

"Wrestling Club"

By

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Based on the series *Bob's Burgers*

FADE IN:

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

BOB (King Wrestler) trips over the ropes entering a makeshift wrestling ring. He pops up immediately, wielding a spatula scepter and wearing a purple blanket tied around his neck, a crown, a tank top, and sweatpants.

BOB

Um... If you want to hold court with King Wrestler, you should know his ransom is your life! Because, like a king's ransom. Get it?

Somersaulting into the ring across from Bob is LOUISE (Mayor of Wagstaff), she is dressed in a boy's suit and waving a Wagstaff Flag in the wind. She whips off her sunglasses and they hit Bob, who doesn't react.

LOUISE

It's me! The Mayor of Wagstaff!
I've never lost a race or a fight.
Because I rig elections and I bite. It's Gerrymandering time!

LINDA (Anarchy in the U.K.) is in a Union Jack tracksuit and a pink ski-mask. GENE (The Oiled Up Strangler) is in his whitey tighties and covered in oil. They enter the ring together in between Bob and Louise, back to back.

LINDA

Look at us, wrestling as a family-

GENE

Stay in character, Anarchy!

Louise and Bob are circling around Gene and Linda.

LINDA

Right, okay... Smashing party! Mind if we crash it? Tis I, Anarchy in the U.K. and my top mate-

GENE

The Oiled Up Strangler! And last night, I had a very confusing

GENE (cont.)

dream about the Lady Lumberjack on the paper towel roll! I have now forgotten the rest of my lines!

TINA (Billy Cob the Corn Bob Hustler) is dressed like a cowgirl, with corn in her holsters and smaller corns in her bandolier. She climbs to the second rope on the corner, and she looks down and realizes how high off the ground she is.

TINA

What they don't know is Billy Cob the Corn Bob Hustler is dropping in like a pegasus at a rodeo! Are you ready to eat my corns? You-

Tina clears her throat and tries to start over. But she looks down at the ground and it gets further away. She almost slips and barely catches herself.

TINA

Ughhh... I don't think I can do this.

LINDA

Hold my crumpets! Bloody 'ell Strangler-

GENE

Time out. We got a jumper that won't jump. Call in the negotiator!

LOUISE

I got this. What's it gonna take to make this happen, toots? How about all the change in my pocket? Huh? No? What? You think you're too good for my money?

Louise throws the coins she just fished out of her suit on the ground. Bob gently pulls her back.

LOUISE

Sorry, still in character. Just give me a minute! I am sorry. Get off my back! Take the nickels!

BOB

Don't listen to your sister, Tina.
But, it really isn't that high.
Come on, just try jumping? And see
how you feel after.

TINA

Ughhhhh...

LINDA

Honey, your flying elbow entrance
is what sets up Act III. Without
it, the ending doesn't work.

LOUISE

If Billy Cob doesn't jump right
now, I am going to filibust-her.
I'll filibust-her like it's
election day!

Louise lets out a big sigh, puts her arms up, and walks
away. Tina is looking down at them, everything starts
looking further away. Her knees start getting wobbly.

BOB

Just jump, Tina. It's like three
feet off the ground.

TINA

Ughhhhh...

LINDA

You can do it, Tina! Be brave, I
love you, my little Hustler.

TINA

I can't do it. I just can't- I'm
going inside. I'm sorry!

Tina gingerly climbs back down, her arms and legs shaking.
Then she runs back inside. Linda smacks Bob. TEDDY is the
only person sitting in their audience.

TEDDY

You really shouldn't pressure her
like that Bob. You can lead a

TEDDY (cont.)
horse to a cliff but you can't
make her jump.

BOB
Thanks Teddy. (sigh) Maybe we
should just go back inside-

LOUISE
Throat Chop!

Louise chops Bob in the throat. Bob grabs his neck and falls to the ground. Gene punches Linda in the crotch, then Louise kicks Gene in the stomach. Louise slips on his oil and falls backwards, they are all rolling on the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB BURGERS - DAY

Bob is cooking, TEDDY is the only customer in the restaurant. Linda and the kids are sitting in the booths working on their costumes. Except for Gene who is standing in a kiddie pool next to them still oiled up.

LOUISE
I love Back Alley Wrestling. We
should start selling tickets.

TINA
I don't think anyone would pay to
watch Dad sweat through his pajama
pants while wearing a cape.

TEDDY
You'd be surprised what people
will pay for nowadays.

Teddy is eating his burger very angrily.

GENE
I once sold my backpack to a man
outside a gas station for forty
dollars and a free gallon of gas.

LINDA

Is that why your closet reeks of gasoline?

BOB

I thought he was just trying to age meat in there, again.

GENE

That was one time and it turned out amazing!

Bob leaves the kitchen.

TEDDY

Fine, I'll tell you! I used to be a minor league wrestler, but I can't train you guys. I gave that life up a long time ago. The wrestler inside of me is dead.

TINA

Did you have to get him removed?

Teddy gets up and puts his mug into the microwave.

TEDDY

Look, if the Belchers wanna take this seriously and make it in the local league, we are going to need equipment, health insurance- We definitely need to hold auditions. I have a tailor that can get you guys some legit costumes. Except for you Gene. You're perfect.

GENE

The Oiled Up Strangler is perfect. He's not a Wrestler, he's a symbol, with a hankering for strangling!

Bob returns with the gallon of gas and a bag of fireworks.

BOB

Teddy, we don't want to be minor league wrestlers. Linda, we are

BOB (cont.)

not holding auditions. And, Gene,
there was a bag of fireworks in
your closet next to the gas!

LOUISE

Those are mine, who gave you
permission to touch those! Linda!

LINDA

Bob!

BOB

Louise!

GENE

Bob!

TINA

Tina?

The microwave goes off. Everybody looks at Tina, she
mumbles to herself and slides down the couch into her shirt
like a turtle. Louise takes the fireworks and leaves.

TEDDY

The local wrestling federation has
a minimum requirement of seven
members per team. It's regulation.

GENE

It's regulation, Dad.

LINDA

So, we need two more wrestlers?

TINA

Unless Teddy wanted to wrestle
with us? Then we would only-

TEDDY

No! I promised myself I would
never step into the ring again. I
can't even look at that mask! But,
I am happy to help as long as the
Belcher family needs me!

Teddy takes the mug out of the microwave, and blows on it because it's giving off steam.

BOB

What are you drinking Teddy, we didn't make coffee?

TEDDY

It's just some orange juice I brought from home.

GENE

Why did you heat it up in the microwave?

TEDDY

Trying something new everyday, Gene. Tomorrow, I am going to wear denim overalls.

Teddy takes a big sip from his mug with both hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

The family is wrestling again. Teddy is announcing and wearing cargo shorts. They have a small audience. Rudy, Zeke, Olly, Andy, Jimmy Jr, Gretchen, The Mail Man, and Mort who is surprisingly very into wrestling.

TEDDY

But, out of the woodwork comes the Demon of Djibouti, the Lubed up Lethal Weapon, it's the one, the only, Oiled up Strangler!

Bob is holding a bucket and flicking canola oil on the Gene, who's wearing only white underpants and socks.

BOB

Is that enough?

GENE

Don't be so stingy with the oil, Dad. They don't call me the kind-of-Oiled up Strangler!

BOB

Honestly, this whole *thing* makes me super uncomfortable, Gene.

LINDA

Strangler! That was your cue, Go!

Strangler takes the oil from Bob and dumps it all over himself. The Strangler dives into the ring, slipping and sliding and managing to tackle Louise.

GENE

Slippery, strangling, sliding
slippery, strangling!

TEDDY

The Mayor is the darkhorse in this ring. I was talking to her before the match and she promised, "a chicken in every pot and her foot in your butt."

LOUISE

My name is The Mayor of Wagstaff and I approve this message!

Louise and Gene begin wrestling each other doing moves very slowly and choreographed. Tina walks up to JIMMY JR in the audience, and taps him on the shoulder.

JIMMY JR

Hey Tina?

TINA

Hey Jimmy, do you like my corn bandolier?

JIMMY JR

Uh. Sure.

TINA

Would you like a different vegetable more? Perhaps a carrot?

CUT TO:

INT. BELCHER HOME - DAY

Each time a character speaks they are being interviewed by themselves, speaking directly to the camera. Bob is at the grill flipping burgers.

BOB

Do we have to do this, Teddy?

TEDDY

(Off Camera)

You, promised Bob! You promised you wouldn't complain.

BOB

Fine. We decided to become Minor League wrestlers.

Tina is at her desk brushing her horse's hair.

TINA

So, we held some tryouts, and it's been... Okay.

Louise is sharpening a knife at the table.

LOUISE

I got put in charge, but my methods were a little too risqué.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

Louise wades into the audience during the match and threatens Andy, Ollie, Zeke, and the Mailman.

LOUISE

Who wants to fight us? Huh? Do you think you can take on the Belchers? Do you punk? I'll make you wish you never graduated from the third grade. I haven't cut my nails in weeks just so I could scratch you chuckleheads silly!

Linda and Gene have to pull her back but Gene's hands keep slipping off her.

CUT TO:

INT. BELCHER HOME - DAY

Linda is folding laundry in the living room.

LINDA

So, I was put in charge of the auditions, and I got us this really nice table. Well, Bob got it out of the basement. And then, I made posters, but Bob and the kids put them up- What would Bob do without me? Just gotta remember, the first rule of Wrestling Club. Tell everyone about Wrestling Club! We always need people.

Linda gesticulates while Teddy sighs behind the camera.

CUT TO:

REQUEST TO READ THE FULL SCRIPT