

BOB'S BURGERS - SPEC SCRIPT

"I, Tina"

Written by

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Based on the series by Loren Bouchard

**Intro Song**

**Van:** "Boom Shaka Cocka" with an image of a basketball player slam dunking a cockroach.

**Store Next Door:** "Beat Around the Bush: A Gym for Gardeners."

**ACT ONE**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY**

Tina enters. The rest of the family are wiping down the restaurant. The Burger of the Day is "Wikileeks (comes with raw leeks)".

TINA

I've found my new calling.

GENE

Does it involve bacon wrapped pork chops, because it calls me every night!

TINA

I'm gonna train for an ice skating competition at the Rinky Dink.

LOUISE

Tina, Tina, sweetie. You're more uncoordinated than Aunt Gale's love life.

LINDA

Ooh, I love ice skating! The sequins, the choreography, the drama.

BOB

Tina, how can you train for an ice skating competition, you don't have any skates? Or training.

Tina pulls out a pair of ice skates from her backpack.

TINA

I found these at Thrifty World. I bought them with the money I saved up from baby-sitting.

LOUISE

You had money in this house that I didn't know about? But I check inside your journals everyday!

TINA  
I hide it in my hollowed out  
dictionary. Dangit!

BOB  
Tina, I thought your calling was  
horses. Why the sudden interest in  
ice skating?

**FLASHBACK TO:**

**INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL HALLWAY - PREVIOUS DAY**

Tina and Jimmy Jr. are talking by the lockers.

TINA  
Hey Jimmy Jr. I didn't see you in  
P.E. today.

JIMMY JR.  
Oh, hey Tina. I started ice skating  
training for the Junior Icers. It  
counts as P.E. credit.

Tina has a daydream bubble of Jimmy Jr. skating, focused on  
his butt.

TINA  
(accidentally out loud) Butts.

Jimmy Jr. interrupts, bursting the bubble.

JIMMY JR.  
What?

TINA  
Nothing.

**END FLASHBACK:**

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - BACK TO SCENE**

TINA  
I can get P.E. credit for it.

LINDA  
Oh, nice. School credit.

BOB  
Mmm. How much does it cost to train  
for a competition?

TINA

It's only \$40 an hour for private coaching.

BOB

Forty bucks? To get credit for something you do for free in school?

TINA

Uuuuhhhh...

GENE

Uh oh, she's gone catatonic.

TINA

...uuuhhhh...

LINDA

Tina, sweetie. We'll work it out. Bob, tell her we'll work it out.

TINA

...UUUUHHHHHHHHH!!!!

BOB

Tina, Tina, come back to us. (sigh)  
I guess, we can look into figuring out a way to pay for-

Tina runs and tackles Bob with a big hug.

TINA

Thank you, thank you, you won't regret it!

GENE

Can you look into figuring out a bacon wrapped pork chop for you son, father?

BOB

No, Gene.

GENE

Not fair! I want to train for Mr. Porkers Pork Chop Event!

TINA

I can start lessons tomorrow after school.

LINDA

Oh, this is fantastic. Tina, I'll come with you to help you sign up. Oh! I'm gonna be a skate mom. Like a dance mom, but without as much hairspray and white wine.

LOUISE

Fine, fine, quit begging already. We'll go with you as a family support.

GENE

We will?

Louise hits Gene. Under her breath-

LOUISE

If we go, we can get out of working in the restaurant.

GENE

(shouting) Tina, Tina, she's our man. If she can't skate it, literally anyone can.

**INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Tina, Linda, Gene and Louise are standing around the Rinky Dink in the OMG Mall.

TINA

Oh my goodness.

AAAAHHH - Heavenly choir music plays. The rink is lit as if sun beams are coming out of it. Skaters look like skating angels with each graceful jump and spin. Then Tina takes one step onto the ice and falls directly onto her face; the music immediately stops and everything goes back to looking normal.

TINA (CONT'D)

I'm ok.

A skate instructor, Hilda, skates over to the Belchers.

HILDA

Gosh, that was a nasty spill.

GENE

You should see the other guy.

Tina gets up with the help of Linda holding her up. Linda is wearing shoes.

HILDA  
Hi, I'm Hilda, the skate  
instructor. You must be my 4  
o'clock. Are you ok?

LINDA  
She's ok, aren't ya sweetie?

Linda let's go and Tina falls again.

TINA  
Uuuhhhh...

LOUISE  
This is what I call entertainment.  
Go, scarecrow, go!

LINDA  
Alright you two, leave your sister  
alone. Shoo. Shoo!

LOUISE  
Come on Gene, let's go check out  
the pro shop.

GENE  
I know when I'm not wanted.

Gene and Louise exit.

LINDA  
Hi Hilda, I'm Linda. And this is  
Tina. She's gonna be the worlds  
next Michelle Kwan.

HILDA  
Alrighty then, let's get you  
situated.

A 4 year old, Elizabeth, does a triple axel and waves to a  
small crowd gathered next to the rink. They are all clapping.  
Elizabeth skates over to Hilda.

TINA  
Wow, she's really good.

HILDA  
At only 4 years old, she's one of  
my best skaters.

TINA  
4 years old, with moves like that?

HILDA

Tina, this is Elizabeth. You two are going to be sharing the hour together so both your parents get a half off. A 2 for 1. For fun!

LINDA

A fun discount. Alright!

TINA

Hi, Elizabeth- whoa!

Tina slips again, but Hilda catches her.

HILDA

Here hun, why don't you try this.

Out of frame she grabs a pvc skate trainer(similar to a walker) and hands it to Tina. Elizabeth smirks at Tina like she's a loser. Tina is embarrassed by it.

TINA

Awww. I wanna compete in Junior Icers 2020. How can I compete with these training wheels.

HILDA

Well, I love your gumption, girl. I was Miss Junior Icer 91'. Best dang year of my life. Everyone knew me. In the food court, at Aladdin's Castle arcade, hell, even in Things Remembered, they remembered me.

Hilda starts going on a rant as we zoom in on her.

HILDA (CONT'D)

Then I turned 18. They said I was too old to skate in Junior Icers anymore. Too old! I'll show you too old, Clarence-

End rant.

TINA

Uh, who's Clarence.

HILDA

Oh, no one. Don't worry, I'll have you skating like a pro in no time.

Tina starts skating with the skate trainer.

TINA

Hey, this isn't so bad. I'm getting the hang of it.

HILDA

Great. I want you to do 3 laps back and forth while I work on Elizabeth's form. I'll come check on you in a few minutes.

Hilda and Elizabeth skate away. Jimmy Jr. skates by and sees Tina with the skate trainer.

JIMMY JR.

Hey Tina. Um, that's weird. Aren't skate trainers for little kids?

TINA

Weird? Me? Skate trainer? No, no, this is, uh, a hockey goal. Yeah. I'm just moving it over here.

Tina tries really hard to skate, but is moving so incredibly slow, like a grandmother with a walker.

TINA (CONT'D)

Uh... I... almost-

JIMMY JR.

Ok, bye!

Jimmy Jr. Skates away and does a sick toe jump. Zeke cheers from the side of the rink.

ZEKE

Yeah, J. Ju!

TINA

Stupid skate trainer.

Her hands slip off and she falls on her face. Tammy, next to Zeke, spits out her drink laughing at Tina. She laughs so hard that she farts.

**INT. RINKY DINK PRO SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

Gene and Louise are playing with hockey sticks and random ice skating accessories.

LOUISE

Heya! Heya! Take that!



GENE

I could be a goalie. It's considered a workout and I'd get paid to stand around and have people hit hockey pucks at me. Instead of doing it for free, like I am right now.

LOUISE

There's so many sequined leotards in here I could puke sparkles.

Louise swipes the hockey stick along a rack of colorful sequined leotards.

GENE

All this thinking about my future pro hockey player career sure has gotten me hungry.

LOUISE

Yeah me too. Look, a vending machine.

They walk over to the vending machine. They have their faces pressed against the machine, window shopping.

GENE

Ah, honey buns.

Gene digs his pockets inside out.

GENE (CONT'D)

Dangit. I don't have any money.

LOUISE

All outta luck here.

GENE

I want a honey bun!

Gene hits the machine out of frustration. A honey bun falls to the opening. Louise picks it up.

LOUISE

What the...?

Louise looks around, then kicks the vending machine; a candy bar falls. Gene and Louise both light up.

LOUISE

Jackpot.

GENE

Honey Buns.

**INT. BELCHER CAR - AFTERNOON**

Linda is driving the kids home.

TINA

I can't wait to tell dad about my skating today. I did good, right mom.

LINDA

Yeah you did good sweetie.

Gene and Louise are in the back seat, plotting.

LOUISE

When we get to school tomorrow I'm gonna tell Milllie and Regular Sized Rudy that we have exclusive snacks for sale. Neither of them can keep their mouth's shut. Word will spread like wild fire, and our customers will come pouring in.

GENE

I want to eat it all for myself. I earned it.

LOUISE

Gene, we don't get high on our own supply. Besides, we can use the money to buy our own vending machine.

GENE

Mmmm, fine. But I'm gonna wear my sunglasses like the secret service and act as the muscle. And you can't stop me.

LOUISE

Ok, boy, calm down. Now, I gotta figure out a way to hide the snacks, but keep them readily available.

GENE

You could just wear your raincoat indoors and keep them packed in the inside hidden pocket.

LOUISE

My bright yellow raincoat? That would look obviously suspicious.

GENE

Maybe it would look too obvious that no one would ever think you'd be so dumb as to hide illegal snacks inside a bright yellow raincoat and wear it to school in an effort not to get caught.

LOUISE

I think I followed where you were going, and it might be so dumb that it's genius.

TINA

Mom, are you wearing new perfume?

LINDA

Oh, it's one of Aunt Gayle's essential oils. In eucalyptus.

TINA

No, that's not it. Smells like fruit?

LINDA

Yeah, it does smell extra sweet in here, like a snack bar?

LOUISE

Oh, um, they were giving out free samples in the pro shop. And you know your son, he ate the whole tray.

GENE

It's true, I'm a glutton for triangular pastries.

Gene burps.

LINDA

Gene!

GENE

Mmmm. Honey.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO**INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Tina is in her lesson with Hilda and Elizabeth. Elizabeth does a figure 8 three times and skates back over to Hilda and Tina.

HILDA  
Great job Elizabeth.

TINA  
Hilda, I want to start working on my routine for the Junior Icers 2020 competition in two weeks.

HILDA  
Alrighty then. Let's see if you can do a figure 8.

TINA  
Can I ever.

Tina sort of does a figure 8, very slowly, while still holding on to the skate trainer.

HILDA  
Alright, you're headed in the right direction. How about trying it without the skate trainer this time.

TINA  
Yeah, sure, I'm not afraid of-

Hilda takes away the skate trainer and Tina flails around.

TINA (CONT'D)  
Oh no, I'm going down, mayday!

HILDA  
Whoa, whoa, here girl, don't hurt yourself.

Hilda hands Tina the skate trainer and Tina catches it before she falls to the ground.

TINA  
I'm ok. I'm getting used to it. I'm... I'm... just warming up my muscles.

HILDA

Ok, well you keep warming up with the skate trainer. Elizabeth, let's see the toe pick you've been working on.

Elizabeth does a toe pick 360, twice!

HILDA (CONT'D)

Beautiful, just beautiful. (to Tina) Not bad for a 4 year old, huh?

TINA

Awww...

**INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL LUNCHROOM - DAY**

Tina, Gene and Louise are eating lunch together.

TINA

Who am I kidding. At the rate I'm going, I won't qualify for the Junior Icers competition and won't get P.E. credit.

GENE

Lighten up, T. At least you get to play on the ice during school. I WISH I were an ice cube.

Louise is wearing a bright yellow raincoat and Gene is wearing sunglasses indoors. Kid #1 walks up and discreetly sits down next to her. They give a handshake, passing money, and she coughs really loud, dropping candy onto the seat. Kid #1 grabs it and runs off.

TINA

Louise. Why are you selling illegal snacks in the lunchroom-

LOUISE

Shhh, whaaa, not so loud. Geez Tina, keep your voice down. You go back to focusing on not being able to ice skate. And I'll focus on working my entrepreneurial muscle.

Kid #2 sits next to Louise. The same exchange goes down and Louise coughs even louder.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Entrepreneur.

Tammy, Jocelyn, Jimmy Jr. and Zeke join the table.

TAMMY

So, Jimmy Jr. How's the ice skating going, or whatever?

JIMMY JR.

Pretty good. I think I have a shot at placing during the Junior Icers competition.

TINA

Yeah, me too. I've been working on some new, secret moves.

JIMMY JR.

Uh, Tina, aren't you still using a skate trainer? How can you work on new secret moves if you can't ice skate properly?

TAMMY

Yeah, I saw you fall on your face. Tara Lipins-can't.

They laugh at Tammy's joke.

JOCELYN

Oh my God, Tammy. You're so funny.  
(beat) Wait. Who can't?

ZEKE

That's alright Tina, girl. Shoot, ol' Zeke might be more powerful than a lion...

Zeke wrestles Jimmy Jr., ruffling his hair.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

...but I'm like jell-o pudding when it comes to them ice skates.

TINA

I was just using the skate trainer to get used to my skates. They, uh, needed to be broken in.

JIMMY JR.

Oh. Well ok. There is a pairs skating portion of the competition. If you don't have a partnet, maybe we could-

TINA

Yes!

JIMMY JR.

Ok, well I'll talk to you at your lesson later. Bye.

Tammy, Jimmy Jr. and Zeke leave the table.

JOCELYN

Wait, seriously, who can't?!

Kid #3 walks up to Louise. Shakes to exchange money. Louise coughs obnoxiously loud as she drops a snack. Kid #3 picks it up and scurries off. Louise's continued coughing, turns into choking, turns into her spitting out a part of a chewed up chicken nugget.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

Gross.

#### **MONTAGE**

*\*Cue original song about ice skating and sugary snacks.*

#### **INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Tina, with her knees buckled inward, skates forward about 2 feet with the help of the skate trainer. Elizabeth skates fakie around Tina and does a 360.

#### **INT. RINKY DINK PRO SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

Gene and Louise keep hitting the vending machine and collecting free snacks.

#### **EXT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL RECESS - DAY**

Louise is selling kids candy by the swings. Gene's wearing sunglasses and acting as security.

#### **INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Tina tries to skate without the skate trainer and falls. Elizabeth does a 540 jumping over Tina. A crowd of people clap for her.

**INT. RINKY DINK PRO SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

Gene and Louise keep hitting the vending machine and collecting even more free snacks.

**INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY**

Louise passes a textbook to a classmate, who opens it. The textbook is hollowed out with sour straws hidden inside.

**INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Tina sits on the sideline tying her skates. Jimmy Jr. skates over to Hilda and says something. Hilda looks at Tina and shakes her head no. Then points to Elizabeth. Elizabeth is skating gracefully holding one leg up in the air, doing figure 8's, putting on a show for the crowd.

**INT. RINKY DINK PRO SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

Gene and Louise keep hitting the vending machine and collecting even more free snacks! Louise starts to punch the vending machine, then her hand is blocked by an employee. Busted!

**END MONTAGE**

*\*End music*

EMPLOYEE

What do you think you're doing?

LOUISE

Fixing the machine, of course!

EMPLOYEE

You're the reason we've been out of honey buns. I LOVE honey buns.

GENE

Me too, brother.

LOUISE

What honey buns?

About 10 honey buns slowly fall out of Louise's jacket. It's long and awkward.

EMPLOYEE

You're coming with me to the mall security office.



Gene GASPS! really hard and loud.

GENE

Sorry, I thought you said mall security office.

EMPLOYEE

I did say mall security office.

Gene GASPS! harder and louder!

GENE

Mom is gonna be so mad at me!

**INT. RINKY DINK - CONTINUOUS**

Jimmy Jr. skates over to Tina.

JIMMY JR.

Oh, hey Tina. I asked your skate coach about doing pairs skating. She said you're not ready and that I should skate with Elizabeth. She's pretty young at 4 years old, but she's super talented.

Elizabeth does a figure skating spin that starts off slow, then she goes so fast she turns into a blur, and sticks the stop.

JIMMY JR. (CONT'D)

Whoa, I can't even count how many degrees rotation that was.

TINA

What? No, I'm ready, see!

Tina stands on her skates, then falls on her butt. Elizabeth skates up and powerslides to a stop, kicking up ice in Tina's face.

JIMMY JR.

Ok, we're gonna go work on our routine. Bye now.

Jimmy Jr. and Elizabeth skate off. Elizabeth turns back and spits her tongue out at Tina. Tina turns red with envy.

**END ACT TWO**

ACT THREE**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY**

Gene and Louise are wiping down menus.

LOUISE

This is cruel. There are child labor laws that protect us against this kind of work.

GENE

I know my rights!

LINDA

I am so disappointed in you two. Almost gave me a heart attack when I had to go to the mall security office. I thought something bad happened to you. How embarrassing to find out that you're both just criminals!

BOB

Take it easy, Lin.

GENE

It was Louise's idea, not mine.

LOUISE

Traitor.

LINDA

Aw, my little Gene-y. I know you could never be the brains behind such an awful scheme.

GENE

Thanks mother.

LOUISE

Thanks mother.

LOUISE

We gave all the money back to the pro shop, what more do you want from us?

LINDA

I want you to scrape off the gum from underneath the tables.

GENE

Awww, come on!

LOUISE

Are you serious, woman?!

LINDA (CONT'D)  
No complaining! You're on  
punishment.

BOB  
Just out of curiosity, how much  
money did they make.

Linda whispers in Bob's ear.

BOB (CONT'D)  
What? That's more than the shop  
makes in day. Even on a Saturday.

Linda and Bob whisper back and forth.

LINDA  
I know, I was shocked, but a little  
proud. Our little entrepreneurs.

BOB  
I wish they'd channel some of that  
energy into something more  
productive.

LINDA  
Yeah, like a lemonade stand, or  
selling books. Oh! They could sell  
those little colorful enamel pins  
that say stuff like Best Friends  
Forever or You're A Gem with a  
little gem on it. So cute.

BOB  
Maybe we shouldn't worry about them  
not being able to handle themselves  
after all.

LINDA  
Yeah, maybe they will go on to be  
little business people. With a  
laptop, carrying a latte.

Bob clears his throat. Normal voice.

BOB  
And yes, after that, clean under  
each stool.

LINDA  
Yeah, yeah, no TV tonight and, uh,  
sweep the whole house.

LOUISE  
The whole house?

GENE  
A Sisyphus eternity of punishment!

Gene and Louise start cleaning under the stools. Tina is in a far booth with her eyes shut.

LINDA  
Tina, sweetie. Are you taking a nap?

TINA  
I'm going through my routine in my head. Visualization helps train the body off the ice. (to self) Right foot slide out, left foot slide out, right foot slide out...

BOB  
Have you been able to skate without the training wheels? Ow!

Linda hits Bob.

LINDA  
Tina's working at her own pace. She's doing great. Athletes aren't born overnight.

LOUISE  
But after a few weeks they do show *some* level of progress.

LINDA  
Hey, get to scraping, missy! Tina, if you believe in yourself, I believe in you. Get your stuff ready to go to the rink, I'll make you a protein smoothie. My little competitive athlete.

Linda heads to the kitchen area.

TINA  
Ok. Well, here goes nothing. I'll be happy with whatever ranking I get, unless it's dead last. I refuse to be last!

GENE  
You go, T.

TINA

I wish you guys could be there to cheer me on. Having you there helps.

BOB

Yes, well, Gene and Louise are suspended from the Rinky Dink, indefinitely.

GENE

Indefini-dink.

BOB

Go scrape the rings off the toilet.

GENE

Yes, sir!

Gene salutes. Louise gags.

**INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Skaters are warming up. There's a crowd of parents and mall pedestrians that have stopped to watch. There is a lifeless banner being hung that reads "Junior Icers 2020". Tina and Linda enter.

LINDA

Wow, there's some pretty good skaters on the rinky dink today.

A girl does a 1080 and glides away on the tip of one skate. Her sequined outfit is blinding the crowd. They shield their eyes then proceed to applaud.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Impressive. I'm sure your skating is gonna be impressive too Tina.

TINA

Thanks mom. And thanks again for the uniform, hopefully it loosens up some.

Tina looks like a cast member of Starlight Express. Except the sequins are patchy and mismatched.

LINDA

A custom outfit made by moi, from fabric I found at the flea market. What's not to love?

Tina struggles to raise her hands, it's so stiff.

TINA  
Yeah it's... great.

Mr. Fischoeder walks in front of Tina and Linda.

LINDA  
Mr. Fischoeder.

MR. FISCHOEDER  
Hello, Belchers. Fancy seeing you involved in an extracurricular that costs money.

TINA  
I'm getting P.E. credit.

MR. FISCHOEDER  
Good for you.

LINDA  
What are you doing here Mr. Fischoeder?

MR. FISCHOEDER  
I'm hosting the Junior Icers of 2020.

LINDA  
Alright! (beat) Why?

MR. FISCHOEDER  
Well I own a minority share of a holding company that owns the debt of the mall. So basically, I own the mall and can do anything I want here. I also love ice skating.

Felix skates by with a sheer black shirt on, doing some sort of "jazz hands" moves.

FELIX  
Oop, ta! Oop, ta! And, down, and four! And oop, ta!

Felix skates away.

MR. FISCHOEDER  
It's a family affair.

Jimmy Jr. skates by.

JIMMY JR.

Oh, hey Tina. Elizabeth and I were just practicing our end move. It goes like this-

Jimmy Jr. and Elizabeth do some sick couples moves and skate off.

TINA

Mom, I'm gonna go find Hilda and start warming up.

LINDA

Ok sweetie. Good luck! Break a leg!

Tina steps on the ice with her skate trainer, barely holding it together.

LINDA (CONT'D)

No, honey, actually, don't break a leg. Don't listen to mommy!

**INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY**

Gene and Louise are still working off their punishment.

LOUISE

Uh! I've scrubbed EVERYTHING in this God forsaken place. There's literally no surface that I haven't scrubbed.

GENE

I even scrubbed my belly button.

Gene is scrubbing his belly button with a toothbrush.

BOB

Gene. Stop it.

LOUISE

Ok, great, I'm going to my room. See ya!

BOB

Not so fast, Louise. The stove needs to be de-greased.

LOUISE

What?! But there's like 200 years worth of grease piled on there.

GENE  
Mmm, aged like fine wine.

LOUISE  
It's impossible to penetrate with  
today's cleaning products.

GENE  
Ooh, can I penetrate it?

BOB  
Gene, don't say penetrate. (to  
Louise)Do it or else no TV tonight.

LOUISE  
I quit! I quit this job! I quit  
this family!

GENE  
I'll do it father. Under one  
condition.

BOB  
What, Gene?

GENE  
That you make me a grown mans  
dinner; bacon wrapped pork chops.

BOB  
(sighs) Fine, we'll have bacon  
wrapped pork chops for dinner.

GENE  
Great! Now I'll go scrape the  
grease we should use to cook it  
with. Recycling!

Gene runs to the kitchen.

**INT. RINKY DINK - DAY**

Hilda is looking on as skaters come in and out of frame.

HILDA  
Good form you two!

TINA  
Hi Hilda.

HILDA  
Oh, hi Tina. Ready to lose that  
thing today?



Hilda grabs the skate trainer away, and Tina squirrels around. Hilda replaces it, catching Tina just before she hits the ground.

TINA  
I'll be ready by my routine.

HILDA  
That's the spirit!

**INT. RINKY DINK - LATER**

A couple is skating, but at the very end they tumble over each other and fall.

MR. FISCHOEDER  
Oh, what a nasty fall from the Edwards Twins. Definitely not going to place in Junior Icers 2020. Better luck in 2021.

They both sob quietly as they skate off the ice.

MR. FISCHOEDER (CONT'D)  
Up next in the pairs competition, we have Jimmy Jr. and Elizabeth Woods. Elizabeth is only 4 years old and has already proven herself to be a veteran in the sport. Let's hear it for them.

The small mall crowd cheers for them as they set up. Spotlights come on, Jimmy Jr. and Elizabeth take position. The music drops and they start their routine. It's kooky, it's flamboyant, it involves lots of Jimmy Jr. butt shaking. Jimmy Jr. lifts Elizabeth in the air for an impressive move.

MR. FISCHOEDER (CONT'D)  
What an impressive move!

They're 3/4 of the way through their routine. Elizabeth clocks Tina, and like a sassy brat, spits her tongue out at her. Then there's an overlay of all of the times Elizabeth has been a stuck up brat to Tina, and spitting her tongue out over and over and over again.

Tina is fed up with being embarrassed by a 4 year old who's better than her and skating with her man!

Every thing slows down. Tina stands with her skate trainer, skates out to the couple at the center of the rink. Tina heaves her skate trainer at Elizabeth. It's flying in the air, slow, and dramatic.

Close on Tina's rage face, close on Elizabeth realizing her fate, close on Jimmy Jr. in shock, close on Linda saying "NOOOO!, SEQUINS!" as Tina's costume starts to rip to shreds from the throw. The skate trainer hit's Elizabeth in the knee. She slowly falls like a giant falling to their death. She bounces off the ice. Time speeds up to real time. The entire crowd gasps! And the microphone Mr. Fischoeder is holding is giving out gnarly feedback. Tina's shocked, but not for the reason you'd think she would be.

TINA

Hey! I'm standing! I'm standing on my skates and I'm not falling!

Elizabeth starts slow crying(like slow clapping).

HILDA

Tina, girl, what is wrong with you?!

TINA

Oh my gosh! I don't know what came over me. I swear. I didn't meant to hurt her.

HILDA

Elizabeth, are you alright?

Hilda cuddles Elizabeth in her arms.

JIMMY JR.

Gosh, Tina, she's just a little girl. That was so uncalled for.

TINA

Well she's been taunting and teasing me this whole time. I mean, what 4 yr old skates like this? Are we sure she's even 4? Has anyone checked her birth certificate? Anyone?!

JIMMY JR.

Come on Elizabeth.

Hilda, Jimmy Jr. and Elizabeth skate off the rink.

TINA

Jimmy Jr. wait!

HILDA

Tina, I think it's best that you go home.

TINA

I didn't even get to compete yet.

HILDA

You're not Junior Icers material. This type of behavior isn't what we're about. Pack your things and leave.

TINA

Uh, I'm sorry. I... I-

HILDA

Don't bring that kind of attitude back on my ice again!

**INT. BELCHER KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Louise has her head down on the table.

LINDA

Louise, eat your food.

LOUISE

My arms are too tired to hold up a fork. It's from all that manual labor dad got out of me for free today. So much scraping.

GENE

If Louise doesn't eat her pork chop, can I have it?

LINDA

No.

No!

LOUISE

GENE (CONT'D)

I'm saving mine for last. I want the taste of bacon wrapped pork chop to be the last taste I have in my mouth before bed.

BOB

Hopefully the last taste is toothpaste. (then) Tina, are you feeling better now?

TINA

I don't know. I'm ashamed. And I embarrassed myself in front of Jimmy Jr. and he's probably off on a date with Elizabeth by now.

LOUISE  
Isn't she 4?

GENE  
Girls are gross.

LINDA  
That was a very mean thing that you did to that little Elizabeth girl.

LOUISE  
Well at least we didn't get shown up by a 4 yr old. God, what I would do to have seen that.

GENE  
You'll get 'em next time, T.

LINDA  
There won't be a next time. You're not allowed back at the skate rink.

BOB  
How did all of my kids manage to get kicked out of the mall skate rink?

LOUISE  
The Belchers are too good for the Rinky Dink, anyway. Good on you for standing up for yourself, T.

TINA  
Thanks Louise.

LINDA  
No, no, no thank you's. Do not encourage that type of behavior, missy.

TINA  
But I did manage to skate 50 ft without the skate trainer on my own. That's a good personal goal.

LINDA  
I've never felt such conflicting feelings all at once. I was very proud and very embarrassed all at the same time.

GENE  
What about the time I made a fire in cub scouts using only two twigs?

BOB

Those were long reach matches and  
you burned down half the tent.

GENE

Still got my nature badge.

TINA

Mom, dad. I sat down this afternoon  
and reflected on what happened  
today. I journaled through my  
feelings.

LOUISE

Can't wait to read that sob story.

TINA

I'm not proud of my actions. I will  
do better next time. And probably  
pick an activity I'm already good  
at. Like running track.

GENE

There she is!

LINDA

That's nice Tina. You're still  
grounded. But I appreciate the  
effort. Now finish eating your  
food.

Gene stabs his fork into his bacon wrapped pork chop. He  
tries to eat it all in one bite, but it falls hard onto the  
floor. He wails (a la Nancy Kerrigan)-

GENE

Why?? WHY?!

**END OF SHOW**

End of credits original song related to Tina and Jimmy Jr.  
ice skating together. And also a pork chop ice skating.