

Bob's burgers

1.

From opening credits a van and two men get out to take the sign off the space next door.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS

Linda has her face pressed up against their store window looking next door.

LINDA BELCHER

Well, you don't see that every week.

BOB BELCHER

What?

Linda still has her face to the glass as Mr. Fischoeder walks by the window from the next door direction.

BOB BELCHER

(hastened whisper)

Lin! Move your face, it's Mr. Fischoeder.

Linda moves back from the window.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh!

Mr. Fischoeder enters the restaurant.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh. Hello, Mr. Fischoeder.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Oh. Hello. Linda and Linda's family.

BOB BELCHER

What brings you by Mr. Fischoeder?

Mr. Fischoeder appears absentminded.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

I'm not sure. It seems almost every week I get a call. I stop by next door and I get a set of keys. I don't know why. Doesn't happen a lot during the summer months though.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

2.

LINDA BELCHER

(to Mr. Fischoeder)

I was just talkin' ta Bobby about that very thing before you showed up. I was about to say the same thing. It's been everything you could imagine, every week it's something new. Well except for a couple'a months in the summer. Then Boom, fall and it starts all over again.

BOB BELCHER

Thank you, Lin.

LINDA BELCHER

I'm just sayin'. How do you not know? Yeah, they don't even make it past the credits.

BOB BELCHER

What?

LINDA BELCHER

Ha! Nothin' Bobby. You come up with your burger specials, this will be my thing.

BOB BELCHER

And when did you start having a thing?

LINDA BELCHER

I'm trying this out.

BOB BELCHER

Ugh. Okay.

BOB BELCHER

(to Mr. Fischoeder)

I'm sure it's because you own that space Mr. Fischoeder.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Now, bob. If I owned property, don't you think I would know?

The space next door

Bob's burgers

3.

GENE BELCHER

Uh-oh, it's time to be off to the house of neglect and abuse.

BOB BELCHER

Quiet, Gene. Ugh, remember about five, six years ago, you had a raccoon sanctuary next door? I was meaning to talk to you about it and the whole Jimmy Pesto wanting to turn this place into a gift shop and you ate the meatsiah, little burgers and--

Mr. Fischoeder just stares blankly at Bob.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

I'm afraid I don't recall that. Seasons change you know. All that.

BOB BELCHER

Umm. Okay. Anyway, it must be a real pain for whoever to continuously rent the place out.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

I wouldn't know, Bob.

Now Bob just stares blankly at Mr. Fischoeder.

GENE BELCHER

(to Bob)

Can we keep him? We can put him in one of the booths, feed him and we can tell him the same stories everyday because he won't know the difference and if he's abused, he won't know it's with love.

Tina and Louise come over.

TINA BELCHER

Are we getting a human?

LOUISE BELCHER

Then I'm getting the stick.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

4.

BOB BELCHER

No and no.

Teddy comes into the restaurant.

TEDDY

Hey, Bob. So what's goin' on next door, Huh? Never seen anyone move out before.

LINDA BELCHER

I know right?

TEDDY

Hey! Ya know what'd be great there? Maybe I could open a work shop there. Do repairs and--

BOB BELCHER

(abrupt)

No! I mean. No. I'm sure Mr. Fischoeder already has--

Bob with a look of desperation to Mr. Fischoeder.

BOB BELCHER (CONT'D)

people lined up to sign and--

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

No. Not that I know of.

BOB BELCHER

Oh god. So, um. Crazy thought, what would anyone else like to do with the spot? Anyone?

TEDDY

Ugh. I couldn't do it anyway, Bob. I like to travel, go to peoples homes. What have you. I don't wanna be tied to one place ya know? Everybody popin' in all the time. Yamerin' not bein' able to work. Who needs that? Am I right, Bob?

The space next door

Bob's burgers

5.

BOB BELCHER

(relived)

You're right, Teddy. You are most certainly right. No chains around you, Teddy. No sir.

TEDDY

So what would the Belcher family do next door? All that space?

LINDA BELCHER

Oh I know! I got it all planned out in my head already.

BOB BELCHER

What? What would that be?

LINDA BELCHER

We could expand and grow. Like our waist lines. Heh. Oh! We could live there. Think about. We could walk to work.

BOB BELCHER

We walk to work now, Linda.

LINDA BELCHER

Yeah, but no stairs.

BOB BELCHER

That'd be nice.

LINDA BELCHER

Yeah. Just picture it.

Linda stands next to Bob, her arm stretched out.

LINDA BELCHER

Now picture this with me, Bobby.

BOB BELCHER

Oh god.

LINDA BELCHER

You too kids, gather 'round.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

6.

The family stand next to each other staring to us.

CUT TO:

Linda's vision:

We see her vision: Large store space, like a studio apartment, decorated as a home. There are no curtains over the window. Passersby look in, some stare. A man stays glued to the window in an overcoat and his hand in his pocket.

Bob and Linda are watching TV. Linda half turns to address the kids.

LINDA BELCHER
(hollers)
Kids! Time fer bed!

Tina is the first to appear. She is in pajamas and wearing a coat. She slowly steps with regret into the room, keeping her head down. She goes to her bed lifts the covers and with coat and all, she covers up. She doesn't face the window side.

Louise appears wrapped in a blanket and her rabbit ears.

LOUISE BELCHER (V.O.)
Mom! Your fantasy sucks!

LINDA BELCHER (V.O.)
Soosh!

Louise goes to bed. She sits there staring at the people. Pulling on her rabbit ears making faces.

Gene enters in pajama tops and bottoms. He walks over to the window tugging at his bottoms. He turns to have his backside face the window, as he goes to drop his bottoms.

GENE BELCHER
Well, time to press the ham.

GENE BELCHER (V.O.)
You know me so well, mom.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

7.

CUT TO:

Bob's Burger's present.

BOB BELCHER

No. No ham, Gene.

Gene is backing up to their store front window.

GENE BELCHER

Mmm. I can just picture it.

BOB BELCHER

Gene. Linda. Louise. Tina. No.

LOUISE BELCHER

Why bring us into this? He's the reason we can't have ham anymore.

TINA BELCHER

I miss ham.

Gene again tries for the window.

GENE BELCHER

Pressing ham I am said, Sam.

Bob gets Gene by the collar holds him. Gene struggles till gives up.

LINDA BELCHER

I just don't understand, every time I envision this, that man keeps fishing for his keys. Odd.

BOB BELCHER

Really, Linda? Every time? We're putting up curtains. Everywhere. Even in the car.

GENE BELCHER

Sweet! Mystery car. Who will dad run over this week? Nobody will know.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

8.

BOB BELCHER

(to Linda)

Why wouldn't you want curtains?

LINDA BELCHER

Where's the fun in that? We got
nothin' ta hide?

BOB BELCHER

No, Linda.

LINDA BELCHER

Poo on you, mister.

GENE BELCHER

(abrupt)

I know! My turn. Hold hands
everybody as this will blow
your mind!

Gene holds out his hands, the others take them. Bob
doesn't, but Linda finally gets him to.

CUT TO:

GENE BELCHER (V.O.)

Behold! Bob and Busters!

Gene vision: A Dave and Busters rip-off. Everyone ever
from the show is running around having a good time. Gene
is playing his keyboard as Tina is playing a triangle and
Louise is rocking out with a drum set. They are adored by
the crowd.

TINA BELCHER (V.O.)

Aww. You included us. In a
non-creepy way.

LOUISE BELCHER (V.O.)

Yeah, mom.

LINDA BELCHER (V.O.)

What?

Focus on Bob as the noise keeps getting louder and
louder. Kids running around like maniacs. Bob about to
lose it.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

9.

CUT TO:

Bob's Burger's present.

Bob, same look on his face.

BOB BELCHER

(screams)

No, Gene!

Bob like comes down from all the noise he imagined.

GENE BELCHER

Okay. A simple no would suffice.
No need to raise your voice.

BOB BELCHER

I'm sorry everyone. Gene. 'A
simple no.'

Gene points both hands like finger pistols to Bob.

GENE BELCHER

Ahhh! Gotcha.

BOB BELCHER

I'm sorry, Gene. Plus, I'm
sure there's some kind of
infringement thing and
arcade games are really
expensive.

Gene has already past it and forgotten it.

GENE BELCHER

Umm, what?

BOB BELCHER

Never mind, Gene.

TINA BELCHER

Okay, me. I have one. Can I go?

LINDA BELCHER

You go ahead, Sweetie.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

10.

TINA BELCHER

Thanks, mom.

TINA BELCHER

I call it 'Tina's vision' not
the place, just what we're about
to imagine.

CUT TO:

Tina's vision. She talks as we see it happening.

The store front is like a library with an opening to
Bob's burgers. A lot of the show regulars are there.

TINA BELCHER (V.O.)

So my idea is, if you come here
and buy a burger, you can read
any book next door for free.
We could have games.

GENE BELCHER

Like a eat 'n' read.

TINA BELCHER

Exactly.

GENE BELCHER

Call it that.

TINA BELCHER

Okay.

Linda says in vision as in real life. Tina and Linda
picture a messy kid food all over his face and clothes
and melted cheese from cover to cover of a book he brings
back. Linda looks over to the places kid had been, cheese
etc are all over shelves, etc.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh, you're a reader aren't'cha?

TINA BELCHER

Mom you're in my dreams, you're
like Freddy Kruger. Agh!

The space next door

Bob's burgers

11.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh honey. I'm sorry it wasn't
much of a dream.

TINA BELCHER

Mom!

LOUISE BELCHER

Harsh!

BOB BELCHER

I have to agree with Louise, Linda.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh, I was just being honest. Next
time you'll blow us away, honey.

TINA BELCHER

Thanks, mom.

LINDA BELCHER

Just not this time.

Tina lowers her head.

LOUISE BELCHER

Finally! The best for last! Picture
if you will laser tag with real
lasers.

No we're not showing it. She's disturbed. We'll just let
her act it out.

Louise grabs two ketchup bottles off the counter. She
starts going over and under booths and shooting the
walls, anything that won't move, with the ketchup. She
laughs and screams as she acts it out and describes it.

LOUISE BELCHER

Over there and there, him too!
Ahhh! Arms, legs, feet. Oh it's
so awesome! she can't be stopped!
She slices, she dices, she
juliennes. You weren't using that
hand were you? Zam! Zowee!

The space next door

Bob's burgers

12.

She works herself into being out of breath. She lies on the floor, deep breaths. She relishes it.

LOUISE BELCHER

Not much repeat business but that's to be expected.

All are stunned.

LINDA BELCHER

(to bob, low voice)

You had to have the grill replaced. I wanted to get her seen by someone.

BOB BELCHER

(long exhale)

TINA BELCHER

Who needs therapy? Is it me? Oh god, it's me. I knew it.

LINDA BELCHER

No honey. No one's crazy.

BOB BELCHER

That's right we love you all the same.

(to Linda)

We're locking our door at night.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh god yes.

Linda will hand Louise a wet cleaning towel.

LINDA BELCHER

Alright, miss dismember. You get to clean up after your little rant.

Louise takes the towel.

LOUISE BELCHER

Worth it.

Louise begins cleaning as the others talk.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

13.

BOB BELCHER

Well, I don't think it would hurt to have a look at least. You still have the keys, Mr. Fischoeder?

MR. FISCHOEDER

Yes. Yes I do for some reason.

GENE BELCHER

(slow to Mr. Fischoeder)

Are. You. Sure?

BOB BELCHER

Gene! I'm sorry, Mr. Fischoeder.

MR. FISCHOEDER

About what, Bob?

GENE BELCHER

See, dad?

Mr. Fischoeder hands the keys to Bob.

MR. FISCHOEDER

Well. Go have a look. Let me know.

TEDDY

I should come to, Bob. Just in case... (freaks out) I just want to have a look, okay? Bob? Sheesh! Bob. Break a man down why don't'cha?

BOB BELCHER

I didn't say no, Teddy. You're welcome to come along.

Teddy almost in tears.

TEDDY

Well... Okay then.

All but Mr. Fischoeder go to leave.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

14.

BOB BELCHER

Um. Mr. Fischoeder, aren't you coming?

MR. FISCHOEDER

Me? No. You all go on ahead. I'll just stay here.

LINDA BELCHER

Aww.

BOB BELCHER

Well, I'm just gonna grab...

Bob looks around the counter. He spies a large spatula. He takes it in hand.

BOB BELCHER (CONT'D)

In case... see anyone with their hand in there pockets.

Gene pulls his hands out of his pockets.

GENE BELCHER

Not me.

BOB BELCHER

You're okay, Gene. Or, maybe not. Yeah just don't.

Mr. Fischoeder wonders behind the counter.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

I'll just wait on anyone who wonders in.

LINDA BELCHER

(unnerved)

Ahh! Look, Bobby. Mr. Fischoeder is behind our counter. Our counter, Bobby.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

15.

BOB BELCHER
I can see that, Linda.
(to Mr. Fischoeder)
We'll just be a second.

They slowly back up to the front door.

BOB BELCHER (CONT'D)
Just a second.

Mr. Fischoeder touches things like a kid behind the counter.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER
Take your time.

Mr. Fischoeder begins to whistle.

BOB BELCHER
Oh god. Um. Okay. Go kids.
Linda honey, quickly.

They go, but stop at the window to watch Mr. Fischoeder.

GENE BELCHER
See. He's family now. We have to
take care of him. If you're
behind the counter, you're family!

TEDDY
I'm sure I've been behind the
counter too, Bob.

BOB BELCHER
Fine. Teddy. Gene will take care of
you both when the time comes.

GENE BELCHER
(long and slow)
Ummmm. What?

They all go next door. Bob unlocks the place.

LINDA BELCHER
Strange being over here, huh?

The space next door

Bob's burgers

16.

BOB BELCHER

No. Not really. Well, maybe really.
(as door opens)
This is it.

LINDA BELCHER

Ta-da! Oh.

The place is bare except for one empty crate.

LINDA BELCHER

Figured there'd at least be a
light bulb. It's like the Grinch
was here.

The gang wonders around.

LINDA BELCHER

(to Bob)

So Bobby you never said what your
dream was. C'mon tell us. Tell us,
tell us.

BOB BELCHER

No to everyone. Your ideas,
everything. I've always
wanted to do a real fancy
restaurant. Food like you
see on TV. Those kinda shows.
I've seen the way you look Lin
when we do go to one of those
places, the look in your eyes
like you could've had so much more.

LINDA BELCHER

I really haven't.

BOB BELCHER

Oh Lin. This is my chance to show
you I'm more than just some burger
guy.

LINDA BELCHER

I like my burger guy.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

17.

BOB BELCHER

I settled for what we have next door. I was trying to be my father, only changing the menu when I wanted, but I'm meant for so much more. We don't have to settle anymore, Lin.

LINDA BELCHER

(mumbles)

I wouldn't say we settled. I like it here, there I mean.

Bob brings her to him.

BOB BELCHER

Picture it with me, Lin.

A nice restaurant, candles, chandelier, tablecloths, the whole nine. The entire adult cast is there all dressed appropriately. Bob is dressed in chef's attire and Linda in an evening gown hobnobbing with guests.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

It's a real nice place, table cloths on the tables. Real fancy. And everyone in town, the grown ups, are all like dressed up nice. they're lovin' the place, the food and--

As Tina interjects, her vision pops into Bob's of her kneeling and giving Jimmy Jr. a ring.

TINA BELCHER (V.O.)

(abrupt)

And that's where I'll propose to Jimmy Jr. He will of course say yes. I'm with you dad. And Jimmy and I, we'll celebrate every anniversary there. That night, over and over.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

No, Tina. You will not.

The space next door

And out pops Tina and Jimmy Jr. from the vision.

Out of Bob's vision.

BOB BELCHER

I'm afraid none of you kids will.
I'm sorry, but it's going to be a
restaurant for grown ups only.

LINDA BELCHER

Bobby?!

LOUISE BELCHER

That's illegal!

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

No it's not. We need this. Now,
if you'll let me finish.

Back to Bob's vision.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

Now you have to picture all the
kids in town, with their faces
pressed to the glass and Teddy
here, draws the curtains. See,
Lin? Curtains.

LINDA BELCHER (V.O.)

Yeah. Yeah.

TEDDY (V.O.)

Sorry kids. I gotta do what your
father tells me.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

Okay. So Linda is working the room.
She's a vision.

LINDA BELCHER (V.O.)

Aww, Bobby.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

Me. I'm talking to a table some
people from out of town I think.

Bob's burgers

19.

He stands by a table with the cast of "Archer". They are eating and drinking. Archer is talking to Bob.

Out of Bob's vision.

BOB BELCHER

Yeah. And I can just picture it.
He's a handsome man.

LINDA BELCHER

(flabbergasted)
W-what?!

BOB BELCHER

Nothing. I just thought it was
time we included them.

LINDA BELCHER

Aww. Mr crossover here.

BOB BELCHER

(mumbles)
Well we were sorta over there,
more or less. Kinda rude he still
pictures himself though. Funny too,
we never talk at the same time.

Linda snaps her fingers in front of Bob.

LINDA BELCHER

Focus, Bobby.

BOB BELCHER

You're right.

LINDA BELCHER

Who'd you say they were, again?

BOB BELCHER

(mumbles)
It's not important. Apparently.

Back to Bob's vision.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

20.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.)

Yeah. Where was I? Oh yeah. So
this guy is talkin' my ear off.
Great voice by the way. Then,

In Vision: Jimmy Pesto is coming at Bob.

BOB BELCHER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh god it's Jimmy Pesto and he's,
yes, he's running his mouth at me
and, and I'm taking it. Oh god,
even in my imagination. Wait,
what's this?

Archer gets up and then gets Bob to take his seat at
their table. Archer finishes his drink sets it down, then
steps around to go over to Jimmy Pesto.

Archer takes Jimmy by the collar, pushing him backwards
out of frame.

Archer's mother Malory is on the phone, she is annoyed
and just turns her back to the whole thing.

Cheryl takes and places a napkin over the candle on the
table starting it on fire and enthralled in it

Pam is cheering Archer on to beat on Pesto. Ray and
Krieger are talking amongst themselves. Lana just sips
her wine looking beedy-eyed to where Archer went. Cyril
simply pays the bill to a waitress with a Figgis agency
credit card.

Bob in vision, reacts to Jimmy being hit several times
with cringes each time, then finally blood splatters on
Bob.

Out of Bob's vision. Show Bob sitting on the crate.

BOB BELCHER

(in trance)

Oh, so much ketchup.

Bob salivates.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

21.

LINDA BELCHER

Bobby. You're drooling over here.
Here let me--

Linda wipes Bob's chin with her apron. Bob comes out of it. He stands with an excited/determined look.

BOB BELCHER

We're doing this!!!
Where do we sign?

Bob looks to ceiling.

BOB BELCHER

(declares)

This time I will be all that I/we
can be. You hear me? Do you?

LINDA BELCHER

Bobby, who are you talkin' to?

TINA BELCHER

Well, dad's mind is made up.
He's doing it his way.

LOUISE BELCHER

Typical.

TINA BELCHER

Um. I'd like to revisit the
no kids thing.

LINDA BELCHER

Now see? Bothering your father
is why he's banning kids forever.

LOUISE & GENE BELCHER

Well that's not fare!

BOB BELCHER

(to Linda)

Just imagine it.

Linda's POV, she sees the kids, then moves her hand in front of her eyes, so she doesn't see the kids.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

22.

LINDA BELCHER

Oh. I get it now.

Bob, Teddy and Linda are holding their hand in front of eyes blocking kids.

TEDDY

Yeah. I can see it too.

LINDA BELCHER

Right?

LOUISE BELCHER

Lousy grown-ups!

BOB BELCHER

Louise. Haven't you ever wished there was a place without grown ups?

LOUISE BELCHER

Phyea! Like every-day.

BOB BELCHER

Well, parents want that too, only well, with kids.

LOUISE BELCHER

(shocked)

You just blew my mind, old man.

LINDA BELCHER

Bobby! Kids aren't supposed to know the truth.

LOUISE BELCHER

So it's true?

LINDA BELCHER

Oh god yes!

(bends down kisses Louise on head)
love you though.

LOUISE BELCHER

Ugh-huh.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

23.

GENE BELCHER

Ummm. I hate to--

BOB BELCHER

(snappish)

What, Gene?

GENE BELCHER

Um. Does anyone else smell smoke?
Or am I gonna need looking after?
Who's gonna beat me like an orderly?

LOUISE BELCHER

Me! I'll do it.

BOB BELCHER

No. No one is beating Gene. Anyone.
Let's go.

LOUISE BELCHER

Yet.

GENE BELCHER

Yea!

BOB BELCHER

Teddy you lock up here. We'll go
deal with whatever's happening
over there.

TEDDY

Will do, Bob. 'ey, Bob? I'll just
take a few measurements while I'm
here and--

BOB BELCHER

(abrupt)

You do that, Teddy.

They go out the door and walk over to restaurant.

GENE BELCHER

Well, at least we got to look at
your man cave, dad.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

24.

LINDA BELCHER
And woman cave.

LOUISE BELCHER
Just no kids cave.

LINDA BELCHER
Aww. Ha!

BOB BELCHER
(to Linda)
When you get a chance, Lin, I need
you to look up a Figgis agency. I
think I'm saying that right. We
really need to get those people
over here.

Linda with a notepad in hand.

LINDA BELCHER
Okay, Bobby. How do you spell
that? I'm wondering.

BOB BELCHER
Um. F-i-F-i-g maybe? Maybe two.
F-i-iggis. I don't know.

LINDA BELCHER
I know I'm not playin' scrabble
with you mister.

From the street Bob's burgers is filled with smoke, can't
see inside. Smoke is coming out from door.

BOB BELCHER
Oh god.

They open the door which helps the smoke to clear some.
Inside is Mr. Fischoeder behind the counter and Mike
Wobbles the mailman standing by the door. There are
burgers on the grill well past done. The grill is on
fire. Mr. Fischoeder is clueless.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER
How do you do it, Bob?

The space next door

Bob's burgers

25.

BOB BELCHER

It's easy. Don't cook it until
there is a fire.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Now I know the inside secrets of
the restaurant business. A peek
behind the curtain as it were.

MIKE WOBBLES

I just came to drop off your mail.
I didn't want a burger.

BOB BELCHER

Why not, Mr Wobbles?

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

That's what I said.

LINDA BELCHER

Bobby honey. The fire. You wanna
deal with that?

Bob as goes behind counter:

BOB BELCHER

Yeah. Tina open the door and
leave it open.

As Tina opens the door the smoke begins to exit.

TINA BELCHER

Will do. Out smoke. I command you.
Ha! It's working.

BOB BELCHER

Linda open the back door.

LINDA BELCHER

On it, Bobby.

She dashes out of site.

BOB BELCHER

Okay. Gene get me the salt.
The big box. Please hurry.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

26.

Gene grabs a big box of salt.

GENE BELCHER
Salt-a-roni the grease fire's
treat, 'ey dad?

As Bob pours the salt over the fire, it goes out.

BOB BELCHER
Yes, Gene. Thank you, Gene.

GENE BELCHER
No problemo.

Gene walks out from behind the counter humming.

LOUISE BELCHER
What about me, pop?

BOB BELCHER
Oh, I'm sorry Louise. There wasn't
enough of a disaster for all of you.

LOUISE BELCHER
Fine. Well when I have a disaster I
won't get you to help me either.

BOB BELCHER
Louise!

Linda comes back.

LINDA BELCHER
Everybody good? Great! Hurry. We're
not standing in ashes. Hurry.

Mailman goes to leave.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER
No burger then?

Mailman leaves.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

27.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Well I tried. I should be going too.
That's the most I've worked in awhile.
Oh and Bob, What did you decide?

BOB BELCHER

We'll take it.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Splendid. Keep the keys. I'll be back.

GENE BELCHER

Don't count on it.

BOB BELCHER

Gene! Mr. Fischoeder I'll just feel
more comfortable if you come out from
behind the counter.

Mr. Fischoeder comes out from behind the counter. He
wanders out the door and down the street.

LINDA BELCHER

Aww. Maybe we should call his brother.

BOB BELCHER

No. Well... no.

Bob takes the burnt burgers off the grill and places them
into a bucket.

BOB BELCHER

(to kids)

You guys go play hockey in the alley.
Don't break any windows.

LOUISE, GENE & TINA BELCHER

Yea!

LOUISE BELCHER

Come on, Gene. You can be the goalie,
but no sissy helmet.

GENE BELCHER

I'm no silly, I mean sissy.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

28.

BOB BELCHER
(to Gene)
Wear the bucket, Gene.

Gene stares into the bucket as walks.

GENE BELCHER
I'm gonna eat the puck out of mine.

Gene picks one out nawls on it.

BOB BELCHER
Gene, no. We don't have dental.
We don't have any insurance. Just
go play with the food, don't eat it.

LINDA BELCHER
That's what you want to hear from
a restaurant owner. So Bobby, we
ain't got no money for insurance
and we're always late with our rent
here. How do you figure we can do this?

BOB BELCHER
I'll talk to Mr. Fiscoeder and
see if he'll cover start up cost
for half or more of the profits.
It's the only way, Lin. It's not
about the money. it's--

Bob works himself almost into an anxiety attack.

LINDA BELCHER
Oh, Bobby. I know you're getting
yourself all worked up. I know
it's about the dream. I know that.
Well, you dream big Mister and I'll
be right with you. Right kids?

GENE BELCHER
Why? We can't be there.

LOUISE BELCHER
We'll remember this old man when
you're in that home.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

29.

TINA BELCHER

I'll help.

LINDA BELCHER

Aww that's my baby.

LOUISE BELCHER

Way to go, Tina.

GENE BELCHER

Wait. Who's side am I on?

LOUISE BELCHER

(sighs. to Gene) I would say you're adopted, but look at this family.

BOB BELCHER

Anyway, thanks Linda.

Louise open arms in air to the restaurant.

LOUISE BELCHER

(to Tina and Gene)

So, it looks like this is ours now.

BOB BELCHER

No.

LOUISE BELCHER

Your greed knows no bounds, old man.

superimpose lettering: days later.

EXT. SPACE NEXT DOOR

Bob's burgers and space next door. In front of the space is a van with a sign going up and a cloth draped over it.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS

LINDA BELCHER

You know that day, I never knew you could run that fast, catching up to Mr. Fischoeder like that.

Bob has his face pressed to the glass of restaurant.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

30.

BOB BELCHER

Well I didn't want to wait it's to important. I'm just surprised how fast things are happening. Mr. Fischoeder can make people jump and Teddy, I'm really surprised how--

LINDA BELCHER

What'cha lookin' at, Bobby? Tryin' ta be like me earlier.

BOB BELCHER

They're puttin' up the sign, Lin.

LINDA BELCHER

Really? I didn't even think you decided on a name, Bobby.

BOB BELCHER

It's perfect. You gotta see it.

Bob takes her hand leads her to the outside

BOB BELCHER

Come take a look.

As they step outside the cloth comes off to reveal:
"Linda's"

LINDA BELCHER

Aww, Bobby.

Linda hugs and plants a kiss on Bob's cheek.

SIGN GUY 1

We'll be back

BOB BELCHER

No. No back.

LINDA BELCHER

Tonight Mister, we're droppin' the kids off at my sister's.

superimpose letting: next day

The space next door

EXT. LINDA'S

Bob and Teddy stand in front of the space next door.
The place is empty and the sign is gone from outside.

TEDDY

Wow, bob. You got some pretty
powerful enemies.

Bob looks over to the 2nd floor of the restaurant.

BOB BELCHER

(screams)

Lin! Lin!

Linda opens window above the restaurant.

LINDA BELCHER

What Bobby? what is it?
Fer cryin' out loud.

BOB BELCHER

It's gone, Lin! Everything!
Even the freakin' sign, Lin.
Look where the sign used to be,
Lin. It's not there.

LINDA BELCHER

Maybe it's like the Bermuda
Triangle of buildings, huh,
Bobby?

Bob stares at the building until he develops a twitch to
his eye. Gene, Louise and Tina are in the alley with
school cloths and backpacks. Gene pulls out the sign for
"Linda's".

GENE BELCHER

Told ya. I seen everything from
my room. I see all, yet know nothing.

LOUISE BELCHER

Ain't that the truth?

TINA BELCHER

Sad really. You must be ecstatic,
Louise.

LOUISE BELCHER

I'm not a monster. They think they
were getting rid of us. Well, we'd be
getting' rid of them too. Two way
street.

TINA BELCHER

That's true. I'm sorry for some of
the things I say about you behind
your back.

LOUISE BELCHER

Yeah. What?

Linda comes to the back door.

LINDA BELCHER

What are you kids doing out here?
Let those hamburgers go. They've
been through enough. And no show
and tell. That'll tell people not
to eat here.

Gene drops one.

GENE BELCHER

Okay.

Bob stands behind Linda.

BOB BELCHER

They got school. What's going on?

Tina hides the Linda's sign.

TINA BELCHER

Me? I don't have anything.

LINDA BELCHER

Well, let's get ready, eat your
breakfast.

Bob's burgers

33.

The kids walk past bob and Linda.

LINDA BELCHER

They mean well, if well means
wanting to pull your hair out.

Tina is the last to pass.

BOB BELCHER

(to Tina)

Thanks, Tina.

Tina hugs Bob and goes on.

LINDA BELCHER

So that's where all those signs
go. Huh? Never noticed them before.
Ah, well. Who needs fancy-smancy?
At least my sign's not alone.

Linda places the sign back behind the store with the rest
from all the seasons.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS

The kids have stopped. Bob and Linda come up behind them.

BOB BELCHER

Why aren't you moving?

They all look to see Mr. Fischoeder.

GENE BELCHER

(to Mr. Fischoeder)

Why you--

Gene hits a key on his keyboard, which covers up a word
for a dog bark sound effect.

BOB BELCHER

Thank you, Gene

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

I suppose you have some questions
for me Bob and family of Bob.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

34.

Louise starts to speak, but Linda covers her mouth. Bob still has a twitch to his eye.

BOB BELCHER

(to Linda)

Did you ever find that number?

LINDA BELCHER

No. Must be a different network.

(to kids) Well, come on kids,
eat your cereal before you go, huh?

Linda pours the milk into the bowls. They eat.

LINDA BELCHER

(under breath)

Pee popper, Stinka boob taka,
Momma kaga, Poopa!

LOUISE BELCHER

Mom, you know that's still
not cussing right?

LINDA BELCHER

Eat.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Anyway. I just wanted to come by
and let you know it wasn't my doing.

LINDA BELCHER

Then who's?

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

My wife. Well ex-wife.

BOB BELCHER

I didn't know you were married.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Neither did I. Come to think of
it. Most I don't remember, the
rest, I simply don't care about.

The space next door

BOB BELCHER

Still. That's pretty big being married and all. What else don't we know about you Mr. Fischoeder?

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

There's a lot you don't know about me Bob.

BOB BELCHER

Like what?

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

(with a laugh)

Bob.

GENE BELCHER

(to Mr. Fischoeder)

Did you forget?

Mr. Fischoeder rubs Gene's hair.

GENE BELCHER

That must be senile for 'I'm not answering.' Gotcha.

BOB BELCHER

So why Mr. Fischoeder? You were the one putting up the money? Why?

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Well, we both owned it, the property that is, then mostly... all her. Owned it. And it's all coming back to me now. She picks tenants that are high risk, so she can use the space as a tax write off and... well as her lawyer politely reminded me I cannot-- Bob if you understood business it's all tax write offs, moving and re-positioning of profits, leveraging and well excreta.

Bob's burgers

36.

BOB BELCHER

I understand business.

Bob and Mr. Fischoeder look around at just Bob's family and Teddy. To an empty restaurant. Mr. Fischoeder places his hands on Bob's shoulders.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

(condescending)

Yes you do, Bob. I see that.

BOB BELCHER

(mumbles)

Well, it's early.

Bob has keys in hand.

LINDA BELCHER

Well Bobby, give him back her keys.

Bob still holds on. Linda pulls at his hand.

LINDA BELCHER

Bobby the keys, Bobby.

He finally gives in and lets her have them. She gives them to Mr. Fischoeder.

CALVIN FISCHOEDER

Well. I'll see you all next week
I guess, or the fall.

Mr. Fischoeder whistles and wonders off.

LINDA BELCHER

Egh. Who needs mixed up in that
crazy business? Not us that's who.

Linda hugs the kids and pushes them out the door.

TEDDY

Well I guess I should be going too.

BOB BELCHER

Okay, Teddy.

The space next door

Bob's burgers

37.

TEDDY

I'd close curtains anytime for
ya, Bobby.

BOB BELCHER

Thanks, Teddy.

LINDA BELCHER

It'll be okay, Bobby. Maybe
later huh, I'll drop the kids
off again. What ya thinking?

BOB BELCHER

Sure, Lin.

LINDA BELCHER

Well, you get ready for business.
I'll bring up some supplies.

BOB BELCHER

Sure, Lin.

Bob walks to the front, sits next to the window, his face
pressed to the glass looking next door.

BOB BELCHER

(Sighs)

The end.

The space next door