

BOB'S BURGERS

"Grease-Crossed Lovers"

By Danny Homan

Email - [danielbrhoman@gmail.com](mailto:danielbrhoman@gmail.com)



ACT 1

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - MORNING**

On the chalkboard: Burger of the Day: Breakfast of Champignons (with mushrooms, a fried egg, and chives).

Through the kitchen window, we see Linda holding a spatula, playing keep-away from Bob.

LINDA

You want it? Do ya? Do ya want your lucky spatula?

**KITCHEN**

Bob lunges for the spatula.

BOB

Yes. Give it to me. Please.

LINDA

Not until you take back what you said. About not trusting me to run the restaurant.

BOB

I didn't mean it. Probably just pre-cook jitters.

LINDA

Oh come on, you've flipped a thousand burgers before. No, probably a hundred thousand... wow, that's sorta depressing. Anyway, you'll be fine. I can't believe it!  
(singing holding spatula)  
We're franchising!

BOB

We're not franchising. Yet. It's just a last-minute invite to guest-chef at the hottest French food stall on the wharf! Chef Lucien's Amuse Bouche!

LINDA

French. So classy. Oh, Bob. I wanna go to France!

BOB

Do you know how much those stalls make? We could actually afford to--

LINDA

Eat soup out of diamond-encrusted spoons?

BOB

What? No, that sounds painful.

LINDA

Get driven around in a fancy car by a French hunk named Pierre De Robitaille De Beaumarche?

BOB

Sorta? This could be it, Lin! I'm pumped! Now, can I have my lucky spatula?

Linda hands the spatula to Bob. He puts it in his satchel. She picks up a wooden spoon.

LINDA

(singing)

Linda's lucky spoon, yeah!  
Franchising! We're franchising!

We pull back to Louise, just on the other side, listening in.

LOUISE

Franchising. That means...

CUT TO:

**EXT. KUCHI KOPI THEME PARK - DAY [LOUISE'S FANTASY]**

Kids swarm a KUCHI KOPI mascot. A sign reads: OPENING DAY.

LOUISE

I'm never leaving! This is my home.

Louise is inches from the entrance when Bob appears.

BOB

Louise, I need help at the Wharf. You can go to Kuchi Kopi Land another... opening day.

LOUISE

No! No! Kuchi Kopi, save me!

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY**

Louise stares coldly at Bob.

                  LOUISE  
          There will be no franchising,  
          Father.

Louise creeps up to Bob and Linda. The spatula dangles from Bob's satchel. Linda puts the wooden spoon down beside it.

                  LINDA  
          Don't forget, Tina's got a date  
          tonight, and you said you'd drive  
          her to the mall.

                  BOB  
          I should be back in the afternoon,  
          after the lunch crowd.

Louise swaps the spoon for the spatula and runs upstairs.

                  BOB (CONT'D)  
          You'll do fine. No need to tweak  
          the menu. Or sing out the orders.  
          Or change anything about the  
          restaurant. At all.

                  LINDA  
          Ah, you're no fun!

                  BOB  
          I know. Crap, I'm late! Bye!

Bob hoists the satchel over his back and runs out the door.

                  LINDA  
          Lunch crowd should be here soon. Oh  
          boy, I need the kids. Kids?

**INT. BATHROOM - DAY**

Gene applies rouge on Tina.

                  TINA  
          I'm so nervous. My stomach is  
          cramping, my eyebrows are  
          twitching, and I can't feel my  
          butt! Gene. Is it still there?

                  GENE  
          Sorta? Hard to tell in those pants!

He snaps with sass.

GENE (CONT'D)

Oh no you didn't!

TINA

Fair, *mon frere*. I'll never compete with Jimmy Jr.'s dashing *derrière*!

GENE

Huh?

TINA

Sorry, Mom's been singing in French lately, guess I picked some up. Anyway, Jimmy Jr.'s butt might not know when to quit, but he's got nothing on these eyes.

She flutters her eyelashes. They're unremarkable.

GENE

Outstanding! I can't believe you actually have a date with Jimmy Jr. tonight. No offense.

TINA

None taken. I had to give Zeke all my sticky sugar-booms to name-drop me every day. And that private investigator wasn't cheap!

GENE

Wait, what?

Tina stands back, gazing at herself in the mirror.

TINA

Tonight, I dine with Jimmy Jr. And nothing will keep me from that sweet *derrière*.

Louise bursts into the bathroom, holding Bob's lucky spatula.

LOUISE

We gotta get out of here fast! Dad went to schmooze with the Wharf chefs, and he left Mom in charge.

TINA

But Dad said we had the day off! I can't bus tables. My make-up is perfect! All that grease will ruin my rouge!

She tries to snap but fails.

TINA (CONT'D)

Ow.

LOUISE

And I had big plans too. Big plans.

GENE

Me too! Today is grocery store  
sample day! Where I am king!

LINDA (O.S.)

Kids? Where are you? Kids?

LOUISE

We gotta get out of here, fast.

Louise stashes Bob's lucky spatula in the couch cushions.

GENE

And leave Mother alone? Never!

LOUISE

It's your funeral.

Linda appears at the top of the stairs.

Tina hides behind an armchair. Gene ducks beneath the couch.  
Louise stealths behind the credenza, waiting for her moment.

LINDA

Kids? Are we playing hide-and-seeK?  
You know I'm normally all about it.  
Just not today. Your father put me  
in charge, and I need your help!

As Linda comes into the living room, Louise slips behind her.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Tina ballerina? Geney-beanie?  
Louise... full of peas, never says  
please, scared of bees. Ah, I knew  
I shouldn't have named her that.

Louise exchanges glances with Gene, struggling to decide.

CUT TO:

**INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY [GENE'S FANTASY]**

Gene sits on a throne of toilet paper.

GENE  
More, more I say!

Dutiful EMPLOYEES bring him food samples on silver platters.

**EXT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Gene opens his eyes.

GENE  
(under his breath)  
Forgive me, Mother. I will return!

He starts to stealth towards Louise. Meanwhile, Linda notices the lucky spatula sticking out of the couch cushion.

LINDA  
Huh, guess Bob just didn't want me  
using his lucky spatula, big meanie  
bo beanie.

Louise and Gene motion for Tina to run for it.

CUT TO:

**EXT. POOL PATIO - [TINA'S FANTASY]**

Tina reclines on a cushy pair of blue bean bags. A FRENCH BUTLER brings her an iced tea.

FRENCH BUTLER  
For you, madame.

TINA  
*Merci!* You want a sip, *mon amor?*

We pan back. Tina's head is resting on Jimmy Jr.'s butt.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Tina nods, resolute.

TINA  
(under her breath)  
You've got this, Tina. For Jimmy  
Jr... for unrequited love.

She makes a break for it. Immediately, her foot snags the lamp cord.



TINA (CONT'D)

Damn...

LINDA

Alright, Tina! You and me! Yeah!

**EXT. WHARF - DAY**

Bob walks along the Wharf, satchel slung around his back.

CHEFS in fancy toques stand behind stalls with lacquered signs. They watch Bob with suspicion as he passes.

Beyond the fancy stalls are a more down-to-earth row. Standing beside the "Amuse Bouche" stall is CHEF LUCIEN.

Next to the Amuse Bouche is an EMPTY STALL with two cooking stations. A sign reads: COMING SOON.

CHEF LUCIEN

Are you ze Bob? Of Bob's Burgers?

BOB

Yes, Chef Lucien. Thanks for inviting me. It's an honor to even be considered for a Wharf stall. I admire your work.

CHEF LUCIEN

Oh, you like my food, do you?

BOB

Actually, my family doesn't come here often. We don't have much money, even though your prices are affordable. Which I respect. Until you came along, everyone thought the Wharf was only for rich people.

CHEF LUCIEN

*Merci*, Bob. I believe that good food is for everyone. Like air conditioning. Or perhaps love.

He cast a glance at the other Chefs, still eyeing Bob.

CHEF LUCIEN (CONT'D)

But some of the other chefs do not agree. That is why you are here. The entire fate of the Wharf rests on your shoulders. Today, we settle this, my champion.

BOB

Champion?

CHEF LUCIEN

Oui. Recently, my friend and ally Chef Jennifer moved to, how you say, Branson Missouri. As is our tradition, a culinary duel will decide her stall's successor. If Chef Pierre's champion prevails, lacquered wood, old-timey font, and twenty-dollar entrees will reign! This cannot be!

BOB

Oh. Wow. Lotta pressure. Why me?

CHEF LUCIEN

Because there is grease beneath your nails, ze Bob. Because you and I are of the same culinary family. Now, we prepare for the duel!

Chef Lucien leaves Bob to inspect his cooking station.

Bob opens his satchel and notices that his lucky spatula has been replaced with the wooden spoon.

BOB

Linda!

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY**

The store phone RINGS, but Linda is too busy flipping burgers.

Teddy eats messily at the counter.

LINDA

Flipping burgers! Lots of hungry tummies getting filled by me.

(turns to Teddy)

Teddy, how's it taste? Be honest.

TEDDY

Best burger I ever had, Linda. And that's saying something. I bet I ate a thousand burgers in my life, no ten thousand. What was the question? Right, the burger. It's great! Better than Bob's! Don't tell him I said that, alright?

Tina stands at the edge of the kitchen, sweating bullets.

LINDA

Thanks, Teddy! Bob put me in charge today. So much pressure!

She turns to Tina, eyes closed in prayer to the make-up gods.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Tina! Get that derrière moving! We got tables to bus, missy!

TINA

(to herself)

Okay, Tina. All you have to do is avoid grease in a burger restaurant so you don't mess up the most important night of your life. How hard can it be?

Tina's POV: Two children in a ketchup fight. A woman tossing fries into her mouth and misses. Teddy chomping into a burger like a ravenous animal.

TINA (CONT'D)

Ugh...

Tina narrowly avoids the children and the woman. Onto Teddy. She reaches for his plate. Only one fry remains.

TEDDY

Oh, hi Tina. Yeah, I'm done. Wait, leave no fry behind! That's what I say. One sec, I'll get it.

He tries to take the greasy fry off the plate, but it SLOW-MOTION pole-vaults onto Tina. Grease splatters all over her shirt, but miraculously her face is untouched.

TINA

My make-up! This can't be happening! Teddy, did any grease get on my face? Did it! Tell me!

TEDDY

Uh no, I don't think so.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Wait, wait I see something! Never mind. Wait. Never mind. Wait.

TINA

Ugh... my life is over.

TEDDY

Hey, Tina. Why are you scared of a little grease?

TINA

I've got a date tonight with Jimmy Jr. This could be it. It probably isn't. But it could be. Maybe.

TEDDY

Young love. And forbidden. Cause the Belchers and the Pestos, you do not get along, huh? Sorta like that play, what's it called?

LINDA

Tina!

Tina runs to Linda. Linda hands Tina the lucky spatula.

TINA

Yes! I'm done for the day?

LINDA

Not so fast. Bob called. He forgot his lucky spatula, so I need you to bring it to him at the Wharf.

TINA

The Wharf? Are you crazy? That's a freaking minefield! Tourists with ice cream. Those demonic birds! My make-up will never make it!

LINDA

Ah, Tina. I know how much this little date means to you. But this is a big moment for Bob, too. Take the spatula, come on, take it.

Tina resists, Linda tries to force the spatula into her hands.

TINA

Fine, but if my make-up gets ruined, a plague on your house!

LINDA

Ooh, I like that, so poetic!

Tina runs out the door. A few more customers arrive.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Wow, it's getting crowded.

TEDDY

Couldn't help but overhearing ya there, Linda. I can help. I'll work for fries!

LINDA

Ah, thanks, Teddy!

TEDDY

I hope Tina will be okay. Those Wharf birds, they do not mess around!

**INT. WHARF - AMUSE BOUCHE STALL - DAY**

Bob preps his stall kitchen. CHEF PIERRE, one of the suspicious chefs from earlier, sidles up to Bob.

CHEF PIERRE

You don't belong here, ze Bob.

BOB

Oh, hi. Um, why not?

CHEF PIERRE

You are a sparrow who flies through the battlefield, unaware that a war rages below that can only end when one side has been slaughtered. My champion will crush you!

BOB

Right, thanks.

Chef Pierre returns to his stall. Chef Lucien arrives.

CHEF LUCIEN

Do not listen to him. That stall is yours, I can feel it.

BOB

Thanks, Chef Lucien. So, who is Chef Pierre's champion, anyway?

Jimmy Pesto arrives.

JIMMY PESTO

I'm here. So where's my future stall?

**END OF ACT 1**

ACT 2EXT. WHARF - DAY

Jimmy Pesto sees Bob and grins big.

JIMMY PESTO  
Bob, what are you doing here?

BOB  
Late as usual, Jimmy. I'm Chef  
Lucien's champion. And this is my  
stall!

JIMMY PESTO  
Kinda cocky for a burger flipper,  
don't ya think, Bob? Le Zoom!

CHEF PIERRE  
Champions! It is time!

CHEF LUCIEN  
The duel begins!

Bob stares at the wooden spoon in his hand.

BOB  
Tina, where are you?

EXT. WHARF - DAY

Tina walks nervously, holding Bob's lucky spatula close to her chest. A flock of hungry seagulls eye her greedily.

TINA  
Ugh. These birds think I'm a big  
French fry with amazing eyelashes.  
Must be all the grease on my shirt.  
Ugh...

A seagull lands opposite Tina, CAWING.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Shoo! I command you!

The seagull flies away. Louise and Gene arrive.

GENE  
Whoa, Tina. Can you control birds  
now? Just in time, for King Gene  
requires a falconer!

LOUISE

What are you doing here, T? Whoa whoa whoa, is that Dad's lucky spatula? Let me see it real quick.

TINA

No way.

LOUISE

Tina, you're missing the big picture here. If Dad opens up a Wharf stall, we'll have to work at two restaurants. Which means that on weekends, you'll be up to your pretty eyelashes in greasy plates.

TINA

Ah, you like my eyelashes? Thanks! But I'm still mad at you, Louise the... sleaze. Nailed it. You and Gene ditched me on the most important day of my life, when Jimmy Jr. and I's unrequited love will finally be... requited. After I give Dad his spatula, I'm going home to prep for my hot date.

JIMMY JR. (O.S.)

Tina? What are you doing here?

Jimmy Jr. holds a wooden spoon. Zeke stands beside him.

ZEKE

Hey Tina, sweet spatula!

TINA

Oh, hi Zeke, hi Jimmy Jr. Nice butt. I mean spoon.

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - DAY**

Linda flips burgers. Teddy tosses mushrooms on top liberally.

TEDDY

I've never felt more alive! It's like, when I'm back here, everything just makes sense.

LINDA

Those burgers are ready, Teddy. Ooh, that rhymed!

TEDDY  
On it, Linda!

Teddy takes two plates and leaves to bring them to customers.

LINDA  
Oh, I can't for my Teenie-Weenie to  
get back for her date. My little  
baby's all grown up!

TEDDY  
Two more burgers of the day, Linda!

LINDA  
Okay, Teddy bo beddy!

Linda reaches in the mushroom bin, but it's empty.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
Uh oh. Teddy, did you use all the  
mushrooms?

TEDDY  
Guess I did, huh. Sorry, Linda. I  
was in the zone, ya know? Maybe we  
can change the burger of the day...

CUT TO:

**EXT. AMUSE BOUCHE STALL - DAY**

Mid-burger flip, Bob suddenly shivers. Chef Lucien notices.

CHEF LUCIEN  
Are you alright, my champion?

BOB  
Yeah, just cold for some reason...

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - DAY**

Linda picks up the empty mushroom bin.

LINDA  
We're not changing the burger of  
the day. I am not going through  
that again. We'll just have to find  
some mushrooms.

TEDDY  
I could look around the alleys and  
sewers. Do a little urban foraging.



LINDA

No thanks, I'll see if Jimmy Pesto has any we can borrow.

TEDDY

You sure that's a good idea, Linda? I mean, the Belchers and the Pestos, you're like those families from that play. Always feuding.

LINDA

Romeo and Juliet?

TEDDY

No, no. Wow, that was way off! Don't worry, it'll come to me. Just a second. Just a second.

Linda takes off her apron and hands it to Teddy.

LINDA

Well, no silly feud is gonna stop me. I'm going over there. Teddy, the grill's yours.

TEDDY

The grill. Oh boy.

**INT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - DAY**

The place is a disaster. Andy and Ollie race around from table to table, annoying customers.

ANDY

Will you be my day Daddy?

OLLIE

Be mine first!

Linda spies Trev cooking frantically in the kitchen.

**INT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - KITCHEN - DAY**

Trev throws toppings on pizza, cooks pasta, prepares sauces.

LINDA

Jeez, Trev. Are you running this place all by yourself?

TREV

Oh, hey Linda. What are you doing here? No Belchers allowed in the restaurant. Jimmy's orders.

LINDA

Right, the feud. Where is Jimmy?

TREV

He's... out.

LINDA

Good. Say, I was hoping you could do me a teensy weensy favor.

Linda notices a boiling sauce on the stove top and starts stirring it with a wooden spoon.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Our burger of the day has mushrooms in it, but we're all out! Can I borrow some from you?

TREV

I don't know. What if Jimmy finds out?

Linda puts some sauce on pizza dough.

LINDA

It'll be our little secret! Besides, Trev, it looks like you could use a hand. Tell you what, I'll run these mushrooms back to Teddy real quick and then come help you prep for dinner!

TREV

Alright, you can have some mushrooms. But don't go back on the deal. Otherwise, it's war!

LINDA

So dramatic. Just like in Romeo and Juliet. Sorta. Thanks, Trev. Bye!

Linda leaves as Andy and Ollie burst into the kitchen.

ANDY

Pizza party!

OLLIE

If you were a topping, you'd be Andy-chovies.

ANDY  
You'd be Ollie-oil!

They start throwing toppings at each other. Trev sighs.

**EXT. WHARF - DAY**

Tina walks alongside Jimmy Jr. Louise, Gene, and Zeke trail.

JIMMY JR.  
Our dads are dueling for a stall,  
and your mom sent you on a quest to  
bring him his lucky spatula? Cool,  
it's just like we're squires in  
King Arthur's day!

TINA  
Sure, sure, or maybe we're two star-  
crossed lovers trying to date while  
our families are at war?

Jimmy Jr. scratches his butt with the spoon handle.

JIMMY JR.  
I guess. No offense, but I hope my  
dad wins. If we get the stall, he's  
gonna buy me a hover bike!

ZEKE  
Ah man, we got hover bikes? How  
about that. The future is now!

Tina can't take her eyes off of the spoon on Jimmy's butt.

TINA  
Jimmy Jr. There's a smudge on your  
spoon. Don't worry I'll wipe it off  
for you!

Tina takes the spoon and breaths in deep.

TINA (CONT'D)  
That's some sweet derrière.

She wipes the spoon against her greasy shirt. The spoon  
glistens as she hands it back to Jimmy Jr.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Good as new!

**EXT. AMUSE BOUCHE STALL - DAY**

The kids arrive at the row of stalls to find Bob and Jimmy Pesto, cooking furiously.

JIMMY PESTO  
You're going down, Bob! Pasta beats  
burgers every time!

BOB  
No way, Jimmy. I am the champion!

Jimmy Jr. hands Jimmy Pesto the grease-covered spoon.

JIMMY PESTO  
What took you so long?

JIMMY JR.  
Zeke wanted to feed the fish.

Tina delivers the lucky spatula to Bob.

BOB  
Thanks, Tina. Just in time!

TINA  
Dad, don't forget that when you're  
done, you promised to take me to  
the mall before my big date!

BOB  
Oh, right. I won't. Wow, you kids  
all came to watch me duel? I'm  
flattered.

LOUISE  
Right. That's why we're here.  
(deadpan)  
Go Dad go.

GENE  
You can do it, Father. Nay, must do  
it, for I am your King!

BOB  
Wait, why are you all here? Is  
everything okay at the restaurant?

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - KITCHEN - DAY**

Teddy flips a burger and tosses mushrooms all over it, fries an egg, plates a burger, takes the burger to the counter.

He returns to the grill and stuffs a few fries in his mouth, happier than we've ever seen him.

TEDDY

This could be my calling!

**INT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - KITCHEN - DAY**

Linda and Trev work in tandem, prepping pasta and pizzas.

LINDA

(singing)

Done. What next, Trev? Cause  
nothing rhymes with Trev. Yeah!

TREV

Wow, Linda. I gotta say. I am  
impressed. You need more mushrooms?

LINDA

No, thanks. Hey, this was fun! We  
should do this more often!

TREV

Yeah. But the feud.

LINDA

Feud schmood. Oh, I gotta go, Trev.  
I told my Tina I'd help her get  
ready for her big date! But tell ya  
what. I'll drop by a little later  
with a burger of the day.

TREV

Thanks, Linda. That'd be great!

Ollie, covered in olive oil, slides into the kitchen. Andy  
uses a huge loaf of bread like a curling broom.

OLLIE

Gold medal!

**EXT. AMUSE BOUCHE STALL - DAY**

Chef Pierre and Chef Lucien step forward.

CHEF LUCIEN

Five minutes, champions!

Jimmy brings out a small blowtorch.

JIMMY PESTO  
This is where you LOSE, Bob!

BOB  
Real chefs don't use blowtorches,  
Jimmy!

Grease from the wooden spoon drips on the blowtorch. The spoon catches on FIRE.

JIMMY PESTO  
Whoa!

Jimmy tosses the spoon. It hits the old-timey font lacquered awning, which goes up in FLAMES. Jimmy bolts.

BOB  
If you can't stand the heat, get  
out the kitchen, Jimmy!

Bob abandons the burger and runs for it.

ZEKE  
Whoa, this is getting hot!

The kids step back as the flames rage, all except Tina.

TINA  
Now's my chance to be damseled...  
(feigns slipping)  
Someone, save me!

JIMMY JR.  
Run!

TINA  
Dammit...

Tina gets up and joins Jimmy Jr.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Hey, Jimmy Jr. That was really  
courageous what you did back there.

JIMMY JR.  
Huh?

TINA  
Instead of saving me, you chose to  
save yourself. Because your family  
depends on you. Just like in Romeo  
and Juliet. Sorta.

Chef Pierre uses a fire extinguisher to douse the flames.

But it's too late. The empty stall is charred.

CHEF LUCIEN

A blowtorch? For shame! Pierre,  
your champion is disqualified!

CHEF PIERRE

Not so fast. I smell foul play!

He points to Jimmy Pesto's charred spoon

JIMMY PESTO

He's right! That spoon was covered  
in grease.

(sniffs)

Burger and fry grease. Bob! You  
cheater! You did this!

BOB

I didn't DO anything, Jimmy.  
Besides, it's called a greasy spoon  
for a reason! Le Zoom!

JIMMY PESTO

Forget it, I've gotta get back for  
the dinner crowd.

He marches up to Jimmy Jr.

JIMMY PESTO (CONT'D)

Thanks a lot, son! And guess what?  
No stall, no hoverbike.

JIMMY JR.

Crap! Tina. If you hadn't greased  
my dad's spoon, I'd have a sweet  
hoverbike.

ZEKE

Hold up, what'd you just say?

LOUISE

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa. Whoa.  
That grease could have come from  
anywhere. Like your Dad's pizzas.

GENE

Or Andy and Ollie! Those two are  
incorrigible!

TINA

I'm sorry, Jimmy Jr! I was just  
trying to help! So... are we still  
on tonight?

JIMMY PESTO  
No way! Jimmy Jr. is grounded!

JIMMY JR.  
Crap! Sorry, Tina.

He and his father walk off. Tina watches sadly.

LOUISE  
Guess it wasn't meant to be, huh  
Tina? At least we won't have to  
work at the Wharf. So, what do ya  
think, wanna catch a movie??

TINA  
This is all your fault! If you  
hadn't ditched me, none of this  
would have happened! You ruined my  
date, and you ruined my life!

Tina runs off.

LOUISE  
Tina, wait! You're missing the big  
picture here!

Gene starts to eat the burnt burger that Bob abandoned.

GENE  
Mmm, well done! As I commanded.

Chef Lucien and Chef Pierre stare at the smoldering stall.

CHEF LUCIEN  
We must close the stalls, today.

CHEF PIERRE  
Oh Lucien, what have we become?

BOB  
Hey, chefs. My friend Teddy could  
help you fix the stall. He's pretty  
handy. And, you know, I was the  
last man standing, so technically I  
won the duel. The stall is mine,  
right?

The stall collapses. Bob picks up his charred spatula.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Maybe I should go.

END OF ACT 2



ACT 3INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

Linda puts a burger on a plate as Teddy comes in.

LINDA  
That's the last one!

TEDDY  
Oh thanks, Linda. You were reading  
my mind! I could use a bite!

LINDA  
Hands off, Teddy! This is for Trev.

Tina races in, hands to her side.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
Tina! There you are! You ready for  
me to help you pick an outfit for  
your big date?

Tina runs upstairs.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
Huh, guess she's already got one  
picked out.

Louise arrives, Gene following behind, huffing and puffing.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
Louise, Gene. Where have you been?

LOUISE  
Helping Dad at the Wharf.

LINDA  
Ooh ooh, how'd it go?

LOUISE  
Hard to say.

GENE  
A duel well done! Extra crispy!

LINDA  
Kids, you help Teddy close the  
restaurant. I gotta go over to  
Jimmy Pesto's for a second.

Linda leaves, plate in hand.

**EXT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - DAY**

Linda is about to enter when Jimmy Pesto steps out.

JIMMY PESTO

What are you doing, Linda?

LINDA

Jimmy! What am I doing? Plenty of things. You mean right now? I was... gonna see if you wanted me to sing to your customers, tonight. Dinner crowd! Yeah!

Bob arrives, holding his lucky, now burnt, spatula.

BOB

Linda, what are you out here? With a burger. Instead of, ya know, inside. The restaurant.

LINDA

Relax, Bob. Teddy and the kids have it under control So, how'd it go? Are we franchising?

JIMMY PESTO

You want to know how it went, Linda? No one gets to franchise, because your husband sabotaged me!

BOB

You burned down the stall, Jimmy. Not me. Who uses a blow torch? Learn to cook!

JIMMY PESTO

If you want to duel for real, Bob, you just let me know!

BOB

I'm thinking about it!

LINDA

Wow, such drama! So, Jimmy, when's Jimmy Jr. gonna come by to pick up Tina? Young love, so exciting!

JIMMY PESTO

He's not, Linda. Jimmy Jr. is grounded.

Trev appears at the door.

LINDA

Grounded? Oh come on, there's no need to bring the kids into this. Let em go on their little date!

JIMMY PESTO

No way. Come on, Trev, let's go.

He storms into the restaurant. Trev hesitates.

TREV

Yeah!

He goes inside, leaving Bob and Linda alone.

LINDA

Sorry about the stall, Bob.

BOB

It's alright. I guess I should see if Tina still wants to go to the mall for dinner. With me. She won't.

LINDA

I just feel so bad for Tina. She was looking forward to tonight. You go relax, I'll check on her.

**INT. TINA'S ROOM - DAY**

Tina looks at herself in a mirror. Her make-up is speckled with grease and ashes from the fire.

A KNOCK on the door.

LINDA (O.S.)

Tina? Honey? You alright in there?

TINA

Go away.

BOB (O.S.)

You want to go to the mall?

TINA

My life is over.

LINDA (O.S.)

Okay, you let me know if you need anything.

Tina goes to her window and stares into the alley.

TINA  
 Unrequited love. Just like Romeo  
 and Juliet. Hmm, I wonder how it  
 ends.

She goes to her bookshelf, picks up a copy of Romeo and  
 Juliet, and flips to the ending.

TINA (CONT'D)  
 So that's what unrequited means...

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Linda, Bob, Gene, and Louise gather together.

LINDA  
 Family meeting. This was Tina's  
 special day, and we ruined it. Face  
 it, Tina's the most dependable  
 Belcher, and we walk all over her!

BOB  
 Wait, what did I do?

LINDA  
 You forgot your spatula, mister.

Gene starts to speak, but Louise clamps his mouth shut.

LOUISE  
 What Gene's trying to say is that  
 you're right, Mom. We let Tina  
 down. Gene and I ditched her. Dad  
 did who knows how many way worse  
 things? But we're missing the big  
 picture here.

BOB  
 Which is?

LOUISE  
 Uh, well, okay, fine I just like  
 saying it. But there is a big  
 picture, and it's --

GENE  
 Jimmy Jr. is grounded, and there's  
 a set of stairs and a yummy brick  
 oven pizza standing in our way.  
 We'll never break him out!

TEDDY (O.S.)  
 Unless we bring the date to him.

Everyone turns. Teddy's been sitting there the whole time.

BOB

Teddy, what are you doing here?  
This is a family meeting.

TEDDY

Wow. That stings, Bob. I mean, I worked in your restaurant all day. Didn't take a break once. Okay, I took one break, Bob. A fry break. It's in my contract. Look it up. Listen, if you want little Tina and Jimmy Jr. to go on a date, I can help. Say, Linda. You got a whiteboard or something?

**LATER**

On the WHITEBOARD is a complex diagram of the street, and a pulley system going across two second floor windows.

Teddy stands, drenched in sweat, looking over his creation.

BOB

Wow.

LOUISE

Yeah, seriously.

LINDA

Teddy, it's amazing.

GENE

You shall be my military advisor!

TEDDY

Thanks. You know, I just really went for it. And I watch a lotta movies.

LOUISE

Come on everyone, Grease-Crossed Lovers is on. Let's move, people! Take your positions!

Teddy lays down on the couch.

TEDDY

Yeah! Just gonna lie down for a moment.

**EXT. ALLEY BEHIND JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - DUSK**

Linda stands in the alley. The back door cracks open.

LINDA  
I didn't think you'd come.

TREV  
We shouldn't be meeting like this.

LINDA  
If Jimmy and Bob want to feud,  
that's on them. But Tina's my  
little girl! Come on, Trev. For me.

**EXT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZARIA - DUSK**

Andy and Ollie bounce around as Louise approaches.

LOUISE  
Andy. Ollie. I've got a little  
proposition for ya.

She opens her coat pocket, revealing sticky sugar-booms.  
Instantly, they lunge towards it, but Louise dodges.

LOUISE (CONT'D)  
Not so fast. You do something for  
me, and the sweet stuff's all  
yours, boys.

ANDY  
Anything!

OLLIE  
Times two!

Louise WHISPERS in their ears.

**INT. TINA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Tina lays in bed, staring up at the ceiling. There's loud  
BANGING outside the window.

TINA  
I said, go away!

She gets up. The BANGING continues.

TINA (CONT'D)  
From my window?

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT**

Teddy is putting in some sort of clothes line from outside. He sees Tina coming and gets out a walkie-talkie.

TEDDY

Linda, requesting back-up.

**INT. TINA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

There's a sudden KNOCK on the door.

LINDA (O.S.)

Honey, are you hungry? Dinner's almost ready.

More loud BANGING! Then the banging abruptly stops.

TINA

I'm never eating again.

LINDA (O.S.)

How about some nachos?

**EXT. AMUSE BOUCHE STALL - DUSK**

Chef Lucien and Chef Pierre are shutting down their respective stalls. They turn to find Gene in a regal pose.

GENE

Chefs. What would you do for love?

CHEF LUCIEN

What?

CHEF PIERRE

Who are you, little boy?

GENE

I hail from the Belcher house. Gene is my name. And I need you to cook a special meal for my sister. Come on, Chefs! Remember why you got into cooking. It wasn't for money or fame or the cool hats. It was to cook a meal for someone you loved, wasn't it?

CHEF LUCIEN

*Oui...*

CHEF PIERRE  
*Por l'amor...*

GENE  
 Guest-chef my sister's date. For  
 love!

Chef Lucien and Chef Pierre look at each other.

CHEF PIERRE  
 Like old times, *mon ami*?

CHEF LUCIEN  
*Mais oui.*

**EXT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - DUSK**

Bob stands in the middle of the street, BANGING his burnt lucky spatula against pot and pan armor. The racket draws Jimmy Pesto outside.

JIMMY PESTO  
 What are you doing out there, Bob?  
 Wow, pots and pans. I heard of the  
 Black Knight and the Green Knight,  
 but the Greasy knight? Zoom!

BOB  
 I challenge you to a duel!

He pulls out his wooden spoon.

JIMMY PESTO  
*En garde!*

The two start to duel. In the background, we see Teddy and Linda run across the street and into the alley.

**EXT. ALLEY BEHIND JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT**

Teddy and Linda wait at the door nervously. We can hear Bob and Jimmy Pesto DUELING from the street.

TEDDY  
 I don't think Trev's coming, Linda.  
 We've been betrayed.

LINDA  
 He'll come, he'll come. I hope.

The back alley door opens. It's Trev.



LINDA (CONT'D)  
Trev! You made it!

Trev gestures to the open door. Teddy slips inside.

TREV  
Maybe there's hope for the Pestos  
and the Belchers yet. And if not,  
we'll always have our mushrooms.

LINDA  
Ah, thanks, Trev.

**EXT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - SECOND FLOOR - DUSK**

Teddy is in the middle of securing a rope and pulley system  
outside Jimmy Jr.'s room.

Below, Bob and Jimmy Pesto are still DUELING.

JIMMY PESTO  
Ha, spoon beats spatula, Bob. Every  
day of the week!

Bob braces himself as Jimmy Pesto reels back to land the  
death blow. Out of nowhere, Louise grabs Jimmy Pesto's spoon.  
She tosses it to Ollie and Andy.

LOUISE  
Run, dear boys! As fast as you can!

OLLIE  
This is my quest!

ANDY  
I'll be your steed!

They run down the street. Jimmy Pesto glares at Bob, then  
follows after his kids.

Bob gets up as Linda comes out.

LOUISE  
What can I say, Dad? You lose with  
the best of them. Maybe it's your  
destiny.

BOB  
Yeah. I know.

A car pulls up with Chef Lucien, Chef Pierre, and Gene.

GENE  
I have returned! With sustenance  
for our grease-crossed lovers!

**INT. TINA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Tina lays in bed.

LINDA (O.S.)  
Tina, it's time for your date! Come  
on out!

Tina gets up and opens the door.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Tina can't believe her eyes. There's a table for one next to  
the window. Candlelight.

TINA  
What is all this?

LOUISE (O.S.)  
Pull, pull!

She goes to the window.

**INT. JIMMY JR.'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Jimmy Jr. lays in bed, staring up at the ceiling. Something  
outside is CREAKING.

JIMMY JR.  
Hoverbike?

**EXT. JIMMY PESTO'S PIZZERIA - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT**

The rope stretches between the second floors, from Jimmy  
Jr.'s room to the Belcher's living room. On it is a bike,  
dangling from the rope. In the bike's front basket is a  
silver platter.

JIMMY JR.  
Sweet, hoverbike!

He looks across the street and sees Tina, lit by candlelight.

JIMMY JR. (CONT'D)  
Tina?

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Tina stares across at Jimmy Jr.

TINA  
Jimmy Jr.?

Both look down.

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - NIGHT**

Below, Teddy mans the pulley system, which brings the bike via rope towards Tina.

Linda and Bob stand together with Gene, Louise, and the Chefs in the center of the street.

TINA  
Dad? Mom? Gene? Louise? Teddy?  
Wharf chefs? What's going on?

LINDA  
Hey, honey. I know you were excited about your mall date, but I hope this makes up for it! French food, so romantic! Go on, try it!

The bike basket reaches Tina's window. She takes off the silver platter cover and eats some ratatouille.

TINA  
It's really good! Thanks, Chefs!

Chef Pierre puts his arm around Chef Lucien.

JIMMY JR.  
Whoa, that smells great! Can I try some, Tina?

TINA  
Sure. Ready, Teddy?

TEDDY  
Loud and clear, Tina. Just a second!

He pulls the rope. The bike slowly starts to move across the street towards Jimmy Jr.'s window. He grabs the silver platter and a bite of ratatouille, then bread.

JIMMY JR.  
This bread is amazing. Tina, you got to try it!

TEDDY

On the way! Oh boy...

Bob joins Teddy by the pulley system, drenched in sweat.

BOB

Thanks, Teddy. But why didn't you just take the basket off? That bike looks heavy.

TEDDY

Oh, wow. Bob. You are way off. Have you ever tried to install one of those baskets? It is a lot of work!

The bike reaches Tina's window.

TINA

Jimmy Jr., this bite is for you!  
Teddy!

Teddy starts to use the pulley. The bike starts to move.

TEDDY

Anyone want to take a shot at this?  
It's pretty fun. Good exercise,  
too. Any takers?

Linda joins Bob and Teddy.

LINDA

Oh Teddy, it's amazing. Thank you!

TEDDY

No problem, Linda. For love, ya know? Maybe I should've taken the basket off. Oh boy, I did not think this through!

Linda notices Trev, watching from the window.

CUE credits song: "Nothing Rhymes with Trev."

LINDA

(singing)

Nothing rhymes with Trev/Except  
maybe Chicken Kiev.

END OF EPISODE