

BOB'S BURGER SPEC

"A Restaversary"

Written by

Alexis Simms

PRODUCTION COMPANY NAME
Address Line 1
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City, State Zip code

DRAFT NAME
MM DD, YYYY

ACT ONE

EXT. OCEAN AVE. - AFTERNOON

The Belcher kids are walking home from school Logan and his friends are skateboarding pass.

LOGAN
Hey Louise! Yo momma so ugly she
has to wear a leather wig with
suede sideburns.

The Belcher kids gasps.

GENE
(unsure)
Well your mom's a blonde! So --

LOGAN
Booooooo.

GENE
Hey!

LOUISE
(chuckles)
Watch this.

Louise picks up a ROCK.

She throws it at Logan's Wheels. He falls to the ground with a squeal.

LOGAN
I'll get you back for this....

Logan skates away in pain.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
...You'll see Louise!

The kids continue to walk.

LOUISE
(shakes head)
What a loser.

TINA
Don't you think this has lasted
long enough, Louise?

Louise grabs Tina face.

LOUISE
(caresses)
Listen -- Tina baby, why stop when
I'm winning?

TINA
(unconvincingly)
Because eventually you'll lose.

LOUISE
Logan has nothing on me. I'm as
clean as a freshly wiped bum.

They walk into the restaurant.

EXT. PARK PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS

We see Rudy playing with his PADDLEBALL trying to do tricks.
Logan and his crew passes by and decides to target him.

RUDY
(terrified)
Oh no.

INT. BOB'S BURGER'S - CONTINUOUS

Linda is blocking Bob from getting into the kitchen.

BOB
(anxious)
Um honey, Can I just get past?

They begin to sway side to side.

LINDA
(furious)
No! Tell me whatcha hiding!

The kids sit at the counter.

TINA
Is this about dad's mistress again?

GENE
She still owes me birthday girls.

Bob phone rings and he manages to escape to the employee
bathroom.

BOB
I have to poop!

LINDA
Bob!

Linda crosses her arms.

LOUISE
Yeah... I'm not a fan.

EMPLOYEE BATHROOM

BOB
Hello.
(pause)
Yeah.

He peaks at the door. Anxious.

BOB (CONT'D)
It's hard to do anything behind
Lin's back. Beat.
(sighs)
Yes, it's our little secret.

Bob comes out the bathroom, moving towards Linda at the register.

FRONT COUNTER

BOB
So, how about we close the
restaurant on Sunday?

LINDA
(confused)
Close the restaurant?

BOB
The restaurant convention is this
weekend... in Bridgehurst.

LOUISE
There's a Restaurant Convention?

TINA
Oh, they hold conventions for any
and everything.

GENE
I bet there's a Cake Convention!

LINDA
(to Bob)
How come I've never heard of it?

TINA
Dad, Does this mean we have Sunday
off?

BOB
(proudly)
Yes. Yes, it does.

GENE
We shall slave no longer!

He begins to make a mess with napkins. Beat.

BOB
Gene.

GENE
Father.

LINDA
So, the surprise is a family trip
to the Restaurant Convention?

BOB
No -- I mean yes. But no kids.
Gayle will be babysitting.

Louise perks up at this news.

LOUISE
Aunt Gayle? Can't Tina just watch
us?

TINA
Yeah, Am I not a great babysitter.

BOB
You're the best Tina... except you
actually aren't. Remember last
time.

FLASHBACK BEGINS

INT. BELCHERS LIVING ROOM - DAY

The kids are in swim-suits, a blow-up pool center stage.
Water-guns lay around.

The Belcher parents walk into the living room.

LINDA
Oh holy hell.

GENE
Actually mother, I think the term
is "oh holy pool".

Louise's gun squirts water. Everything is soaked.

FLASHBACK ENDS

FRONT COUNTER

BOB
You flooded the living room.

TINA
So... is that a no...

BOB
It's a no Tina.

TINA
Cool. Cool. Cool. Cool.

Meanwhile, Louise face blooms into a smile.

LOUISE
(to herself)
A free Sunday.

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tina is at her desk, writing in her journal.

TINA (V.O.)
Tina is captured by zombie teens at
the fair. Jimmy Jr. In his hot hero
suit rushes to save her.

DAYDREAM BEGINS

EXT. WONDER WARF - NIGHT

Tina sits at the very top of the carousal. Teen zombies are
everywhere as the guest and workers.

TINA
(dramatic)
Jimmy Jr. Only your dazzling abs
can save me.

JIMMY JR.
I'll save you my love!

Jimmy Jr. lifts up his shirt.

DAYDREAM ENDS

Gene and Louise bursts into the room. Tina closes the journal
and turns to her siblings.

LOUISE
This would be perfect if we didn't
have to babysit Aunt Gayle.

GENE
Yeah, we could be on the streets
being hooligans.

Louise grabs onto Gene's shoulders.

LOUISE
But we can Gene, we can be
hooligans. We just need a plan.

TINA
(stands)
A plan? For what?

LOUISE
I need to feel the sun on *my sweet*
cheeks. I'm tired of being inside.

GENE
(chants)
BIKE RIDE! BIKE RIDE! BIKE RIDE!

TINA
What about Aunt Gayle?

LOUISE
Oh please Tina, she's even easier
than you.

TINA
I'm going to take that as a
compliment.

INT. PARENT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Belcher parents are getting ready for bed. Bob phone rings
AGAIN. He picks up, heading to the living room.

BOB
(whispering)
Hello. How did it go?

INT. "STRIP-CLUB" - SAME TIME

Teddy is at a bass-thumping strip club in a HULA SKIRT.

TEDDY
I had to do a bit of convincing,
but your names on the list.

INTERCUT — PHONE CONVERSATION

BOB

Yes!

TEDDY

There's nothing I wouldn't do for you pal. I even got Linda's favorite flower and candy all set up.

BOB

(awkward)

Thank you Teddy.

In the background, we see him get called back to the party.

TEDDY

I gotta go Bob. Good luck.

They hang up and Bob goes back to the bedroom.

BEDROOM

Linda sits in bed, arms folded.

LINDA

So you're taking midnight calls now huh?

BOB

Ah, They had the wrong number.

Bob resist the urge to break under his wife's stare.

LINDA

So it wasn't Miss Mistress?

BOB

No, it was not.

LINDA

(ignores)

And what did she say?

Bob turns off his lamp and they are encased in darkness.

BOB

She said we should sleep.

Linda **HUFFS**.

EXT. OCEAN AVE. - SUNDAY MORNING

The Belchers are outside the house. Linda and Bob are dressed classy. Gale sits in the car.

LINDA
Bye my babies.

Linda kisses the kids.

LINDA (CONT'D)
If I had hidden children you would
still be my best ones.

GENE
If there's more of us, I hope one's
named Sergio.

LINDA
(sweetly)
Gayle, get out the car. Your
babysitting today.

Gayle steps out of the car.

GAYLE
You know kids are no match for me.
Cats are *way harder* to raise.

Bob and Linda get into the car. Bob's window is down.

BOB
Be good and make sure... to take
care of Gayle.

LOUISE
(playing innocent)
Of course Father you can trust us.

BOB
Hmmm.

The kids wave them goodbye. He starts the engine and pulls off.

Everyone shuffles inside. The wind blows paper into Tina.

TINA
(picks up)
Littering is so not cool.

She reads it. Louise tries to catch a glimpse.

LOUISE
What is it, Tina?

Tina hides the paper.

TINA
Ha Ha, nothing to see here.

LOUISE
Oh really? Is that Jimmy Jr. I see,
with *no shirt* on.

TINA
Where?

Tina turns toward Pestos. Louise snatches the paper.

LOUISE
(reads paper)
What? What is this?

The flyer tittle reads: "A Loser's Love". Accompanying a
Badly drawn Louise and a familiar red ginger buzz.

We see a zoom in of the drawing with the bolded words
following: "Production by Logan Bush"

She rips the paper in half. We start to notice the many
flyers left on the street. Louise collapses in Agony.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
LOGANNNNNN!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BELCHER CAR - LATER

On the interstate, stuck in traffic.

BOB
I hate traffic.

A beat passes to reveal: a car broken down. The passengers are performers that begins to sing.

PERFORMER#1
We're stranded on the interstate.

PERFORMER#2
We're stranded was this a mistake.

PERFORMER#3
There's no one to help us.

ALL
Oh we'll be so late.

LINDA
(mesmerized)
Bobby. Pull over.

BOB
Lin.

LINDA
PULL OVER!

Bob pulls over. Linda rolls down her window and waves down the performers.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Where you headed? We'll give you a ride?

PERFORMER#1
(singing)
Bridgehurst. The new restaurant.

LINDA
(excited)
That's where we're headed. We're going to the Restaurant Convention!

BOB
(to Linda; whispering)
You sure you want a bunch of
singing strangers in our car...

He sees Linda's face lit up in happiness at the thought.

BOB (CONT'D)
...and of course you do.

LINDA
(to Performers)
Get in! Hurry before he realizes.

Linda's torso is out the window. The performers are tightly packed in the backseat. Cars honk, at a stand still.

LINDA(SINGS) (CONT'D)
We're on our way to Bridgehurst.

Cars start honking obnoxiously.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(re: honks)
Alright, alright I get it.

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

It's a huge bricked building. The parking lot is packed.

PERFORMER#1
(singing)
Thank you.

PERFORMER#2
(singing)
Thank you.

PERFORMER#3
(singing)
Thank you.

LINDA
(singing)
You're welcome!

The performers enter the side door of the restaurant.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(content)
That was fun.

BOB
Yes, I loved the hour of singing.

A car behind them honks. They move.

BOB (CONT'D)
Lets find a parking spot.

LINDA
A parking spot? This isn't the
Restaurant Convention.

BOB
There is no convention Lin.

LINDA
I wanted tatter-tots.

BOB
Tatter-tots? Ok... I'm going to
ignore that because -- fries are
obviously better.

They park.

BOB (CONT'D)
Anyway, today is a special day.

LINDA
It's not a birthday or an
anniversary.

BOB
(excited)
It's the restaurant's anniversary.

LINDA
The restaurant?? -- I mean of
course, I can't believe it slipped
my mind.

BOB
Now this is fun, right?

LINDA
It is. We're so fancy!

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

There's clothed tables and the stage sits further back. The
HOSTESS slouches soulless at her post.

LINDA
It's so fancy and live
performances.
(shriek)
Bobby I love it.

Linda touches the fake plants.

LINDA (CONT'D)
They're so majestic.

BOB
(to hostess)
Hi, we have a reservation.

The hostess wears a bowtie, that's cricked and bright yellow.

HOSTESS
Last name.

BOB
Uhh, Belcher... for 2.

HOSTESS
I'm not seeing a name for BelCHAR.

BOB
No, it's Belcher.

The hostess does not compute. Bob frets about what to do when his phone DINGS.

Reveal: A text from Teddy.

BOB (CONT'D)
It's actually under Hula girl.
Sorry about that.

HOSTESS
(types)
I have a Hula girl.

She glances at his body.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)
But it's for next Sunday for 1 pm.

BOB
No that can't be right.

Linda walks up to the host stand.

LINDA
Is everything okay?

HOSTESS
I'm sorry, but the wait is
currently 2 hours.

LINDA
2 hours?!

INT. BELCHERS PARKED CAR - CONTINUOUS

A few people walk pass.

BOB
I just wanted to enjoy the best day
of my life.

LINDA
I'm sure we can find something else
to do.

BOB
No, lets just go home.

LINDA
No, Bobby it's our restaurant
anniversary.

Linda notices 2 bags left behind in the backseat.

LINDA (CONT'D)
We're going undercover!

INT. BELCHERS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Louise is on the phone calling Rudy. Gene and Tina are
looking over the flyer. Gayle is in the parents bedroom.

GENE
(reads)
"A Loser's Love"

TINA
(reads)
"A production by Logan Bush."

INT. RUDY'S HOME - SPLIT-SCREEN

Rudy answers the phone.

RUDY
Hello.

LOUISE
Rudy! What the-

Rudy is horrified to hear from Louise.

RUDY
I'm sorry, Rudy's not at home right
now.

Louise **scoffs**.

LOUISE
Not home.

RUDY
Leave a message after the beep.
Beeeeeeeeppppppp

SPILT-SCREEN OVER.

LOUISE
Listen here Rudy, when I find you
and I will find you. YOu'll wish
I'd hurt you sooner.

She hangs up.

TINA
(to Louise)
So you kissed Rudy.

LOUISE
Allegedly.

TINA
(hurt)
And you didn't tell me.

Louise paces around.

LOUISE
Tina, PLEASE, I didn't tell anyone.

GENE
Yeah, we don't kiss and tell.

Louise stands before Tina.

LOUISE
Look -- we need to stop Logan ASAP.
Nobody can know.

TINA
Is it really that big of a deal.

Louise throws her head back.

LOUISE
(begs)
Tinaaaa

TINA
Fine.

LOUISE
Yes! -- Gene you ready?

Gene puts on his magician hat.

GENE
With my hypnotizing powers and my
godly voice nothing can resist me.

Tina fluffs the couch.

LOUISE
(shouts)
Aunt Gayle, Can you come out? Lets
play a game.

Gayle comes out with Linda's clothes over her own.

GAYLE
How do I look?

GENE
Like someones very hot mama.

Louise grabs Gayle hands, dragging her to the couch.

LOUISE
It's story-time, Aunt Gayle.

Gayle lays down.

GENE
Now close your eyes. Imagine you
and your teenage heart throb of
choice on the couch.

Gayle closes her eyes.

GAYLE
Brad Pitt?

GENE
That's right you and BP.

LOUISE
Right here, Right now.

GAYLE

Uh-huh

Gayle falls into the trance.

GENE

His hands reaches out for yours.

The kids move closer to Gayle, their breathes combining.

GAYLE

Uh-huh

TINA

He grabs it, squeezing hard and
says I love Gayle.

GAYLE

(whispering)

I love you too, Brad Pitt.

She falls asleep.

LOUISE

(whispers)

Lets go.

EXT. OCEAN AVE.

Louise picks up one of the many discarded flyers and stuffs
it in her pocket. They bike away.

EXT. RUDY'S HOME - LITTLE LATER

Louise beats on the door.

LOUISE

Rudy!

Rudy peaks from his front window. Louise uncrumples the flyer
and presses it against the window.

RUDY

How could you betray me, Rudy?!

RUDY (CONT'D)

They forced me, Louise -- they said
they'll destroy me and my
paddleball...

She puts the paper down.

LOUISE
That's great Rudy. You sold me out
for a stick with a ball attached.

RUDY
Hey! I've gotten pretty good at it.

LOUISE
Open the door!

Rudy opens the door and comes out. Louise gives him the
paper. He looks it over.

RUDY
Well it's not like their lying. You
did kiss me.

LOUISE
Allegedly.

RUDY
(low voice)
Oh, that's not what the lips say.

Louise moves towards Rudy. He hides behind Tina.

LOUISE
Say that again and I'll end you.

RUDY
Okay. Okay.

TINA
What exactly are we going to do?

LOUISE
I gotta find some dirt on Logan and
quick.

TINA
How?

Louise paces again. Deep in thought.

LOUISE
We just need a lead. Rudy do you
remember anything?

RUDY
(rubs head)
My heads always get a little fuzzy
whenever someone threatens me. My
dad said it's a defense --

Louise grabs onto Rudy.

LOUISE
Remember. We don't have time!

RUDY
-- Well.....

Rudy tries so hard to remember anything that he begins to visualize Logan's lips: They move silently, it continues for a beat.

RUDY (CONT'D)
He said he's going to his fathers
next week.

GENE
His father's house?

Louise deflates. She has wasted precious time.

TINA
(to Louise)
How about we just ask nicely for
him to cancel?

LOUISE
(snorts)
Yeah right. I'll die before I beg
Logan for anything.

RUDY
I'm really sorry Louise.

LOUISE
Don't be sorry, Rudy.
This is war.

All the kids bike away to Logan's house. They past by his flyer posted fence.

EXT. LOGAN'S HOME - AFTERNOON

Louise pulls down some flyers.

TINA
No littering, Louise.

Louise smashes all the papers into a ball, imagining Logan's face.

TINA (CONT'D)
You know you can't actually kill
him right?

LOUISE
Oh, I'm willing to take the charge,
Tina.

Louise hands the big paper ball to Gene.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
Here Gene your birthday present.

GENE
Hmmm, I'm going to call you Dad's
mistress.

He places it into his bike basket. They sneak to the front lawn. **Reveal:** A For Sale sign.

Louise stops Tina from going to the door.

TINA
Wow!

LOUISE
Don't you see, we already have what
we need.

She points at the sign.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
A house for sale. Visiting dad's on
the weekends.

RUDY
(enlightened)
It's a classic divorce.

LOUISE
Bingo. No offense Rudy.

RUDY
(confused)
None taken.

GENE
(British accent)
What a detective!

LOUISE
We're headed to the pier. I have my
ammo.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT

Bob and Linda are in the performers forgotten clothes. Bob's in a wig and a crop-top. Linda is in sideburns and a mustache.

BOB

Lin. There's no way this is going to work.

LINDA

Yes, it will. Have some faith.

Linda knocks on the side door. **Reveal:** The ANGRY MANAGER

LINDA (CONT'D)

(attempts deep voice)

Sorry, we're late Boss.

ANGRY MANAGER

It's about time.

The manager speaks on his radio.

ANGRY MANAGER (CONT'D)

Someone let Brian know The Hip Replacements
(pointed look)
are FINALLY here.

BOB

(unconvincing)

That's us alright. The Hip Replacements.

ANGRY MANAGER

Dammit Pam wash your hands!

The manager points them to a room to wait in, he rushes off. We see our Performer friends warming up.

LINDA

(claps)

We're in.

BOB

Somehow.

(looks at phone)

I'm going to the restroom.

LINDA
Don't be long.
(singing)
It's our special day.

RESTAURANT BATHROOM - INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

Bob sits on the toilet. He calls Teddy.

BOB
Teddy, the reservation wasn't for
today but NEXT WEEK.

INT. TEDDY'S LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Teddy sits up and turns to T.V. Down.

TEDDY
WHAT? I worked hard for that
reservation Bob.
(scratches head)
Should we go with Plan B? I already
have the rope ready.

BOB
No. No, Lets try..... Plan F.

Bob hears Linda singing, proudly.

BOB (CONT'D)
Uh, I gotta go Teddy.

TEDDY
I'm on it, Bob you can trust me!

They hang up.

DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Linda gestures Bob towards the stage.

LINDA
(into microphone)
There she is, The Replacement to my
Hip.

A light shines on Bob as he gets on stage. His fake smile
resembles the hostesses.

BOB
(whispering)
What are you doing?

LINDA
Just follow my lead.

Linda dances to the pianist. Bob follows stiffly.

Song begins.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(singing)
We're here in this really fancy
restaurant.

Linda look at the plates below, getting a peek.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(singing)
And man the food looks good.

She points to Bob.

LINDA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Go Bobby Go!

BOB
(singing)
It's Sunday and no I'm not
relaxing.
(Beat)
I'm here dancing like a fool.

EXT. OCEAN AVE. - AFTERNOON

The kids are biking to the beach.

LOUISE
Logan thinks hes got the best of
me.(Beat)But it's simply not true.

HOOK ALL
Oh what a nice weekend.
Oh what a free day.

LINDA
Piano, take it away.

Linda begins to dance around the room. She **BUMPS** into a
server and things fly everywhere.

BOB
Lin!

Bob hurries to help her, his wig uneven. The Angry Manager
rushes to the commotion.

ANGRY MANAGER
(re: Bob's wig)
Are you really The Hip
Replacements?

The manager turns to Linda and pulls at her chops. They do not move.

LINDA
Owwwww.

She eats her Bra fries.

SERVER#1
Boss!

Reveal:The real Hip Replacements, an old Black couple (60's).

BOB
Do we really look that old?

ANGRY MANAGER
This is unforgivable. How dare you?
In my restaurant.

He pushes them out the front door.

ANGRY MANAGER (CONT'D)
You are 86'D FOREVER.

LINDA
(genuine)
What was his problem? We were doing
great.

BOB
This was a mess. Today wasn't
supposed to be like this.

LINDA
Let's go home to our restaurant.
Our fries are way better.

Teddy texts Bob to meet at Wonder Warf.

BOB
(smiles)
Actually, How about one more
surprise?

LINDA
Lets do it! HA HA

EXT. BEACH NEAR PIER - EVENING

We see a crowd of familiar faces, all friends of the Belchers.

TINA
You sure you want to do this
Louise?

LOUISE
I can't let this go, Tina.

GENE
If you did, we could go home.

LOUISE
No!

Logan reads from a script. His friends are dressed as Louise and Rudy.

FRIEND#1
Happy Valentines, Louise.

FRIEND#2
Oh, Rudy I love you so much.

LOGAN
They lean in to kiss passionately.

Louise takes the **BIG PAPERBALL** and throws it at Logan's face.

LOUISE
Kiss this!

Gene chases after it.

GENE
Miss Mistress, No!

LOUISE
(to Logan)
That's why your parents are
divorced!
(hysterical)
Ha! Gotcha!

Everyone is quiet. Rudy stands there. Her platonic bestfriend who has divorced parents.

LOGAN
So what, Louise?

RUDY

Yeah, what's wrong with having divorced parents.

LOUISE

Not you Rudy! Him -- He's the problem.

Rudy crosses his arms.

RUDY

That's so not cool Louise.

The crowd boos her.

Louise runs off down the beach as Logan laughs. Tina and Gene follow her.

TINA

Louise stop!

LOUISE

NO!

Tina grabs onto Louise. The crowd buzzing from the drama.

TINA

(re: Logan)

Look at him, Louise.

(points)

He's put all of this on for a bunch of children.

Logans friends are fake kissing each other. The obscene smooch noises are loud.

TINA (CONT'D)

He doesn't have anyone Louise but you do.

(beat)

You have me and Gene. You don't have to be embarrassed because of a kiss.

Logan comes up. The crowd shuffles behind.

TINA (CONT'D)

It's easy. Like this.

Tina grabs Logan and kisses him. Beat passes.

TINA (CONT'D)

Oh and stop reading my dairy.

TAMMY

OMG Tina just kissed an older man.

ZEKE

Hot damn!

Logan's face turns red. Louise relishes in his vulnerability.

LOUISE

What's wrong Logan, this wouldn't
be your first kiss would it.

The crowd coos at Logan. He runs away.

LOGAN

I did not consent to any of this!

LOUISE

(satisfied)

Well, neither did I?

Logan's friends chase after him.

FRIEND#1

Seriously bro!??

TAMMY

How lame -- Lets get out of here.

The crowd disperses.

LOUISE

I'm sorry, Rudy...

RUDY

It's okay, Louise. My father says
only big boys can handle a divorce
as well as me.

LOUISE

(taps shoulder)

...Also, don't listen to that
voicemail I sent you.

RUDY

Why, what did you say?

LOUISE

Don't worry about it.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. WONDER WARF - EVENING

Linda is blindfolded with a dirty sock. Bob leads her to the food court.

LINDA
(deep voice)
I love surprises. But this sock,
not so much.
(breathes deeply)
It smells weird Bob.

BOB
Sorry... you know I sweat -- alot.
(re: stuck facial hair)
But isn't it weird that it won't
come off?

LINDA
(deep voice)
This is who I am now.

FOOD COURT

There's streamers, balloons, food, etc. Clearly too much for two people.

BOB
(impressed)
Woah.

The **COMMUNITY** jumps out of hiding.

COMMUNITY
Surprise!

TEDDY
(off by a beat)
Surpri --
(re: community)
-- You guys are quick.

LINDA
Teddy?

Linda takes off the sock.

LINDA (CONT'D)

(in awe.)

It's a party... for our restaurant anniversary.

Bob takes her hand.

BOB

We met when I only had a dream and--
You decided to trust in me and that dream. Lin, without you there would be no restaurant.

LINDA

(near tears)

Oh Bobby!

BOB

I love you and our life together.

Everyone clap and cheer.

GRETCHEN

Now, Lets get this party started.

LITTLE LATER

Party in full swing. Linda is at the food table.

LINDA

Look at all the food, I'm so hungry
(eats it)

Oh -- all I taste is sweaty sock.

She continues to eat it.

GRETCHEN

(to Linda)

Honey what happened to your face?

Bob and Teddy looks to the beach.

BOB

How'd you manage to pull this off,
Teddy!

TEDDY

I'm a HandyMan Bob
(motion fingers)
I get handsy.

BOB

Don't ever say that again. -- But
thank you Teddy.

TEDDY
(hearty laugh)
What else is family for?

Reveal: The Belcher kids.

LINDA
What are you doing here?

LOUISE
(quick thinking)
To join the party!

GENE
(re: Linda's face)
AHHHH, Why does mom look like Billy
Ray Cyrus?

TINA
(to Bob)
We saw the car parked outside.

LOUISE
Yeah, You can't have a party
without us.

GENE
I'm assuming our invite got lost in
the mail...

Linda hugs them.

TEDDY
Group hug!

Everyone hugs.

LINDA
(to kids)
Where's your Aunt Gayle?

INT. BELCHERS LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Gayle is still sleep on the couch.

GAYLE
(murmurs)
You can do whatever you want.

THE END.