

BOB'S BURGERS

“A River Runs Through Bob”

Episode #3ASA11

Written by
Dan Fybel
&
Rich Rinaldi

Created by
Loren Bouchard

Directed by
Jennifer Coyle

©2013 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. NO PORTION OF THIS WORK MAY BE PERFORMED, PUBLISHED, REPRODUCED, QUOTED, SOLD OR DISTRIBUTED BY ANY MEANS IN ANY MEDIUM, INCLUDING ON ANY WEB SITE, WITHOUT THE PRIOR WRITTEN CONSENT OF TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX FILM CORPORATION. DISPOSAL OF THIS WORK DOES NOT ALTER ANY OF THE RESTRICTIONS SET FORTH ABOVE.

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

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

As Broadcast Draft
(Salmon)
08-08-13

Story #: E05066

“A River Runs Through Bob”

CAST LIST FOR #3ASA11:

BOB.....H. JON BENJAMIN
LINDA.....JOHN ROBERTS
TINA.....DAN MINTZ
GENE.....EUGENE MIRMAN
LOUISE.....KRISTEN SCHAAL
RANGER.....LARRY MURPHY
RV GUY.....JOHN MICHAEL HIGGINS
RV LADY.....LINDSEY STODDART
THUNDERGIRL.....LINDSEY STODDART
THUNDERGIRL TROOP.....KRISTEN SCHAAL, LINDSEY STODDART
TROOP LEADER.....DAVID HERMAN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST ROAD - LATER

The Belcher's car winds along the scenic road.

INT. BELCHER CAR - SAME TIME

Bob's in a brown shirt and camping vest. Tina's in her Thundergirl uniform. Bob leans out the window and takes a **big inhale**.

1 BOB

Ahh! Air! C'mon kids, get some of that woodsy air in your lungs.

(DEEP INHALE) Whoa! That's pretty woodsy, right?

Tina sticks her head out the window.

2 TINA

Woodsiest I've ever smelled.

3 BOB

Yeah.

4 GENE

(DEEP INHALE) My musk will blend right in!

5 LOUISE

I'm pretty sure camping isn't good for my, pfttt, I don't know, knees? I've got a note around here somewhere.

6 LINDA

I'll write you a note. After I write myself one.

7 BOB

C'mon, guys. It's not Tina's fault she was sick when her Thundergirl troop went camping.

8 TINA

This way, you all get to go on my make-up camping trip. Yay!

9 LINDA

What do we know about camping? We come from a family of city dwellers. We're all gonna die!

10 BOB

Hey, I know plenty about camping. I used to go camping, once, when I was a kid. It's great, from what I remember. Plus, what would you say if I told you I'm carrying a saw in my pocket right now?

11 GENE

Is that what you said when you met Mom?

Bob pulls out his multi-tool.

12 LOUISE

Are those nail clippers?

13 BOB

It's my Nature Master. (PROUD) It's a multi-tool. It does *everything* nature requires.

Bob pulls out the saw blade of the Nature Master.

14 GENE

Could it kill an eagle?

15 BOB

Why would we want to kill an eagle?

16 GENE

I don't know, they're so condescending.

17 LOUISE

Yes! We're killing eagles.

18 TINA

(RE: HANDBOOK) Actually, my Thundergirl handbook says to leave only foot prints. So we probably shouldn't kill anything.

19 LOUISE

Ughhhhhhhh!

EXT. FOREST ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The car drives on.

20 TINA (O.S.)

We could go on a thirteen smile hike.

21 LINDA (O.S.)

Ugh.

22 TINA (O.S.)

There's taking pictures with your
mind.

23 LINDA (O.S.)

Ugh.

24 TINA (O.S.)

Consensual bird watching...

25 LINDA (O.S.)

We don't have to do any of that, do
we, Bob?

26 BOB (O.S.)

No.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - LATER

The car passes a "Welcome to Meshugaas State Park" sign, then
winds its way to a park entrance booth. A RANGER pops out.

27 RANGER

Hiya, folks. You picked a great
weekend to camp. You'll all be
fine.

28 BOB

Um... Great. Wait, why'd you say
we'll all be fine?

29 RANGER

Because you will. You'll all be
fine. Just mind the river, that's
all. It's, ah, high this year.

(MORE)

RANGER (CONT'D)

But you'll be fine. And your family
will be fine.

30 BOB

Okay.

Tina rolls down her window.

31 TINA

(OFFERS COOKIE) ThunderMint?

32 RANGER

God no. Keep those in a sealed
container. (LOOKS AROUND) We've had
some aggressive wildlife out here
lately.

33 LOUISE

Bears?

34 RANGER

No. Squirrels.

35 BOB

Seriously?

36 RANGER

We've lost some good people
recently.

37 TINA

To the squirrels?

38 RANGER

Bears.

39 BOB/LINDA

What?!

40 RANGER

(LAUGHS) Kidding. Budget cuts.

(THEN) They've made a lot of budget cuts and now it's just me. People don't value the parks and then they get what they get.

41 LINDA

(SOTTO) Bob, this guy's freakin' me out.

42 BOB

Shh. It's fun. It's ranger humor.

(TO RANGER) Ugh, so, we're gonna drive now. So thanks for everything.

43 RANGER

(CHUCKLING) Camp at your own risk! State park motto.

44 BOB

Sir, I need you to lift the gate.

45 RANGER

Yeah, right, the gate. Sure.

46 BOB

Yeah, you just, sorta... left.

47 RANGER

Open. Open sesame! There you go.

48 BOB

Thank you.

As the car pulls away, the Ranger slowly backs away, then runs to his car and peels out in the other direction.

INT. BELCHER CAR - CONTINUOUS

The kids watch the Ranger suspiciously.

EXT. STATE PARK - CAMPGROUND - A LITTLE LATER

The Belchers exit the car. Gene spots something O.S.

49 GENE

(GASP) Nature boner! Mmm... boing!

ANGLE ON: a massive rock formation near the campgrounds.

50 LINDA

That's not what it is, Gene. Come on. It's a rock.

51 TINA

It's a wang. Mount Wang. (READS BROCHURE) William Archibald Wang, a Chinese diplomat was the first to summit that mountain.

52 GENE

William Wang, what can't you do?

53 LOUISE

Where's he now? Back in the city. Staying at a hotel like a normal person.

A huge beehive is near their campsite. Bees buzz intensely.

54 LINDA

Ech! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oo! What are those? Bees? Oh, I hate 'em.

55 TINA

(CONSULTS HANDBOOK) Great
identification, Mom.

56 LINDA

Thank you, Tina.

Bob unloads the car.

57 LINDA (CONT'D)

Wait, Bob, this is all you packed?

58 BOB

(PULLS OUT MULTI-TOOL) Well, I
mean, I packed this. My nature
master. (QUICK CHUCKLE) And I've
got two tents and this cool camping
stove I borrowed from Teddy.

59 LINDA

(GOING THROUGH STUFF) What about
food? And water? And what about
toiletries?

60 BOB

(SCOFF) Well there's a river, right
there. That's all the water you
could ever drink. You know. So
we'll be fine for one day.

61 LINDA

Oh.

62 BOB

And the river's also natures
grocery store. That's where we get
all our food like fish and
vegetables.

63 LINDA

Vegetables?

64 BOB

Yes. From upriver.

65 GENE

Mac and cheese?

66 BOB

And we'll make our own cheese. We
can do that in the woods.

67 LINDA

But how? I, I...

68 BOB

Because you ferment the milk
from... I-- Look, people,
everything we need is right here.

69 LOUISE

Or over there.

ANGLE ON: a middle-aged COUPLE, in reclining camping chairs
in front of their RV. Camping gear everywhere.

70 LOUISE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

There's no line for that food
truck.

71 BOB

You know what. Fine. I'm going to go *catch* me a meal. In that river. With this. (RE: NATURE MASTER) We're gonna catch *all* the fish. God I love you.

EXT. RV COUPLE'S CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Linda and the kids approach the RV GUY and RV LADY.

72 LINDA

Hiiii! I'm sorry to bother you. We're camping over there and my husband blew it on packing. Can I borrow some crackers or, you know, peanut butter? (RE: SUPPLIES) You guys, you look so prepared.

73 RV GUY

You've got to be prepared when civilization breaks down.

74 LINDA

(DAWNING) Oh.

75 TINA

Wait, why will civilization break down?

76 LOUISE

Have you been to the post office lately?

77 RV LADY

(RE: LOUISE) She knows.

78 LOUISE

That's right I know.

79 GENE

What does she know?

80 RV LADY

You know.

81 LOUISE

I know you know I know.

82 GENE

What happens at the post office?

They seem organized.

83 RV LADY

He doesn't know.

84 LOUISE

He doesn't know *anything*.

85 GENE

What?!

RV Guy gives RV Lady a knowing look.

86 RV GUY

Perhaps you might be interested in
reading more about it, in our
"literature."

87 LINDA

(TENTATIVE) Oh. Okay. Eh.

RV Guy takes a handmade pamphlet from a stack and hands it to Linda. It's titled: "SURVIVALIST GUIDE: DON'T SURVIVE SUR-THRIVE: APOCATIPS FOR THE APOCALYPSE."

88 RV LADY

Please, borrow whatever you need.

Linda and the kids start grabbing supplies.

89 GENE

(TAKES GRAHAM CRACKERS, CHOCOLATE, AND MARSHMALLOWS) Ooh. That plus that plus that.

90 RV LADY

Oh. Uh.

91 RV GUY (SIMULTANEOUS)

Wow.

92 RV LADY (SIMULTANEOUS)

(STUTTERS) I need my juice.

93 RV GUY

Okay. Well enjoy our provisions while you digest our truths.

94 LINDA

(POLITE) Thank you so much. Um, can I borrow some wine, too? (TAKES WINE) Wine helps me drink. (LAUGHS) C'mon, kids, let's go--

Linda hustles the kids away from the weird RV couple.

EXT. BELCHER CAMPSITE - DUSK

Two tents are set up. The Belchers eat dinner at the picnic table.

95 LINDA

Mmm, those kooks make some good
chili. (THEN) Bobby, you sure you
don't want any chili?

We see that Bob is cooking a tiny fish in a tiny pan over a
tiny cooking stove.

96 BOB

(SCOFFS) No. I will be enjoying the
fish I caught.

97 GENE

That's a fish?

98 BOB

Yeah, Gene. It's a trout. It's king
of the river. I can cut it up if
anyone wants to share? You know,
I'm not gonna be able to eat all of
this.

99 TINA

Dad are you sure you cooked it
enough?

100 BOB

Tina, the worst thing you can do is
overcook a trout. I wish I could
cook it less.

101 LINDA

Enjoy your goldfish, wildman.

Bob cuts a sliver off the fish and eats it.

102 BOB

Ach. (COUGHS) Ach. Lot of bones.
(TAKES A BONE OUT OF HIS MOUTH) But
with trout when you're as
experienced as I am (COUGHS) you
learn to use your mouth to take the
bones out. Use the back of your
(COUGHS) throat.

EXT. BELCHER CAMPSITE - CAMPFIRE - LATER

Bob zips up the kids' tent and returns to the fire.

103 BOB

Wow. They're asleep. Must be the
woody air.

Linda squirts more wine from the wine canteen into her mouth.

104 LINDA

Yeah. Crazy how kids can fall
asleep sober like that.

105 BOB

(SWIGS WINE) Mm. Hey, I read that
there's a warm-spring around here.
Some people skinny dip there... you
want to, ah... go find it?

106 LINDA

A warm-spring? Don't you mean a hot-
spring?

107 BOB

Well it said warm-spring.

108 LINDA

What about the kids?

109 BOB

Well, they're fine. We'll be close.

110 LINDA

Okay, but if a deer sees me naked,
you can't get jealous.

EXT. WARM SPRINGS - A LITTLE LATER

Large rocks are arranged in a semi-circle between the shore and the river, gathering the warm water as it gurgles up from a spring. Bob disrobes (leaving his vest on) and gets in.

111 LINDA

What about the vest?

112 BOB

Oh no, this guy stays on. (QUICK
CHUCKLE, THEN) Oh, that's nice.

113 LINDA

Ah.

114 BOB

Come on in.

Linda takes off her clothes and joins Bob. It's a tight fit.

115 LINDA

Woo! Ah.

116 BOB

(BURPS) 'Scuse me. (PAINED) Uh,
that's really trouty.

117 LINDA

This is lukewarm at best. They
should call it a tepid-spring.

Bob starts to sweat.

118 BOB

Really? 'Cause I'm a-- Wow. I'm
boiling in here. Ugh. Oh boy.

Bob grabs his stomach, panic sets in.

119 BOB (CONT'D)

I'm gonna, uh, I'm just gonna use
the restroom. I mean a tree... I
mean, I gotta get out of here.

Linda grabs Bob's arm.

120 LINDA

(TIPSY) Hey, where are you going?
Come back to Mommy.

121 BOB

No, not right now.

122 LINDA

Let's make this crappy little warm
spring hot.

123 BOB

Don't-- Let go Lin. Let go.

124 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Come to mommy. Come on.

125 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Let go. I gotta go to the bathroom.

126 LINDA

Gimme your hand.

127 BOB

Let go. Please, Lin...

128 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Come to mommy.

129 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

...definitely an emergency. Let
goooooo!

Bob tries to get his footing. Rocks slip into the river.

Bob starts to climb out. He slips, more rocks tumble off.

Bob stumbles... and THE ENTIRE ROCK BARRIER GIVES WAY!

130 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS) (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS)

131 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Whoa, whoa! Oh, oh! (SCREAMS)

A naked Bob and Linda slip into the quick moving river and
are whisked away! Bob and Linda **scream**.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER - MOMENTS LATER

Bob flails in the river's current, naked except for his vest.
Linda trails behind, completely naked.

132 BOB/LINDA

AGGGGGHHHHHH!!!!!!

EXT. TENT - SAME TIME

133 GENE (O.S.)

(WHISPERING) What was that?

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

The kids are laying in a row, Louise in the middle, flipped
so her feet are between Gene and Tina's heads.

134 TINA

(WHISPERING) The loud sound?

135 GENE

Yeah.

136 TINA

Probably an owl?

137 GENE

Should one of us go check it out?

Not me?

138 LOUISE

Guys, come on, listen it's nature.

We're not all gonna make it
tonight. (POINTS) Safe. Safe.

Goner. Goodnight.

139 TINA

(GROAN)

140 GENE

(WHIMPER)

Louise falls back asleep. Gene and Tina lay in their sleeping bags, eyes wide open.

EXT. RIVER - SAME TIME

Bob and Linda struggle to keep their heads above water.

141 BOB

Linda?!

142 LINDA

Bob!

143 BOB

Grab that branch!

They grab the branch.

144 LINDA

Ah!

The branch snaps.

145 BOB

Ah!

While under water, Linda accidentally kicks Bob in the head.

Bob comes up to the surface and takes in big gasp of air.

146 BOB (CONT'D)

(GASP OF AIR) This river is really fast! Fastest I've ever seen.

147 LINDA

You see lots of fast rivers, Bob?

148 BOB

No! I'm just saying that this is
really fast, okay?

149 LINDA

Oh, what do you know?

150 BOB

You're gonna argue with me now?

151 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Yes, now!

152 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

When we're flying thirty miles an
hour down a river.

EXT. FOREST - SHORE - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Linda are **gasping** as they pull themselves onto shore.

153 BOB

(OUT OF BREATH) Ugh, we made it.

154 LINDA

(OUT OF BREATH) Huh, huh. What the--
What the hell was that river's
problem? (TO RIVER) You stupid
river!

155 BOB

(CLUTCHES BELLY) I'm gonna sit
down. Nope! I'm gonna go over there
for a sec.

Bob runs behind a bush.

156 LINDA

Bob?

157 BOB

(COVERING) Ohh boy! (THEN) Lin,
look over there. It's a pelican...
and Patrick Duffy.

158 LINDA

Patrick Duffy, where? I love
Dallas.

159 BOB

Oh, he ran away.

160 LINDA

Where'd you go?

Bob emerges from behind the bushes with a walking stick.

161 BOB

I, uh, got a... a walking stick!
That's why I went behind that bush.
I didn't have diarrhea at all. I
love it out here. (THEN, RUSHING
OFF) Oh God. There's gotta be a
better stick back there. I'll go
find it.

Bob goes behind the bushes again.

162 LINDA

Where are you, Bob? Bob?

163 BOB

(COVERING) OOOOOOOOoooh, there's
the better stick right there...

164 LINDA

Ohh.

165 BOB

...I found it.

166 LINDA

Dah-pft.

Bob emerges with a second stick.

167 BOB

Hey Lin, how do you like my new
walking stick? That old one was so
stupid compared to this one. This
is the one I wanted.

EXT. FOREST - DOWN RIVER - LATER

Bob and Linda have covered themselves in leaves and moss and
trash. Linda wears Bob's vest.

168 LINDA

(SNIFFS) Why does this vest smell
like puke and fish?

169 BOB

That's the smell of a man. A
healthy camping man.

170 LINDA

Ugh. Camping's gross. And we're
friggin' lost.

171 BOB

You might be lost, but I'm not lost. I know the woods. All we have to do is just follow the river back to camp.

172 LINDA

You sure about that, Mr. Outdoors?

173 BOB

Yeah. We'll be in our tent before the kids even wake up.

174 LINDA

Good. We got to get to the kids before wolves raise them. It's my worst fear. Little wolf Gene. I'd have to cut holes in all the seats of his pants. (CHUCKLES)

175 BOB

Why?

176 LINDA

For the tail.

177 BOB

Why would we even dress him? He's a wolf.

178 LINDA

Because he'd still need to go to school and be loved by the other kids.

179 BOB

But he'd be... He wouldn't want to wear clothes. It doesn't...

180 LINDA

Just because he's different, Bob.

181 BOB

Do you know how much money we would save, Lin?

EXT. BELCHER CAMPSITE - MORNING

The kids emerge from the tent. Gene shuffles to Bob and Linda's tent.

182 GENE

(YAWN) I'm gonna put a breakfast order in at the RV. You guys want anything? (THEN) Where are Mom and Dad?

183 TINA

They're not in there?

Tina sticks her head in. It's empty.

184 TINA (CONT'D)

Maybe they went for a morning hike.

185 GENE

(LAUGHS) No.

EXT. WARM SPRINGS - MOMENTS LATER

Tina, Gene, and Louise search the area. Tina spots clothing and the wine canteen near the warm spring.

186 TINA

Look! It's their clothes!

187 GENE

(RE: STREWN CLOTHES) Oh no! Mom and
Dad melted!

Louise examines the warm springs' collapsed rock wall.

188 LOUISE

Things got a little physical. Signs
of a struggle. Clothes went off.
When these rocks gave way and then
whoosh.

189 TINA

Oh my God. Mom and Dad could be
nude dangling over the edge of a
cliff! According to the Thundergirl
handbook, we should... (CONSULTS
HANDBOOK) wait here for a person of
authority to arrive.

190 LOUISE

Can I see that page?

191 TINA

Sure.

192 LOUISE

Thank you.

Tina offers the open book. Louise tears out the page -- RIP!
She balls it up and throws it at Tina.

193 TINA

Emph.

194 LOUISE

We should tube down the river and find Mom and Dad. We should really tube. Let's tube!

195 GENE

Yes, let's tube! Why are we talking when we should be tubing!

EXT. RV COUPLE'S CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Gene, Louise, and Tina each holds an inner tube. Gene and Louise stuff supplies into their backpacks.

196 TINA

Isn't this stealing?

197 LOUISE

Nuh uh, it's borrowing.

198 TINA

'Cause Thundergirls don't steal.

199 LOUISE

Well, uh, we're borrowing.

200 GENE

Borrow everything that isn't nailed down!

Tina starts hurriedly loading up her backpack: bottles of water, pudding cups, a Survival pamphlet, etc.

EXT. WARM SPRINGS - MOMENTS LATER

Gene ties Bob's tighty whities around his neck.

201 GENE

(TO UNDERWEAR) You're staying with me until I put you on Dad myself!

Tina, Gene and Louise get into their inner tubes and are about to go into the river.

202 TINA

Wait! Let's tie our tubes together
so we won't get separated.

203 GENE

Yeah, let's get our tubes tied!

204 LOUISE

Okay, let's whoosh.

They push off in the tubes. They go fast down the river.

205 LOUISE/GENE/TINA

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh! (CHEER)

EXT. FOREST - ELSEWHERE - SAME TIME

Bob and Linda are atop a ridge. Bob looks across multiple rivers.

206 BOB

(GRUNTS)

207 LINDA

Hey look, it's Mount Wang! Why does
it look so small?

208 BOB

Oh crap. We followed the wrong
river...

WE SEE the merger of two rivers feeding into one.

209 LINDA

How did we do that?

210 BOB

This feeds into that and we followed this all night.

211 LINDA

Ohhhh!

212 BOB

Oh my God. I feel sick. Ugh.

213 LINDA

Okay, okay. This is just like when we forgot where we parked at the baseball game. We'll do what we did then. We walked back to the entrance of the stadium and then we retraced our steps...

Linda takes a stick and draws a diagram in the dirt of a multi-fingered river.

214 LINDA (CONT'D)

We gotta go down to this river again and we come up the *right* river to the campsite!

215 BOB

(LOSING IT) That's a dumb plan. It will take too long.

216 LINDA

Well, what do we do? The kids must be worried sick about us.

217 BOB

We need to go straight across.

Bob draws his route in the dirt with his stick.

218 LINDA

Are you sure, Bobby?

Linda and Bob start walking.

219 BOB

Yes I'm sure. The right way is...
that way. That might not have
sounded like I'm sure but I'm sure.

220 LINDA

Alright, you're the Nature Master.

In an OVERHEAD SHOT we see Bob and Linda heading in the direction of the campsite... ZOOM IN on Gene, Louise, and Tina, far from the campsite and tubing even farther away.

221 LINDA (CONT'D)

We're coming for ya, kids!

222 TINA

We're coming for you Mom and Dad!

223 GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Woooo!

224 LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Wooooo!

225 TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Aaaahh!

EXT. RIVER / FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

[MUSIC CUE/MINI-MONTAGE CUTTING BACK AND FORTH]

- Bob and Linda walk through the forest. Bob tries to walk down a steep part of the trail and falls.

- Gene raise the underwear he found as a sail for the floats.

- Bob and Linda walk atop a fallen tree. Bob falls off and into a shallow stream.

- The kids relax in the floats. Louise throws food at Gene and Tina. Gene catches it in his mouth. Tina gets hit in the glasses.

EXT. FOREST - ELSEWHERE - A LITTLE LATER

Bob and Linda are making slow and miserable progress through tough brush. They come out into a little clearing. Linda collapses to the grass.

226 LINDA

(COLLAPSING NOISE) I'm so hungry,
Bobby. (FINGERS TO MOUTH) Oh my
God, I ate an ant. (FINGERS TO
MOUTH) Oh, I just ate another one.
Mmm mm.

227 BOB

Lin, what are you doing?

228 LINDA

Mmm mm. Oh, they're not bad. Oh
look, a worm!

229 BOB

Oh, don't eat... Don't eat that.
(DRY HEAVES)

230 LINDA

Oh! Huh! Right there. Come here
you, you little sucker. Come on!

231 BOB

Don't eat a worm in front of me.
(DRY HEAVES)

232 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)
(EATING NOISES)

233 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)
Please, I don't want to see you eat
a worm.

234 LINDA
Come on. Try one, Bob.

235 BOB
Ugh! Get that away from me.

236 LINDA
Just a taste.

237 BOB
Get it away!

238 LINDA
Just a taste.

239 BOB
Aaah! Why did we go camping?!

EXT. RIVER / FOREST - A LITTLE LATER

The kids pull their tubes up and get out onto the river-bank.

Gene, Tina, and Louise march along. Tina's flipping through pages in her handbook.

240 TINA
Huh. There's nothing in here about
finding lost parents. Did you know
there are eight different ways to
hold hands?

241 LOUISE

Tina! Stop reading that stupid
Thundergirl book!

Louise takes the book from Tina and throws it to the ground.

242 GENE

I have something from the RV I can
read from.

Gene pulls out the pamphlet from the backpack.

243 GENE (CONT'D)

(READS TITLE) "Apoco-tips for the
Apocalypse." (THEN, READING) "Don't
wait for nightfall to build
shelter."

244 TINA

That makes sense.

245 GENE

(READING) "Leave no trace. Shave
off your fingerprints."

246 LOUISE

Been saying that for years.

The kids walk into the forest.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

It's getting dark.

247 BOB

My feet don't work anymore.
(STUMBLES) Carry me.

248 LINDA

Oh, come on. We gotta get to the kids before it gets dark.

249 BOB

Alright, the kids. Second wind!

Bob falls flat to the ground.

250 BOB (CONT'D)

Didn't work.

251 LINDA

Okay, I guess we're stopping.

252 BOB

I'm just going to lay down for a sec. Recharge my battery. Alright?

253 LINDA

(TO SELF) Oh my god. We're gonna spend another night in the woods. Okay. We need a fire, we gotta make a fire.

254 BOB

(FACE-DOWN, SMOOSHED, HALF ASLEEP)
Just, um... put some wood on your face...

255 LINDA

Bob. You're not making sense.

256 BOB

Don't say fish!

257 LINDA

Oh Bobby! (THEN) *Help!!!! Can
Anyone hear me?!?!? Patrick
Duffy!!!*

EXT. FOREST - KIDS' CAMPSITE - SAME TIME

The kids huddle under a crude lean-to shelter they've crafted. A small fire burns beside them.

258 LOUISE

(READING PAMPHLET) Now that your shelter is built, you must seal the perimeter. Remember the thirty sticks you've sharpened to a deadly point?

259 TINA

Yeah.

260 LOUISE

They will now be utilized.

Tina holds up a sharpened sticks.

261 TINA

Oh, I thought they were for some kind of skit. Thundergirls do skits around the campfire.

262 LOUISE

What skit would that possibly be for?

263 TINA

I don't know. You should see some of the skits that get produced.

264 GENE

(RE: PAMPHLET) Look at this part.
They say insects can and should be
weaponized.

265 LOUISE

(READING) Beware of any
organization that rewards members
with empty titles or trinkets.
These are the wool of the sheep.
(LOOKS AT TINA'S SASH) Hey, Tina,
you are looking a little sheepish
yourself right now.

266 TINA

My Thundergirl patches aren't
trinkets. Though I did get this
patch for *making* trinkets.

267 LOUISE

We wouldn't be here if it weren't
for your stupid make up trip! And
we've learned more useful stuff in
two hours from this baby than
you've ever learned from those
brainwashing Thundergirls.

268 TINA

I'm not brainwashed.

269 LOUISE

(READING PAMPHLET) Do you chant or
repeat mantras?

270 TINA

No...

TINA'S FLASHBACK:

Tina and the other Thundergirls line up in rows, doing the
same hand movements.

271 THUNDERGIRLS/TINA

(CHANTING) I'm a Thunder-girl! I'm
a Thunder-girl! I'm a Thunder-girl!

BACK TO SCENE:

272 TINA

(REALIZING) Oh. Yes.

273 LOUISE

Shhh shhh shhh, shut up! Shut up!
Look over there.

ANGLE ON: a campfire in the distance.

274 LOUISE (CONT'D)

We're not alone, guys.

275 GENE

It could be aggressive squirrels
worshipping fire.

276 TINA

It could be Mom and Dad.

277 LOUISE

Either way, grab a spear, we're
going in.

#3ASA11 "A RIVER RUNS..." AS BROADCAST (SALMON - 8/8/13) 37.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - THUNDERGIRL CAMPFIRE - A LITTLE LATER

A Thundergirl troop sits around a campfire.

278 THUNDERGIRL TROOP

Rain rain! Flash flash!

*Thundergirls wear a thunder-oo-
sash!*

Tina, Gene, and Louise approach, sharpened sticks in hand.

279 TINA

(SOTTO) Oh my God. That sounds like
Thundergirl troop number thirty-
nine. They won the regional chant
off.

The TROOP LEADER spots the kids.

280 TROOP LEADER

Hello, who's over there?

281 LOUISE

We are!

282 GENE

Yeah, we are!

283 TROOP LEADER

(RE: TINA'S UNIFORM) Hey, you're a
Thundergirl.

284 LOUISE

(CHUCKLING) Yeah, she was. Until she learned that organizations like *this are soul stealers!*

285 TROOP LEADER

I-- I-- I don't understand. Did... Did you get se--?

286 LOUISE

(MOCKING STUTTER) ...Don't understand.

287 TROOP LEADER

(STUTTERS) Can I just...

288 LOUISE

(MOCKING SOUNDS)

289 TROOP LEADER

Did you get separated from your troop.

290 TINA

No. My troop got... separated from... reality. Thundergirls are a sham!

291 LOUISE

Yeah-ha-ha! Lay it on 'em, Teen.

Throughout the scene, Louise gets pumped up like a hype-man.

292 TINA

(TO CAMPERS) I used to be like you.
This morning. I only cared about
sashes and patches.

293 LOUISE

Sashes and patches!

294 TINA

Then I woke up.

295 LOUISE

She woke the hell up!

296 TROOP LEADER

Okay. Maybe you kids should camp
with us tonight. We have plenty of
food.

297 LOUISE

I'd rather die!

298 TINA

We don't need your food. Or your
lies.

299 GENE

Unless you have some cookies. And
not the oatmeal ones!

300 LOUISE

Never the oatmeal ones!

301 GENE

Yeah!

302 LOUISE

Even if they have chocolate chips
in them, they're still oatmeal!

303 TINA

The truth is, you're all just cogs
in a cookie selling machine.

304 LOUISE

Right.

305 TINA

(POINTING TO GIRLS) You're a cog--
you're a cog-- you're definitely a
cog-- you're more of a pawn--

306 THUNDERGIRL

What?

307 TROOP LEADER

Honey, I think you're tired. And
you're kind of dirty.

308 TINA

I've never been more awake and
dirty in my life. I hereby renounce
my Tenderheart Level Membership to
the Thundergirls.

Tina removes her sash and throws it to the ground. The
campers **gasp**. Tina then throws the handbook into the fire.
More **gasps**.

309 THUNDERGIRLS/TROOP LEADER

(GASP)

310 LOUISE

Yeah! We're outta here!

311 GENE

Yeah. And we're taking these. And
this one.

Gene grabs snacks on his way out.

312 TINA

Good luck with your skit.

313 THUNDERGIRL

Thanks.

The Belcher kids walk back into the trees.

EXT. FOREST - DAWN

314 BOB

(SIGHS, DELUSIONAL) Oh, you're
hogging all the blankets.

Morning light starts to creep in. Linda sits up.

315 LINDA

C'mon get up. C'mon.

316 BOB

Hmm?

317 LINDA

I'm leading us. Let's go.

318 BOB

What are you talking about? Ow. Ow.

319 LINDA

You're sick!

320 BOB

I'm not sick.

321 LINDA

Then what the hell is that?

Linda points O.S. at a grassy patch.

322 BOB

Uh, what?

323 LINDA

I'll tell you what that is. It's diarrhea and throw up. You're firing from both ends, I studied the ballistics. It checks out.

324 BOB

That was probably a bobcat.

325 LINDA

Oh, okay. You didn't eat a raw trout that didn't make you poop and barf your way through the forest like some kind of disgusting Hansel and Gretel. I'm taking charge here! We're gonna go! (POINTS) Come on! This way now!

326 BOB

No. Not that way. (POINTS) It's this way! You don't even know what you're doing out here, Lin.

327 LINDA

I don't know what I'm doing? I fed myself ants and grubs. And I made a wilderness hairbrush.

Linda holds up a stick with some pine needles stuck to it.

328 LINDA (CONT'D)

Doesn't work, but still. Plus, you're sick, so let's go. I'm Nature Master now.

329 BOB

You're never Nature Master! I'm Nature Master! I'll go back to camp this way. And then we'll send help for you.

Bob storms off.

330 LINDA

Oh c'mon. Just stick with me. You've got horrible diarrhea, Bob!

331 BOB

You've got horrible diarrhea, BOB!

EXT. FOREST - KIDS' CAMPSITE - SAME TIME

The Belcher kids exit their shelter.

332 GENE

(YAWN)

333 TINA

Day one without the sash. Whoo.
Gotta figure out who I am and what
I'm going to wear diagonally across
my chest.

334 GENE

Seatbelt?

335 LOUISE

Bandolier?

336 TINA

Oh yeah.

337 LOUISE

And tonight, you take off your
fingerprints.

338 TINA

Alright, people, let's move out!

Tina, Louise, and Gene leave their "camp" with precision.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Bob looks like death warmed over -- pale, sweaty, dirty,
naked except for some leaves as he staggers through the
brush.

339 BOB

Gotta find the kids... *Gotta beat*
Linda! Need strength... (SIGH)
gotta find food...

He staggers on.

EXT. FOREST - SAME TIME

Linda, also filthy, trudges through the woods.

340 LINDA

(CALLING OFF) Kids! Kids! Mommy's
coming! (TRUDGING NOISES) I'm
heading for the Wang! I can see the
tip! (TRUDGING NOISES) Oh, Bobby,
why do you gotta be such a wang?

EXT. FOREST - CLEARING - LATER

Bob stumbles into a clearing and spots something.

341 BOB

Is that... is that a nut?!

He crawls over to study it.

342 BOB (CONT'D)

What are you, an acorn? If you're
poisonous, tell me now.

As he reaches for the nut, a squirrel runs up and swipes it.

343 BOB (CONT'D)

Hey! Get back here with my nut, you
jerk!

Bob crawls after the squirrel, chasing it through the forest
to a hollowed log... where there's a pile of nuts.

344 BOB (CONT'D)

(PANTING, WEAKENED) Well, well,
well, it looks like the squirrel
has become the idiot. Thanks for
doing the heavy lifting, squirrels.

Bob grabs some nuts then looks up to see... several angry
squirrels have gathered. They start to chatter angrily.

345 BOB (CONT'D)

(CONCERNED) Oh boy...

Bob faces down the pack of squirrels. The squirrels' chatter gets louder and more intimidating. A few start moving erratically toward him.

346 BOB (CONT'D)

Get away from me! Get away from me!

Bob's losing strength, he falls down. More squirrels join the pack. It's intimidating.

347 BOB (CONT'D)

(STARTS FLAILING) Agh!

Bob can't get up. Squirrels swarm over him.

348 BOB (CONT'D)

Ahhh! Don't eat me!!!

Bob squirms and rolls around, trying to get rid of the squirrels.

349 BOB (CONT'D)

I don't have the strength to fight.

This is how I'm gonna die.

Bob gives in and goes limp.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

Bob lies on the ground, limp, as the squirrels crawl all over him.

350 BOB

This is taking forever. Hurry up
and eat me.

Linda, **screaming**, runs out of the trees like a madwoman with a stick, straight at squirrel-covered Bob.

351 LINDA

Ahhhhh!

352 BOB

Linda?!

353 LINDA

That's my man! You get your paws
off those nuts! Hiya! Ah-wa! Ya! A-
wah!

Squirrels scatter. Linda kicks one, sending it sailing O.S.

She chases after the last fleeing squirrel.

Bob sits up.

354 BOB

You saved me!

Linda comes back and kneels down next to Bob.

355 LINDA (TEMP)

Yeah, I missed your stinky face.
How you feelin', my little
Salmonella fella?

356 BOB

Ah... Better. All empty. (THEN)
Sorry I... I left you back there.
That was stupid.

357 LINDA

Oh, Bobby. Come on. Let's go.

358 BOB

Hey Linda. There are two Nature
Masters. The one I left at camp. I
miss that one so bad... But the
other Nature Master... is you.

359 LINDA

Aww...

360 BOB

(GRABBING LINDA'S FINGERS) This is
a fishing pole. This is a
toothpick. What the hell is this?
(CHUCKLING) You've gotta get that
removed.

361 LINDA

What?

362 BOB

That's like a huge wart.

363 LINDA

Don't look at that. Stop it. C'mon,
we gotta get back to camp.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - LATER

Linda and Bob run out of the woods into the campground. The RV couple lounge in front of their RV.

364 BOB

(HEAVY BREATH) Holy crap, we're here.

Linda runs to the tent.

365 LINDA

Kids! (THEN) Bobby, the kids are gone!

366 BOB

What?

367 RV LADY

They're in here!

368 LINDA

What?!

369 RV GUY

Yeah hurry! We got fudge in here, too!

370 LINDA

Fudge.

RV Guy and RV Lady usher Bob and Linda inside the RV.

371 BOB

Kids?

372 LINDA

Gene? Tina? Louise?

INT. RV - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Linda look around the empty RV, confused.

373 LINDA

Where are you babies? Where-- Where
are you?

The RV door SLAMS shut. Only RV Guy and RV Lady are inside.

374 RV GUY

Your kids aren't here.

375 RV LADY

And neither is the fudge.

376 BOB/LINDA

What?!

377 RV GUY

Your kids stole the fudge. Along
with our inner tubes and our travel
backgammon set. And a copy of our
survivalist guide.

378 BOB

Uh, okay. I'm sorry about that. But
where are they? We need to find
them. We've been in the woods for,
like, forty hours.

379 RV GUY

Well, we've been in the woods for
forty months. And we think you've
got what it takes to join us.

380 RV LADY

What do you say, Linda? Did our
literature speak to you?

381 LINDA

What? Who cares about any of that crud. We need to find our kids!

382 RV GUY

Forget your kids. They're floating in very high quality inner tubes down a river eating fudge and playing backgammon.

383 BOB

Um. Alright. Well, we're gonna go to them now. Okay?

RV Guy aims a mace canister at them.

384 RV GUY

Hold-- Hold on. Hold up. Ooh, is this bear mace?

385 BOB

Why are you holding bear mace in my face?

RV Lady locks them in.

386 RV GUY

We need to know that you are ready to accept our invitation.

387 LINDA

Ookay?

388 RV GUY

Let's put on our ritual of trust music.

389 RV LADY

I'll get the trust lotion.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - SAME TIME

The kids are checking Bob and Linda's tent.

390 TINA

They're not here. Now what?

391 GENE

Let's get a *tiny* bit more fudge.

392 LOUISE

Or a *lot* bit more fudge.

INT. RV - SAME TIME

Bob and Linda are still stuck in the RV with RV Guy and RV Lady. RV Lady turns the lights down as she shakes the lotion. RV Guy pulls back the curtain to the bedroom.

393 BOB

(SOTTO, PANICKY) What the hell is going on? What do we do?

394 LINDA

(SOTTO) Shh... I've got an idea how to get us out of here. Just follow my lead. (THEN) Okay. Here we go. Let's lotion up. Yeah!

395 RV GUY

Great! You're the first ever to agree to the ritual of trust. This is gonna be so icy hot.

396 RV LADY

Oh, it sure is, Hon.

397 RV GUY

Very sexual.

398 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Woo. Yes.

399 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

I am looking forward to it.

400 LINDA

Can I just use your tiny restroom
to freshen up. Trust me, you don't
want any of this like this. Nah.

Ugh.

RV Lady **sniffs** Bob's shoulder. Bob **sniffs** his own armpit.

401 LINDA (CONT'D)

Yeah, we smell like ass. Come on,
Bobby.

Linda goes to the restroom, followed by Bob.

EXT. RV - MOMENTS LATER

Linda and Bob are crammed in the tiny bathroom. Bob is
hoisting Linda out the window, but she's jammed halfway out
the window, **struggling** to escape.

402 LINDA

(GRUNTS) It's too small!

The kids walk up.

403 TINA

Mom?!

404 LINDA

(LOUD WHISPER) Oh, my babies!

405 BOB (O.S.)

Is that the kids?

406 GENE

What are you guys doing?

407 BOB (O.S.)

Uh. Trying to escape, but not
successfully.

408 LINDA

(TO KIDS) Go get help. Your father
and I are being held hostage by the
horny hermits.

Linda pulls herself back inside the RV's window.

Meanwhile, a bee buzzes around Tina. She looks at it.

409 TINA

Hmmm. I think I've got a plan. A
plan bee.

EXT. BELCHER CAMPSITE - LATER

Tina, on Gene's shoulders, stands near the active bee hive.

410 LOUISE

Alright, Tina. This is all you.

Just like unscrewing a lightbulb.

Gene produces Tina's Thundergirl sash.

411 GENE

Maybe this will help you.

412 TINA

My sash! You knew I was always a
Thundergirl deep down and would
want it back.

413 GENE

No! This is satin, woman. You don't
just throw away satin!

414 TINA

Maybe Thundergirls *aren't*
completely useless in the wild.
Maybe a bit of Thundergirl
resourcefulness and a little bit of
Survivalist weaponized insects make
for a perfect s'more of ideas.
Turns out I'm a Thunder-vivalist.

415 LOUISE

Tina, shush! Just do it!

416 TINA

Oh yeah, sorry.

EXT. RV - CONTINUOUS

Tina climbs the RV's ladder to the roof.

417 TINA

(FRIGHTENED BREATHS, THEN)

Thundergirl in the hole!

Tina drops the hive down the vent hatch, into the RV.

INT. RV - CONTINUOUS

The bee hive lands on the floor, between Bob and Linda and RV
Guy and RV Lady. Everyone swats at bees.

418 LINDA

Ow! Ooh! Ooh! Bees! Ooh!

419 RV GUY

Whoa!

420 RV LADY

Ahhh! They've weaponized insects!

They took a page out of our own
book.

ANGLE ON: Tina, at the skylight hatch.

421 TINA

Page seventeen.

EXT. RV - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Linda run **screaming** from the RV, swatting away bees.
RV Guy and RV Lady follow, also **screaming** and swatting.

Tina puts her Thundergirl sash on.

422 RV LADY

Ach!

423 BOB (SIMULTANEOUS)

Awww! I'm getting stung. (TO KIDS)

That was your plan?

424 LINDA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(HEAVY BREATHING)

425 GENE

You're welcome!

426 RV LADY

I'll mace them!

She sprays Mace at the bees, but mostly sprays RV Guy in the
face. He drops to his knees. RV Guy **coughs**.

427 RV GUY

Ahhh!

428 RV LADY

Oops.

429 RV GUY

(COUGHS)

430 LOUISE

Camping *is* fun.

431 BOB

Go! Go! In the car!

The family runs for the car.

432 LINDA

Bobby, your stuff?!

433 BOB

Forget the stuff! Gene, grab my

Nature Master.

Gene grabs the multi-tool off the table. Everyone piles in the car and they drive off.

434 RV GUY

You can't mace a guy. (COUGHS)

435 RV LADY

Oh, well you know what else you can't do? You can't take your wife camping for forty months!

436 RV GUY

(COUGHS) You're right, Honey. Come here. Come over here.

The RV Guy sprays mace at the RV Lady.

437 RV LADY (SIMULTANEOUS)
(SCREAMS)

438 RV GUY (SIMULTANEOUS)
Guh.

INT. BELCHER CAR - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

439 LOUISE
(HANDING SOMETHING) Here, Tina.
It's a patch for keeping Mom and
Dad alive.

Louise pulls a leaf-twig from Linda's hair and puts it on
Tina's sash.

440 TINA
I don't think this'll count as an
official patch but thank you.

441 LINDA
You did the Thundergirls proud,
honey!

442 TINA
And I never left them ever. And no
one can say I did.

443 GENE
Dad, your underpants.

He hands Bob his underwear.

444 BOB
Thank you.

445 LOUISE
Perfect underwear. Perfect weekend.

#3ASA11 "A RIVER RUNS..." AS BROADCAST (SALMON - 8/8/13) 60.

446 BOB

Uh. This isn't my underwear.

447 GENE

More underwear for me then.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW