

BOB'S BURGERS

"VISIONS OF THE FUTURE"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BELCHER APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

BOB is cooking eggs on the stove. GENE, LINDA, and TINA sit at the table waiting.

LOUISE runs in.

BOB  
There she is.

LINDA  
Someone's happy! Your birthday week has officially started! How's it feel?

Louise hops into a chair at the table.

LOUISE  
I had a dream about breakfast! Dad made me pink eggs with SPRINKLES! And then-

TINA  
That sounds gross.

GENE  
Not as gross as Dad's normal eggs.

BOB  
I'm right here.

Bob turns to grab seasoning, but his elbow knocks ketchup into the pan of eggs.

He picks it up.

The eggs turn pink as he goes back to stirring.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Well, you get your wish.

TINA  
Woah. Louise saw the future.

Louise looks horrified.

LOUISE  
PINK EGGS.

GENE  
If I could predict the future, I'd  
make it so Dad's burgers would make  
the health inspector explode.

BOB  
Okay, Gene, we can't say that.

LINDA  
This is so wonderful! Nice job,  
Bob!

BOB  
Uh, you're welcome...?

Louise looks closely at her eggs.

LOUISE  
No *sprinkles*...

Linda looks at Bob.

LINDA  
It couldn't hurt, right, honey?

BOB  
It's 7:00 in the morning, Linda.

GENE  
I also want sprinkles! It's not  
fair!

TINA  
It sounds gross, but I don't want  
to feel left out.

Bob sits down at the table.

BOB  
Okay, no. No sprinkles, sorry,  
Louise.

LOUISE  
Wait, but in my dream, you-

LINDA  
Aw, Louise, maybe you can have a  
fun snack later!

She puts her chin on her hands.

GENE

You can't always get what you want.  
But that opens the door to  
understand the things that you  
really need.

LOUISE

Wait, Dad-

TINA

Huh...

LINDA

Look at our little man! Such a  
moving quote.

LOUISE

Dad!

LINDA

It's alright Louise, you can have  
sprinkles later!

LOUISE

No, that's not-

BOB

Alright, go get ready for school. I  
don't want to have to explain to  
your principle that you all were  
late because Gene had a sudden  
revelation.

Tina and Gene stand up and leave the table.

Louise rests her head on her hand.

Everyone else leaves the kitchen.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Louise is sitting at her desk. RUDY is sitting at the desk  
next to her.

LOUISE

I had a dream last night that my  
dad made me pink eggs with  
sprinkles. And the eggs he served  
me WERE pink, but-

RUDY

Wait, you saw the future in your  
dream?

LOUISE

Well-

RUDY

Quick, predict what Ms. LaBonze is gonna come in wearing!

LOUISE

I don't know, something purple?

MS. LABONZE (in purple) storms in.

RUDY

Haha, awesome.

LOUISE

Woah.

Louise stares at her hands.

MS. LABONZE

Alright, now. I've had a terrible morning. I'd gamble my life savings, but I don't have any. If I did, I wouldn't be teaching.

LOUISE

Everyone knows all gamblers quit right before they hit it big.

RUDY

Yeah! Louise has been predicting the future! Maybe you'll win this time!

The class starts WHISPERING about Louise's supposed power.

LOUISE

Rudy!

MS. LABONZE

Hah. If that were true, she also wouldn't be here and would be winning the lottery.

LOUISE

I'm nine.

MS. LABONZE

Then you've started gambling nine years too late, kid. And you'd be better off gambling if you keep up these test scores.

Ms. Labonze tosses a test on Louise's desk. A C grade.

INT. BOB'S BURGER'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Linda cleans up a dirty table. She picks up a flyer from the seat.

LINDA

Look, Bob! Someone left an advert  
for their yoga class!

BOB

Are they quietly telling you that  
you need to exercise? That's rude.

LINDA

I've always wanted to do yoga!

BOB

Well, I don't see what's stopping  
you.

LINDA

I tried once when I was younger,  
and a car rammed into the studio.

BOB

Oh.

LINDA

Maybe this is a sign to get back  
into it, Bob! You should come with  
me, we can have a little yoga date!

BOB

You're really married to this idea  
now, huh.

LINDA

This is gonna be so fun!

She walks away.

OFF BOB'S WORRIED EXPRESSION...

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Louise walks up to Tina and Gene, who are standing by  
lockers.