ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. WAGSTAFF MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

TINA and LOUISE are walking down the hall. TINA clutches some books, and LOUISE is finishing a story.

LOUISE
-I'm just sayin', if you're serious about this whole awkward teen thing you've got going on, maybe you should invest in a second outfit.

TINA
I dunno, Louise, I think my bod looks bangin' in blue.

LOUISE
I mean, sure, that's gross, but are you like, married to that idea or-

TINA
(Interrupting LOUISE) Hey, what's going on over there?

Down the hall, TAMMY and JOCELYN are talking in front of the mirror in TAMMY's locker. They're playing with makeup. They look ridiculous.

LOUISE
-are you open to suggestions-? (Sees she's alone) She's gone.

TINA catches up with TAMMY and JOCELYN and overhears them talking.

TAMMY
-So like, yeah, my mom and I are going dress shopping after school.

JOCELYN
Ugh, Tammy, I'm so jealous, you're totally going to kill it at the pageant this weekend!

LOUISE joins TINA.

TINA
(To herself) Pageant?

(CONTINUED)
LOUISE
(To herself) Yawn.

TAMMY
Yeah, obviously, Jocelyn. Would you please, like, lay off for like, one minute? Okay? Thanks so much.

JOCELYN
Sorry.

TINA
Uh, hey Tammy, I totally wasn't eavesdropping or anything, but if you mentioned, I dunno, like a pageant or something, where would it be taking place?

JOCELYN
Hey, why don't you, like, lay off, Tina?

TAMMY
Jocelyn. Please leave the ridiculing to me, okay?

JOCELYN
Oh, yeah, totally. Sorry.

TAMMY
Well, Tina, if you must know, there's a pageant at Wonder Wharf this weekend. And I'm going to win.

TAMMY (cont'd)
She's totally going to win.

TINA
(To LOUISE) Omg, Louise, we live near there!

LOUISE

TAMMY
Pft. Do you really think you can compete or something? What kind of talent would you even perform? Flipping burgers? Maybe sweating too much?

(Continued)
TAMMY and JOCELYN share a loud laugh and high five.

    JOCELYN
    Oh snap. Good one Tammy.

    TAMMY
    I know.

    TINA
    I'll have you know that sweating is actually considered to be beautiful in some cultures.

    LOUISE
    (Muttering) Oof, girl.

    JOCELYN
    Really?

    TINA
    Probably. Anyway, tell us more about the pageant, even though I totally don't care about it more than I need to.

    LOUISE
    I certainly don't.

    TAMMY
    Well I would usually withhold this kind of information from you but I love attention so I'm going to tell you anyway.

    LOUISE
    Yippee.

    TAMMY
    So I saw this flyer—

TAMMY hands TINA a flyer from out of her locker, advertising the Miss Wonder Wharf Pageant.

    TAMMY (cont'd)
    -And knew I just had to enter. The pageant is this weekend at the Wharf.

CUT TO:

EXT. MISS WONDER WHARF STAGE - DAY

(CONTINUED)
DREAM SEQUENCE:
TINA imagines everything that TAMMY is describing happening to herself. TINA is all made up and wearing a fancy evening dress. She stands in line with other women competing for the title.

TAMMY (O.S.)
Apparently the winner gets the title of "Miss Wonder Wharf."

Confetti explodes and TINA walks up to the front of the stage, acting as if her name was just called.

TAMMY (O.S.) (cont'd)
They get this huge crown and sash and bragging rights.

TINA gets a crown placed on her head and a sash placed over her shoulders that says "MISS WONDER WHARF." She then turns and laughs at a sobbing TAMMY who is being consoled by JOCELYN.

TAMMY (O.S.) (cont'd)
Whoever wins is sure to be the most popular person in town!

TINA imagines JIMMY JR. giving her a bouquet.

JIMMY JR.
Wow, Tina, you're like, the most popular girl in town!

TINA
Shut up and kiss me, dammit.

The two share a kiss. TINA is then lifted into the air by people from all around town. She smiles with glee.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

TINA has her eyes closed and is coming down from her daydream. LOUISE is banging her head against a locker behind TINA.

TAMMY
Oh yeah, and there's like a cash (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
prize, or something. But I like, don't need that because me and my family are like, super financially stable and stuff.

LOUISE stops hitting her head and pokes her head around TINA who looks like she's still daydreaming.

LOUISE
Wait, hang on, what's up?

JOCELYN
She said there's a cash prize! Why don't you use those rabbit ears to listen!

TAMMY
Oh snap Jocelyn!

JOCELYN
I know! It just came to me!

TAMMY
Well you know what? You don't have to buy me an extra cookie at lunch today!

JOCELYN
You mean it?

TAMMY
Sure do!

LOUISE
(Sarcastically) Ha ha! Good one guys! So... good...

TAMMY and JOCELYN begin to walk away and LOUISE trails off. She grabs the flyer from TINA and begins to look at it. She lightly slaps TINA in the face. TINA snaps out of it and JIMMY JR. walks by with ZEKE. TINA panics and grabs LOUISE by the shoulders.

TINA
Louise! I gotta enter that competition!

LOUISE
Ugh and maybe a breathe mint.

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

(CONTINUED)
TEDDY sits and eats at the counter. BOB stands behind it and
wipes down the surface.

TEDDY
I'm tellin' ya, Bobby, art is my
calling.

BOB
That's great, Teddy.

TEDDY
No, seriously, I just feel that clay
and something comes over me and
suddenly there's a pot!

LINDA emerges from the kitchen.

LINDA
Oh, we talkin' about art?

TEDDY
Yeah, Lin, I started taking pottery at
the senior center and I'm actually
pretty good!

LINDA
Oh wow! Teddy, that's great!

TEDDY
I was just tellin' Bobby how he should
join me sometime. I think he'd be real
good at it!

BOB
N- No, I don't think I would be,
Teddy.

LINDA
Aw, Bobby, he's right! I think you'd
be really good at it!

BOB
Lin, I'm not taking a pottery class at
the senior center.

LINDA
Why not?

TEDDY
Yeah, why not, Bobby?
BOB
Well, 'cause clay is kinda gross and uh... so are old people.

LINDA
Oh yeah, that's true.

The door to the restaurant opens and TINA, GENE, and LOUISE enter. TINA pushes ahead and runs into the restaurant bathroom.

LINDA  (cont'd)
Hey kids! Oh, there goes Tina.

TINA slams the bathroom door.

BOB
She knows that bathroom's for customers, right?

TEDDY
Yikes.

LINDA
(To GENE and LOUISE) What's up with her?

GENE
It was meatloaf day at school and now she's got the meat sweats!

LOUISE
There's some kind of pageant thing this weekend so she's probably crying. That poor thing.

GENE
She just wants attention.

LINDA
A pageant?

BOB
(Muttering) Oh no.

LINDA crosses the restaurant to the bathroom door. She knocks gently.

LINDA
Tina? Sweetie? Everything ok?
CONTINUED: (4)

LINDA opens the door to the bathroom and pokes her head in.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS BATHROOM - DAY

TINA is looking in the mirror, attempting different hairstyles and muttering to herself.

TINA
Ugh! Come on, hair! Work with me here! I'm never going to beat Tammy if you keep ignoring me!

LINDA
Tina, baby, what's going on?

TINA
Oh, hey Mom. It's nothing.

LINDA
Oh yeah?

TINA
(Fast) It's just that there's a pageant being held at Wonder Wharf this weekend if you win you get a crown and a sash and total bragging rights and Tammy thinks she's sooo great but I know that I can beat her and I want to impress Jimmy Jr., I just don't know anything about pageantry and my stupid hair won't do what I want it to!

TINA sits down on the toilet, frustrated. LINDA kneels next to TINA to comfort her.

LINDA
Aw, my Teeny Tina wants to be a pageant girl. That's sweet.

TINA
But Mom! I don't know the first thing about strutting my stuff or having a talent!

LINDA
What?

TINA
(CONTINUED)
There's going to be a talent portion.

LINDA
Oh. Well, that's ok!

TINA
It is?

LINDA
Sure it is! You know why?

TINA
No, but I assume you're going to tell me once I finish this sentence?

LINDA
Yeah! Because lucky for you, your mama knows a thing or two about beauty pageants!

TINA
Wait, you do? Did Grandma make you compete when you were younger or something?

LINDA
Well... No... but I watch a lot of daytime television so I think we can pull this off.

TINA excitedly hugs LINDA who hugs her back warmly.

TINA
Oh thank you, Mom! Thank you thank you thank you!

LINDA
Anything for you, baby. Oh, this is gonna be so much fun! Look at us! Tina and Linda! Pageant extraordinaires! Oh! I'm so excited! When should we start?

TINA
Well the pageant is on Saturday so-

LINDA
-so training starts now! Ha ha! Alright!

CUT TO:
INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

GENE and LOUISE are sitting in a booth while BOB and TEDDY are still at the counter. LOUISE has pulled out the Miss Wonder Wharf flyer, and her and GENE are looking at it.

LOUISE
Son of a bitch!

BOB
Louise.

GENE
Hmm... What troubles you, sister?

LOUISE
Just this dumb pageant that Tina's losing her mind over. It says here that only one team from each family can compete so that every family has a fair shot. That's crap!

BOB
Louise.

GENE
A pageant, you say? Sounds fancy.

LOUISE
Sounds gross, more like. Frilly dresses? Rehearsed routines? Sounds like a nightmare to me.

GENE
I don't know, displays of beauty and talent can sometimes be fun!

LOUISE
Oh Gene, you're a sweet kid, but-

LOUISE looks up at GENE and then down at the flyer, and then back to GENE and back to the flyer.

LOUISE (cont'd)
That's it!

GENE
Huh?

LOUISE
Gene, how would you feel about being

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:  (2)

LOUISE (cont'd)

my daughter?

GENE
Well my odds of having ice cream for
dinner would triple and bedtime would
be for suckers, so I'd say 'yes, when
do I start?!

LOUISE
Perfect! Here's what I'm thinking-

At the counter, TEDDY is still hounding BOB.

TEDDY
I'm telling you, Bobby, pottery is
very therapeutic.

BOB
Teddy, I really don't want to join
your pottery class.

TEDDY
Why not? You seem pretty tense!

BOB
Well, to be honest, Teddy, you
hounding me to work with, essentially
wet dirt, is not the most relaxing
thing.

TEDDY
Oh, but it's so much more than wet
dirt, Bobby! It's art! Look here,
Bobby, I'll show you the most recent
piece I made.

BOB
No, no, that's ok Teddy, aaaaaand
you've pulled it out anyway.

TEDDY has pulled out an abstract looking vase for BOB to look at.

TEDDY
See here, Bobby? I made this vase last
week. Our teacher says it was the best
one in class!

BOB
Well I'm sure it's because you're the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:  (3)

BOB (cont'd)

youngest one there- wait, have you been carrying that around with you all week?

TEDDY
Yeah I keep all my works on my at all times. Don't want to lose it.

BOB
But won't it break? You know what? Nevermind.

At the booth, LOUISE has finished explaining her plan to GENE.

LOUISE
The grand prize is 3000 bucks so I'm thinking that if we win, we can split the cash, 50/50.

GENE
I like those odds!

LOUISE
Gene, baby, you and I are gonna make it big! Tell me something: what have you always wanted?

GENE
My own personal hot dog spinner!

LOUISE
Really?

GENE
I thought of it just now, but it feels like we've been together forever!

LOUISE
Okay, well if we win, you'll get to buy the nicest hot dog spinner in town! Or, you know, maybe a subpar one, I don't really know the hot dog spinner market.

GENE
All I need are some spinning weenies.

LOUISE
And spinning weenies you shall get,
CONTINUED: (4) LOUISE (cont'd)

dear brother.

Suddenly TINA and LINDA emerge from the bathroom. TINA's hair is styled in a very messy, 80's fashion and LINDA follows behind her, making sure her hair doesn't fall out of place as they walk.

LOUISE (cont'd)
Hoo, boy. Look at this mess.

LINDA
Bobby, watch the restaurant, I'm going to do Tina's makeup

BOB
I mean, I was already doing that, but, okay.

LINDA
Teddy, you're in charge.

BOB
Wait-

TEDDY
You got it, Lin.

BOB
No, no. It's really okay, I've got it.

As the adults talk, TINA is looking at her reflection in the back of a spoon and fluffing her hair.

GENE
(Whispering) Yowsa.

LOUISE
(Whispering) That's our competition. Think you can handle it?

GENE
(Whispering) I'm just happy to be nominated.

LINDA
Let's go, Tina! Time to shine!

TINA puts the spoon on the counter and follows LINDA to the front door.
CONTINUED: (5)

TINA
Look out, Wonder Wharf, your Miss is coming through!

LINDA
My little Tina's gonna be a star!

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

LINDA stands in front of TINA who is sitting on her bed. She blocks out TINA's face. She's doing finishing touches on TINA's makeup.

LINDA
Aaaand there we go... A few more sparkles aaaaaaaand- TA DA!

LINDA hands TINA a mirror so she can look at what LINDA has done. It's extremely over-the-top and very 80's. TINA gasps and stares at her reflection for a minute.

LINDA (cont'd)
Well? Whaddaya think?

TINA
Mom...

LINDA
Oh no... What's wrong? Too many sparkles? Too much poof? Not enough poof? Oh there's not enough poof! Where's my teasing kit-

TINA
Stop right there, you beautiful genius!

LINDA stops in the doorway and turns back to look at TINA, who is still looking in the mirror.

TINA (cont'd)
It's perfect!

(CONTINUED)
LINDA
Aw, yay!

LINDA embraces TINA and then looks surprised.

LINDA (cont'd)
Oh! I almost forgot!

TINA
What's on your mind, Mamacita?

LINDA
Come with me!

LINDA grabs TINA's hand and pulls her out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. ATTIC - EVENING