

BOB'S BURGERS

"THE THEORY OF EVERY KID"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - MR. BLEVIN'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. Blevins stands at the chalkboard next to a drawing of the water cycle.

MR. BLEVINS

And here, we see that water, much like my driver's license, is removed from the Earth in a process called "evaporation."

Louise sits in the back. She draws in her notebook.

DISSOLVE TO:

LOUISE'S FANTASY

Louise stands atop a mountain of skulls. She wields a giant, flaming sword that shoots bullets like an Uzi. Demons run at her from all angles. She LAUGHS MANIACALLY.

SMASH BACK TO SCENE

A hand SMACKS a piece of paper on her desk. Louise jolts up.

MR. BLEVINS

And you would have known all that, if you had studied for the test.

Louise looks at the paper. She got a D minus.

LOUISE

(bargaining)

Mr. Blevins, I don't mean to offend you, but there must have been some mistake.

MR. BLEVINS

No mistake. Get this signed by your parents and bring it back.

LOUISE

(horrified)

Mr. Blevins! How could you --  
(thinks)  
Never mind.

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Jimmy Junior rummages through his locker. A dorky looking kid, TRENT, stands at his side.

TRENT

And that was the third time my cat ate my Merlin collectibles.

JIMMY JUNIOR

(not paying attention)  
Uh-huh.

TRENT

And the fourth time, this is where it gets good --

JIMMY JUNIOR

(interrupting)  
Yeah, I gotta go.

Jimmy Junior closes his locker. It snags the tassel of Trent's backpack.

TRENT

Oh, that's cool.

Trent struggles with his bag. Tina enters as Jimmy Junior rushes away.

TINA

Hi Jimmy Jun-- Oh, he's already gone, that's what's happened.

Trent rips his backpack free. It bursts open. A book falls to the floor.

Tina stares at Jimmy Junior's butt as he walks away. Then she spots the book. She picks it up. "Gorgeous Summer Poems."

TINA (CONT'D)

Jimmy Junior. Poems? I always knew he had a soft, immaculate heart.

TRENT

(nervous, sweating)  
You like poems? You going to the Poeville poetry contest on Friday?

TINA

I don't know what that is. Or who you are. I'm Tina. Hi.

TRENT

Trent!

TINA

You're Trent? Or the contest is going to be "trent," like that's some new slang I don't know? Because I knew it if it's that.

Louise enters with Gene.

LOUISE

Step aside, Tina.

She moves into Tina's spot and pushes the test against the locker. She signs it "Bob Belcher."

GENE

That's not your name.

LOUISE

I need Dad to sign it, Gene.

GENE

You need Dad to sign your name? Is this a Freaky Friday thing?

TINA

You're forging Dad's signature?

Louise looks at Tina.

LOUISE

What? Tina, babydoll, of course not.

She grabs Tina's face.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

And if you tell anyone what I'm not doing, you'll be a betrayer.

She shakes Tina's head.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

And we both know what happens to betrayers.

Tina tries to nod her head as Louise shakes it.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

I would never hurt you, girl. Never. Don't make me. Shh, shh, shh. We're going to be okay.

Tina agrees in MUFFLED SOUNDS.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DINING ROOM - DAY

Bob cooks as Linda mans the counter for Teddy. She wears a hula skirt.

LINDA  
(singing)  
Rock-a-hula baby! Got a hula lulu  
from Honolulu, yeah!

BOB  
Enough.

LINDA  
Aw, get in the summer spirit,  
Bobby.

BOB  
It's not summer yet, Lin. And we're  
not in Hawaii.

TEDDY  
It's always summer in Hawaii, Bob.

BOB  
I don't think that's true.

The kids enter, Tina holding the poetry book.

LINDA  
Kids! Summer, summer, summer!

GENE  
(scared)  
Ah! Mom has been replaced with an  
inaccurate calendar robot!

LOUISE  
It's not summer yet, Mom.

LINDA  
Not yet.

BOB  
Yes, not yet.

LINDA  
What's that you got there, Tina?

Tina hides the book behind her back.

TINA

What, this? This is nothing, I'm not holding anything in any of my hands.

LINDA

Ha, whatever you say.

BOB

Tina, you're obviously hiding something. What is it?

Tina MOANS.

TINA

Okay okay okay, Louise failed a test and forged your signature.

LOUISE

(furious)

What?! Benedict Arnold! Judas! Brutus!

Tina rushes out of the room.

BOB

I guess it wasn't a history test, huh?

LINDA

Louise, why wouldn't you tell us? That's not the summer spirit.

LOUISE

Because... because I'm a bad kid, yeah, I do bad things like fail science tests and forge signatures and lie!

BOB

Ha, right. I think someone's embarrassed.

LOUISE

Embarrassed? I'm embarrassed for you for having suggested that.

BOB

Come on, I can help you study.

LOUISE

Ugh.

BOB  
No ugh, this will be fun.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - DAY

Bob cooks a burger as Louise watches.

LOUISE  
Whoa there, don't get too sciencey.  
All this science! It's too much  
science!

BOB  
Hush.

Bob flips the burger.

BOB (CONT'D)  
See, when I flip the burger, that  
sizzle? That's a chemical reaction.  
Everything is a chemical reaction,  
even when you make a burger, or eat  
a burger, or whatever. The spices  
combine with the meat to create  
something totally new.

He drizzles spices over the burger.

BOB (CONT'D)  
And the heat changes the burger  
too. Science is in, like,  
everything. Isn't that, I don't  
know, neat?

Louise looks at the burger.

LOUISE  
Yeah. Neat. The test was on the  
water cycle.

BOB  
Oh. I guess this doesn't really  
help then.

LOUISE  
No, not really.

BOB  
Do you want to split this burger?

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Tina lays on her bed, a journal in front of her. She writes while reciting her writing out loud.

TINA  
"Love poem" by Tina Belcher.

TINA'S IMAGINATION

Mermaid versions of Tina and Jimmy Junior swim into the air. The sound of a scratching pencil.

TINA (V.O.)  
Love swims forever, even... even  
where there's no water.

The mermaids make out. Their butts begin to grow.

TINA (V.O.)  
I really don't think I could think  
of anything... hotter.

SMASH CUT TO:

BACK TO SCENE

The door opens. Gene stands in the doorway, shocked.

GENE  
What are you doing?

TINA  
I'm, uh...

GENE  
There are things I'm still too  
young to see, Tina.

TINA  
Don't tell Louise, please Gene,  
you've got to not tell Louise.

GENE  
Why? She'd love this!

TINA  
Exactly. I told mom and dad about  
her science test. She wants  
revenge.



GENE

Pff. Only Liam Neeson wants revenge  
these days.

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - MR. FROND'S OFFICE - DAY

Louise sits opposite Mr. Frond, who holds a pile of papers.

MR. FROND

Do you know why you're here,  
Louise?

LOUISE

You've always enjoyed my company,  
Mr. Frond.

MR. FROND

That's the wrong answer. Just one  
of many you've given.

LOUISE

Mr. Frond, I'm sure there's an  
arrangement we can come to.

He holds the papers up. Various tests, all with bad grades.

MR. FROND

Six science quizzes. Two tests. You  
failed them all. This is very  
serious, Louise. Gravely serious.

LOUISE

Are you threatening me?

MR. FROND

In a sense.

LOUISE

What?

MR. FROND

You have two options. Summer  
school. That's one. The other one,  
you attend and compete in the  
Poeville Science Consortium and  
Team Based Competition-Like  
Conference this upcoming Saturday.

LOUISE

Summer school?! No way. What was  
that second one?

MR. FROND

I'll warn you. The S.C.A.T.B.C.L.C.  
Is no joke, Louise. It's rigorous.  
It's challenging. Scatbacalc is the  
most prestigious science  
competition in this region. And you  
will have to place in at least two  
of the events to pass science for  
the year.

LOUISE

Mr. Frond. You can't do this.

MR. FROND

Oh, but I can. And I have.

LOUISE

You fiend.

MR. FROND

Then you have chosen summer school.

LOUISE

No, I'll compete in your stupid  
scat whatever.

MR. FROND

Scatbacalc. S.C.A.T.B.C.L.C.

LOUISE

Right, that.

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Louise exits Mr. Frond's office, GRUMBLING. Tina walks by  
with her bag.

LOUISE

Oh! Sweet sister! Hello! It's so  
nice to see you.

TINA

Hi Louise. I see you're not mad  
about me telling mom and dad  
anymore, which is good.

LOUISE

(clearly mad)

No, no, of course I'm not mad. You  
know me, I don't hold grudges. A  
regular Frida Forgives-everyone  
here.

TINA

Right, well that's nice to hear.

Louise sidles up to Tina. She touches the strap of her backpack.

LOUISE

Yes, it is nice.

She unzips the bag.

TINA

Um, what's --

LOUISE

(interrupting)

Shh, shh, shh. It's okay, everything is going to be okay.

She unzips it further. Gene enters.

GENE

Uh-oh.

LOUISE

Gene, get out of here.

TINA

Gene, did you --

GENE

No! Yes!

Louise shoves her hand in the back.

LOUISE

Calm, everyone stay calm. Yes, Gene told me about your poems. I just want to read them. It will be nice.

Tina moves away.

TINA

No!

Louise rushes for the bag.

LOUISE

Give me the stupid poems!

TINA

Never! You're still mad!

LOUISE  
 (furious)  
 I'm never mad!

GENE  
 I'm mad, but at myself!

Louise and Tina grapple for the bag.

Mr. Frond exits his office.

MR. FROND  
 What is going on here?

LOUISE  
 Just some sisterly bonding.

TINA  
 Help, Mr. Frond!

LOUISE  
 Don't ask him for help, he'll just  
 make it worse!

MR. FROND  
 That's enough!

They keep grappling. Mr. Frond GRUMBLES.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)  
 (furious)  
 Tina, you will go to the science  
 competition this Saturday as  
 punishment. Gene, you too.

GENE  
 What did I do?

MR. FROND  
 Nothing. You did nothing to stop  
 this atrocity.

GENE  
 Like so many good men.

LOUISE  
 Mr. Frond, don't be --

MR. FROND  
 You will all go. Louise will  
 compete. You will bond. We will  
 win. Or it's summer school for  
 every. Last. One of you.

The kids GASP.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

The Belchers stand outside the school. It is marvellous, huge, rich, awe-inspiring. A sign hangs reading "S.C.A.T.B.C.L.C - Today!"

BOB

Wow. Really makes you think.

LOUISE

About how much our school sucks?

BOB

Yep.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - LOBBY - DAY

The Belchers enter the school. Groups of PARENTS and STUDENTS stand everywhere, talking, laughing. They all look wealthy.

Mr. Frond stands with a group of kids, including Darryl and Regular-Sized Rudy.

LINDA

Look, there's Mr. Frond.  
(across hall)  
Hi, Mr. Frond!

LOUISE

Mom. No.

Linda leads them to Frond.

LINDA

Isn't this lovely?

MR. FROND

It will be lovely only if we win.

LINDA

Well aren't you a competitive Clarence today.

Mr. Frond hands Louise a sheet.

MR. FROND

Louise, you're competing in four competitions.

(MORE)

MR. FROND (CONT'D)

If we take two of them, we'll have  
a shot at the crown.

GENE

You win a crown?! For what kingdom?

MR. FROND

(ignoring Gene)

Don't get distracted and, for the  
love of God, don't lose. If you  
lose, well... you know what  
happens.

LOUISE

Right, I'd be a loser.  
(muttering)  
Just like Tina.

TINA

What?

MR. FROND

I'm going to scope out the  
competition.

Mr. Frond walks off.

TINA

Mom, can I go to the poetry contest  
in the basement?

LOUISE

Yes. Tell her yes. She doesn't have  
to be near me.

LINDA

Okay. Bobby, you stay with Louise  
and Gene, and I'll take Tina to the  
basement.

BOB

I didn't know you liked poetry,  
Tina.

TINA

I like a lot of things.

BOB

Yeah, I know, I just, like I said,  
I didn't know poetry was one of  
those things you liked.

TINA

Well, now you know.

BOB  
That's what I was saying.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY

Louise and Darryl sit at a table. A large clock ticks in red numbers at the front of the room.

Darryl stares down at a list of instructions and a picture of a marshmallow/toothpick sculpture.

DARRYL  
Okay, now put the second toothpick  
45 degrees outwards opposite the  
first.

Louise pushes a toothpick into a marshmallow at random.

LOUISE  
Next.

DARRYL  
Attach a second marshmallow at the  
base, but use the end of the  
mallow.

Louise smushes another marshmallow on.

DARRYL (CONT'D)  
Noooo. That's not it.

LOUISE  
I need clearer instructions.

DARRYL  
My instructions are next level.

An INSTRUCTOR walks by. He looks at their structure. He shakes his head and marks something down on a clipboard.

Bob stands watching with a DAD. The Dad turns to Bob.

DAD  
That your kid?

BOB  
Yeah.

DAD  
Hmph.

Gene sidles up to the front. He looks to see if the coast is clear. He grabs a bowl of marshmallows.



INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - BASEMENT - DAY

The basement is made up to look like an auditorium. A stage with a spotlight at one end, doors on the other.

Linda and Tina enter and sit down. On stage, POET KID, in a fez and striped shirt, recites.

POET KID

The orcs rode hard, though their  
banners were marred. When they  
rode, they also ate, food cooked in  
a lot of lard.

LINDA

(whispers to Tina)  
Ooh, he's good.

Tina spots Trent in the front row. Their eyes lock. Trent smiles, creepy. Tina smiles, uncomfortable.

POET KID

It took many years to get the radio  
transmitter working, but the orcs  
were not ones for ever shirking...  
their duties.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - DAY

Louise and Regular-Sized Rudy stand at a lab table, beakers in front of them. Rudy takes measurements with a kit of tools.

LOUISE

Where'd you get those?

REGULAR-SIZED RUDY

We were supposed to bring them from  
home.

LOUISE

No one told me.

REGULAR-SIZED RUDY

It was on the website.

Louise sticks her pencil into a beaker full of blue slime. It melts. She grabs another.

She looks up at Bob across the room. Bob gets the idea. He turns to the MOM beside him, who holds a bag full of extra tools.

BOB

Hi, excuse me. My kid doesn't have any of the tools. Do you think we could borrow some of yours?

MOM

(scoffs)

God no. These are our back-up tools.

(calling off)

Julian!

JULIAN, a kid with a bowl cut, deep in measurements, looks up.

MOM (CONT'D)

Do you need the back-up tools?

Julian shakes his head.

MOM (CONT'D)

Okay, just call out if you do.

(to Bob)

I really can't spare any.

Louise looks at Rudy's answers.

REGULAR-SIZED RUDY

We're supposed to be taking different measurements. My answers aren't for your questions.

LOUISE

Yeah, but whose going to know that?

She writes down the answers.

Bob and the Mom stare each other down.

BOB

That's a little ridiculous.

MOM

You're a little ridiculous.

BOB

Good one.

MOM

Your outfit is a little ridiculous.

BOB

Okay, that one hurt.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - BASEMENT - DAY

A MEGA-DORK on stage recites a rambling poem.

Trent now sits next to Tina, who looks displeased.

LINDA  
(whispers to Tina)  
Tina. Do you have a poem?

TINA  
(whispers to Linda)  
Yeah, but I --

LINDA  
(whispers to Tina)  
Read it. Volunteer. Come on. Summer  
spirit, read a poem, do it for  
Summer and Mommy.

The MEGA-DORK leaves the stage. A HOST KID takes his place.

HOST KID  
Anybody? Who wants to go next?

LINDA  
(whispers to Tina)  
Ooh. Ooh. That's you.

Linda raises Tina's hand.

TINA  
(quiet)  
I would like to --

A CHILD POET stands up.

CHILD POET  
I will be next!

LINDA  
Oh, how dare he.

She puts Tina's hand down.

Child Poet takes the stage.

CHILD POET  
"Winter In July." By me.  
(clears throat)  
Those dorks upstairs are evil. They  
bully me, they bully you.  
(MORE)

CHILD POET (CONT'D)

We tried to make peace, but they  
bully us still. My friends, I wish  
it were all untrue.

GRUMBLING assent from the crowd.

CHILD POET (CONT'D)

We shouldn't fight, us literati,  
they dorky, nerdy, jerks. The  
football team should get us both,  
that is their perk by birth. But  
the dorks bully us, and the jocks  
bully them, and the jocks also  
bully us, so what do we do? We  
fight back, not now, sometime, of  
course, that is what we do.

LINDA

(whispers to Tina)

Kind of lost the rhyme there. Good  
message, though.

The crowd loves it.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - DAY

Bob and the Mom stand eye-to-eye.

MOM

I knew they shouldn't let...  
undesirables into the  
S.C.A.T.B.C.L.C.

BOB

Undesirable?! We didn't even want  
to come to this!

MOM

And you shouldn't have.

BOB

Yeah, we shouldn't have. And you  
shouldn't have got your son that  
haircut.

Julian looks up.

MOM

And what does that mean?

Louise sticks another pencil in her beaker, bored.

LOUISE  
How much longer do we have to sit  
here, Rudy?

REGULAR-SIZED RUDY  
I have no idea.

BOB (O.S.)  
Because he looks like an upside-  
down bowl of nerdy glasses!

Louise jumps, and tips over the beaker. She sets it upright.  
One drop falls to the floor, and burns its way through.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The chemical burns through the ceiling, then clings in a  
droplet.

CHILD POET  
They scoff, they snicker. They  
think they're better than us, with  
their soft, lean figures.

The chemical drips onto Poet Kid's fez in the crowd. He  
SCREAMS.

POET KID  
My artisanal fez!

CHILD POET  
We're under attack! It's those  
nerds upstairs!

The crowd goes WILD. Child Poet raises his fist into the air.

CHILD POET (CONT'D)  
Friends! Today's the day! The day  
we fight back!

The crowd CHEERS and rushes out the doors. Linda stands.

LINDA  
Yeah, down with those dorks!

TINA  
Mom?

LINDA  
Not now, Tina!

Linda joins the mob.

The room clears in a frenzy. Only Tina and Trent remain.

BEAT.

TRENT

So do you want to hear my poem?

TINA

Not right now. It's just that,  
like, there's a lot going on right  
now. Like violence. Like my parents  
doing violence.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - ASTRONOMY ROOM - DAY

The lights are off. Several children, including Louise, Darryl, and Regular-Sized Rudy stand in the center of the room staring up at the ceiling, which is illuminated with stars.

A PROCTOR takes notes. He points to Louise.

PROCTOR

You. This.

He points to a constellation with a laser pointer.

PROCTOR (CONT'D)

Answer.

LOUISE

Orion's butt.

PROCTOR

Close. But close is not correct.

RUMBLE.

REGULAR-SIZED RUDY

What was that?

CRASH. RUMBLE.

PROCTOR

This is not part of the exam. This  
is beyond my jurisdiction.

RUMBLE. CRASH.

The door flies open, flooding the room with light. The Proctor shies away like a vampire.

PROCTOR (CONT'D)  
No! My precious asterisms!

A full scale riot is going on outside. KIDS flood past the room. A few enter and start smashing desks.

LOUISE  
Yes! This is what I'm talking about!

Louise joins in on the smashing.

LOUISE (CONT'D)  
Victory!

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

HARDCORE PUNK BLARES.

A) INT. SCIENCE CLASSROOM - DAY - Child Poet leads a MOB into the room. They smash every marshmallow structure. PARENTS flee the room in terror. Some call to their kids to stop. Some KIDS feast on the remains of the structures. Chaos.

B) INT. LOBBY - DAY - Louise leads a MOB through the lobby. Papers swirl around them. They rip posters off the walls. One CRETIN spray paints "poet dorks rule, other dorks SUCK" on the wall. Louise LAUGHS triumphantly.

C) INT. CHEMISTRY ROOM - DAY - Linda, in a MOB, runs into the room. One KID tips over a beaker, spilling a liquid onto a desk. It SIZZLES. The kid looks to Linda for approval, who shakes her head, "no." The kid agrees. The mob leaves.

D) INT. HALLWAY - DAY - Linda and her mob pass Bob, who looks frazzled. She says something to him. He points to the Mom, who stands nearby, scared. Linda LAUGHS. Bob LAUGHS. The Mom looks terrified. Bob joins the mob. They rush down the hall.

E) INT. CAFETERIA - DAY - Louise stands atop a table as her mob smashes chairs and eats sandwiches out of other people's lunch boxes. She LAUGHS maniacally.

F) INT. ASTRONOMY ROOM - DAY - Bob works the projector as several KIDS look at the ceiling. They look confused. On the ceiling are several round shapes. Bob looks at the kids. They SHRUG. He writes something. On the ceiling, there is an arrow to the shapes with the word "butts" under it. Bob and the kids LAUGH.

G) INT. HALLWAY - DAY - Mr. Frond, terrified, sidles against the wall as a large mob rushes past him wielding bats and rulers. He reaches a closet door and opens it.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Frond closes the door behind him. He flops onto the floor, relieved. He breathes heavily.

RUSTLE.

MR. FROND

Who's there? Show yourself. I am not armed, but I am a guidance counselor.

RUSTLE. Mr. Frond looks into the darkness.

It's Gene. He sits with his back to Mr. Frond. He is eating.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)

Gene? What are you doing here?

Gene turns around. He's eating marshmallow sculptures. His mouth is full of toothpicks.

GENE

I can share, but I need most of them. Actually, never mind. I can't share.

He goes back to eating.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Tina and Trent walk into the empty hallway. It's destroyed, but empty.

TINA

Whoa. It's like the apocalypse or something.

TRENT

Are you scared? Because I could protect --

RUMBLE. Trent hides behind Tina.

TRENT (CONT'D)

(scared)

What was that?

TINA

Trent, I don't want to be rude, but please get away from me.

Trent takes a few steps away.



RUMBLE. A HUGE MOB turns the corner, led by Louise, who looks insane with happiness. Tina hugs the wall, but Trent is too late. He's carried away by the mob like he's stuck in white water rapids.

TRENT  
(yelling)  
Tina! Help!

TINA  
(yelling)  
Trent!

The mob turns the corner. They are gone.

TINA (CONT'D)  
(to self)  
Trent. You're weird and gross, and you like me and I don't like you back. But you deserve better than this. I'll end this. I promise you.

Tina looks around the desolate hallway. Bob and Linda run by, laughing.

TINA (CONT'D)  
(to self)  
Umm. Okay. And I'll stop my parents too, I guess.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Tina wanders the halls, disoriented.

TINA

Is anybody there?

Her words ECHO.

TINA (CONT'D)

If there's anyone there, please  
know that I only asked once, and  
the other times were just echoes.

Her words ECHO.

TINA (CONT'D)

Same goes for that.

ECHO. She shakes her head.

BOB (O.S.)

Tina?

Tina looks down the hall.

TINA

Dad? Where are you? Are you just a  
voice now?

BOB (O.S.)

What? I'm right here.

Bob rounds the corner and comes into view. He's wearing war  
paint and has on some sort of tribal warrior outfit.

TINA

What happened to you?

BOB

The poetry kids broke into the  
theater classroom. I don't really  
want to talk about it.

TINA

You were with them?

BOB

Yeah.

TINA  
Why?

BOB  
I really don't remember.

TINA  
We have to stop this! They took Trent!

BOB  
Who's Trent?

TINA  
A weird kid who won't leave me alone.

BOB  
Sounds like a good thing that they took him.

TINA  
Yeah, but they're a violent mob!

BOB  
A fun violent mob. I'll tell ya, those kids really know how to have a good time.

TINA  
Dad!

BOB  
Okay, yeah, I'll help. Wait, where's Gene?

TINA  
I don't know. I'm going to find Trent.

BOB  
You find your weird friend.

TINA  
He's not mine. But I'll save him.

BOB  
Yeah. Okay.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - CLOSET - DAY

Gene stills eats marshmallows, guarding them from Mr. Frond.

MR. FROND

Gene, it's been an hour. I need food.

GENE

You eat, you stay conscious. You don't, you stop asking for marshmallows.

The door opens. Bob enters.

BOB

Gene!

GENE

Dad! You can't have any either.

BOB

Mr. Frond?

MR. FROND

Bob, make your son share. You clearly never taught him sharing.

BOB

What are you doing in here?

GENE

(simultaneous)  
Feasting.

MR. FROND

(simultaneous)  
Hiding.

BOB

Hiding? Mr. Frond, they're only kids.

MR. FROND

Terrifying little blood suckers too.

BOB

Yeah, they're a little out of control right now. But isn't it part of your job? To make sure they're safe? One of the kids from our school was just carried off by that mob.

MR. FROND

Even more reason to stay in here.

BOB

They're like four feet tall. You can take them. Not that you should, you shouldn't fight children. But it's your job. You can do this.

Mr. Frond stands up.

MR. FROND

You're right. I have a duty, to make sure this goes well, and that means no riots, no mobs, no violence. I have to fight for the integrity of the Scatbacalc!

BOB

That's right.

Bob looks at Gene.

BOB (CONT'D)

Are you coming?

GENE

Do I have to?

BOB

I mean, I guess not, but I'd like you to.

GENE

Fine. I'll come. But I'm not fighting any of your wars.

BOB

Gene, we're leaving.

GENE

Oh, in that case, yeah, let me just get my stuff.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DUSK

The door to the closet opens. Bob pokes his head out, looks side to side, and exits. Gene follows, carrying a bowl of marshmallow sculptures. Then Frond.

The hall is empty. Mr. Frond breathes a SIGH of relief.

Then: a HUGE MOB floods through. Mr. Frond falls. As the crowd rushes over him, he disappears.

Bob and Gene pick up textbooks sitting on the ground and use them as shields.

GENE

Back! Back, foul beasts!

BOB

Gene! Hold them there!

A large mob presses in on Gene.

GENE

That's what I'm trying to do already!

Bob rushes to the middle of the crowd and turns around.

BOB

(yelling)

Everyone! It would be so cool if we smashed all the test tubes in the chemistry lab!

POET KID

Hey, that would be cool!

The mob floods out of the halls.

Twenty feet away, at the other end of the hall, a disheveled Mr. Frond lays in the fetal position, shell shocked.

Bob turns to Gene.

BOB

He'll be alright. At some point.

INT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - LOBBY - DUSK

The mob is in full swing, destroying what remains of the lobby. Louise and Linda, in full war paint, BATTLE CRY, and tip over a small statue.

LOUISE

Mom, I'm so glad we could do this together.

LINDA

I just hate those snot-nosed nerds so much.

LOUISE

Yeah, that's, uh, surprising. Either way...

They smile at each other and BATTLE CRY.

Tina enters. She spots Trent in the middle of the crowd, being thrown around like he's in a mosh pit.

TINA  
(to self)  
Trent. I'll save you.

Louise spots Tina.

LOUISE  
(yelling to Tina)  
J'Accuse!

LINDA  
Oh, my little Frenchie, that's adorable.

LOUISE  
It's time! Revenge!

Louise tries to run at Tina. Linda grabs her.

LINDA  
That's a little too far.

LOUISE  
She betrayed me! She's the whole reason we're here!

LINDA  
No, I'm pretty sure we're here because you failed your science tests and...  
(beat)  
Huh.

LOUISE  
You're ruining my violent revenge!

LINDA  
Right, yeah, that's what I should be doing, that sounds right.

Tina balls her hand into a fist.

TINA  
This ends now!

Bob, Gene, and Mr. Frond enter.

MR. FROND  
 (scared)  
 I have other matters to attend to.

Mr. Frond runs out the front door.

GENE  
 He's smarter than he looks.

Tina runs to the middle of the crowd. She climbs some stairs so as to look down on them all.

TINA  
 Stop!

The mob continues smashing.

TINA (CONT'D)  
 (louder)  
 Stop! Louise!

Smashing continues.

TINA (CONT'D)  
 (very loud)  
 Stop!

The crowd stops in their tracks. They look at Tina.

TINA (CONT'D)  
 I never got to read my poem.

LOUISE  
 Who cares?

CHILD POET  
 Quiet. Poetry will always come first!

POET KID  
 Read your poem, strange dark-haired woman!

TINA  
 Thank you, I will.

Tina pulls a piece of paper from her pocket.

TINA (CONT'D)  
 This is called "Jimmy Junior."

Louise SCOFFS. Linda SHUSHES her.



TINA (CONT'D)

Jimmy Junior. Your hair is good. It looks just like I think that your hair should.

GENE

Yeesh.

BOB

Yeah.

TINA

I wrote this poem for you, thinking you were my fate. But all it got me was my sister's hate. I betrayed her to hide my poem, like people who are supposed to but don't make foam.

LOUISE

What?

LINDA

Metaphors are hard, Louise.

TINA

You didn't deserve to be punished, but I made sure it happened. I'm sorry, and what I did to you makes my soul feel... crappened. The end.

The crowd looks at her.

POET KID

Fine sentiment, but the form needs work.

CHILD POET

Yes, a solid effort, but clearly the work of a person who is very young.

Linda, Louise, Gene, and Bob join Tina on the stairs.

TINA

I'm sorry, Louise.

LOUISE

Yeah, it's okay. You don't deserve to be beaten by a violent mob.

TINA

Thanks, I don't think you deserve that either.

GENE  
 (to Linda and Bob)  
 Were you guys in the mob too?

LINDA  
 I couldn't help myself. It was like  
 a spell or something.

BOB  
 Yeah, we should probably see  
 therapists.

TINA  
 We should leave. You know, because  
 of the property damage and stuff.

BOB  
 That makes sense.

The family moves through the mob towards the front doors.

Tina spots Trent.

TINA  
 Trent, are you coming? It's over.

TRENT  
 Thanks, but no. I've got some,  
 like, deep-seated anger with this  
 cruel world that has rejected me  
 and junk.

TINA  
 Oh. Okay.

The family exits.

EXT. POEVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL - DUSK

The Belchers join Mr. Frond, who sits cross legged outside  
 the school.

BOB  
 Um, Mr. Frond. Are you alright?

MR. FROND  
 Yes. I will...

LINDA  
 Huh.

Bob helps him to his feet.

MR. FROND  
You saved my life, Bob.

BOB  
Sort of, I mean you still got  
attacked.

MR. FROND  
But you warded them off. Thank you.

LINDA  
Don't sweat it, I'm sure you'd have  
done the same for us.

GENE  
Your judge of character is  
notoriously untrustworthy!

LINDA  
Quiet, Gene.

MR. FROND  
Louise, I'm willing to offer you a  
compromise.

LOUISE  
That being?

MR. FROND  
You can retake the last test.  
Proctored by me, of course.

LOUISE  
Another test?!

BOB  
Louise, just take the deal.

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Louise holds up her science test to Tina and Gene. She got an  
A.

TINA  
Wow. How'd you do it?

LOUISE  
Let's just say I had a little help.

FLASHBACK - MR. FROND'S OFFICE

Zeke enters the room.

ZEKE  
Hey Mr. Frond!

He starts making obvious sudden movements. Frond looks frightened.

MR. FROND  
Zeke, what are you doing?

ZEKE  
You know, just making sudden movements.

MR. FROND  
Stop it.

Zeke continues.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)  
I have to go.

Mr Frond. Exits.

Zeke motions outside. Louise enters, takes a piece of paper labeled "Answer Key" off of Mr. Frond's desk, and gives Zeke a thumbs up.

BACK TO SCENE

Tina looks confused.

GENE  
Who needs science when you have violence?

TINA  
I'm not sure that's what we were supposed to learn from all this.

CUT TO CREDITS.

END OF EPISODE