

BOB BURGER'S "COMPOSERS OF THE GREAT TRASH HEAP"

written by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - SUNRISE

LINDA (O.S.)
(SHOUTING) Bobby!

BOB (O.S.)
Yes, dear?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

LINDA is in her pajamas, DIGGING through her wardrobe, TOSSING underwear and the like throughout the bedroom. BOB walks up in his underwear and white T-shirt.

LINDA
Have ya seen my bras?

BOB
Yea, they're all over the floor.

LINDA
No no, my preggo padded ones from when I was carrying Louise. I can't find them anywhere!

BOB
Why--

A pair of Linda's granny-panties land directly on his head. He pulls them from his face.

BOB (CONT'D)
Why do you even need one? Can't you just wear a regular bra?

LINDA
No Bobby, didn't ya hear? Weatherman says big-big storms' movin' in. You know my girls swell up when the weather gets bad.

BOB
Oh. Of course.

GENE crashes through the bedroom door flailing large wide-open trash bags.

(CONTINUED)

GENE

Where's the nearest waste
receptacle!?

Beat.

GENE (CONT'D)

(SCANNING BOB UP AND DOWN) You're
not even dressed yet?

BOB

Gene -- it's 7am.

GENE

Suns out buns out! Are you even a
chef?

BOB

Hmm.

GENE

Where do you keep the trash in this
place?

LINDA

(STILL IN THE CLOSET) It's in the
bathroom like it always is sweetie!

Gene brushes past Bob and into the bathroom.

GENE

Destiny calls!

BOB

Sun's out...

Beat.

bun's out...

Beat.

(AWE INSPIRED)...burger?

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - FAMILY KITCHEN - BREAKFAST

LOUISE and TINA crowd into the kitchen table while Linda and
Bob cook breakfast. Gene sprints around collecting
everyone's garbage.

LINDA

You two know what's up with little
garbage boy?

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE
Obviously he's taking control of
his career-path.

Louise laughs as she tosses paper balls on the floor for Gene to scoop up instantly as he transitions from room to room.

 TINA
He finally found his place in the
world. Good for him - and so young
too.

 LINDA
Surely this doesn't have anything
to do with my accidentally throwing
away his figurines the other week,
does it?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - APARTMENT STAIRCASE - EVENING

Bob finishes closing down the store and ascends the stairs to his living room with Gene bouncing around him, giddy with excitement.

 GENE
My teacher said piano keys are only
meant to play music, which is art.
But you know what else is art?

 BOB
Uh.

 GENE
Music!

 BOB
You just said that.

 GENE
Art is music is art. So I made art
out of music! But not music-music.
It's music-art!

 BOB
Inspiring.

 GENE
Iconic is what it is!

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GENE (CONT'D)

Naturally, the project takes a modest form, featuring all the prominent pianists of history--

Gene pauses momentarily, staring at the empty space on the coffee table where his project had previously stood.

Louise and Tina are on the couch watching television.

LOUISE

What's with the gaping mouth bro?
Your stank breath is killing the family flies.

Gene frantically runs to inspect his missing creation.

GENE

Where is it? Mozart! Bach! Can you hear me?

He searches throughout the household TEARING open doors and windows, TOSSING appliances aside creating a MESS.

BOB

Louise, Tina, have you all seen Gene's thing?

LOUISE

Define...*thing*.

TINA

You mean the thing where he burps to the tune of 60s hits? His Bee Gees covers are spot on.

BOB

No Tina, his music-art project?

TINA

What? He's already got a new thing? My brother is growing up before my eyes and I'm not even a part of it. (FREAKING OUT) Life is moving too fast -- why am I even here if I'm just gonna miss it!

Louise and Bob stare at Tina for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE

You mean the broken piano keys
super-glued together to look like
classical composers?

BOB

That sounds accurate.

LOUISE

Went into hiding because they
didn't feel appreciated.

GENE

(RUNNING BY SHOUTING) Don't you
people know composers are divas.
They need to feel *wanted*!

BOB

Okay. Tina where's your mother?

TINA

(INTO HER KNEES) Takhemm-mnm.

BOB

Louise where's your mother?

LOUISE

Taking out the trash, but how would
you know that? You can't even keep
track of your own son's hopes and
dreams.

TINA

(MUMBLING) I still can't believe
it. Dad, do you even know what I
want to be when I grow up?

BOB

Uhm. Pony... wrangling... woman?

TINA

(BROKEN HEARTED) No that was
yesterday! Now I want to save the
ponies, not wrangle them!

BOB

Is...is there a difference?

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

(RUNNING TO HER ROOM) It's like you
don't even know me--

(CONTINUED)

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)
My existence is crumbling from
underneath me--

They bash heads, knocking each other out. They fall in a
heap on the ground next to Bob.

BOB
L-Linda!

END FLASHBACK:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - FAMILY KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE
I'd say that's a probable thesis.

TINA
I hear him crying whenever he's
trying to fall asleep. It's...
relaxing.

LOUISE
That's depressing and disturbing.

TINA
But so melodious. He really does
have a gift.

LINDA
Oh no, it's true. We broke my baby
boy!

BOB
We?

LINDA
Yea we, me and you. Who did you
think we was, the Clooney's?

BOB
No, it's just, you're the one who
threw his project away.

LINDA
Hey mister, I didn't know what it
was and you could've told me about
it before the garbage people came
the next day.

BOB
Fine. Either way, Lin, it's not
that big of a deal.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

What do you mean it's not that big
a deal? Just look at him!

Linda points to Gene, who's taken off his pants to wipe the
floors ANGRILY. He's TALKING GIBBERISH to himself while
TEARS cascade down his face.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(WORRIED) Who would've thought I'd
be the one to break my little man?

Louise prods Tina with her elbow. Tina sighs and proceeds to
slide her sister a \$5 bill.

BOB

Well at least he can help me clean
the restaurant today.

LOUISE

It *is* disgusting down there.

BOB

Well it--

LOUISE

--(IGNORING) Not a surprise
business has been dead these last
few months.

Bob scrapes eggs onto Tina's and Louise's plates.

BOB

I mean sure we're coming off the
cold season--

LOUISE

(INTERRUPTING) Luckily we're a
scrappy family. We'll survive, even
if it's on rotten eggs and spoiled
milk.

LINDA

Bobby they're right.

BOB

Linda I bought these yesterday.

LINDA

No, about Gene, he's clearly upset
about his loss. We've gotta make it
up to him.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE

You could still take him to the dump to search for his lost figurines...

LINDA

I told you all last week, the dump isn't safe. It's full of rats, STDs, and--

BOB

(INTERRUPTING EXCITEDLY) --a-a-and Jimmy Pesto's food. (LAUGHS) Nailed it.

LINDA

Anyway, we're not going to the dump.

LOUISE

Fine. How about you take him to see a movie?

TINA

I'm in. Since mom mentioned the Clooney's I can't stop thinking about George. His heart melting smile on the silver screen can heal any man's broken spirit.

ANGLE ON: Tina's notebook, sketches of Clooney booty run rampant.

BOB

You're right about that.

Beat.

Oh. (REALIZING)

LINDA

Well I suppose that's not a bad idea actually.

TINA

(WHISPERING TO LOUISE) Does she normally think I have bad ideas?

Louise nods silently.

LINDA

But your father and I are busy all day.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE
We can take him!

TINA
The Floorine Theater has matinee
showings starting at 10.

BOB
How do you know that?

LOUISE
Dad please, babe, you're looking at
cultured millennials right here.
We're one with the urban
environment - the in-crowd. We just
know these things. (WINKS)

BOB
You're not a millennial.

LOUISE
Who's right about millennials here:
the old geezer, or the millennial
herself?

LINDA
None of you are
millennials sweetie. Besides, you
don't wanna be. I hear millennials
are the reason people are poor.

BOB
(LAUGHING ANXIOUSLY) So, yea, I
guess you all are millennials.

TINA
We're poor?

BOB
Erm.

LINDA
Movie time! Gene, you wanna see a
movie?

GENE
(DEFIANTLY) I'm bringing the trash!

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

ACT TWO**EXT. FLOORINE THEATER - ROADSIDE ENTRANCE - LATER THAT MORNING**

Linda and Bob remain in the car as Gene, Louise, and Tina pile out onto the curb. Linda rolls her window down.

BOB

Uh, Gene, how about you leave the trash bags in the car?

GENE

Why can't you just let me be me?

LINDA

Alright, alright. Fine, just don't get banned from this theater too. There's none left in the area for family movie nights. Tina, here hon'.

Linda hands Tina cash for the movie.

LINDA (CONT'D)

There's a little extra for you kids so you can get some slushies. Go wild. Tina, you've got the family cell-phone to call us when it's over, right?

TINA

Yes mom.

LINDA

Very well, we'll come get you as soon as the movie is over. Call us, *as soon as the movie is over*. The drive is a little long so we don't want you kids stranded out here, *after the movie is over*. Therefore you should call us...

The kids stare at her silently.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Alright fine, whatever. It is supposed to storm so make sure you stay inside until we get back here. Have fun my lil' critics!

BOB AND LINDA EXIT.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE

This is getting too easy. Gene, you're a mad man. You even had me fooled for a lil' while.

GENE

What can I say? I'm a method actor.

LOUISE

Alright, cool, yea. Don't get cocky though.

TINA

I'm excited we planned this together. I've wanted to see Ranger Stranger Danger for quite some time.

LOUISE

Tina, we're not actually gonna see a movie.

TINA

(SIGHING) I know. I just thought if I pretended you all would just keep pretending too. Do we have to go to the dump?

LOUISE

We promised Gene last week we would go and it's right next door. Plus it's the dump: a treasure trove of useful artifacts rich people don't know what do to with.

TINA

That's neat and all, but mom did say there were STDs and--

LOUISE

(INTERRUPTING) Tina, sista-from-anotha-mista.

TINA

What...

Louise silences Tina by placing her hand over her mouth.

LOUISE

Shhhhhhhh... Just think of all the used boxers and briefs with your name on them.

(CONTINUED)

Tina's eyes widen with excitement. Louise rubs her shoulders and talks menacingly to her.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

You know Jimmy Jr? Our dump is his dump. His trash and our trash are mingling as we speak. Your old underwear and his old underwear could be tied in a knot right now. We're talking soft fabric that Pesto butt has been rubbing against all this time--

TINA

Why are we standing around, let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. BELCHER FAMILY CAR - LATER

Bob and Linda pull onto their road. The sky is starting to get dark.

LINDA

Those crazy kids are gettin' crazier every day.

BOB

This week *has* been more odd than usual.

LINDA

You said that last we--BOB! Stop the car!

BOB

Linda what? Ah!

Bob SLAMS on the breaks in the middle of traffic. Cars JOLT around them, HONKING and YELLING obscenities. Linda plasters her face to the window of the car and stares intently at an older woman next to an ADOPTION DAY sign. She's surrounded by cute little PUPPIES.

LINDA

Look at all the lil' munchkins! Since when do they have adoptions on our street? Oh Bobby! Can we stop by and say hello. I wanna rub those furry little hams all over my cheeks!

(CONTINUED)

BOB

Linda we--

(TO THE DRIVER HONKING BEHIND HIM)
Sorry--

Linda, you're allergic and we don't
have time. The store was supposed
to open 30 minutes ago.

LINDA

But--

BOB

(INTERRUPTING) Look we've got
customers already waiting.

Bob motions to the store where TEDDY is looking into the
glass of the store and then FRANTICALLY WALKING in circles
with hands on top of his head. Bob rolls down the window as
he pulls up to the curb.

BOB (CONT'D)

Hey - hey Ted, Teddy!

TEDDY

Bob? Linda? Is that really you?

Teddy runs to the car window CRYING from happiness--his pain
is alleviated.

BOB

It's -- Teddy stop crying -- it's
us. Why are you here so early?

TEDDY

Well I just (SNIFFLING), I just
thought I'd see my favorite pals
for breakfast. And when I heard it
was gonna storm I decided to
hustle. When I got here the place
was shut. I tried knocking; no
answer. So, I threw a pebble at the
window--

LINDA

(INTERRUPTING QUIETLY) W-Why is
there broken glass all over the
sidewalk?

TEDDY

--no answer. Someone must'a thought
I was some creeper cuz the police
were called.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA
Oh no, Teddy...

TEDDY
But I hid in your dumpster behind
the store when I heard the sirens
and--

LINDA
Is that why you're covered in
guacamole?

BOB
(WHISPERING) But we don't serve
guacamole.

SIRENS sound in the distance. Bob looks over to see JIMMY PESTO in his restaurant by the front window. He's clearly on the phone with the police. He's SHOUTING something angrily at Bob. But Bob can't hear a word he's saying behind the glass.

BOB (CONT'D)
Uhm, maybe we should go inside.
Like right now. Teddy we'll open
the store in just a second, so
hangout here--

TEDDY
(DESPERATELY) I'm coming with you
Bob.

He opens the back door and SQUEEZES in.

BOB
No. Teddy wait, y-you're covered in
trash. You're gonna get it all...

Teddy closes the door behind him and scootches all the way to the seat on the other side of the car right behind Bob. Guacomole is splattered all over the backseat.

TEDDY
Hi Bob, how you doin' buddy?

BOB
(FRUSTRATED) Ugh.

SIRENS getting closer.

LINDA
Bobby the po-po! We gotta go-go!
(LAUGHS AND SNORTS)

(CONTINUED)

Bob drives off around the building.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE DUMP - LATER

Louise, Gene, and Tina approach the dump. The flat land of trash spans as far as the eye can see. There's a single mountain of trash in the distance. They gaze at the magical land with a gleam in their eyes.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Woah.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Woah.

GENE

It's everything I imagined and more! Years of planning could never have prepared me for such beauty.

LOUISE

Gene we've only been planning on coming here for a week.

GENE

No, you've only been planning on coming here for a week!

THUNDER rumbles in the distance. Clouds overhead are dense and the sky is DARK.

LOUISE

Alright team, huddle up.

The kids circle up with hands on one another's shoulders.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

We don't have much time. Light's are dim, Rain is a-comin', and we've only got two hours and fourteen minutes plus trailers to track down some classical composers.

GENE

Talk about Requiem for a scheme!

LOUISE

Speaking of, avoid needles and other sharp objects. I don't need the only cesspool of a toilet seat

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE (cont'd)
at home infested with any more
disease.

 TINA
Our current living conditions makes
the dump seem almost charming.

 LOUISE
Like when the school loser gets
voted Prom King out of pity.

 GENE
(DEFENDING) An award is an award!

 LOUISE
Gene, you got the stuff?

 GENE
I'm armed and beautiful.

Gene OPENS and DUMPS the garbage bags he's been dragging
around onto the dirt. From them the pile of junk he pulls
FLASHLIGHTS, descriptive DRAWINGS of his lost figurines,
plastic toy SHOVELS, and his mother's extra large BRAS -
they've been adapted to become face-masks for the children.

 LOUISE
All right team--

MONTAGE:

-Gene pulls a trash bag over his head and slides his face
and arms through holes in the lining.

-Tina pulls plastic bags over her tennis shoes and ties them
tight.

-Louise tests her flashlight quickly and then revolver-style
whips it into a rope tied around her waist.

END OF MONTAGE.

ANGLE ON: Louise turning to reveal her snapping on a
half-a-bra dustmask.

 LOUISE (CONT'D)
--Let's get dirty.

INT. THE DUMP - CONTINUOUS**MONTAGE:**

-Gene digs through garbage with his bare hands.

-Louise finds a magnifying glass and uses it to look for clues.

-Tina sniffs a shoe.

-Gene does a cannonball into a pile of trash.

-Louise compares junk that looks like Gene's project to her descriptive drawing only to shake her head and toss it.

-Tina sniffs multiple pairs of underwear only to shake her head as well.

END OF MONTAGE.**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINER - LATER**

Bob is looking for things to do around the counter. Teddy is stuffing his face with a burger, making uncomfortable gagging noises. Linda is holding a rag, looking out the window at the puppies.

TEDDY

(EATING) You know it's been pretty slow around here Bob.

BOB

I know Teddy.

TEDDY

You need something to drum up more business.

BOB

Yes Teddy.

TEDDY

Otherwise--

Teddy CHEWS his food for a prolonged period of time. Bob stares.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

--Otherwise you're not gonna be able to repair that window someone broke.

(CONTINUED)

BOB

Teddy, you're replacing my window
that you broke.

LINDA

Huuuooooooooaaawwwwhhhhh...

BOB

Linda, stop moaning about the
puppies. Besides, Teddy's guac is
still all over the restaurant.

TEDDY

That's my bad Bob.

BOB

Did you have to sit on every stool?

TEDDY

I have to find the comfy one.

BOB

You sit on the same stool,
literally the same one every single
day you come in here.

TEDDY

Yea but--

Teddy continues CHEWING for a long time.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

--gotta make sure it's the comfy
one.

BOB

Do you not remember which--

LINDA

(INTERRUPTING/YELLING) I can't take
it anymore!

Linda HURLS her apron over the counter. It lands directly
over Bob, draping him like a ghost.

LINDA (CONT'D)

I'm going to see the little floofs.
Itchy red spots be darned!

LINDA EXITS.

(CONTINUED)

TEDDY

I like the attire Bob; you look like a ghost. Maybe a Halloween theme is exactly what you need.

BOB

Maybe, except it's June.

Bob removes the apron from his face while Teddy finishes his burger.

TEDDY

(RISING FROM SEAT) Alright then..

BOB

Are you leaving too?

TEDDY

I'll be back. Those puppies aren't gonna be there forever. Petting a dog is a great stress reliever, ya know?

BOB

What are you stressed about? Shouldn't you be at work?

TEDDY

Do you question all of your patrons like this? I'm feeling hostility Bob. Really gonna drive away business like that.

BOB

(FRUSTRATED) Get out Teddy!

TEDDY EXITS.

Bob is left alone behind the counter. He walks around toward the front window and stares at the stormy skies. He's got two BURGER BUNS open in his hands.

BOB

You all just wait.

He raises his buns to the dark sky.

BOB (CONT'D)

(WHISPERING/SMILING) Suns out, buns out.

INT. THE DUMP - CONTINUOUS

Gene, Louise, and Tina lie breathlessly in the open dump. Flies are fluttering about them. Gene tries to lick a strange green liquid on his arm.

LOUISE

Gene, buddy, we talked about this.
Don't lick foreign substances.

GENE

(STRUGGLING NOT TO LICK) Darn you
temptation; darn you to heck!

TINA

Huyuuuuuhhhhh.

Tina is lying further out with a pair of tighty-whities draped over her face. Rain begins to pour over them.

LOUISE

Gene, I promised we'd try, but I
never said we'd succeed. I think
it's time to go. Storm is finally
here.

GENE

No! No I can't take this. The loss
is too real. The music of the dead
will haunt me forever!

LOUISE

Can't we just make you new ones?

GENE

(SASSY) No!

LOUISE

Well okay then, Tina, let's roll.

GENE

We can't leave yet. They're still
out there. I put emotion into them
just like Mozart and Bach did with
their music. If I walk away without
trying my hardest I'll be nothing
but a fraud.

TINA

(WHISPERING TO LOUISE) I think we
can stay a little extra longer.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE
(WHINING) But it's raining.

TINA
It would mean a lot to him.

LOUISE
Ahh! Fine. Gene, you owe me. Five more minutes.

GENE
There's the supporting bass I needed! Let's go!

Gene scouts ahead for his things.

LOUISE
(TO TINA) You're the bass FYI.

TINA
But the bass is paradoxical!
Bassist's always get the least bass. You know getting groovy makes me want the booty.

LOUISE
Sorry sis, Gene's keyboard and I'm lead guitar.

TINA
Doesn't that leave singer?

LOUISE
Also me.

TINA
What about drums?

LOUISE
Pssh, rock is dead Tina. Welcome to the techno age of music. Your role can be compressed down into a single button. That of which I press.

TINA
This isn't fair. I was having a good day. But now I'm demoted to bassist of the band?

LOUISE
What's not fair is leaving Gene and I alone at all the band meetings.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE (cont'd)
 You caused the rift Tina! It was
 you all along--

 GENE
 Hey guys, c'mere!

INT. DUMP ABYSS - CONTINUOUS

Tina and Louise RUN over to Gene and stare into a giant HOLE
 the size of a small LAKE.

 TINA
 Is this where all of our trash
 goes?

 GENE
 My guys are down there.

 LOUISE
 How do you know that?

 GENE
 The music is calling me!

 TINA
 I don't hear anything. Oh.

Tina finds a used Q-Tip and cleans out her ears while Gene
 sprints ahead.

LIGHTNING STRIKES in the distance and the GROUND SHAKES
 beneath the kids. Trash from all sides of the crater begins
 to SEEP down toward the center where it falls into a newly
 opened circular RIFT. The kids get CAUGHT in the trash and
 begin to be PULLED IN towards the center.

 GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)
 Ahhh!

 LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)
 Ahhh!

 TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)
 Ahhh!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINER - AFTERNOON

It's STORMING outside and Linda rushes in through the door. She's SOAKED and covered in RED RASHES.

BOB
Oh my god.

LINDA
(ITCHING SPORADICALLY) Don't you -
ayahh -- "oh my god" me. Those
puppies -- aghhahh -- are worth
every itch!

BOB
(LAUGHING) Whatever you say.

Teddy enters while Bob is laughing at Linda, who continues to itch her everything.

TEDDY
Could I get another burger Bobby?

BOB
(STILL LAUGHING) Sure thing Teddy.

TEDDY
You doing okay Linda?

LINDA
I'm dandy Teddy.

Linda begins to RUB her body against tables and chairs throughout the store while making loud, bear-like GRUNTS.

TEDDY
Those puppies sure were cute.

LINDA
Aygghhh -- Yes they...
(FINDING HER SWEET SPOT)
were...

TEDDY
It's nice they let you borrow them
for a little while.

Teddy pulls a PUPPY from his shirt pocket and places it on the counter. It quietly WALKS down the counter-top out of view.

(CONTINUED)

BOB
Here you go Teddy.

TEDDY
Thanks Bobby, you're a real pal.

BOB
I called the window repair people
and--

Bob notices the pup for the first time which is now
RETURNING close to Teddy. It NIBBLES on one of the fries on
Teddy's plate.

BOB
Uh, Linda.

LINDA
(STILL SCRATCHING) Huhaahhhh?

BOB
Why is there a puppy on my counter?

LINDA
Awww--pupper?

Linda runs over to inspect the puppy closely.

LINDA (CONT'D)
I don't - ayyuhhh - know. They were
closing shop when the storm rolled
in.

TEDDY
I picked the little guy up Bobby.

BOB
You adopted a dog?

TEDDY
Wahh -- no. I'm just borrowing him
like I mentioned. After we get our
cuddles in I'll run him back over.

LINDA
But Teddy, they left.

TEDDY
Huh?

BOB
(LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW) Yea
they're definitely gone. Truck
isn't parked anymore.

(CONTINUED)

TEDDY

Well what am I supposed to do with this lil' guy?

BOB

How did you even get them to let you take it in the first place?

TEDDY

It's a him Bob, not an it.

BOB

Oh. Sorry.

TEDDY

It's okay Bob. And I don't know. I just walked up and said 'hello.' And one of the women there was pretty, I got lost in her eyes for a moment. But then I snapped back to reality and I'm like, 'can I pet the puppies?' And she just kind of ignored me. But her eyes told me everything I needed to know. So I reached down and picked one up. Then other people came up and then I walked away when I noticed Linda fleeing because people were noticing her rashes erupting--

LINDA

--Hey! (SCRATCHES FURIOUSLY) Aghh!

TEDDY

And I guess I thought they wouldn't mind that I was gonna watch the dog while they were in the closing process of the adoption. I guess they forgot about this little guy due to worrying about the storm and made for higher ground.

Teddy lays his head down on the counter and gently pets the little puppy on his noggin.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Heh.

BOB

They forgot a puppy? What kind of operation are they running?

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

Oh it's so cute, but we can't keep
the lil' pupcake here. My rashes
keep gettin' itchier. ACHOOO!

Linda's sneeze sends chunks of boogers all over Bob.

BOB

Yuck.

Bob wipes himself clean.

BOB (CONT'D)

But yea, Teddy, you're gonna have
to take him out. Linda's not
looking too good--

PUPPY

Aarp!

All in the restaurant lean-in close towards the puppy.

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUSLY)

Awww.

BOB (SIMULTANEOUSLY)

Awww.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUSLY)

Awww.

CUT TO:**INT. DUMP ABYSS - CONTINUOUS**

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ahhh!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ahhh!

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Ahhh!

Gene, Louise, and Tina begin CLAWING their way through the
trash. But it's RAINING HARD and they keep SLIPPING and
falling closer to the center. All of them have lost their
masks except for Gene, who's got his dangling around his
neck.

TINA

What do we do?

(CONTINUED)

GENE

I don't know! I brought The Dump
Kits, not the Quicksand Kits!

LOUISE

Gene, stay still!

GENE

What are you--

Louise grabs a hold of Gene's trash bag that he's wearing
and CLIMBS up on his TUMMY, STEPPING directly on his FACE.
She's using him as her life raft.

GENE

(MUFFLED) Ahgghhyuughhh!

LOUISE

Now's not the time for jokes Gene.

She's got a ROPE in her hands and ties a loop at one end
creating a makeshift lasso. She's twirls it like a cowgirl
and aims for a large dumpster protruding among the rubble at
the top of the crater.

Louise valiantly flings the loop toward the dumpster but it
falls pitifully, about halfway short.

LOUISE

Oh.

Beat.

Wait! Tina!

Tina's head, the only part of her body still above the
surface of the sea of trash, is spinning around in circles
as she attempts to stay afloat in the garbage.

TINA

Ahhh!

LOUISE

T-Tina I need your--

TINA

Ahhh!

LOUISE

I need--

(CONTINUED)

Ahhh! TINA

Tina? LOUISE

Ahhh! TINA

TINA! LOUISE

Help me! TINA

Ugh. Here, just take this. LOUISE

Louise TOSSES Tina the the ROPE. It droops over Tina's face.

Owh. TINA

Grab it! LOUISE

Tina LATCHES on to the rope and pulls herself up to the surface of tumbling trash.

Ah! Louise, your foot is digging into my crevices. GENE

Embrace the pain! LOUISE

Louise SMASHES her foot into Gene's gut for leverage, and YANKS Tina toward her.

OWWWH! GENE

Tina drags herself up onto Gene and and collects herself.

Oh hey Gene. TINA

Still in pain! GENE

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINER - CONTINUOUS

Bob's BURSTS out from the kitchen doors behind the counter.

BOB
Teddy I found them!

TEDDY
Oh, this is gonna be great, let me
get my camera.

BOB
(TO PUPPY) Ya ready? Ya lil' guy?

Bob reveals a package of HOTDOG buns from behind his back. He removes a single bun from the packaging, opens the slit, and places the PUPPY between the bread wedges.

TEDDY
Say cheese!

Teddy snaps a picture. Meanwhile, Linda is in the corner of the restaurant covered in ointment and wearing oven mitts.

LINDA
(SOBBING) It's so cute.

CUT TO:

INT. DUMP ABYSS - CONTINUOUS

LOUISE
Tina take this.

She hands Tina the lasso she'd tied earlier.

TINA
What am I supposed to do with this?

LOUISE
Do your rope twirling exercise--

TINA
(INTERRUPTING) It's a routine!

LOUISE
Whatever you call it! Just aim for
the dumpster up there. I think if
you hook the pipe sticking out of
the corner we can pull ourselves
up.

(CONTINUED)

TINA

But-.

Lightning strikes again in the distance. The sky lights up revealing the deathly center of the flooding trash crater.

TINA (CONT'D)

No, I can't. I'm no good under pressure.

Louise **smacks** her.

TINA (CONT'D)

Ow!

LOUISE

Tina, pull yourself together! I'm not dying here because we're not dying here. Even if I have to kill you to make sure we don't die here.

GENE

Ahh! (LEANING AWAY) Broken condom by my face.

LOUISE

(CALMER) Tina, I know you can do this. You've trained your whole life to be a pony wrangler. So what's all the training good for if you can't loop a dumpster in a garbage hurricane?

TINA

You're right. I can do it. This is what I've been training for all my life.

LOUISE

Thatta girl, now let's--GENE SPIT THAT OUT!

Gene spits a candy bar wrapper out of his mouth.

GENE

It's chocolate, I swear!

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINER - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Teddy are huddled around the counter staring at the now SLEEPING Puppy.

TEDDY

Look at that Bob, little fella is taking a nap.

BOB

He must be worn out from living such a big life in that little body.

TEDDY

He's like the size of my finger. How does he even exist like this?

BOB

Love.

Linda enters from the back of the kitchen still covered in ointment.

LINDA

Bobby the kids' movie is ending soon so I'm gonna get a head start over there.

The Puppy yawns big and stretches out his little legs.

BOB

(FOCUSED ON THE PUPPY) Damn my wife's immune system.

LINDA

Bob did ya hear me?

BOB

Huh - what?

LINDA

I'm going to pick up the kids.

BOB

Can you drive with those mitts on?

LINDA

I don't know. But we'll find out! (SNORTS) Besides, you have to stay and watch the restaurant. I can't be serving customers like this.

(CONTINUED)

BOB

Whatever you say, but first, real quick, come take a look at this.

TEDDY

Lil' guy just woke up from his nap.

Linda leans in to inspect the puppy who takes another big yawn.

LINDA

Uh, Bob?

BOB

Isn't he just the cutest lil'... pup... dog?

LINDA

Bob, I think he's gotta--

The Puppy squats and takes a massive POOP on the counter.

LINDA

(SQUEEZING HER NOSE) Oh lord.

TEDDY

(SQUEEZING HIS NOSE) That's no good.

BOB

(BABY TALK) Uh-oh, did someone have a lil' poopsie whoopsie?

At this moment the bell rings scaring off the puppy who runs down the counter. Two customers (CUSTOMER 1 and CUSTOMER 2) enter, where they are surprised to find Linda, Bob, and Teddy staring at a pile of poop.

BOB (CONT'D)

Uh...

CUSTOMER ONE

Ughhh.

CUSTOMER TWO

That's disgusting.

CUSTOMER ONE

Let's get out of here and also tell everyone we know to not ever come here.

(CONTINUED)

BOB

Damn it.

TEDDY

That was unlucky.

LINDA

Maybe we should let the puppy out for a while.

TEDDY

I bet he likes car rides. Do you mind if we take a trip with you Linda?

LINDA

Of course you can come. I'll keep the windows down so the air doesn't fill with those pesky puppy fibers.

BOB

Well if the puppy's going I wanna go.

LINDA

I didn't hear anything about wanting to go when it's just me.

Bob stares at Linda and her splotchy face for a moment before turning to Teddy.

BOB

Teddy, help me clean this crap and we can all go.

LINDA

What about the store?

BOB

I'll lock it up. I don't exactly think we're gonna have many customers today.

CUT TO:

INT. DUMP ABYSS - CONTINUOUS

Tina SPINS her lasso like a cowgirl, lifting the loop up and down. She JUMPS through it a few times. Her feet are TAPPING on Gene like he's a dancefloor.

(CONTINUED)

GENE
(IN PAIN) What's taking so long?

LOUISE
Yea Tina, just throw it!

TINA
I can't.

LOUISE
But you just said you could!

TINA
I mean I can't do it right this minute. I only know how to do it as a part of the routine. We don't lasso the horse until the very end and you all keep distracting me!

Louise smacks herself in the face out of frustration. She notices the family phone on Tina's belt.

LOUISE
Uhhhck. Fine, Tina make the throw.
I'll call mom and dad.

CUT TO:

INT. BELCHER CAR - CONTINUOUS

Linda is staring at the backseat, where Teddy has the Puppy lifted up so he can stick his tiny head out of the window. Bob's pocket begins to vibrate.

LINDA
Oh, honey, that must be the kids
let me just... reach...

Linda jangles her mitt into Bob's thigh but can't enter his pocket.

BOB
I can get it Linda.

He flips open his phone.

BOB (CONT'D)
(INTO THE PHONE) Tina?

Beat.

Oh, hey Louise.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOB (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Beat.

You're where?

PUPPY

Arf.

LINDA (SIMULTANEOUSLY)

Awww.

TEDDY (SIMULTANEOUSLY)

Awww.

BOB

(PANICKED) You're what!?

Bob SLAMS on the gas sending Teddy flying into the trunk of the car.

BOB (CONT'D)

(ANGRILY) Don't you hurt that puppy, Teddy!

CUT TO:

INT. DUMP ABYSS - CONTINUOUS

Tina continues her routine. Louise kneels by Gene's head to give her room.

GENE

Did you talk to mom?

LOUISE

No dad, they're on their way.

TINA

Okay. (DEEP BREATH) Here I go.

Tina steps rhythmically and dances about on Gene's stomach, counting her steps as she goes.

TINA

Step one, two, three. Twirl. Leap, spin, and spin again, and, uh, spin a third time. Arms up, arms down, caliente. That means hot in Spanish. That wasn't required to know but I know it. Spin again. Lasso's up, and toss!

(CONTINUED)

The lasso loop flies majestically in the air. All three stare in disbelief as it carries through the wind and rain, with lightning flashing in the backdrop. Eventually, it catches a small metal pipe sticking out of the dumpster and ties around it tightly.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

I did it!

Lightning STRIKES closer and the ground shakes even more. Tina holds the rope and falls off Gene, who grabs her leg. Gene also manages to get a hold of Louise's foot as she barrels toward the center pit of doom.

LOUISE

Gene, oh my god, you saved me.
Whatever you do, don't let go!

GENE

(STRUGGLING) Trying.

TINA

Oh no! My hands are slipping.

Tina and the gang begin to slide down the rope. Louise edges closer and closer to the pit that the trash can never fill.

LOUISE

Ahhh!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE DUMP - CONTINUOUS

Bob's car pools up and he, Linda, and Teddy jump out of the vehicle and into the pouring rain.

LINDA

Oh my gawd! The kids are out there?
I can't see a thing.

Bob puts his hands over his eyes to block the rain but he still can't see anything.

BOB

We won't be able to find them like
this.

PUPPY

Arf! Arf!

(CONTINUED)

TEDDY

Wait a minute Bob, I think he's trying to say something!

PUPPY

Arf!

TEDDY

I think he's trying to say the kids are in the dump!

BOB

We know that Teddy!

TEDDY

Wait!

PUPPY

Arf!

The Puppy kicks his feet toward Linda.

TEDDY

He wants to see Linda!

LINDA

No-no-no, I'm too itchy. Keep that little booger away from me!

Teddy closes in and pushes the Puppy right in front of Linda. It pokes his head down Linda's blouse and sniffs. Linda giggles and then sneezes.

BOB

Teddy, please stop shoving the dog into my wife's breasts.

PUPPY

Arf!

The puppy points in the direction of the trash pit where the kids are located.

TEDDY

He says it's that way.

BOB

How would he even know that?

LINDA

He must be part pointer! (SNEEZES)

(CONTINUED)

BOB

So what's he pointing at that he sniffed on your chest?

TEDDY

Maybe it wasn't her chest but what's underneath.

LINDA

Oh my god. Bob, the dog can smell love. C'mon let's go!

The three adults run off.

CUT TO:

INT. DUMP ABYSS - CONTINUOUS

Tina holds onto the wet rope while Gene holds onto her and Louise's foot.

TINA

Ahhh! I can't hold it anymore. My arms are gonna give out.

LOUISE

Don't you dare give up Tina!

GENE

You can do it!

TINA

No I can't. I'm sorry.

LOUISE

No, don't be sorry. I'm the one who should apologize. I had the wit to bring us out here in the first place. Without me, you'd probably be at home, safe... and bored. But safe.

GENE

No, it's all my fault. If I wasn't so obsessed about some silly figurines I could remake in a couple minutes we wouldn't be in this mess in the first place. I'm sorry.

TINA

Wow Gene.

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE

Yea, wow.

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

That was really thoughtful.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

It totally was your fault.

TINA

That's okay Gene, I forgive you.

LOUISE

I'll forgive you too, but you'll owe me one in hell.

TINA

Don't you mean heaven?

LOUISE

Wow, this really is the end.

GENE

No it's not.

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Gene?

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)

Gene?

GENE

Tina grab Louise!

Gene yanks Louise with all his might and flings her up towards Tina. In the moment he has to spare, he grabs a nearby caramel chocolate and smears the sticky substance all over his hands.

GENE (CONT'D)

Hold onto me!

Tina latches onto Gene like a monkey. Gene grabs the rope, gripping it tightly with his sticky palms. Louise is wrapped around Tina's back. Gene pulls mightily and manages to start moving up away from the pit.

LOUISE

Tina help him, kick your feet.

TINA

You help too!

(CONTINUED)

LOUISE
My feet don't reach!

With Gene pulling and Tina kicking her feet. The three finally reach the peak where Tina originally lassoed the dumpster.

TINA
Gene you're doing it!

GENE
We're doing it!

LOUISE
Alright brother of mine, not much left, just take it nice and easy--

Gene's one step away from the dumpster but just as he pulls on the rope again it SNAPS!

GENE (SIMULTANEOUS)
Ahhh!

LOUISE (SIMULTANEOUS)
Ahhh!

TINA (SIMULTANEOUS)
Ahhh!

BOB
Gene!

Bob and Teddy reach from behind the dumpster and grab Gene's arms. They pull all of the kids to safety. Gene, Louise, and Tina lay on the floor, breathing heavily from exhaustion.

INT. THE DUMP - CONTINUOUS

Linda races around and kisses each one of them.

LINDA
Oh my babies. My babies! Don't worry, momma's love found you! Mommy's love is the most powerful love in the world, it's stronger than death even!

BOB
Uh Lin?

Bob un-collars Linda's padded bra slung around Gene's next.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

Oh.

Beat.

What's the matter with you kids?
Your father and I not only warn you
about the dangers of the dumps but
we give you money for a movie that
you don't even see! Do you like
putting yourselves in danger?

GENE

I'm sorry mom. I just wanted my
figurines back.

LINDA

Ohhh... (HUGGING HIM) I can't stay
mad at you. I'm just happy you're
safe.

GENE

Me too. (SITTING UP) And I learned
a valuable lesson.

LINDA

What's that sweetie?

GENE

It's that family comes first. No
possession, no matter how valuable,
is worth more than the people you
love. And since I've declared all
possessions worthless, I've decided
to grow up a nomad.

LINDA

There it is. Gene, honey, you're
making me cry.

BOB

Either that or your allergic
reaction is finally reaching your
brain.

LINDA

Should I go to the hospital.

BOB

Probably. Also, Gene, you're
grounded for two months. No
nomadding during that time.

(CONTINUED)

GENE

Thank goodness! I regretted it as soon as I said it.

LINDA

Alright kids, family trip to the hospital!

TINA

I love the hospital. Gowns are specifically made for maximum, but tasteful, butt exposure.

PUPPY

Arf!

LOUISE

What's with the glorified rat?

BOB

Oh yea, you guys need to meet Teddy's new puppy. (SQUEALING) It's amazing.

The puppy POPS out from Teddy's grasp and runs over to Gene who spasms in confusion.

GENE

I feel too much emotion!

PUPPY

Arf!

The puppy points and trots toward a spot in the dump.

TEDDY

I think he found something else.

BOB

(EXCITED) Oh my god. Gene, it's the perfect ending. I think he sniffed you and picked up on the scent of your lost piano key composers.

Bob runs over to follow the Puppy.

TEDDY

What'd he find?

BOB

Gene! Oh my goodness he... wait. No! No that crap, he's eating actual poop. Don't eat that puppy!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOB (cont'd)
Don't -- h-he's chocking. Oh my
god. Linda call an ambulance! Stop
eating that!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE