

BOB'S BURGERS: "THE LAUNDERING"

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**FADE IN:**

**INT. THE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

A quiet, peaceful night when--

BUZZ! The WASHING MACHINE starts malfunctioning. Bob walks out in his PJs and approaches when--

The pipe bursts! Water shoots out and a WET SOCK hits Bob in the face.

BOB

OW!

The family collectively wakes up, opening their doors to see what the commotion is. They all talk in a loud whisper.

LINDA

Bob! What was that sound?

BOB

I'm ok...

LOUISE

Is something about to explode?  
Please tell me something is about  
to explode!

Gene steps in a puddle.

GENE

I think Dad peed in his sleep  
again...

BOB

Gene, I don't pee in my sleep.

GENE

Really, then what's all this wet  
stuff? Wait. Maybe it was me...

Tina reaches down and grabs the sock off of Bob's face.

TINA

My sock!!

Bob tries to get up, but slips and falls again in the soapy  
mess. He groans.

LINDA

Oh gosh, Bobby stay right there.  
I'll get the mop!

**EXT. BOB'S BURGERS - MORNING**

Bob and Teddy haul the washing machine down the steps.

TEDDY

Lift with your back, Bobby!

BOB

I am! I mean, I'm trying! I think.

Are we almost at the bottom?

TEDDY

I don't know I can't see--

SMACK! Teddy's head hits the top of the doorframe

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Ow! I think that was the door

frame...

SMACK! Bob's head also hits the door frame.

BOB

Yep, definitely the door frame...

He groans, reaching the bottom of the steps.

Tina, Louise, and Gene wait on the sidewalk below.

Bob and Teddy carry it past them.

LOUISE

Hey look my initials are still

carved in the back...

GENE

How'd you even get back there?

LOUISE

I have my ways...

CLANG! Bob and Teddy drop the washing machine on the sidewalk. The kids watch in horror.

Tina sheds a tear.

TINA

She deserved better...

Bob and Teddy are panting. They load it onto Teddy's truck.

Bob cracks his back.

BOB

Ow. That definitely wasn't good for my back.

TEDDY

Well, She's all strapped in and ready to go.

BOB

Thanks for the help, Teddy. Time to go inside, kids. I need to sit down.

TINA

What about our final words?

BOB

Final words? Tina, it's a washing  
machine...

LOUISE

Tina's right, it deserves a proper  
funeral!

TEDDY

Have some respect, Bob. They're  
grieving.

The kids line up and each take a turn approaching and tossing  
flowers onto the dead machine like it's a casket.

Louise walks up.

LOUISE

I'm sorry I killed you. I just  
wanted to see how many Tide pods I  
could throw in at once...

**FLASHBACK**

Louise holds a container of Tide Pods.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Hmmm.

She shrugs and dumps the entire container into the washer.

**END FLASHBACK**

She walks back and Gene approaches.

GENE

I'm sorry for killing you. I knew I  
shouldn't have crawled inside of  
you...but the bubbles were so worth  
it!!

**FLASHBACK**

Gene walks past the washing machine, wearing only underwear.

GENE (CONT'D)

Hmmm.

He jumps inside, starts a bubble bath, rubber ducky and all.  
He starts to spin around, giggling.

**END FLASHBACK.**

He walks back and Tina, a sobbing mess approaches.

TINA

I swear I didn't mean it!

**FLASHBACK**

Tina shoves too much laundry into the machine, filling it to  
the brim and struggling to close the door.

**END FLASHBACK**

They all wave as Teddy drives away.

BOB

You guys are acting really weird...

**INT. THE APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER**

Breakfast. Linda sits at the table with the laptop.

LINDA

Bob! Look at this one! It says it  
won't just wash your clothes, it'll  
wash away all your problems!

She snort-laughes.

BOB

Lynn that washing machine is \$800.  
How are we gonna pay for that? We  
can hardly even afford the upgrade  
to detergent pods. We ran through  
them so quickly.

LINDA

C'mon Bob, shopping for new washing  
machines is fun! I love all the  
cute little names and numbers. Plus  
we wouldn't want to be stuck going  
to the laundromat every week,  
right?

DING! A lightbulb goes off above Bob's head.

BOB

That's it! Kids, you're on  
laundromat duty.

Louise groans.

LOUISE

Ugh why? We don't even know how to  
do laundry...

GENE

So many washing machines. So many  
bubble baths...

#### **GENE'S IMAGINATION**

The laundromat, all the washing machines for him to try out.  
The machines line up and fill up with bubbles.

Gene runs down the line of machines and slides through the  
soapy water.

He floats in the water with a rubber ducky.

#### **END GENE'S IMAGINATION**

TINA

The laundromat? Hmmm. Doesn't seem  
so bad.

**TINA'S IMAGINATION**

The laundromat, all the cute, mature boys on laundry day.

She imagines all of the sweatpants.

**END TINA'S IMAGINATION**

Louise look at her day dreaming siblings.

LOUISE

You guys are OK with this?

BOB

It'll be...fun! A fun learning  
experience. Right Lynn?

She giggles.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ahem! Right, Lynn?

LINDA

Huh? Oh yes! Of course. It's about  
time you guys learn how to do your  
own laundry.

LOUISE

Seriously? Why can't we just get a  
new one.

BOB

We will. Your mom and I just have  
to agree on one...together! One  
that's hopefully not so expensive.

LINDA

Alriiiiight! It'll be fun!

Bob puts a BAGGY of assorted change on the table.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CITY STREET - LATER**

Tina, Gene, and Louise struggle to push a CART full of  
laundry down the bumpy sidewalk.

GENE

It's so heavy, I think I'm gonna  
die!

Gene flops down on top of the cart.

TINA

We're almost there!

LOUISE

Tina will you please help us push  
the cart?

TINA

I can't, I am the most responsible  
one so I'm carrying the money.

LOUISE

But I am so small and helpless and  
can't push heavy objects.

Gene groans.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

And Gene is literally dying. This  
is child abuse!

TINA

Fine!

Tina tries to pull the cart but it gets stuck on a crack and  
everything spills onto the sidewalk.

Tina groans and curls up into a ball.

LOUISE

Here's an idea. How about we ditch  
the laundry and go use those  
quarters at the arcade!

GENE

Yes!

TINA

No! I can't just leave. I have to make this right.

LOUISE

Why do you sound so...guilty?

TINA

Because it was me! I broke the washing machine!

GENE

Wait, Tina you broke the washing machine?

That's great! This whole time I thought it was my fault.

LOUISE

Really? I also thought it was my fault. Gene, we're off the hook!

Gene and Louise high five.

Tina groans

CUT TO:

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

Bob is cooking. Linda sits at the counter. They talk through the kitchen window.

LINDA

What about this one. It says it has a stain loosening system and uses premium spray nozzles.

BOB

Sounds expensive.

LINDA

Ok well, what about the Ultra Soaker. Four speeds of high pressure action.

BOB

That sounds like a sex thing.

LINDA

Is that bad? Maybe it's a good thing to have a sexy washer...

BOB

We just need something with a lot of settings that can handle the stains from the kitchen. That's sexy.

LINDA

What we need is something simple and gentle. Clothes are like babies, Bob.

(MORE)

LINDA (CONT'D)

Like little, tiny babies. We need  
to be gentle with them.

BOB

Right. Maybe we should start  
looking somewhere else then...half  
of these we can't even afford.

LINDA

It's ok! We're just window  
shopping!

BOB

There has to be a better deal out  
there. If only we knew a handyman  
who knows a lot about home  
appliances...

A choking sound.

Pull back to see Teddy sitting at the counter, choking on a  
piece of his burger. He spits it out.

TEDDY

Oh god...burger went down the wrong  
pipe.

He picks up the spat out burger.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Hm. No reason to waste food.

He pops it back into his mouth and starts choking again.

BOB

Teddy!

TEDDY

Oh hey Bob. What's up?

CUT TO:

**EXT. CITY STREET**

Tina pushes the cart with Gene and Louise sitting on top.

LOUISE

Faster, mule!

TINA

Gene! Your turn.

GENE

But I was just getting comfortable  
sitting on dad's smelly shirts!

TINA

We're taking turns, remember? Since  
we're all guilty of murder.

GENE

I have no remorse! I stand by my  
actions!