BOB'S BURGERS
Spec Script - The Golden Spatula

Written by

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ACT ONE

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS – DAY (ESTABLISHING)

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM – DAY

Bob stands at the grill as Linda polishes the counter. Gene, Louise and Tina enter, wearing backpacks.

    LINDA
    My little angels are back! How was school?

    LOUISE
    Gene got suspended!

    GENE
    And how!

    LINDA
    What?! Gene, what did you do this time?!

    GENE
    Nothing! I was just giving my thrilling report on the life of Davy Crockett--

INT. CLASSROOM – DAY (FLASHBACK)

Gene stands at the front of the class, giving a presentation. A female TEACHER sits at the desk beside him.

    GENE
    As we all know, Davy Crockett became famous after inventing a line of tiny hats for raccoons. So for my report, I consulted an expert on raccoon fashion.

Gene pulls a rabid raccoon from his backpack. The raccoon SNARLS. The class GASPS.

    GENE (CONT’D)
    I call him Foamy, for obvious reasons. Foamy, what can you tell us about how Davy invented ice cream at the battle of A’La Mode?

The raccoon bites Gene’s face.
Aah!

Gene drops the raccoon, who lunges for his classmates. They SCREAM.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS LOBBY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LINDA
Gene! You need to stop bringing wild animals to school!

BOB
Wait, he’s done this before?

LINDA
Six months ago, for the multicultural fair.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A poster board titled ‘Africa (Not the Toto song)’ sits on a cafeteria table. Pulling out we see Gene struggling to free his head from the mouth of python.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS LOBBY (BACK TO PRESENT)

BOB
Oh yeah. Where did you get a python?

GENE
I don’t remember! My head’s been kind of fuzzy since then.

LOUISE
Maybe all that snake venom did something to your brain.

GENE
Haha! Good one...

Gene pulls a family photo out of his pocket. Each family member is labeled with their name.

GENE (CONT’D)
...Louis!
(beat)
That’s a weird name for a girl.
LINDA
Well don’t think this suspension of yours is some sort of vacation. You’re going to helping your father with the restaurant.

GENE
No!

LOUISE
Does that mean we don’t have to help with the restaurant?

BOB
Uh, no. It’s still your job.

TINA
Why’s it a punishment for Gene and a job for us?

BOB
Well, it’s complicated.

TINA
Do we get paid more than Gene?

BOB
Nobody gets paid.

LOUISE
And it isn’t a punishment?

BOB
Fine, everybody is getting punished!

Everyone cheers as Bob puts his hand to his face, groaning.

BOB (CONT’D)
Look, the big neighborhood food fest is this weekend. I need you all to help out.

LINDA
Oh Bobby, please tell me you didn’t make that ridiculous bet with Jimmy again.

BOB
It’s tradition Linda. Whoever brings in less money at the food fest has to wear the dress of shame.
LOUISE
Remind us again father, how many
times have you worn the dress?

BOB
Five.

LOUISE
And Jimmy?

BOB
(muttering)
He’s never worn it...

LOUISE
What was that?

BOB
(muttering)
He never wore the dress...

LOUISE
I’m sorry, what?

BOB
Never! Okay! But this year is going
to be different. We made an
agreement, no more stupid gimmicks
to bring in customers. No clowns,
no magicians, no pony rides...

GENE
No pony rides!?

BOB
Nope. We’re going to let the food
speak for itself.

LOUISE
Then what’s that?

BOB
What?

Louise points outside the window, where a crowd is gathered
in front of Jimmy Pesto’s restaurant.

EXT. JIMMY PESTO’S – DAY

Bob storms across the street, shoving his way to the front of
the crowd. Hip-hop MUSIC is heard.
BOB
Out of the way! Coming through!

Bob emerges from the crowd. His eyes go wide.

BOB (CONT’D)
What the hell is this!?

Jimmy Junior is revealed, dancing with a giant arrow labeled “Great Italian Food at Jimmy Pesto’s!” The crowd OOHs and AAHs as Junior flips the arrow behind his back; spins it overhead. Gene, Tina and Louise emerge from the crowd and stand beside Bob.

GENE
Wow, I didn’t think anything could top the extreme pogo stick dance crew from last year.

TINA
He moves like an angel.

BOB
That’s it!

Bob storms past Junior and into Jimmy Pesto’s restaurant.

INT. JIMMY PESTO’S/DINING ROOM – DAY

Jimmy Pesto rinses out a glass at the bar, smiling as he spots Bob storming towards him.

JIMMY
Bobby boy!

BOB
What’s the deal, Pesto!? We agreed, no stupid gimmicks!

JIMMY
No. We agreed not to hire any outside talent. Junior’s my son, so technically he doesn’t count.

BOB
What!? You tricked me! I didn’t know you were going to use your kid!

JIMMY
What? You weren’t planning on having the fat one wear his stupid hamburger costume?
BOB
That’s different.

JIMMY
Why’s that different?

BOB
Because he’s terrible!

JIMMY
I don’t know why you’re upset, Bob. You look so pretty in that dress.

Jimmy points at a series of framed pictures on the wall. Each shows Bob wearing a polka-dotted dress, Jimmy laughing at him. Bob looks more and more upset in each photo shown.

BOB
You’re going to be wearing that dress this year, Jimmy. Your giant arrow doesn’t impress me.

JIMMY
Your kids seem to like it.

Jimmy points outside. Gene has removed his shirt, waving it around to cheer on Junior.

BOB
Damnit, Gene!

EXT. JIMMY PESTO’S - DAY

Tina, Gene and Louise watch Junior’s arrow dancing routine. Tina is mesmerized.

TINA
I wish I was made of cardboard.

GENE
Yeah, that’s the dream!

LOUISE
Gene, what is that huge rash on your back?

GENE
What?

Gene turns his head to see. A strange red blotch covers his back.
GENE (CONT’D)
Ahh! I must’ve had an allergic
reaction to that raccoon bite. You
think I should be worried?

LOUISE
That depends. Try to smile.

Gene smiles, one side of his mouth drooping noticeably.

LOUISE (CONT’D)
Yeah, you’re going to be fine.

Bob exits Jimmy’s restaurant, still angry.

BOB
Alright, back to the restaurant!

Gene and Louise follow. Bob grabs the distracted Tina by her
shirt collar and drags her away.

TINA
No, I don’t want to go!

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS - DAY

Tina and Louise leave for school, waving goodbye to Gene. Gene enters the restaurant.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/KITCHEN - DAY

Bob removes burgers from the grill as Gene enters.

    GENE
    I’m here for my punishment!

    BOB
    Not now, Gene. I’m working on a special burger recipe to defeat that stupid Jimmy Pesto.

    GENE
    When I’m old, I hope I hate someone as much as you dad.

    BOB
    Hm, it sounds unhealthy when you say it.

    GENE
    Maybe we could lure customers in with a synchronized dance routine. Dad, do the octopus with me!

    BOB
    The what?

    GENE
    It’s a new dance move I’ve just invented!

Gene waves his arms about wildly.

    BOB
    Gene, stop!

Gene’s dance accidentally tips over the plate of burgers, which spill to the floor.

    BOB (CONT’D)
    Gene!

    GENE
    I got them!
Gene tries to pick up a burger, burning his hand.

GENE (CONT’D)
Ow! They’re hot!

Gene throws the burger at Bob, where it sticks to his face, still SIZZLING. Bob YELLS in pain.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM - DAY

Bob applies a band-aid to his burnt nose.

BOB
Ow. Ow.

GENE
Sorry about that, dad.

Bob sighs. He grabs a pad of paper and begins writing.

BOB
Look, I’m going to write down some simple tasks for you to do. Think you can handle that?

GENE
I’m on it!

MONTAGE: Gene is shown failing various tasks, accompanied by playful MUSIC. Before each scene the list is shown, Gene crossing off each item.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/KITCHEN - DAY

“Wash the dishes.” Gene finishes washes a dish, happily showing it to Bob. Pulling out we see a pile of broken dishes. Bob puts his hand to his face in dismay.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM - DAY

“Clean the counters.” Gene, shirtless, wearing sponges on his elbows and knees, sprays himself down with cleaning fluid before sliding across the front counter.

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS/BACK ALLEYWAY - DAY

“Chop onions.” Gene is chopping onions when the knife slips out of his hand. It flies across the restaurant, where Bob is refilling ketchup bottles. Bob panics, quickly putting the ketchup bottle in front of his face, the knife piercing it and causing ketchup to explode everywhere. Bob sighs and grabs the knife, turning to find a female CUSTOMER entering. She shrieks in terror.

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS - DAY

Bob explains the situation to the Officer Julia and Officer Cliffany.

BOB
So she must’ve seen me holding the knife and got the wrong idea.

JULIA
She said you had the eyes of a killer.

BOB
She thought I looked dangerous?

CLIFFANY
No, it’s more that you look like the kind of guy with nothing left to lose.

JULIA
Yeah, like you’ve really got nothing to live for.

Bob frowns, his eyes narrowing.

JULIA (CONT’D)
There it is.

BOB
Okay, thank you.

Bob angrily storms inside the restaurant.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM - DAY

Bob enters, finding Gene emptying a fryer basket full of french fries onto the ketchup spill.

BOB
Gene, what are you doing!?
GENE
Fries are like a natural sponge for condiments!

BOB
No! No, they aren’t!

Bob sighs.

BOB (CONT’D)
Gene, don’t you think it’s time you learned to act more mature?

GENE
What?

Bob points across the street, where Jimmy Junior is setting up his boombox.

BOB
I mean, Pesto’s got his kid over there, bringing in customers, and you’re in here dumping fries all over the floor.

GENE
I’m... I’m sorry.

Bob pulls some money out of his wallet.

BOB
Forget it. Here, I want you to go buy some pickles.

GENE
But the fridge is full of pickles.

BOB
Those are bad pickles... We need the one’s from Wayco’s.

GENE
The grocery store across town?

BOB
Is it? Wow, you better get moving.

Bob hands Gene the money. Gene leaves the store, upset.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Gene sadly trudges down the street. He holds a balloon and a soft pretzel.
GENE
Dad thinks I’m just a kid. Well
I’ll show him! I’m going to get
those pickles and... wait a minute.

Gene looks through his pockets, coming up with only loose
change. He looks at the items he holds.

GENE (CONT’D)
Argh! I spent the money on balloons
and soft pretzels! My two greatest
weaknesses!

A PRETZEL VENDOR bikes his cart past Gene. Balloons are tied
to the back of the cart.

PRETZEL VENDOR
See you tomorrow, Gene!

GENE
You are the devil!

Gene sits down on the curb.

GENE (CONT’D)
Maybe dad is right. Maybe I should
try to act more mature...

DARRYL (O.S.)
Lightning bolt! Lightning bolt!

ZACK
Your magic is no match for my
broadsword!

Intrigued by the sounds, Gene quickly runs around the corner
to reveal:

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Darryl, wearing a wizard’s cloak, is engaged in a fantasy
battle with MINGUS, a lanky blonde boy with braces, and ZACK,
an overweight boy in cardboard armor. Zack swings his battle
axe at Darryl, the boy jumping backwards and pulling two
tennis balls from his sides.

DARRYL
Sleep!

Darryl pegs Zack with the tennis balls.

ZACK
Ow! Those hurt!
Darryl wags his fingers like a magician.

DARRYL
I hit you with a sleep spell. You feel nothing but the pull of the sandman.

ZACK
I think you bruised a bone.

As Darryl is distracted by Zack’s whining, the shadow of Mingus appears. Darryl turns just in time to see the broadsword coming down, rolling out of the way and unsheathing two twin daggers.

DARRYL
Oh, you want some?

Darryl lunges, skillfully parrying Mingus’s attacks, backing him against the wall. He soon has a dagger under Mingus’s neck, the scared boy dropping his weapon.

MINGUS
Alright! I yield!

GENE (O.S.)
That. Was. Awesome!

The role-players turn to find Gene rushing towards them.

DARRYL
Hey! Bob’s kid! The fat one!

GENE
Gene.

DARRYL
Right.

GENE
What are you guys doing?

DARRYL
This is live action role-playing my man. Darryl isn’t only a video game high score champion, I’m also one of the top sorcerer rogues in the county.

GENE
Your daggers are so cool.
DARRYL
High-calibur polyurethane blades, with three power gems and an inlaid rune of protection.

Gene reaches out and touches one.

GENE
It feels like Styrofoam.

DARRYL
Well... yes.

GENE
Awesome. Can I play too!?

DARRYL
Hey, man! This isn’t a game. WizardQuest is a role-playing adventure, rated M for mature fantasy violence.

GENE
Mature?

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BOB
Gene, don’t you think it’s time you learned to act more mature?

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT (RETURN TO PRESENT)

GENE
Count me in!

DARRYL
Zack? Mingus? You guys cool with that?

Zack and Mingus shrug.

DARRYL (CONT’D)
Alright, kneel.

Gene takes a knee. Mingus hands his sword to Darryl, who taps Gene on each shoulder.
DARRYL (CONT’D)
In the name of the WizardQuest live action role-playing society, chapter four one two, I hereby knight thee as a defender of the realm, and its fifteen kingdoms. Now rise.

Gene stands as Darryl stands proudly in front of him, Mingus and Zack on either side. Each boy puts his finger up to his forehead pointing outward, like a horn.

DARRYL (CONT’D)
Welcome, to the unicorn gang.

A THUNDERBOLT is heard, followed by a horse’s NEIGH.

GENE
Awesome...

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM – NIGHT

Linda, Louise and Tina sit around the restaurant. Bob stands at the front window, watching as across the street Junior finishes another dance routine. The crowd claps before streaming into Pesto’s restaurant. Bob groans. Gene enters.

BOB
Gene, where have you been?!

GENE
I joined a gang!

LINDA
Oh no! My little baby boy is a hooligan.

BOB
Relax Linn, I’m sure it’s some sort of West Side Story type thing.

LINDA
Ooh, all the music.

GENE
They said I need a weapon!

BOB
Holy crap, this is for real.

Gene hands Bob a catalog of fantasy weapons. Bob reads the title aloud.
BOB (CONT’D)
Dragon Forge Fantasy Weapons?

GENE
I already picked out the one I want, the Elf Mutilator. It has an enchanted rune which gives a +5 against elf warriors.

BOB
One hundred dollars for a foam sword!? No, Gene.

LOUISE
You’re working for the elves, aren’t you!

BOB
Stay out of this, Louise.

GENE
But dad!

BOB
Gene, I don’t have time to help you play make believe, okay?

Gene groans and leaves the restaurant.

LINDA
Bobby, I think you upset Gene.

BOB
I don’t care, Lin. It’s time he learns to grow up. You know, when I was his age I had already won the golden spatula.

LINDA
Oh Bobby, not that old story.

Bob pulls a framed photo from beneath the counter, blowing dust from it. It shows a pimply-faced teenage Bob proudly holding a giant golden spatula.

LOUISE
Nice zits, pizza-face.

BOB
I had a skin condition.

TINA
What’s all that stuff on your head?
BOB
It’s hair! Anyway, Golden Spatula was the ultimate cooking competition for young chefs. It was a huge deal.

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO – DAY (FLASHBACK)

A studio audience watches as Young Bob and two other contestants prepare food at their kitchen workstations. The overzealous HOST wears a purple suit covered in a pattern of gold spatulas. Young Bob furiously kneads hamburger meat.

BOB (V.O.)
The competition was fierce, but I was on fire that day. I put my heart into that meat.

LOUISE (V.O.)
Ew!

BOB (V.O.)
Not literally!

Young Bob delicately plates his burgers. The Host takes a bite, his eyes lighting up as he announces Bob as the winner. Confetti streams down from the ceiling as a gorgeous model hands Bob’s the golden spatula. The screen freezes on this moment, fading into the picture Bob holds.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM (RETURN TO PRESENT)

BOB
Point is, I used to be the best. Now I can’t even sell enough burgers to beat Jimmy Pesto.

LINDA
Cheer up, Bobby. You might still beat him.

BOB
How? Jimmy Junior is stealing all our business.

TINA
And my heart.

BOB
Oh yeah. Tina, Junior’s like your boyfriend, right?
TINA
In my dreams we’re king and queen of the zombie realm, so yes.

BOB
Well, you think you could, I don’t know? Seduce him?

LINDA
Bobby!

BOB
I’m low on options here, Lin!

TINA
If it’s for the family...

LOUISE
This I gotta see.

Tina and Louise exit.

EXT. JIMMY PESTO’S – NIGHT

Tina and Louise cross the street towards Junior.

ZEKE (O.S.)
Tina! Pst! Over here!

Zeke stands behind a streetlamp. Tina and Louise approach.

TINA
Ugh, hi Zeke.

ZEKE
Listen Tina, I know we don’t always get along, but you’ve gotta help me with J.J. I think he’s gone screwball.

LOUISE
Screwball?

ZEKE
He’s been acting real strange ever since he got that arrow. He’s been taking it with him everywhere. I think he even showers with it.

TINA
Junior in the shower?

Louise slaps Tina out of her trance.
TINA (CONT’D)
Sorry! I’ll talk to him.

Tina approaches Junior, who is finishing his routine. The crowd claps and enters the restaurant.

TINA (CONT’D)
Jimmy Junior? Zeke says you’ve been acting strange.

JUNIOR
Jimmy isn’t here right now.

LOUISE
Whoa, that’s creepy!

TINA
Okay... Well maybe we could talk about that.

JUNIOR
Come to my room in ten minutes.

TINA
Oh... Okay.

Junior leaves. Tina looks flustered.

TINA (CONT’D)
He wants me to go to his room!

LOUISE
Don’t forget to bring some protection!

TINA
Right!

INT. JUNIOR’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Tina cautiously enters the bedroom, wearing a football helmet.

TINA
Jimmy?

Tina GASPS as the room is revealed. Scrawled on the walls is the mantra ‘I am the arrow.’ Posters of bikini models have arrows drawn over their faces. Various arrow-laden signs (No U-Turn, This Way Up) hang everywhere. Jimmy stands facing a corner, shirtless.
JUNIOR  
I am the arrow. I AM the arrow.

TINA  
Jimmy, what’s happened to you?!

JUNIOR  
I’ve seen the light.

Jimmy turns, a giant arrow drawn on his chest, pointing downward.

JUNIOR (CONT’D)  
The arrow is everything, Tina. The arrow points the way to salvation.

Tina’s POV follows the arrow down to Junior’s crotch.

TINA  
Tell me about it.

JUNIOR  
Join me, Tina. We can be like two arrows, pointing to each other, endlessly. I’ve drawn a diagram of it.

Junior holds up a sketch of the recycling symbol.

TINA  
The recycling symbol?

Junior looks at the paper.

JUNIOR  
Hm, so it is. Join me, Tina.

Jimmy outstretches his hand. Tina hesitantly reaches for it, before pulling away.

TINA  
No! This is wrong! You’re not Jimmy!

Tina runs from the room, Jimmy laughing.

JIMMY  
You can’t escape the arrow, Tina! No one can!

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/BASEMENT - NIGHT

Gene rummages through some cardboard boxes.

GENE
Let’s see, there must be something I can use as my fantasy weapon.

Gene spots a cardboard box in the corner of the room, moving towards it. He reaches in, pulling out an unknown object.

GENE (CONT’D)
Hel-lo.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

The unicorn gang mill about, waiting for Gene to show up. His shadow appears, looming over the court.

GENE (O.S.)
Waiting for somebody?

The nerds all turn to find Gene, the sun to his back. He wields a massive golden spatula.

DARRYL
What is that?

GENE
It’s the golden spatula. I think my dad stole it from a giant chef.

DARRYL
Alright, so you’ve got yourself a weapon. Let’s see how well you can fight.

The three nerds nod to each other, before rushing Gene. Zack tries to bring his battle-axe down on Gene’s head, though Gene deflects the blow, rolling away to the middle of the court. As Mingus and Zack come at him, Gene notices Darryl readying his tennis balls.

DARRYL (CONT’D)
Fireball! Fireball!

Gene spins the spatula in a circle, deflecting the tennis balls at Mingus and Zack, who fall. He then turns to confront Darryl. Both lunge at the same time, Darryl tearing a hole in Gene’s shirt. Gene knocking Darryl onto his back.
DARRYL (CONT’D)
Damn! You got me.

Gene extends a hand, helping Darryl up. Darryl notices the tear.

DARRYL (CONT’D)
Sorry about your... wait a minute.
Take off your shirt.

GENE
Uh... I know it’s a fantasy game but...

Darryl steps in, lifting Gene’s shirt off despite his protests. Gene’s back rash is exposed.

DARRYL
Look at it!

GENE
Oh that? That’s just my raccoon rash.

DARRYL
Zack, dungeon master’s guide!

Zack rips a heavy book out of his backpack, handing it to Darryl. He flips to an image of an identical mark.

DARRYL (CONT’D)
Agaron, the god of warfare. It’s said that someday a warrior will arrive, bearing his mark, and become the true champion of the realm. Gene, I think you are that champion.

GENE
Wait, I’m the chosen one?

DARRYL
Listen, next week is the WizardQuest regional finals. The team that wins receives the crown of ages, the artifact that will unite the fifteen kingdoms. Will you lead us?

GENE
Uh... yes?

The nerds kneel before Gene.
DARRYL
All hail Gene, bearer of Aragon.

ZACK & MINGUS
All hail Gene!

Gene smiles, raising the spatula triumphantly over his head.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY
Tina spots Jimmy sitting at a lunch table, his back to her.

TINA
Hey Jimmy.

A giant arrow drops in front of her, pointing a detour. Every step she takes an arrow drops down, leading her further away from Jimmy.

TINA (CONT’D)
Jimmy? Jimmy!

An arrow shoves Tina into a hole. She tumbles downward.

TINA (CONT’D)
Ahhhh!

INT. APARTMENT/TINA’S BEDROOM - NIGHT
Tina’s eyes bolt open as she awakens.

TINA
I’ve gotta save Junior.

INT. APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
Bob sits alone in his boxer shorts, watching a VHS copy of his Golden Spatula victory.

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY (ON THE TV)
The Host interviews an excited young Bob.

HOST
What are you going to do now, young man?

BOB
I’m gonna become the best burger cook ever!
INT. APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM (BACK TO PRESENT)

Bob groans. Tina enters.

    TINA
    Dad?

    BOB
    Tina? What are you doing up?

    TINA
    I had a nightmare.

    BOB
    It’s not the one where you and that zombie kid need me to co-sign a loan so you can rent a houseboat, is it?

    TINA
    That’s not a nightmare.

    BOB
    Right.

    TINA
    Dad, I want to help you stop Jimmy Junior.

    BOB
    Really? I thought he was your boyfriend.

    TINA
    He was, but that arrow is tearing us apart.

    BOB
    Well, no offense Tina but you’re terrible at plans.

    TINA
    No I’m not. Remember when we failed that health inspection?

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A large red ‘D’ is clearly posted in the window. Tina is revealed posting her own hand-drawn letters to form the word ‘DELICIOUS.’ A male CUSTOMER approaches.

    CUSTOMER
    I read your burgers are delicious?
Gene pops his head out the front door.

    GENE
    The best food poisoning money can buy!

Bob angrily shoves Gene out of the way.

    BOB
    He’s joking. Yes, they’re delicious.

Bob waves the customer inside, secretly flashing Tina a thumbs up. She flashes one back.

INT. UPSTAIRS KITCHEN - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

    BOB
    Hmm, that was a good plan. Alright, what have you got?

    TINA
    Look, I think the arrow feeds on attention.

    BOB
    It does?

    TINA
    The only way to break its curse is to get people to look away. Give
    them something else to look at.

    BOB
    Like what?

Tina smiles.

MONTAGE: Gene and Bob are shown training. An “Eye of the Tiger” style MUSIC parody plays.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Bob and Tina craft their own giant arrow. Bob wipes sweat from his brow as they reveal their work, “Best Burgers in Town” spelled out in glitter. Bob and Tina smile.

    LYRICS
    They’re the best, in town. If it wasn’t true they wouldn’t of wrote
    it down.
INT. PUBLIC GYMNASIUM - DAY

Bob, wearing the Karate Kid’s headband, practices with the giant arrow. He accidentally strikes Tina with it, knocking her backwards into a towel hamper. Her hand emerges from the hamper, giving him a thumbs up.

LYRICS
Spin that arrow, round. Looks like Tina’s okay with all that jock sweat now.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Gene trains for the competition, knocking the other nerds down with his giant spatula.

LYRICS
Look there’s Gene, oh wow. Knocking all of the other nerds to the ground.

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT (DUSK)

Gene walks home with the golden spatula. He notices a poster reading “WizardQuest Regional Finals” and showing the crown of ages. He smiles, entering the restaurant.

LYRICS
Gonna win, that crown. And prove to dad that he’s a mature man now.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM - NIGHT (DUSK)


BOB
Gene? What are you doing with my golden spatula!?

GENE
I’ve been training, dad. The big WizardQuest tournament is tomorrow!

BOB
The what?! Gene, tomorrow you’re helping with the food fest. Now gimmie that spatula!
GENE
But dad, I’m the chosen one!

BOB
No, Gene!

Bob wrestles the golden spatula away from Gene. Gene exits, furious, SLAMMING the door.

LINDA
Bobby, he’s been training for that competition all week!

BOB
I’m sorry Linda, but he needs to learn a lesson about growing up.

LOUISE
Is that why you’ve been training to defeat a preteen at arrow dancing?

BOB
Yes, Louise. That’s what adults do. I’m going to destroy Jimmy and his stupid kid with the best arrow dancing you’ve ever seen!

Bob laughs maniacally.

TINA
I’ve created a monster.

EXT./ESTAB. BOB’S BURGERS – DAY (DAWN)

INT. APARTMENT/BOB & LINDA’S BEDROOM – DAY (DAWN)

Gene tiptoes over to the sleeping Bob and Linda. Bob clutches the golden spatula in one hand and the giant arrow in the other. Gene quietly slips the spatula away from him.

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS – DAY (DAWN)

Gene is on his bicycle, the golden spatula slung over his back. He looks behind him at the restaurant.

GENE
Sorry, dad. But once I have the crown of ages, you’ll have to respect me.

Gene peddles off.
INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

Various nerds in battle armor loiter about. REFEREE 1 moves to the middle of the court, blowing a WHISTLE.

REFEREE 1
Alright warriors, you know the rules. This is a full-on fantasy battle royale, four-man teams only.

DARRYL
If I have a spirit familiar, would that be considered an extra member of the team?

REFEREE 1
That’s a good question. (To REFEREE 2)
Hey!

Referee 2 answers from the distant sidelines.

REFEREE 2
Yeah?!

REFEREE 1
What’s the ruling on spirit familiars?!

REFEREE 2
Is it a human ghost or an animal ghost?

REFEREE (to Darryl)
Human or animal.

DARRYL
It’s a squirrel.

REFEREE 1
It’s a squirrel!

REFEREE 2
Squirrel ghost?

REFEREE 1
Yeah!

REFEREE 2
I gotta look it up!

A long awkward moment passes.
REFEREE
No go on squirrel ghosts!

DARRYL
Damnit!

REFEREE 1
Alright, now remember, one hit and you’re down. No health potions, no resurrection spells! Now, let the games begin!

The nerds all rush into the fray, bellowing their WAR CRIES.

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM – DAY

Linda wipes down the counters as Bob looks outside at the commotion. Banners advertising the food fest are hung from street lamps, various food carts setting up. Bob spots Jimmy Junior setting up his boombox and grins.

BOB
Not today little man. Not today.

Tina and Louise enter.

BOB (CONT’D)
Good, you’re both here. Wait, where’s Gene?

LOUISE
We found this note.

Louise hands Bob a scrap of paper.

BOB
“I’ve gone to reclaim the glory of the fifteen kingdoms.” Gene! Alright, it doesn’t matter. Linda, you’re on the grill. Tina, you work the register. Louise...

LOUISE
Demolitions.

BOB
Waitress.

Bob starts to leave.

LINDA
Bobby, where are you going?
BOB
I uh... forgot something.

INT. APARTMENT/ATTIC - DAY
Bob lights some incense, sitting down on a pillow. The giant arrow is in front of him.

BOB
Become the arrow... Become the arrow... Man, this incense is strong.

Bob coughs and hacks, passing out.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY
Fallen nerds litter the battlefield, medics pulling a fat kid away on a stretcher. BOY 1 shivers, talking to BOY 2.

BOY 1
I’ve conquered the hellbeasts of Rah. I’ve seen the deepest caverns of the spider queen’s dungeon. But I’ve never seen carnage like this.

BOY 2
Who’s that knight, the one with the spatula?

Gene is shown handily dispatching his foes.

BOY 1
I don’t know, but he’s the greatest warrior that ever lived.

INT. APARTMENT/ATTIC - NIGHT (DUSK)
Bob wakes up, woozy.

BOB
Ugh... Wait, what time is it?!

Bob looks over at a burger clock, reading 7:00.

BOB (CONT’D)
Oh crap!
EXT. BOB’S BURGERS - NIGHT (DUSK)

Bob stands in the street, the giant arrow at his feet. He puts on his headband. Tina comes outside.

TINA
Dad, where have you been?!

BOB
Never mind that! It’s time to end this, once and for all.

Bob picks up the arrow, stepping into the street. Suddenly, he grabs his side in pain.

BOB (CONT’D)
Agh! Muscle cramp!

TINA
Dad you can’t arrow dance in your condition! Jimmy Junior will destroy you!

BOB
I’m sorry Tina, I don’t have a choice.

Bob picks the arrow up, taking a deep breath and beginning his routine. Tina sets down a boombox, turning on the “Eye of the Tiger” style music (without lyrics). Louise and Linda exit the restaurant.

LOUISE
Do it dad! Kick his ass!

TINA
Do a corkscrew!

Bob spins the arrow overhead. Several pedestrians turn from Jimmy Junior’s display to watch Bob, looking impressed. Junior spots Bob, furious.

BOB
C’mon Bob, keep it together.

Bob flips the arrow over his head, catching it behind his back. The crowd OOHs. He spins the arrow around his body like a Hula Hoop. The crowd CHEERS. Junior’s eyes narrow.

JUNIOR
You’re going down, burger man.
We cut between Bob and Junior as they showcase their moves, getting increasingly more elaborate (balancing a spinning arrow on the chin, ballroom dancing with the arrow as a partner). After a few rounds of this, Junior twirls the arrows around his limbs at breakneck speed, everyone watching in awe. As Junior bows, the crowd turns to Bob to see his response.

BOB
Uh... surfboard?

Bob puts the arrow on the ground, a dumb grin on his face as he pretends to surf atop it. Tina puts a hand to her face, groaning. Junior begins to quickly spin his arrow overhead, approaching Bob with a murderous glint in his eyes. Bob puts out a hand to stop him, trying to back away.

BOB (CONT’D)
Okay, that’s enough. You win. Junior?

Junior grins wider, the arrow coming at Bob’s head.

BOB (CONT’D)
Somebody help me!

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT (DUSK)

The spinning arrow fades into Gene spinning in a circle, holding the spatula out at arm’s length. His drastic move causes the remaining nerds to fall, Gene out of breath as REFEREE 1 moves in and raises Gene’s arm.

REFEREE 1
We have our champion!

GENE
I did it! I won!

REFEREE 1
Congratulations young warrior, you have earned the crown of ages, the artifact which will unite the fifteen kingdoms.

A man dressed in full knight regalia steps forward, kneeling to present the crown, sitting atop a velvet pillow. Gene takes it, awestruck. Examining it closer, he frowns.

GENE
The artifact that will unite the fifteen kingdoms was made in Taiwan?!
REFEREE 1
You’ve also won a complete set of holographic WizardQuest cards, and a copy of the WizardQuest computer game!

GENE
But, this is all kid’s stuff! I thought I was the ultimate warrior?! Look at my rash!

Gene pulls up his shirt to reveal the mark.

REFEREE 1
Sorry kid. You do know it’s just a game, right?

Gene looks shocked. The referee examines his rash.

REFEREE 1 (CONT’D)
You should probably get that checked out.

EXT. BOB’S BURGERS - NIGHT (DUSK)

Bob is panicked, being steadily being backed into a corner by Junior’s spinning Bob pleads for him to stop.

BOB
Yield! I yield!

JUNIOR
There is no yield, Mr. Belcher. There is only the arrow.

Junior raises the arrow high, coming in for the death blow. At the last minute, Gene rushes in, using the golden spatula to deflect the attack, grunting as he holds Junior off.

BOB
Gene?!

GENE
Dad! I learned an important lesson about maturity!

BOB
You did?

GENE
I learned that just because you have a raccoon rash doesn’t mean you’re the ultimate warrior!
BOB
That’s... not a good lesson!

GENE
And I also learned that family comes before glory! I should’ve been here, helping with the food fest!

BOB
Family before glory... Gene, I’m sorry!

GENE
Why?!

BOB
I was so caught up in trying to beat Jimmy Pesto, I treated you like a real jerk!

GENE
I forgive you! Now let’s finish this!

Bob nods, grabbing his arrow. Together they push back against Junior, causing him to fall backwards. Bob and Gene stand over Junior, bringing their respective weapons down. Junior blocks with his arrow, which shatters in two. Junior looks at the broken arrow, blinking in surprise. He grins.

JUNIOR
I’m free. I’m free!

Linda rushes over, hugging Gene.

LINDA
Look at that, my two little warriors saved the day!

Louise waves the crowd into the restaurant.

LOUISE
Come on! Show’s over! Come and get yourself a tasty burger!

The crowd begins to file into Bob’s Burgers. Jimmy Pesto rushes over, looking distraught.

JIMMY
Wait! Come back! I’ll do two-for-one on appetizers. Three-for-one!
Jimmy grabs the two halves of Junior’s broken arrow, trying awkwardly to wave them about.

JIMMY (CONT’D)
Great Italian food at Jimmy Pesto’s!

JUNIOR
It’s over, dad.

Tina approaches.

TINA
Hey, Junior.

JUNIOR
Hey, Tina. Wanna hang out?

TINA
I’ll bring my helmet.

BOB (O.S.)
Hey, Pesto!

Bob tosses the dress to Jimmy. Genes holds up a camera.

BOB (CONT’D)
Say cheese!

INT. BOB’S BURGERS/DINING ROOM – DAY

A framed picture of an upset Jimmy Pesto wearing the dress of shame hangs on the wall. Next to it is the picture of Young Bob with the golden spatula. Next to that is a picture of Bob with his arm around Gene, both of them smiling.

END OF ACT THREE