

INTRO - BOB'S BURGERS

CROSS FADE: INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

A few customers walk out of the restaurant. TINA, GENE, and LOUISE are sitting in a booth just messing around.

LINDA

Thank you! Have a nice day!

BOB

Huh.

LINDA

What?

BOB

N-nothing - it's just... they only ordered beers.

LINDA

Yeah. We sell beers, Bob.

GENE

Beers? I thought we sold bears.

BOB

Why would we sell bears, Gene?

GENE

I don't know!

BOB

That's not even possible.

LOUISE

Okay, Dad - hear me out. Beer bears.

BOB

What?

LOUISE

Yeah. You take some beer and you - you put it in a glass shaped like a bear.

LINDA

Aww!

TINA

Why not beer boys? A glass shaped like a boy. A shirtless boy with long hair and glasses named Jesse.

BOB

Okay, that's enough.

LINDA

What are you getting so worked up about, Bob?

BOB

It's just - we haven't been selling many burgers of the day. The Fry Me to the Shroom Burger. Ha ha.

LOUISE

You think the name is throwing people off?

TINA

I like it. It's short but sexy. Like Jesse.

BOB

Enough!

LOUISE

Yeah. Jeez, Tina.

TINA

Sorry. I've been striking out in the boys department lately.

GENE

I've had that problem. Have you tried shopping in the maternity section?

TINA

It's been two whole months since I last kissed a boy. I'm out of practice!

LOUISE

You're gonna end up alone in a dusty studio apartment with seventeen cats, Tina!

TINA

I know!

BOB
Alright, kids, enough. Go outside
and play or something.

GENE
Or something?

LOUISE
Thank you father for providing us a
fulfilling and eventful childhood.

BOB
I do my best.

LINDA
Find me a beer bear!

BOB
Linda!

LINDA
What? I think it's a good idea.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

A young couple walks in. Bob is at the front counter and
Linda is in the kitchen.

YOUNG WOMAN
Oh my gawwwwd, this place is so
cute.

YOUNG MAN
It's like, poor chic.

BOB
Uh, hi. Welcome in. Can I interest
you in our burger of the day?

YOUNG MAN
Oh my god, do you own this place?
That's adorable. Two burgers of the
day - but with whole wheat full
sprout buns, vegan mayo and cheese,
and on a veggie patty, but make it
one of those patties that taste
like real beef. Please and thank
you.

BOB
We don't have any of that. I can
make you a regular burger... on
regular buns? They're really good!

YOUNG WOMAN

Can I get a sour-sweet hazy IPA and stout blend in an extra cold tulip pint and poured to make extra foam.

BOB

I have bottled beer. It's a lager. Or IPA. I... don't know the difference.

YOUNG WOMAN

I don't want that.

Awkward pause.

BOB

I'm not sure what I'm supposed to say to that. Sorry?

YOUNG WOMAN 1

Ugh! Craig, let's just go somewhere else.

(to Bob, as they're leaving)

Byeeeeee!

LINDA

(coming out of the kitchen)

What was all that about?

BOB

I don't know. They just came in and started saying things. I didn't understand half of it.

EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - LATER

BOB is taking out the trash when a strange vehicle slowly cycles by. It's a mobile bar where each patron cycles to keep the bike going. The patrons are talking loudly and having a good time. The kids aren't present but LINDA is.

BOB

Hey, uh - what is this very loud, not-at-all bizarre thing you're riding?

BARRY

Barry's Burgers and Brew Bike! You're looking at the future of casual bar-going, Bob.

BOB

Wha - uh, how did you know my name?

BARRY

You're standing in front of a Bob's Burgers holding a large trash bag. Probably full of leftover food your customers didn't want, huh?

BOB

Uhhh, no. It's just ingredients that went bad.

BARRY

Couldn't make enough sales?

BOB

No, that's not -

LINDA

What's going on out here?

BARRY

(suddenly suave)
Well, hello there.

LINDA

Hi!

BARRY

Who might you be?

LINDA

I'm Linda.

BARRY

(suggestively)
Lindaaa.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Hey, when I'm done with my shift what do you say I pick you up and we pedal on back to my place?

BOB

That's my wife.

BARRY

Yeah?

(to Linda)

I didn't know you were into seventy-year-old balding men who run failing restaurants.