

ACT 1

INT. TINA'S ROOM - MORNING

A ROCKY-LIKE SOUNDTRACK PLAYS AS TINA IS GETTING READY FOR SCHOOL. SHE'S CLEARLY PUMPING HERSELF UP FOR SOMETHING. ALONG WITH HER USUAL OUTFIT, SHE TIES A BANDANA AROUND HER HEAD AND PUTS ON FINGERLESS GLOVES.

TINA
(To herself)

Tina, you got this girl! You're going
to go out there and dominate! You're a
winner!

TINA WALKS OUT INTO THE KITCHEN WHERE THE FAMILY IS HAVING BREAKFAST. LINDA SERVES TINA A PLATE OF PANCAKES AND NOTICES HER ACCESSORIES.

LINDA

OOOO, TINA, I LOVE THE LOOK. ARE YOU
DRESSED UP FOR ANOTHER BOOK REPORT?
LET ME GUESS...FIGHT CLUB!

TINA SHAKES HER HEAD.

TINA
No, I'm dressed to win!

LINDA

Win?

LOUISE ROLLS HER EYES.

LOUISE

The school-wide checkers tournament starts today. Tina thinks she can be a repeat champ.

TINA

That's right I can!

LINDA

Oh, yeah, I forgot about that. I still think it's weird how good you are at checkers.

LOUISE SHRUGS.

LOUISE

It's just one of the natural talents. We all have them. Gene is good at whatever he does with the keyboard.

GENE GRINS AND MAKES A RANDOM ASSORTMENT OF NOISES ON HIS KEYBOARD.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Mom, you're good at, uh, wine.

LINDA

(Singing)

And also singing!

LOUISE

Sure. And Dad's good at...uh...

BOB

Cooking?

LOUISE

Sure, sure, sure.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

BOB

Hmmmmmm

LOUISE

I, of course, am good at being the
BEST, and Tina's good at checkers.
Just one of those things.

TINA

Not just good, the best! The best in
the whole school, dammit!

LINDA

Alright, champ, calm down. Eat your
breakfast.

TINA DIGS INTO HER BREAKFAST ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

CUT TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL - MORNING

TINA, LOUISE, AND GENE WALK INTO SCHOOL. THERE'S A BIG BANNER
ADVERTISING THE SCHOOL WIDE CHECKERS TOURNAMENT AND BUZZ
ABOUT IT IN THE HALL.

JIMMY JR WALKS UP TO TINA WITH ZEKE BEHIND HIM.

JIMMY JR

So, Tina, I hear you think you're
going to win the tournament. Well, I
have news for you, I'm taking it this
year!

ZEKE

Yeah! My boy has it in the bag!

TINA

Oh really?

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

JIMMY JR

Yeah! I've been practicing with Zeke
every night!

ZEKE GRABS HIM IN A HEADLOCK.

ZEKE

In between wrestling practice!

JIMMY JR

Not now, Zeke! I'm trying to
intimidate Tina!

ZEKE LETS HIM GO.

TINA

Well you're the one that should be
intimated! The intimidate...uh,
er...becomes the intimidated!

JIMMY JR

You can't intimidate me! I intimidated
you first!

TINA

You're going down, Jimmy Jr!

JIMMY JR

We'll see about that!

JIMMY JR WALKS AWAY WITH ZEKE. TINA WATCHES HIM GO, FOCUSING
ON HIS BUTT.

TINA

(Under her breath)

How can you being intimidating with a
butt like that?

DOWN THE HALL, LOUISE AND GENE WALK UP TO DARRYL AND REGULAR SIZED RUDY HAVING A CONVERSATION. DARRYL AND RUDY SHAKE HANDS.

DARRYL

And now it's official!

LOUISE

What's going on here?

RUDY

Just a gentleman's agreement.

LOUISE

Like a duel? I'm in.

DARRYL

Ack, no! Just a small wager on the first round of the tournament. Rudy bet me a candy bar that Jocelyn would win and my money is on Henry.

GENE

You bet on Jocelyn? You might as well just throw your candy away! Or give it to me.

RUDY

I just think she has real underdog potential.

LOUISE

Gene's right, Rudy, you're a sucker.

BUT this give me an idea...

LOUISE GETS A SPARK IN HER EYES.

FADE TO:

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

INT. SPEAKEASY - EVENING

IN FANTASY SEQUENCES, LOUISE SEES HERSELF DRESSED IN THE SUIT IN THE BACK ROOM OF AN OLD TIMEY SPEAKEASY, TAKING BETS, WITH A PILE OF CANDY AND MONEY ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF HER. SHE LAUGHS MANICALLY.

FADE BACK TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF SCHOOL- MORNING

LOUISE LEANS IN TO DARRYL, RUDY, AND GENE.

LOUISE
(Conspiratorially)

So boys, how would you like in on the
ground floor of my new betting ring?

DARRYL AND RUDY LOOK UNCERTAIN.

GENE

If there's candy, I'm in!

LOUISE

Oh there'll be candy, Gene. Lots and
lots of candy.

SHE LAUGHS MANICALLY.

RUDY

I don't know, Louise. Isn't this kind
of risky?

LOUISE

Of course it's risky! But that's what
makes life worth living, right Rudy
old pal? And besides, it'll all be
worth it when we're rolling that sweet
sweet checkers cash.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

RUDY

Hmmm...I could use a new pencil box...

LOUISE

That's the spirit! Now, here's what
we're going to do...

SHE LEANS IN AND WHISPERS TO THE BOYS.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

BOB AND LINDA ARE BEHIND THE COUNTER. LINDA IS FILLING SALT SHAKERS AND BOB IS CLEANING THE COUNTER. TEDDYS SITS AT THE COUNTER AND TAKES A BITE OF A BURGER. HE LOOKS CONFUSED. HE TAKES ANOTHER BITE AND CONTEMPLATES IT.

BOB

Something wrong, Teddy? I've never
seen you eat so slow.

TEDDY

No, no, nothing's wrong. It's
just...no, it's not important. Forget
I said anything.

BOB

No, tell me. If there's something
wrong, I'll make you a new burger.

TEDDY

It's just...if you call something the
Spice Spice Baby burger shouldn't it
be...you known, spicy?

BOB

It's not spicy? I tasted the rub this
morning. It tasted pretty spicy.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

TEDDY

Ah, well, maybe you don't have the tolerance for spice that I do. Someone people just can't handle the heat.

BOB

Oh I can handle the heat! I just wanted to make sure it was okay for everyone else, you know?

TEDDY

Sure sure. It's okay, Bobby, you don't have to be ashamed.

BOB

I'm not ashamed. I can handle some heat. I'll prove.

BOB GOES BACK INTO THE KITCHEN AND COMES BACK WITH A COUPLE OF JALAPEÑO PEPPERS.

BOB (CONT'D)

See? I'm going to eat one of these!

BOB TAKES A BITE OF ONE AND FORCES IT DOWN.

BOB (CONT'D)

Ha! There!

TEDDY SHRUGS.

TEDDY

I mean, that's not a very hot pepper.
But good for you, Bobby!

TEDDY TAKES ONE AND EATS IT EASILY. LINDA COMES OVER.

LINDA

Oh, what are we doing, eating peppers?

Count me in!

SHE TAKES ONE AND POPS THE WHOLE THING IN HER MOUTH WITHOUT
EVEN FLINCHING.

TEDDY

See? We need something stronger.

BOB

Oh my god.

END ACT I

ACT II

INT. WAGSTAFF GYM - MORNING

THE GYM IS SET UP WITH A BUNCH OF TABLES WITH CHECKER BOARDS. PARIS OF STUDENTS SIT AT THEM. THERE'S A LEADERBOARD IN ONE CORNER. MR. FROND STANDS IN THE MIDDLE HOLDING A MICROPHONE.

MR. FROND

Okay! The annual Wagstaff checkers
tournament is about to begin! This
year's grand prize is...this trophy!

HE HOLDS UP A SMALL, RATHER SAD LOOKING TROPHY.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)

And the satisfaction that you are a
winner! Isn't that the best prize of
all?

ZEKE

Not really!

MR. FROND
(Clears his throat)

Anyway no matter who wins, I think
you're all winners! Let the tournament
begin!

TINA IS FACING PETER PESCADERO. SHE CRACKS HER KNUCKLES AND GLARES ACROSS THE TABLE AT HIM.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

TINA

Let's checkers.

MEANWHILE, UNDER THE BLEACHERS, LOUISE IS FACING A SMALL GROUP OF STUDENTS WITH HER OWN VERSION OF THE LEADER BOARD BEHIND HER. SHE HOLDS A NOTEBOOK.

LOUISE

Okay! I got three to one odds on Jimmy
Jr in the first round! Who's taking
it?

KIDS WAVE MONEY AND CANDY AROUND. RUDY AND GENE COLLECT IT AND ADD IT TO A PILE. LOUISE MAKES NOTES.

LOUISE (CONT'D)
(To Gene and Rudy)

This is even easier than I thought!
Like taking candy from babies.

GENE EYES THE STACK OF CANDY.

GENE

Mmm-hmmm.

CUT TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF GYM - LATER

LOUISE, GENE, RUDY, AND DARRYL ARE UNDER THE BLEACHERS COUNTING THEIR STACKS OF DOLLAR BILLS AND CANDY.

MR. FROND
(O.S.)

Alright, competitions! This is your
ten minutes warning! Round two starts
in ten minutes!

RUDY

Whoa! This was great haul, Louise!

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

GENE
(Mouth full of candy)

And delicious!

LOUISE EYES THE STACK.

LOUISE

Yeah, it was pretty good. But I think
we can do better for the next round.

RUDY

How?

LOUISE

With a little thing I like to call a
sure bet.

DARRYL

There's not such thing as a sure bet!
Especially not in checkers!

LOUISE

There is if I make one. Follow me,
gentlemen.

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

TEDDY WALKS IN HOLDING A BROWN PAPER BAG AND SITS DOWN AT THE
COUNTER.

TEDDY

Okay, Bob, my buddy down at the
farmer's market hooked me up with
these.

HE DUMPS A FEW PEPPERS DOWN ON THE COUNTER.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

TEDDY (CONT'D)

We've got the Ghost Pepper, the
Devil's Thumbprint, and the Cursed
Fire.

BOB

Why do they all sound so creepy?

LINDA

Oh, spooky peppers! I love it! Which
one do we eat first?

TEDDY SQUINTS AT THEM.

TEDDY

Hmm...I think he said, try the Devil's
Thumbprint first...no! It was the
Ghost Pepper! Definitely the Ghost
Pepper.

BOB

(Unsure)

Okay...

HE PICKS ONE UP AND LOOKS AT IT WITH UNCERTAINTY. LINDA GRABS
ONE AND POPS IT IN HER MOUTH.

LINDA

Oooo, you can really taste the ghost!

TEDDY EATS ONE.

TEDDY

Whoa! That's definitely got a kick to
it!

BOB TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND THEN EAT THE PEPPER. HE
IMMEDIATELY COUGHS BUT MANAGES TO KEEP IT DOWN.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

BOB

So. Good. You can barely feel the
burn.

LINDA

You okay there, Bob?

TEDDY

Yeah, you we can stop if you want.
You've proven yourself.

BOB

No, I'm good! Let's keep going!

TEDDY PICKS UP THE NEXT PEPPER.

TEDDY

On to the Devil's Thumbprint!

BOB

Oh god.

CUT TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF GYM - DAY

LOUISE WALKS AROUND THE GYM, WATCHING THE STUDENTS GET READY
FOR THE NEXT ROUND OF MATCHES. SHE SPOTS HARLEY AND SIDLES UP
TO HER.

LOUISE

Hey Harley.

HARLEY

Oh hey there Louise! Are you playing
in the tournament? I didn't see you in
the first round but maybe it was
because I was so busy winning!

LOUISE

No, I'm not playing. I've got my eyes
on a much bigger prize.

HARLEY

Bigger than the trophy?

LOUISE

Oh much bigger. And you can get in on
the action. All I need is one small
favor.

HARLEY

Of course, Louise! What is it?

LOUISE

Take a dive.

HARLEY

What?

LOUISE

Take a dive, Harley.

HARLEY

I mean, this isn't a swimming
competition.

LOUISE ROLLS HER EYES.

LOUISE

I mean lose on purpose! In you next
match, lose on purpose!

HARLEY

Oh. Why?

LOUISE

Because I'll make a lot of candy if
you lose. And I'll give you a cut.

HARLEY

I don't know...I like winning.

LOUISE

Come on, Harley. That trophy is lame.
Doesn't a backpack full of candy sound
much better?

HARLEY THINKS ABOUT THIS. SHE LOOKS OVER AT THE PATHETIC
TROPHY.

HARLEY

Yeah, it does. I'll do it!

LOUISE

Fantastic! Come by my office after the
match for your cut.

HARLEY

You don't have an office.

LOUISE

Under the bleachers, Harley. I'll be
under the bleachers.

HARLEY

Okay, bye!

LOUISE WALKS BACK UNDER THE BLEACHERS WHERE GENE, DARRYL AND
RUDY ARE WAITING.

LOUISE

And that is how you fix a checkers
match!

CUT TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF GYM - DAY

A MONTAGE OF THE NEXT FEW ROUNDS OF THE TOURNAMENT. TINA KEEPS WINNING. GENE, RUDY, AND LOUSIE WHISPER IN KIDS' EARS TO GET THEM TO THROW GAMES. LOUISE RAKES IN THE CANDY AND MONEY. NAMES ARE CROSSED OFF THE LEADER BOARD. FINALLY, TINA JUMPS UP IN VICTORY IN A MATCH AGAINST HENRY. MR. FROND STEPS UP WITH THE MICROPHONE.

MR. FROND

And there you have it! Tina Belcher is
moving on to the finals against Jimmy
Pesto Jr.!

TINA GLARES AT JIMMY JR THE BEST SHE CAN. IT'S NOT REALLY INTIMIDATING. JIMMY JR TRIES TO TO GLARE BACK.

FROM HER VANTAGE POINT LOUISE RUBS HER HANDS TOGETHER AND GRINS MANICALLY.

LOUISE

And now for my grand finale!

END ACT II

ACT III

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

TEDDY, BOB, AND LINDA ALL STARE AT THE LAST THREE PEPPERS. THE PEPPERS SOMEHOW MANAGE TO LOOK LIKE PURE FIRE. EVERYONE LOOKS APPREHENSIVE.

TEDDY

Well, just the Cursed Fire left.

LINDA

How bad can it be?

BOB

It looks pretty bad, Lin.

TEDDY

We've come this far, we've got to do it.

LINDA

Yeah! Let's do it.

BOB

I'm going to regret this.

THEY ALL PICK UP A PEPPER AND TAKE A BITE AND SUDDENLY LOOK LIKE THEIR MOUTHS ARE ON FIRE.

CUT TO:

INT. WAGSTAFF GYM - DAY

TINA IS STANDING BY A TABLE STRETCHING AND GETTING HERSELF IN THE ZONE FOR THE FINAL. LOUISE WALKS UP TO HER.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

TINA

Oh, Louise, come to wish me good luck?
Not that I'll need it.

LOUISE

No, I have much better proposition for
you, sister.

TINA LOOKS SUSPICIOUS.

TINA

What?

LOUISE

Throw the match.

TINA

What? Why would I do that?

LOUISE

Because everyone's betting on you. You
throw the match, I make a lot of
money. And I'll cut you in on it.

TINA

Louise, have you been running bets on
the matches?

LOUISE

Uh, duh! How could I pass up an
opportunity like that?

TINA

I'm sure that's against at least five
school rules.

LOUISE

All the best things are! Now are you
in or what?

TINA

Uhhhhhh...I don't know. I talked a lot
of trash to Jimmy Jr.

LOUISE

Look, if he wins, you get some cash
and you can take him out for ice cream
to celebrate or something. What do you
say?

TINA GLANCES OVER AT JIMMY JR.

TINA

Uhhhhh, I'll see what I can do.

LOUISE NODS AND HEADS BACK UNDER THE BLEACHERS. MR. FROND
STEPS UP WITH THE MICROPHONE.

MR. FROND

And now the final match of the
tournament! Who will be victorious?
Our reigning champ, Tina Belcher? Or
challenger Jimmy Pesto Jr? Let the
match begin!

TINA AND JIMMY JR SHAKE HANDS WHILE GLARING AT EACH OTHER AND
SIT DOWN. THE MATCH STARTS.

A MONTAGE OF THE GAME. IT'S INTENSE AND CLOSE. JIMMY JR IS
SWEATING. TINA'S EYES DART BACK AND FORTH. FINALLY, IT'S DOWN
TO A FEW MOVES. TINA CAN SEE HOW TO WIN. SHE GLANCES OVER AT
LOUISE WHO MOUTHES "TAKE A DIVE!" TINA GLANCES UP AT JIMMY
JR. HE'S GRINNING.

TINA
(VO in her head)

Wait. He can't see it. He thinks he's
got the winning move.

JIMMY JR
(Cocky)

You're toast, Tina. I've got this in
the bag.

TINA GLANCES OVER AT LOUISE AGAIN AND THEN BACK AT THE BOARD.
THEN BACK AT JIMMY JR.

JIMMY JR (CONT'D)

Come on, Tina. Make your move so I can
win!

TINA

Arrrgh!

SHE MAKES HER MOVE, EASILY BEATING JIMMY JR. OFF TO THE SIDE
LOUISE DROPS TO HER KNEES IN DESPAIR.

JIMMY JR

What? How?

TINA

Natural talent, baby.

MR. FROND

And there you have it! Another
checkers championship for Tina
Belcher! Anything you'd like to say,
Tina?

TINA

Uh, I'd like to thank my handsome
opponent for a great game. And uh,
sorry Louise.

SHE GLANCES OVER IN LOUISE'S DIRECTION. MR. FROND FOLLOWS HER
GAZE.

MR. FROND

Louise?

HE WALKS OVER AND LOOKS UNDER THE BLEACHERS. LOUISE IS TRYING
TO DEAL WITH ALL THE KIDS WHO WANT TO COLLECT THEIR MONEY.

MR. FROND (CONT'D)

What is going on here?

LOUISE

This isn't what it looks like!

MR. FROND

It looks like a betting ring!

RUDY

It's exactly what it looks like.

MR. FROND

Detention! All of you!

HE WALKS AWAY. LOUISE LOOKS AT THE THREE PIECES OF CANDY AND
SMALL PILE OF CHANGE SHE HAD LEFT.

LOUISE

I could have had it all!

CUT TO:

INT. BOB'S BURGERS - DAY

LOUISE, TINA, AND GENE WALKING INTO THE RESTAURANT. TEDDY,
LINDA, AND BOB ARE ALL LEANING ON THE COUNTER, EACH OF THEM
HOLDING A CARTON OF MILK.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

TEDDY

It burns.

LOUISE

Oh-Kay. What it going on here?

LINDA MANAGES TO LOOK UP.

LINDA

We ate some peppers. Some very very
hot peppers.

GENE PICKS UP THE HALF EATEN PEPPER NEAR LINDA.

LINDA (CONT'D)

No, Gene, don't! Save yourself!

GENE POPS IT IN HIS MOUTH AND EATS IT LIKE IT'S NOTHING. HE
DOESN'T EVEN REACT.

GENE

Not bad!

BOB

How? How did you do that?

GENE SHRUGS.

GENE

I've been eating the jalapeños off
Mom's nachos for years. Guess I just
built up a tolerance.

BOB

Uhhhhh.

TEDDY LIFTS HIS HEAD UP JUST ENOUGH TO DRINK SOME MILK.

TEDDY

It burns. So. Much.

GENE PICKS UP ANOTHER HALF-EATEN PEPPER AND HAPPILY EATS IT.

"That's Some Inside Checkers"

END EPISODE

