so fast.

Zeke looks down at his notebook then to his watch.



ZEKE (CONT'D)

And three... two... ta-ta time.

A vent below kicks on, blowing a mannequin's hair back and exposing her breasts.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

No nip, though.

GENE

Wow. Your cousin's really into this. I never heard of anyone having a boob fetish.

ANGLE ON: Tina and Henry looking at a dinosaur tableau.

HENRY HABER

Well, this isn't even remotely realistic. I mean, the Stegosaurus was the--

TINA

Henry. (BABYSITTER VOICE) What'd I say about dinosaurs?

HENRY HABER

Why are you talking that way?

TINA

(BABYSITTER VOICE) I'm just trying to help you Henry, okay buddy?

HENRY HABER

And I'm just trying to help you, buddy. All I'm saying is the Stegosaurus it's obviously--

A GIRL stops and listens to Tina and Henry.

TINA

(BABYSITTER VOICE) Uh-uh, honey.

HENRY HABER

Huh?

TINA

No.

The Girl rolls her eyes at this conversation.

GIRL

What a dork.

Both Tina and Henry turn to the Girl as she walks away.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SOTTO) I know.

HENRY HABER (SIMULTANEOUS)

(SOTTO) I know.

Then their heads snap around at each other.

HENRY HABER (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa. You think I'm the dork?

TINA

Of course. Everyone does.

HENRY HABER

No, no, no, no, you're the dork.

TINA

Huh. (BEAT) Well, there's only one way to solve this.

HENRY HABER

Well, there's probably like a lot of different ways but why don't we try your dorky way.

TINA

Yeah, well, 'cause it's not the dorky way.

HENRY HABER

Can you just, it-- drop the dork and just talk to me?

TINA

(SIGH)

HENRY HABER

You look so dorky right now.

**EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - A LITTLE LATER**

Linda's chanting with the protesters.

LINDA

*Make our paycheck more colossal!*

LINDA/PICKETERS

*Or we'll poop on all the fossils!*

LINDA

Yes.

Walking by is EDITH CRANWINKLE.

EDITH

Rude!

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - SAME TIME**

Louise, Bob, and Rudy stand on a rope bridge that leads to the entrance of the stilt hut, over a pool of swampy liquid.

BOB

Well, great stilt hut.

LOUISE

Yeah.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

The *best*.

BOB

Now, let's go back.

LOUISE

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. The stilt hut was my fun jungle idea. Now... what's, what's one from you? What do you got?

BOB

Uh, go back.

LOUISE

Don't say go back. Warren Fitzgerald wouldn't say go back. Warren Fitzgerald would say you've gone soft.

BOB

Warren Fitzgerald? From my zebra story?

LOUISE

Yeah. From your fun past.

BOB

I've got ideas, but we gotta--

LOUISE

I don't believe you have ideas  
unless you (SIMULTANEOUS) say them  
out loud. Well, if you say them.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yes, of course I have ideas. If I  
look around I could come up with  
something.

LOUISE

Okay. Well then look around and  
come up with something.

BOB

(LOOKS AROUND) Okay. There. We're  
gonna go right there.

Louise sees Bob is pointing up at the Treetop Canopy Viewing  
Station, high above the rest of the exhibit.

LOUISE

(CHUCKLES) Look who's stepping up.  
But, uh, how are we gonna get up  
there?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

We could fly. I know we can't fly.

ANGLE ON: The switchback rope bridge-style staircase, the  
first twelve feet of it are incomplete and unaccessible.

BOB

We could just do this.

Bob wheels over a large tree. CRASH! REVEAL: Bob has pushed a  
large, not-yet-planted fake tree over onto the staircase.

BOB (CONT'D)

Huh? Who's soft now, Louise?

LOUISE

Your stomach, your butt, and your  
thighs. (THEN) But nice work. Let's  
go!

Bob, Louise and Rudy begin to climb the tree.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GRUNTS)

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(GRUNTS)

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HUMS)

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - MOMENTS LATER**

Bob and Louise climb off the tree onto the stairs. Rudy lags behind.

LOUISE

Mr. Softie just pushed over a tree.

I like it. (THEN) Hey, shake a leg,

Reg Size!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(BREATHING HARD) I'll be right

there. And Mom said I'd never climb

a tree.

Bob and Louise wait on the stairs. Rudy is still climbing up the tree.

BOB

All right, race you to the top.

Let's do it!

LOUISE

First one up gets to spit down on

the other.

BOB

Don't worry, Rudy, we're not gonna

spit on you.

Rudy finally plops down from the tree to the stairs.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(LAUGHS) As long as I'm included.

Louise runs up a flight of stairs, Bob a step behind.

**INT. MUSEUM - EGYPTIAN EXHIBIT - SAME TIME**

Zeke points to a camel.

ZEKE

Ooh! Ooh! Look! Camel boobies!

GENE

Those are humps!

ZEKE

One man's hump...

ANGLE ON: Mr. Frond.

MR. FROND

Okay students, buddy up! In a few moments we'll proceed to the "hands-on" room of the museum.

GENE

Oh, finally! Yay! "Sands from Exotic Lands!"

ZEKE

Sand? Really? That's what floats your scrote?

GENE

And then some.

BACK ON: Mr. Frond. Madeline Greenberg sidles up to him.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Mmm... The "hands on" room. It's the one place you're allowed to touch.

They turn to face each other.



MR. FROND

(SHIVER OF DELIGHT)

MADELINE GREENBERG

Your skin should be its own  
exhibit.

MR. FROND

Well your hair should be sent to an  
Asian wig factory.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Ohh.

Tina and Henry Haber are polling fellow students.

TINA

Who's a bigger dork... Henry Haber  
or me?

GIRL / BOY

You. / Henry.

TINA

Not helpful.

Tina and Henry fast-walk up to other students.

TINA (CONT'D)

Bigger dork: me or Henry?

GIRL #2 / BOY #2

Tina. / Henry.

HENRY HABER

Well looks like we're dork-locked!

TINA

(SIGH) We need fresh eyes.

Tina and Henry approach Madeline Greenberg.

TINA (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm Tina and this is Henry.

HENRY HABER

I'm Henry.

TINA

Uh, yeah. Who do you think is the bigger dork?

MADELINE GREENBERG

Uh, I don't think you kids should play this game. Labels lead to hurt feelings.

Madeline walks away, she does not hear this:

HENRY HABER

(TO TINA, SOTTO) Sheesh. Never ask a dork to judge a dork contest.

TINA

Yeah.

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - ROPE STAIRS - A LITTLE LATER**

Bob and Louise hike their way up another flight of rope-stairs.

They're halfway up now. Rudy lags behind. Louise passes Bob.

LOUISE

Come on. Pick up the pace, softie.

BOB

(HEAVY BREATHING) Softie? That's funny coming from the girl who called me "Daddy" until she was eight.

LOUISE

What?! That's crazy! You better have a good lawyer, 'cause that is slander, sir!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZING) That's me laughing.

(WHEEZING LAUGH)

**EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - A LITTLE LATER**

Linda and the Picketers are chanting.

LINDA

Time to kick it up a notch, okay?

(CHANT) Boom, chaka, boom, chaka, boom, boom, boom.

PICKETERS

Boom, chaka, boom, chaka, boom, boom, boom.

LINDA

Weeda, weeda, weina, weina, wenna, wang.

PICKETERS

Weeda, weeda, weina, weina, wenna, wang.

The Picketers look at each other in confusion.

LINDA

*Shake your hips! Wiggle your butt!  
Drop your pants and pick 'em back  
up!*

The Picketers look at her, confused.

PICKETER #2

No. I don't want to drop my pants.

LINDA

Why?

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - ROPE STAIRS - SAME TIME**

Bob and Louise reach the top of the staircase. They look out over the entire exhibit. They really are in the treetops.

BOB

(CATCHING HIS BREATH) Ha! We did  
it.

LOUISE

You know what? I am gonna spit.  
(HOCKS LOOGIE, SPITS)

BOB

Hey, I'm glad we ditched. That was  
fun.

LOUISE

Me, too. Let's do it again  
sometime. Like maybe when you're  
old and senile, I'll close the  
restaurant and come spring you from  
the nursing home.

BOB

What?

LOUISE

Sorry, *I* didn't wanna do it, but Gene and Tina put you in a nursing home. And not one of the nice ones, either.

BOB

No, you said you'd be running the restaurant!

LOUISE

Oh, no, I was just saying--

BOB

You're taking over the family business?

LOUISE

Pfftt. Yeah, right.

BOB

Ha! Admit it, you look up to me!

LOUISE

No! St-- Ugh. You are ruining our perfect day right now!

BOB

Oh my God, *am I your hero?*

LOUISE

*Agh... sick!*

Regular Sized Rudy joins them, **wheezing**.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(BREATHING HARD) Fun... hurts... my  
lungs. (BREATHES HARD)

BOB

Wow. I thought *I* was out of shape.

Down below on ground level, the Security Guard returns.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

What the...

BOB

Ooh! Shh! Shh! Shh!

Bob and the kids crouch down and watch from the treetop. The Guard **grunts** as he moves the tree back where it belongs, away from the stairs.

SECURITY GUARD

Oh, this doesn't go here. Uck.

Disgusting tree. Ew ew ew ew ew ew!

The Guard exits.

LOUISE

Whoa. That's gonna make getting  
down a lot harder.

BOB

Oh... Crap, crap, crap. We're stuck  
up here. This was a stupid idea.

Rudy's **wheezing** gets more intense.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZES)

BOB

Uh, Rudy, are you okay?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZING) Haven't gone this long

(WHEEZE) without my inhaler.

BOB

Inhaler?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZING) I'm supposed to use it  
every two hours (WHEEZE) or I could  
die.

BOB

What!?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZING) But I'm sick of that  
thing.

BOB

Okay. Where's your inhaler?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZING) In-- my-- backpack.

BOB

Where's your backpack?

LOUISE

(GUILTY) Um, I made him ditch it.

BOB

What?!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZING) But don't worry about  
me. (BIG INHALE) I'm lovin' every  
minute of this. (WHEEZING)

BOB

Oh my God. (YELLING) Wait, security  
guy! Come back! Help! Help!!

It's no use. The Guard is gone. Bob's voice is lost in the  
jungle.

**FADE OUT.**

**END OF ACT THREE**



**ACT FOUR**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - ROPE STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER**

An establishing shot from the Amazon floor pans up to reset the stranded Bob, Louise and Rudy. Bob carries Rudy quickly down the stairs. Louise follows.

LOUISE

(TO RUDY) Why didn't you tell me you need your inhaler?! I'm your buddy. We're supposed to talk. We talk.

BOB

(TO LOUISE) This is why you can't just do whatever you want, Louise. There are consequences. You shouldn't have left the group! *And I shouldn't have let you talk me into doing this!*

LOUISE

(HOPEFUL) So it's your fault?

BOB

No! Right now we just have to get Rudy his inhaler!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZES)

They reach the lowest point of the stairs. There is twenty feet of air between them and the ground.

LOUISE

(REALLY QUIET) How are we gonna get down? That tree was our ladder.

BOB

I *know* that tree was our ladder! I put it there!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(BARELY ABLE TO SPEAK, WHEEZING) I think I'm coming around-- (WHEEZE)  
I think I'm getting better! Nope!  
Getting worse... (MOUTH NOISE)

Bob puts Rudy down.

BOB

Oh! Oh boy! Uh... CPR! I know how to give CPR!

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

No, thank you.

BOB

Uh, wh-- Wh-- Why don't I just try it, and if you hate it I'll stop.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

No!

BOB

(QUICK SIGH) Yeah, okay, you're right. Just-- hold on. (TO LOUISE)  
I have an idea.

LOUISE

What?

Bob sees a guy-wire holding up the stairs. He takes off his vest and wraps it around the wire.

BOB

Wish me luck.

LOUISE

Wh-- Wh-- What are you doing?

BOB

Maybe the bravest and dumbest thing  
I've ever done. This is for you,  
Warren Fitzgerald! And you, too,  
Rudy.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Cool.

Bob "zip lines" down, gripping his vest.

BOB

Whoa!

Bob is almost to the ground when his vest rips completely in two, sending him tumbling the last few feet.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

Aaahhhh!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Aaahhhhhh! Dad!

BOB

(GRUNT)

LOUISE

Whoa! That was amazing!

Bob picks himself up and pushes the tree back over to the stairs.

**INT. MUSEUM - HANDS-ON AREA - SAME TIME**

The large group is now in the Hands-On area. Gene approaches the Sands from Exotic Lands. This is a very large table with sections containing different sands.

GENE

Hello, sand. You may remember these hands.... (SENSUAL NOISE)

Gene runs his fingers through the sand.

GENE (CONT'D)

We're finally done with boobs!

ZEKE

Oh, Gene, you're never done with boobs, they're everywhere you look! Mountains, speed bumps... Hell, you just made a nice pair yourself, Cool Breeze. (INDICATES SAND TABLE)

Gene looks down at what he's been sculpting.

GENE

Ahh!!! You've ruined sand!

ANGLE ON: Tina and Henry Haber. Tina looks at her tally sheet, it's even.

TINA

Darn it. We still haven't settled this. I don't get it! Why would anyone think I'm a dork?

HENRY HABER

Well, what makes *me* a dork?

TINA

Well, um, you're a dork for  
Plesiosaurs. And your comic book.

HENRY HABER

Graphic novel. But yes, I also  
dabble in comic books, action  
figures, and stickers.

TINA

Yeah. See.

HENRY HABER

Well you're a dork for horses...

TINA

Huh? I am... among other things...

HENRY HABER

Hmm. I guess we're both dorks in  
our own way.

TINA

Everyone! I have an announcement.  
You're probably all wondering how  
the voting came out in the  
Tina/Henry dork controversy.

STUDENTS

No!

No one's really listening.

TINA

Well the verdict is in! I'm a dork.  
For boys and horses and zombies.

HENRY HABER

(JOINING) And I'm a dork for  
dinosaurs and my series of graphic  
novels.

Jimmy Junior passes by.

JIMMY JUNIOR

I guess I'm a dork for dancing.

(DANCE SOUNDS)

Jimmy Junior busts a move. Gene is grabbing sand.

GENE

Okay, then I'm a dork for sand.

ZEKE

Guess that makes me a dork for  
boobs.

Zeke has climbed in the sand and made boobs for himself, as  
if he was at the beach.

ANDY

I'm a dork for Ollie!

OLLIE

I'm a dork for Andy!

Andy and Ollie hug.

MADELINE GREENBERG

And I'm a dork for bargain  
Chardonnays and being asked out by  
handsome guidance counselors. What  
about you, Mr. Frond?

MR. FROND

I'm a dork for getting on the bus  
on time.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Eh.

MR. FROND

(TO KIDS) Get your buddies and  
let's go!

Madeline's face falls. Mr. Frond slips her a piece of paper.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) Call me.

MADELINE GREENBERG

(LIGHTS UP) Oh!

MR. FROND

(SOTTO) If my mother answers, hang  
up.

MADELINE GREENBERG

Oh.

TINA

We might be dorks for different  
things, but at our cores, we're all--

The class files out, Tina hurries to conclude.

TINA (TEMP) (CONT'D)

(HURRIED) ...the same, I made a  
very good point let's all go now.

**EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

Linda chants alone as the Picketers look at her with disdain.

LINDA

(CHANT) *Boys are from Mars, Girls  
are from Venus. I've got a Yum Yum,  
you've got a penis.*

PICKETER

Uh, Linda.

LINDA

What? Ow. What?

PICKETER

Uh, we've been talking and we want  
you to leave.

LINDA

Wha--! (GASP!) Really! (THEN) You  
want me to leave?

PICKETER

Yeah.

LINDA

Well chant for it. Oh, wait. I'm  
sorry, that's right, you can't  
chant! Ha!

**INT. MUSEUM - AMAZON WING - SAME TIME**

Bob, Louise, and Rudy RACE THROUGH THE "JUNGLE." They reach  
the backpack. Louise grabs the inhaler and tosses it to Bob.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZES)

BOB

How many pumps? Let me read the  
instructions--



LOUISE

Oh, what, you're worried he's gonna  
breathe too well? C'mon!

BOB

Fine!

Bob pumps while Rudy gets his breath back.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(BIG INHALE, HEAVY BREATHING) Ahh.

Thank you.

LOUISE

Uh, Buddy.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(TO INHALER) Oh, I hate you, but I  
love air. So I guess we're stuck  
together.

BOB

Let me get a puff of that.

Suddenly, the Security Guards are there.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey! You're not allowed to be in  
here. What's going on?!

BOB

Uh... We're a well-- (TO KIDS) Run!

**EXT. MUSEUM ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS**

PICKETER

*What do we want?*

PICKETERS

*Linda gone!*

PICKETER

*When do we want it?*

PICKETERS

*Now!!!*

LINDA

(CHANTS) *Linda Belcher's here to  
stay! I don't work here anyway!*

PICKETER (O.S.)

Booo!

A picketer throws a wadded up flyer at Linda.

LINDA

Oh my face!

More Picketers throw flyers at her. Linda turns and runs.

Louise and Bob (carrying Rudy) burst out the museum doors. They notice the picket line blocks their path to the bus-- and the Security Guards have just emerged from the museum.

LOUISE

(YELLS TO PICKETERS, POINTS AT  
GUARDS) Scabs! Scabs are coming!

PICKETER

Let's get 'em!

LOUISE

They'll do anything for a dollar!

The Picketers surround the Security Guards. Bob and Louise dodge through the Picketers and run along side Linda.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HEAVY BREATHING)

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HEAVY BREATHING)

BOB

Did you come to surprise us but  
then you got caught up in the  
chanting?

LINDA

Yup. Did Louise get you in trouble  
with security?

BOB

Yup. See you at home?

LINDA

Yup.

Linda runs to her car as Bob, Louise and Rudy run to the bus.

**INT. SCHOOL BUS - CONTINUOUS**

Mr. Frond is checking off his list, oblivious.

MR. FROND

Uh oh... I'm missing two--

Bob, Louise and Rudy run onto the bus, winded. Gene and Tina  
are seated nearby with Zeke and Henry.

BOB

(PANTING) Here they are! Two here.

MR. FROND

Oh.

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

(WHEEZES)

MR. FROND

Regular Sized Rudy, I detect a bit of a wheeze. (TO BOB) He needs an inhaler every two hours or he'll die.

BOB

Yeah. I, I heard about that. Oh, uh, here's your vest.

Bob hands Mr. Frond the stained and ripped vest.

MR. FROND

(SCREAMS) What did you do to it?

BOB

(QUICKLY) It was like this when I got it. (THEN) Gene! Tina! How was your day!?

TINA

Dorky.

GENE

Booby.

BOB

Great, great, glad you had fun!

Bob sits next to Louise. The bus pulls out.

BOB (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) I think we're in the clear.

LOUISE

Yeah, we got away with it.

BOB

That's not what you should be  
taking away from this...

LOUISE

Did we get away with it, Rude?

REGULAR SIZED RUDY

Perfect crime. (TAKES PULL OF  
INHALER) I've tasted life and I'm  
hungry for more.

BOB

You do realize, you almost made  
Rudy die.

LOUISE

Almost dying is the best part of  
living. It's called almost-live-  
dying.

BOB

(CHUCKLE) So, when you run the  
restaurant, will you call it  
"Louise's Burgers?"

LOUISE

I don't know. Maybe... Daddy.

Louise rests her head on Bob's arm. Bob looks straight ahead,  
ala *The Graduate*. Louise looks up at Bob. Both are silent.  
Rudy rests his head on Louise.

**FADE TO BLACK.**

**END OF SHOW**