

THE LOUD HOUSE

#626

#311 - "The Hurt Lockers"

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#312 - "Love Stinks"

Written by

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OPENING CREDITS

SINGER

*Crashing through the crowded halls/
Dodging girls like ping pong balls/
Just to reach the bathroom on time/
Leaping over laundry piles/
Diapers you can smell for miles/
Guy's gotta do what he can to
survive/
In the Loud House, in the Loud
House/
Duck, dodge, push and shove/
That's how we show our love/
In the Loud House, in the Loud
House/
One boy, ten girls, wouldn't trade
it for the world/
Loud House, Loud, Loud House*

LILY

Poo poo!

"The Hurt Lockers"

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - DAY

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

...And that concludes our assembly on water safety. Thank you for the demonstration, Meryl.

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

Oh, and one last bit of news - you may have noticed the massive sinkhole in the middle of the art hallway. But don't worry, the area's been cleared, and everybody's been accounted for.

BOLHOFNER

<HOISTING EFFORT> It's fine. Nobody worry about me!
(slips into hole)
Whoa! <IMPACT>

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

While we patch it, Meryl will be directing traffic away from the work site.

MERYL

<WHISTLE>

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

Students with lockers in that area will be relocated and paired up. So if that's you, please come see me for your new locker assignment.

LINCOLN/CLYDE/STELLA/RUSTY/LIAM/ZACH

<GASP!>

STELLA

You guys thinking what I'm thinking?

ZACH

That the sinkhole is actually an intergalactic portal that the school is trying to cover up?

STELLA

Uh, no - that we should try and convince Principal Ramirez to let us share lockers...

LINCOLN/CLYDE/LIAM/RUSTY

Love that! / Yes! / Great idea
Steller / Now I don't want you guys
to fight over me.

LINCOLN

Let's go see her - I've got a plan!

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - RAMIREZ'S OFFICE - LATER

LINCOLN

And in summary: letting us share
lockers will result in better
Action News Team stories, improved
classroom productivity, and a more
streamlined lunch swap system!
A-thank you.

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

I gotta say... I was initially
unconvinced. But by the 2,000th
slide, you wore me down. Okay,
here's what I'll do: I'll move a
couple people around, and I think
we can make it work.

LINCOLN

WOOHOO! YES! VICTORY IS OURS!
<AHM> I mean, thank you for your
time, Principal Ramirez. You will
not regret this!

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NEXT MORNING

ZACH

Aaaand Rusty and I now have a state
of the art security system! Guys,
come check it out!

ZACH

This bad boy is suped up with voice
recognition...
(speaking into mic)
<CLEARS THROAT> Open locker.
(looking into camera)
Retina detector.
(placing thumb on locker)
Fingerprint reader, aaand self-
defense mode.

GANG WALLA

<AWED>

LIAM

That sure is impressive! Now come
take a gander at what Steller and I
got in our locker!

LIAM

What's a locker without a fine
feathered friend?

STELLA

Which gave me a great idea for my
science project - an egg collector!

LINCOLN/RUSTY/ZACH

<WHOA!>

STELLA

It doesn't get better than a locker
to table breakfast!

CLYDE (O.S.)

Did somebody say breakfast?

CLYDE

Because I made fresh baked
blueberry muffins!

CLYDE

<HIGH PITCHED SHRIEK> <COVERS
MOUTH>

LINCOLN

I know what you're thinking. It's a
little messy. But don't worry, I'm
going to fix it right up.

LINCOLN

Taadaah! What do you think?

CLYDE

<NERVOUS CHUCKLE> I think I can't
wait to tell Dr. Lopez about it.

LINCOLN/STELLA/LIAM/RUSTY/ZACH

Alright off to Bolhofner's / See
ya, Linc! / This was fun. / Catch
ya later. / Right on.

CLYDE

<FRANTIC WALLA>

CLYDE

<PHEW!>

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER

RUSTY

385, 386, 387--

ZACH

<OUT OF BREATH> Rusty! I just need my math textbook. I'm already running late.

RUSTY

Would you relax? I need to finish my five hundred daily brushes.

ZACH

What?! Five hundred!?

RUSTY

You think looking this good just happens? Now where was I? <UCH> You messed me up, Zach. Now I gotta start over. One, two, three--

ZACH

<GROANS>

RUSTY

1, 2, 3, 4, 5...

LINCOLN

Hey, Clyde. Mind if I grab my gym clothes real quick?

CLYDE

Actually, I just set down a pretty fickle soufflé, and it needs to rise. Any locker disturbance might deflate it.

LINCOLN

Okay... so when will it be ready?

CLYDE

Not sure. Only the souffle can tell us that...

LINCOLN

<SIGH>

STELLA

Hey, Liam! Mr. Budden asked me to alter the Glee Club outfits. Have you seen my sewing needle?

LIAM

Uh, I think I saw it right before I
set down a bundle of hay for the
coop.

STELLA/LIAM

<WINCE>

STELLA

<GASP> Literally finding a needle
in a haystack. Great.

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NEXT MORNING

RUSTY

<RUNNING EFFORTS> How many times
are you gonna forget your Latin
homework, Rust-man?!

RUSTY

Oh, right.

RUSTY

(confidently)
Open locker.

SECURITY SYSTEM (V.O.)

Whiny nasal voice not recognized.

RUSTY

<GRUMBLES>

SECURITY SYSTEM (V.O.)

Bloodshot retina scan not
recognized.

RUSTY

<GRRR!>

SECURITY SYSTEM (V.O.)

Greasy fingerprint not recognized.

RUSTY

<OFFENDED SCOFF> <SHAKES HEAD>
ZAAACH! Open locker! Open locker!

SECURITY SYSTEM (V.O.)

Self defense mode activated.

RUSTY

Uh oh.

RUSTY (O.S.)

<SHRILL DISTANT SCREAMS> I'm
alright.

CLYDE

<RUNNING EFFORTS> <GAH!> Book
report... book report...
(spots it)
Aha! There you are.

CLYDE

<WAHH- OOF!>

CLYDE

Oh nooo! Lincoln's magic hat!

CLYDE

<FRANTIC PULLING EFFORTS> Come
on...

CLYDE

Charles?! Is that my book report?
<GASP> Get back here!

LIAM

<WHISTLING> <WHOA!> Well, hot dog!

LIAM

What a bounty! Let's get these eggs
all scooped up.

LIAM

Doggonit, looks like a jam. And not
the kind you put on biscuits
neither. Probably just needs a good
jostlin'.

LIAM

Whoops.

LIAM

Fire in the hole!

STELLA

Huh?! <EGG IMPACTS> <MUFFLED SIGH>

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LATER

LINCOLN

Okay, I'm just gonna say it: I
don't think this locker sharing
thing is working.

STELLA

But what can we do? We're the ones
who got ourselves into this mess...

LINCOLN

Wait. And we're the ones who can
get us out! I've got an idea!

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - RAMIREZ'S OFFICE - LATER

LINCOLN

"2,000 Reasons Why We Should Be
Allowed To Switch Lockers Partners
Again, Because Our Current
Situation Is Not Working Out".

STELLA

<COUGHS OUT FEATHERS>

LINCOLN

(clicks slide)
"Prologue. As a young child--"

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

Okay, okay! I'll let you switch,
but this is the last time!
(off gang's <CHEERS>)
Though it's going to take some very
detailed planning...
(calls out)
Meryl! Bring in the locker
reassignment system!

MERYL

Okay, kids. Pick a number!

MERYL

Alright. Thanks for playing, y'all.
<LAUGH>

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER

LINCOLN

Locker 34... Chandler?!

CHANDLER

Well, well, if it isn't Lincoln
Lame. You must be my new locker
buddy. Let's see if you last longer
than my last one.

CHANDLER

Still stuck like that, huh? What's it been, three hours?

WEDGIE STUDENT

Three days! <MOAN>

LINCOLN

<GULP!>

ZACH

Aw, sweet! Guess I have this one all to myself.

LYNN (O.S.)

INCOMING!

ZACH

<OOF!>

LYNN

Welcome to the Lynn-derdome! Hope you don't mind a lil' sweat stank!

ZACH

<GAG!>

STELLA

Chef Pat? You have a locker here?

CHEF PAT

Yeah. Where else am I going to keep my meat when the freezer is full?

CHEF PAT

<ELBOW EFFORT>

STELLA

<SHIVER>

CHEF PAT

Help yourself to any open hooks.

STELLA

<SIGH>

RUSTY

Well, this is me. Huh? Why is this locker so destroyed?

RUSTY

<AH!> <IMPACT> <UGH> <OOF!>

RUSTY

<DIZZIED> That's why... <SHAKES
HEAD> <GRRR>

RUSTY

Why does a mascot even need a
locker?

RUSTY

<OOF!>

CRIKEY

<SNICKER>

JENNA

(cheer mode)
You must be Liam!

LIAM

<STARTLED YELP!>

JENNA

(cheer mode)
*My name is Jenna, I'll be your
partner. Welcome to our locker,
yeah! Our locker!*

JENNA/CHEERLEADERS

Gooooo locker buddies!

LIAM

That's mighty kind of ya!
(to self)
Well, this ain't so bad!

CHEERLEADERS/JENNA

Put... the books inside! Put, put,
the books inside! Now close the
locker! Close, close that locker!

CHEERLEADERS/JENNA

Left foot, right foot, we're
walking, we're walking!

LIAM

<GROAN>

CHEERLEADERS/JENNA

Okay! We're walking!!!

CLYDE

Hey! A fellow cat person!

ANDREW (O.S.)

<MEEOW!> <LICKING PAWS>

CLYDE

Oh! Andrew! Still rocking that cat onesie. That's uh...cool. At least you keep an organized locker.

ANDREW

<HISS!>

CLYDE

Andrew... no! Bad kitty!

ANDREW

<HISSING!>

CLYDE

<SCREAMS!>

ANDREW

<ANGRY CAT NOISES>

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NEXT DAY

LINCOLN

I know yesterday seemed bad, but today's a new day! We got this.

LIAM

Yeah! We got this! *We we we got this!* Oh, dang it, now them cheerleaders got me doing it.

STELLA

Good luck, everyone. Be safe out there.

RUSTY

I'm ready for you, Crikey.
(opens locker, beat)
Huh! Guess Crikey learned not to mess with the old Rust-man-- <OOF!>

LINCOLN

Oh, you okay? Oof, want an ice pack? I have one in my lock-

CHANDLER

HAHA! Hehe.

LYNN

She shoots, she scores!

ZACH

<GASP!> Duck!!

ZACH/LINCOLN/RUSTY/LIAM

Whoaaaaaaa!

ZACH/LINCOLN/RUSTY/LIAM/STELLA

<YELLS/WHOA'S>

CLYDE

<COUGHING> <WHOA!>

LINCOLN/STELLA/ZACH/RUSTY/CLYDE

<WHOA'S> <OOF!>

LIAM

<WHOA> <IMPACT>.

CHEERLEADERS/JENNA

Ready?! Okay! *Up in the air, like
birds in the sky / Liam and his
friends are flying high!*

LINCOLN/STELLA/ZACH/RUSTY/CLYDE/LIAM

<OOF!> <PAINED GROANS>

LINCOLN

<GASP!> We landed on the patched up
sinkhole! Ruuun!

LINCOLN/STELLA/ZACH/RUSTY/CLYDE/LIAM

<YAH!> <OOF!>

LIAM (O.S.)

I was wrong.

(doing a cheer)

*We don't got this. We, we don't got
this.*

LINCOLN/STELLA/ZACH/RUSTY/CLYDE/LIAM

<UGH>

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - RAMIREZ'S OFFICE - LATER

LINCOLN

<DEEP BREATH-->

PRINCIPAL RAMIREZ

I'm going to stop you before the
words "2,000 reasons" and
"slideshow" come out of your mouth.
I can't change your lockers back.

Not only have I moved you twice,
but you reopened the sinkhole. Now
if you'll excuse me I have to call
the contractors again!

STELLA

I can't believe we're stuck with
this terrible locker situation.

LIAM

Yeah. For even longer now, since
they have to start the sinkhole
repair all over again.

CLYDE

It's our own fault. When we were
paired up we should have learned to
work together and compromise.

LINCOLN/STELLA/ZACH/RUSTY/CLYDE/LIAM

<SIGH>

MERYL

I might be able to help y'all out,
sugar snaps. There is one more
empty locker in the school... mine!

LINCOLN

But don't you need it for your
stuff?

MERYL

Nope. Everything I need is right up
here! See?

LINCOLN/STELLA/ZACH/RUSTY/CLYDE/LIAM

<WHOA!>

RUSTY

You must have a strong neck!

MERYL

<CHUCKLE> I sure do, kitten! Now,
it's only one locker that y'all
would have to share.

LINCOLN

I think we can make it work this
time. Right, everybody?

INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY

RUSTY

(brushing hair)
38, 39, you know what, I can skip
the other 460. Liam, you're up.

LIAM

Why thank you, Rust! Here here,
chick chick!

STELLA

Here, Clyde. You can probably use
this for your meringue.

CLYDE

So thoughtful. Your turn, Lincoln.

LINCOLN

Guys, this is working perfectly.

SECURITY SYSTEM

Intruder detected. Laser Mode
engaged.

ZACH

Whoops. Still working on our
security system. Run!

GANG WALLA

<PANICKED RUNNING WALLA>

"Love Stinks"

INT. LOUD HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

LOLA

Ah! Finished! And it only took
three hours tonight. A bedtime
routine record.

INT. LOLA & LANA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

LOLA

Ugh. <SNIFFS> Uck. That's gotta be
Lana.

LOLA

<DEEP INHALE/EXHALE> Lilac Spice
makes everything nice.

LOLA

<RELAXED SIGH>

LOLA

<SNIFF SNIFF> <SCREAM!>

LANA

What is it?! What happened?!

LOLA

<SCARED/GROSSED OUT RECOILS>

ANN

<SNORING>

LANA

<SIGH> Yeesh Lols. You scared me, I
thought it was an emergency.
<YOINK>

LOLA

There is a SKUNK on my Egyptian
cotton sheets! I can not imagine a
bigger emergency.

LANA

<SHAKEN EFFORTS> That's just Ann.
She caught a cold in the park where
she lives and I figured-- why not
let her bunk with us till she feels
better?

LOLA

Ug. Fine. Just keep her away from my stuff. Skunks are so gross.

LANA

It'll only be for a little bit. You won't even know she's here!

ANN

<SNEEZE!>

LANA

<SHEEPISH CHUCKLE>

LOLA

<FULLY RESTED YAWN>

LANA

Aw, come on, Ann! You gotta drink this sausage slop smoothie to get your strength up.

ANN

<BLEH!>

LANA

Here, watch!

LANA

<BIG CHEW> Mmm. You don't know what you're missing.

ANN

<GAG>

LIAM (ON LAPTOP)

Hey Lana! One of my sows is birthing a jumbo litter of piglets! They're poppin' out faster than Mee-Maw runnin' barefoot on hot cement.

LIAM (ON LAPTOP)

Grab your mitt - I need me a catcher! <OOF!>

LANA

Do me a solid and watch Ann?

LOLA

<SPITS OUT MILK> <HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER>

(beat)

Oh... you're serious?

LANA

Pleeeeeease? I'll up my bathing to twice a month.

LOLA

And use deodorant?

LANA

Sure!

LOLA

<SIGHS> okay.

LANA

Yeaaaah! Liam, I'm on my way!

ANN

<BEGGING WHIMPERS>

LOLA

<SIPPING MILK> Nice try. This is my oat milk.

ANN

<WHIMPERING> <LICKS LIPS>

LOLA

<SIPPING MILK> Ug, I guess you can have some.

ANN

<CHUGGING MILK>

LOLA

You like that, huh?
(off the skunk's nod)
Well hurry up and finish. I've got places to go and people to see.
You'll just have to tag along.

INT. REININGERS - LATER

LOLA

I might be a while, so run along and do whatever it is... skunks do.

MIGUEL

Is that *the* Lola Loud?

LOLA

Miguel, darling! Just who I was looking for.

The Lil' Miss Room Freshener
Pageant is coming up and I thought,
what a great opportunity to change
my signature scent.

MIGUEL

We actually just restocked a bunch
of perfumes that are a lot like
you: sassy with a spritz of heart.
<CHUCKLE>

FEMALE CUSTOMER (O.S.)

<SCREAM!> Hey!

MIGUEL

GAH!

FEMALE CUSTOMER

<NERVOUS WHIMPERS> My scarf!

ANN

<EXCITED CHIRPING>

MIGUEL

<CRINGING/WHIMPERING>

LOLA

Relax Miguel, she's with me.
(calling out)
Ann!

MIGUEL

Whoa! <FALLING IMPACT>

LOLA

Drop the scarf!

LOLA

If you're gonna spend the day with
me, we might as well try and do
something about your smell.

LOLA

Ooo, Feisty Freesia. You have
decent taste for a skunk.
(off the skunk's smile)
We'll take two Miguel.

INT. SALON - LATER

LOLA

Fabulous!

EXT/INT. LOUD HOUSE - VARIOUS

LOLA

Daddy, be a doll and bring our bags
in for us? We are *ex-hausted* from
shopping. Please and thanks!

DAD

Sure thing honey!
(then, realizing)
Wait, was that a skunk?

DAD

<NERVOUS RUN> <IMPACT>

LOLA

Oof. Being fabulous is a lot of
work. <YAWN> I need a beauty nap.

LOLA

Ahem. What are you doing?
(taps bed)
You're fabulous, too, so get up
here, girl!

LOLA

So, you should know, Auntie Lola is
rarely wrong. But... I totally
misjudged you. Skunks are supposed
to be all smelly and gross, but
you're sweet and elegant... like
moi. That's French for me.

ANN

(moi)
<CHIRPS>

LOLA

Speaking of which, Ann is an okay
name, but what about something more
elegant, like um... *Antoinette*!
(off the skunk's nod)
It's settled then. <KISS> Sleep
well... *Antoinette*.

ANN

<SATISFIED NOISE>

LANA

Pssst. Lols...

LANA

<CRINGE> Sorry. I was just trying to wake you up. Then I noticed you had a bat in the cave.

LANA

I'm happy to see you and Ann getting along. But it's time to release her back into the wild.

LOLA

WHAT?!

LANA

<STARTLED>

LOLA

(then, quieting)
I mean, why would you do that?

ANN

<YAWN/STRETCH>

LANA

Cause she's feeling better.

LOLA

No. Absolutely not. We've done some *serious* bonding today, and I want to keep her around, so.

LANA

It's for her own good, Lols. Skunks need fresh air, and a balanced diet. If it's too tough for you, I can handle the release.

LOLA

No! I can do it. I'll take her back to the park before school tomorrow.

LANA

Aw, I knew you'd understand.

LOLA

<SAD SIGH>

EXT. TALL TIMBER'S PARK - NEXT MORNING

LOLA

Well, here we are. Home sweet home. I got you a little something to uh... <SNIFFLE>... remember me by.

ANN

<SAD WHIMPERS>

LOLA

Antoinette! That's a designer bag!
Take it and go.

ANN

<SAD WHIMPERS>

LOLA

Oh! I can't do this.

LOLA

<KNOCKED OVER>

(laughing happily)

Okay, okay! But if I'm going to
keep you, Lana can't know about it.
So no going back to the house.
We're gonna have to get...
creative.

INT. ROYAL WOODS ELEMENTARY - LATER

LOLA

I'll be back after class. <SNIFFS>
And I'll run home later to grab
some of your scented toiletries.

ANN

<SHEEPISH CHIRPING>

LOLA

Okay, I'll get more oak milk too.
<KISS>

LANA (O.S.)

Ready for math?

LOLA

<STARTLE> LANA! You scared me.

LANA

My bad. Hey, can I leave my pocket
dirt in your locker? Mine's already
full and the dirt is heavy today.

LOLA

NO! I mean-- noo... I'll help carry
it!

LOLA

<TUGGING EFFORTS>

ANN

<SIPPING> <FRUSTRATED CLOSED MOUTH
CHIRP>

LOLA

Time for lunch, Antoinette. I hope
you like tempura because that's my
usual Monday go to--
(spotting door ajar)
.... Antoinette?

LOLA

No-- no-- no--no-- Antoinette?!

PRINCIPAL HUGGINS (O.S.)

<AHM> Everything okay, Miss Loud?

LANA

Fine! Totally-- perfectly fine.
Hehe.

PRINCIPAL HUGGINS

Well, please be more careful where
you throw things. <TAKES
BITE/CHEWS>
(tasting)
Mmm. <EATING EFFORTS>

LOLA

<PANICKED> Where are you,
Antoinette?!

INT. ROYAL WOODS ELEMENTARY CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

FEMALE STUDENT

<AH!>

TWO STUDENTS

I know, right? <STARTLE> <YAH!>

LOLA

Antoinette?

LOLA

Antoinette?

LOLA

(whispering)
Antoinette?

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

MR. SAYERS

President Lincoln turned to the crowd and valiantly said-- <SNIFF>
Crud on a cracker, it reeks in here!

STUDENT WALLA

<SNIFFING/GROSSED OUT>

ELLIE

<UGH!> What's that smell? I think it's coming from the vents.

LOLA

(raising hand)
Mr. Sayers, I vote that we hold the rest of class in the hallway.

MR. SAYERS

(holding nose, nasally)
Good idea, Lola. Let's move out!

LOLA

<CRAWLING EFFORTS> <SCARED RECOIL>
<GULP>

LOLA

<SMALL GASP>

RATS

<GROWL>

LOLA

<NERVOUS CHUCKLE>

LOLA

<SHEEPISH CHUCKLE>

TEACHERS WALLA

<CHEERING>

TEACHER

Whoa! Alright!

PRINCIPAL HUGGINS

Run the AC full blast, Cheryl!
We're gonna knock that smell out!

LOLA

NO! NO! Not the AC-- <YELL!>

LOLA/LANA

<IMPACT>

LOLA

Lana?!

LANA

I knew it! The weird smell. The way you've been acting. You brought Ann here instead of the park, didn't you?

LOLA

Uh, it's *Antoinette*. And no. I just love crawling around in air vents. It helps me get my steps in.
(off Lana's look)
<SIGH> Okay, yes, I did!

LANA

Lola! How could you?

LOLA

I've never felt this way about a friend before! We have so much in common-- it's like, she's a stinkier mini-me!
(off Lana softening)
Lana, I can't let her go! Now, are you gonna help me find her or not?

LANA

Fine. But I'm the animal expert, so if we're gonna find her, you'll need to follow my lead--

LOLA

Found her!

ANN

<SCARED WHIMPERING>

ANN

<EXCITED GASP>

LOLA

You had Auntie Lola worried sick!

LANA

Do you guys hear something?

LOLA/LANA/ANN

<YELP!>

CHERYL

SKUUUUUUUNK, Y'ALL!

STUDENT WALLA

<SCREAMS!>

ANN

<SCARED WHIMPERING>

LOLA

Stop! You're scaring her! <GASP!>

STUDENT WALLA

<SCREAMING>

STUDENT WALLA

<COUGHING/GAGGING/SCREAMING>

PRINCIPAL HUGGINS

<COUGHING> I'm calling animal control!

LOLA

NO!

(off Huggins freezing)

Please don't call animal control!
I'll take the skunk back to where she belongs.

PRINCIPAL HUGGINS

Wait, you're responsible for this?
I had my money on Lana.

ANN

<WHIMPER>

LOLA

No. I brought Antoinette to school because I couldn't bear to part with her. But you were right, Lana. She needs to be in the wild. I was being selfish.

LANA

Nah. You just got attached! I get it. I've had to release lots of furry friends in my day. But don't worry, you two can still hang out!

EXT. TALL TIMBER'S PARK - NEXT DAY

ANN

<HAPPY CHIRPS>

LOLA/ANN

<CHEEK KISSES>

LOLA

Here! Just because you're back in the wild doesn't mean you can't take care of yourself.

LIAM

Get back here, little piggies! It's bottle-feedin' time!

LOLA

<CHUCKLING> Our own personal mud mask.

LOLA/ANN

<CHUCKLING>

LOLA

Nature is classier than I thought.

ANN

<HAPPY CHIRPING>

END CREDITS

SINGER

*Cramped inside this tiny space/
May sound bad but ain't the case/
In the Loud House/
Loud House/
Duck and dodge and push and shove/
That's the way we show our love/
In the Loud House/
Loud House/
Laundry piles stacked up high/
Hand-me-downs that make me cry/
Stand in line to take a pee/
Never any privacy/
Chaos with 11 kids/
That's the way it always is/
In the Loud House*