THE LOUD HOUSE

LDH #323 "Bringing Down The House"

Written by

Kevin Sullivan

First Draft: 05/26/22
Second Draft: 06/24/22
Final: 07/05/22
Board Draft: 07/13/22
Record Draft: 09/06/22
Network Animatic Draft: 10/14/22
Conformed: 12/02/22

© 2021 Viacom International Inc., Nickelodeon. All rights reserved. WARNING: These materials are licensed for unadvertised, non broadcast, private use only. All other rights including, without limitation the right to reproduce, distribute or exhibit the materials are retained by Viacom International Inc.. Federal law provides severe civil and criminal penalties for the unauthorized reproduction, distribution or exhibition of copyrighted material. Criminal copyright infringement may be investigated by the FBI and may constitute a felony with a maximum penalty of up to five years in prison and/or a \$250,000 fine. These materials are the property of Nickelodeon, a division of Viacom International, Inc. 1515 Broadway New York, NY 10036, USA

INT. RV - DAY

Dad drives, Mom's next to him. QUICK CUTS as the van passes the various (not design heavy) Washington, DC monuments.

6 MOM

It's amazing that Jesse got us VIP tour passes to the White House. Are you kids excited back there?!

7 LYNN

I know I am! I read that the White House has its own bowling alley!

10 LANA

I hear there's a whole room devoted to ice cream sundaes!

11 LOLA

I can't wait to see the dresses worn by all the First Ladies!

12 DAD

I'm excited to take a peek at that
kitchen. I bet they have wooden
spatulas dating back to the 1800's!
 (giddy)
Ooh, I can just imagine all the
splinters I'm going to get!

INT. WHITE HOUSE LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The Loud kids excitedly look around the hallway.

13 LOUD KIDS <LOUD EXCITED WALLA>

Mom and Dad approach a RECEPTIONIST sitting at a desk.

14 MOM

Hi there! We are the Loud family
and-- <STARTLE>

15 BOSLEY (O.S.)

Loud indeed.

16 LOUD KIDS

<STARTLE>

REVEAL behind them a stern and very proper looking man (Bosley Bullsworth) as he frowns at the Louds.

17 BOSLEY

You must be my VIP tour.

(looking them over)

Looks like we'll be skipping the
bowling alley, sundae room, dress
room and the White House kitchen.

18 LYNN/LOLA/LANA/DAD What?/Why?!/No fair!/Dang it!

19 BOSLEY

<SIGH> I can't risk anything
getting broken because of an unruly
group of tourists.

23 LUAN (AS COCONUTS)

Hey, why do you get to decide what we see, pal? You're not the president!

24 BOSLEY

Bosley Bullsworth's the name, and I am the president...

24A LOUD WALLA

<GASP>/<CONFUSED WALLA>

24 CONT'D BOSLEY

...of the White House Tour Guide Association. I'm known as The Bulldog.

25 LINCOLN

Um, why do hey call you the Bulldo--

26 BOSLEY

<FERAL BARKING> <HOWL>

He <BARKS> and <HOWLS>, startling them.

27 LOUD WALLA

<STARTLE>

They look to Lana.

28A LANA

Uh, what?

29 BOSLEY

<AHEM!> I expect you all to be on
your best behavior. Today is the
president's birthday and I won't
have you ruffians ruining it!

30 LENI

<GASP> Ooh, can we sing to him?

31 & 33 BOSLEY

Yeah, that sounds like ruining it to me. There will be no singing, no wandering off, and no touching anything. Do not test the Bulldog -I would hate to have to put you all in the White House dungeon.

34 LOUD WALLA

<GASP>

BOSLEY 35

(off their shocked looks) Hehe. Just kidding. (they relax) I would love to put you all in the White House dungeon. Now follow me.

He heads down a hall. Dad turns to the receptionist.

DAD

(nervously) Hi, uh, there's not really a dungeon here, right?

RECEPTIONIST 37

There is! In fact, a month ago, a guy taking a tour turned on a light without permission. (whispers) He spent a week down there!

The horrified family <SHUDDERS>.

38 LOUD WALLA

<SHUDDER>

BOSLEY (O.S.)

I don't see you behind me!

The family scrambles to catch up to Bosley.

40 LOUD WALLA

<PANICKED RUNNING>

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - LATER

There are paintings on the walls and busts of former presidents on pedestals. The presidential seal is in the carpet. Closed doors line the hall. The kids stifle <YAWNS>.

LOUD KIDS 41 <STIFLED YAWNING>

LINCOLN 42A

Excuse me, Mr. Bulldog sir, but this is the seventh hallway you've shown us. Can we see something more exciting?

43 BOSLEY

<SIGHS> All right, I suppose I can show you one room.

44 LYNN/LANA/LOLA

The bowling alley?/The Sundae bar?/The dress room?

45 BOSLEY

The White House Library!

The kids <GROAN>, except for Lisa, who <SQUEALS>.

46 LOUD KIDS

<GROAN>

LISA

<SQUEAL!> Sorry, but that is way better than a sundae bar.

Lynn notices a door marked WHITE HOUSE BOWLING ALLEY.

50 LYNN

<GASP> The White House Bowling Alley? Oh man, it's right here!

The kids stop. Mom, Dad and Lisa follow Bosley down the hall.

LORI

Go on and take a peek. We'll cover for you!

51A LYNN

<! OOHOO!>

INT. WHITE HOUSE BOWLING ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The room sparkles.

LYNN

<!N AWE WHOAAAAA!>

Presidential seals line the walls, the lanes, even the pins. The lanes sparkle.

QUICK CUTS of Lynn bowling: she covers her eyes; rolls the ball between her legs; bowls with a ball in each hand. She fist pumps, happy.

> 57 LYNN (CONT'D) <BOWLING EFFORTS>

STRIKE! STRIKE! She beams.

58 LYNN (CONT'D) YES!

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY/EXT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Except for Lisa, the kids look bored as they exit the library.

> BOSLEY ...and that's the presidential library. Any questions?

Lily <SNORES> in Mom's arms. Dad <SNORES> on Mom's shoulder.

60 DAD/LILY <SNORING>

61 LUAN

Ooh! Yes! Can the president pardon himself so he doesn't have to pay late book fees?

61A BOSLEY <GROAN> Hilarious.

Bosley face palms.

BOSLEY (CONT'D)

Alright, now let's make sure we haven't lost anyone. (does a head count)

Two, four, six, eight, ten, twelve--Hold on! Are we missing someone?! <GRRRR>

Lynn sneaks over and the kids form a circle, blocking her from view. She crawls into the pack, then pokes her head up.

> LYNN Sorry, just... tying my shoe.

66 BOSLEY

Oh. Alright. Now, because you surprised me by behaving in the library, I'm going to show you another exciting place...

66A DAD

<SNORING> I'm awake!

66 CONT'D BOSLEY

...the White House Laundry Room!

67 LOUD KIDS

<GROAN>

68 LUAN

Ooh! I bet it was President WASHington's favorite! Haha!

69A BOSLEY

<GROAN> I'm going to pretend I didn't hear that. Alright, follow me.

LOUD KIDS 69B

<GROAN>

As Bosley leads the family away, Lana notices a door marked WHITE HOUSE SUNDAE ROOM and stops.

70 LANA

<GASP!> White House Sundae Room?!

71 LUNA

<PSST> Go live your best life, dude! We've got your back!

Lana ducks inside.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SUNDAE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lana is wide-eyed.

LANA

<GASP!> WHOOAAA!

There's a giant soft serve machine and an endless toppings bar that fills the room. She grabs a bowl and fills it with vanilla and chocolate ice cream, then piles on toppings. She flings some in the air and holds out her bowl to catch them, <LAUGHING> happily.

73 LANA (CONT'D) <LAUGHING> <TAKES LARGE BITE> <BURP>

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Bosley leads the Louds out of the laundry room.

74 **BOSLEY**

And that's why "fluff and fold" was added to the Constitution! Now lets make sure that we're all still here-(counts silently, smiles) <GASP!> Someone appears to be miss--

Just then Lana pops up in the middle of the pack.

LANA

Sorry, just uh tying my shoe!

Luna quickly wipes ice cream off Lana's cheek and winks at her.

> LUNA/LANA 76

<SHEEPISH>

Bosley narrows his eyes.

77 BOSLEY

Alright.

(lets it go)

Now I have a real treat for you. The office supplies closet!

LOUD KIDS 7&A

<GROAN!>

78 LUAN

Oh, I bet that's a real staple of the White House. (as Coconuts) <LAUGHING>

Luan and Mr. C <LAUGH>, then stop when Bosley glares.

LUAN (AS MR. COCONUTS) (CONT'D) Wow, tough crowd.

A little later Lincoln spies the FIRST LADIES' BOUTIQUE.

79A LINCOLN <GASP!>

Lincoln takes Lola's hand and leads her to the door.

80 LINCOLN (CONT'D)
Lola, this is the room with the
First Ladies' Dresses! Go, we'll
cover you!

INT. WHITE HOUSE DRESS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lola enters and <GASPS>.

81 LOLA <GASP> <EEP!>

REVEAL gowns on mannequins, each under a spotlight.

82 LOLA (CONT'D)
Oooh! Ahhh! Tres chic!

She runs between them, touching the fabric. She comes to one on a hanger with a note.

*First Lady's dress for President's Birthday Party tonight." Well... I don't think she'd mind...

SMASH CUT: Lola standing in the same spot, wearing the gown, which is so long it trails behind her. She walks and waves.

84 LOLA (CONT'D)
Hello, it is I, Lola Loud, your
beloved first lady! Nah, actually
forget that! Your president!

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - LATER

Outside the supply room, Bosley does a head count.

85A BOSLEY Eight, nine, uh, hmm...

Lola pops up in the middle of the family.

86 LOLA
Just tying my shoe!

87 BOSLEY

BOSLEY (CONT'D)

Time to visit the White House recycling room.

Luan opens her mouth to make a joke and Bosley turns.

88 LUAN <INHALE, ABOUT TO SPEAK>--

89 BOSLEY No.

Luan closes her mouth, looking sheepish.

INT. WHITE HOUSE LOBBY - LATER

Bosley leads the family back to the lobby.

90 BOSLEY

And that concludes our tour! I'm surprised - I expected you to be trouble. But you were all well behaved. Too bad for me. I didn't get to let the dog out. <GRRR> <FERAL BARKING> <AHEM> Please make your way to the White House exit.

He leaves. The Louds head for the exit.

91A LYNN

That is one strange little man.

MOM

Kids, I'm sorry you didn't get the tour you hoped for, but I'm proud of you for being so good. Now, who wants to hit the hotel pool?

LINCOLN/LISA/LENI/LORI <EXCITED "I Do!" WALLA>

As they reach the door, Lynn, Lola and Lana look guilty.

93 LYNN

Wait!

The family stops.

LYNN (CONT'D)

We can't leave. There's one little problem.

FLASHBACK: In the bowling alley, a happy Lynn shotputs the bowling ball.

<BIG THROW EFFORT>

It lands on the lane with such force it cracks the wood. A horrified Lynn <GASPS>.

96 LYNN (CONT'D) <GASP!>

She looks around in a panic and runs out.

BACK TO SCENE:

97 LANA

Actually, two little problems.

FLASHBACK: In the ice cream room, Lana guzzles ice cream from underneath the nozzle.

98 LANA (CONT'D) <GUZZLING>

She stands up to try and turn off the nozzle, bit it's stuck. Ice cream spills all over the floor. Terrified, she runs out.

BACK TO SCENE:

100 LOLA

Make that three little problems.

FLASHBACK: In the Dress Room, Lola parades around, waving. Suddenly she trips on the too-long gown and tumbles across the floor. She sits up and sees a huge tear in the dress and <GASPS>, horrified.

102 LOLA (CONT'D) <GASP!>

BACK TO SCENE: Mom frowns at the kids.

103 MOM

Seriously? I can't believe the three of you!

104 LUNA

(sheepish)

Uh, make that four.

QUICK FLASH TO Luna headbanging and playing a guitar (with the presidential seal on it). She gets so crazy she breaks a string, looking horrified. BACK TO SCENE:

105 LINCOLN

Five.

QUICK FLASH TO Lincoln spinning in the president's chair in the Oval Office.

> LINCOLN (CONT'D) Wooooooo! Haha--

His legs stick out and he kicks a bust of a former president right off its pedestal.

> 107 LINCOLN (CONT'D) <GASP!> <GULP!>

It smashes to the ground as Lincoln stops spinning, horrified. BACK TO SCENE:

> 108 MOM

Kids! How could you? Your father and I are very disappointed! Aren't we, honey?

109 DAD (sheepishly) Uh, hehe, Welllll.... Uh.

QUICK FLASH TO Dad happily spinning in the White House kitchen.

> DAD (CONT'D) <SPATULA FLIPPING EFFORTS>

He bumps a table containing a six layer cake that reads "Happy Birthday!" and has the presidential seal on it. The cake teeters, then falls to the floor with a SPLAT.

> DAD (CONT'D) <GASP!> <YELP!>

BACK TO SCENE: Mom is glaring now.

112 MOM Lynn!

DAD

You'll have plenty of time to yell at me later, Rita, when the Bulldog tracks us down and sends us to the dungeon forever!

114 & 116 LINCOLN

He's not going to do that, because we're going to sneak back in and fix everything before he notices! Just follow my lead.

Lincoln runs back to the reception desk.

117 LINCOLN (CONT'D) Excuse me. Before we get back on the road, would you mind if we used the restrooms?

RECEPTIONIST

They're right down that hall you just came from.

119 LINCOLN Thank you, Ma'am.

She points, and the Louds run down the hall.

LINCOLN (CONT'D) Let's split up to save time!

LOUD WALLA 121 <RUNNING EFFORTS>

Once out of sight, they run past the bathrooms and disappear.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - VARIOUS

A quick montage of the Louds fixing their mistakes:

- --Lynn pulls the bowling ball out of the lane. Mom pulls a portable sander from her purse and begins to sand the lane.
- --Lori pulls bobby pins from her hair and uses them to wedge the nozzles of the ice cream machine closed. Lana inhales the rest of the ice cream off the floor.
- --Lola and Leni quickly sew the dress. When Lola can't hide the stitching, Lola takes a giant bow from a nearby vase and uses it to cover the tear.
- --Luna glues the guitar back together. When a guitar string pops, Luna takes a hair from Luan.
- --Lincoln and Lucy glue the bust together. Lucy pulls out moisturizer and rubs it across the face, smoothing out the cracks. Nearby, Lisa sits at the Resolute Desk, feet up.
- --Dad, covered in flour, happily looks at a new and bigger birthday cake. It's so tall, we pan up to see Luan hanging upside down from the lights, adding decorations to the top.

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - LATER

The Louds run down the hallway.

124 LOUD WALLA <RUNNING EFFORTS>

INT. WHITE HOUSE LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The Louds enter and head for the exit again.

LOUD WALLA 127 <PANTING>

128 RECEPTIONIST

Have you guys been in the bathroom this whole time?

129 LINCOLN

Uh, well, we are a big family! Hehe.

131 LENI

Hey, how does my hair look? I wanna be picture perfect for all these cameras.

131A ALL LOUDS (SANS LENI) <GASP!>

She points and the Louds look up. QUICK CUTS: one by one we see a bunch of cameras on the ceiling looking down on them.

> 132 ALL LOUDS (SANS LENI) (CONT'D) AHHHH!

133 LISA

Of course! The whole building is under surveillance! I should have known!

134 LANA

So it doesn't matter that we fixed everything. There's still proof we went where we weren't supposed to.

136 LISA

If we can get into the security room, we can remove the footage that shows us making a mess today. And...

Lisa pulls out a tablet and does some tapping.

LISA (CONT'D)

I've accessed the White House blueprints online. The security room is down the hall. We just need to get past the receptionist again.

Lincoln walks to the receptionist desk.

138 LINCOLN

Excuse me, but we all need to use the restrooms again.

139 RECEPTIONIST

Hmm... I feel your pain, folks -I'm cursed with a tiny bladder, too!

139A LINCOLN Hehe yeah thank you!

He runs off.

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The Louds come to the door marked WHITE HOUSE SECURITY ROOM. It's super secure with bank-vault-style locks.

> 143A LISA

Ugh. Tighter security than I expected. Hmmm... <GASP!>

Lisa notices a vent.

LISA (CONT'D)

Don't worry, it won't be a problem.

She points to a vent above the door. The Louds smile. CUT TO the Louds crawling inside the vent, following Lisa. She stops and points through a grate to the room below.

LISA (CONT'D)

The camera room is directly below us. We can gently lower ourselves dow--

Suddenly the vent creaks, then collapses. The Louds fall into the camera room with a <SCREAM> and an <OOF>!

> LOUD WALLA 147

<SCREAM!> <OOF!>

147A LISA

Aaand that works too.

They stand up and look around: the room is empty except for a row of monitors displaying all the rooms the Louds were in.

148 LISA (CONT'D)

Quick quick quick! We're looking for a hard drive where they'd store all the video footage.

BOSLEY (O.S.)

You mean like this one?

LOUD WALLA 150

<GASP!>

Bosley steps out of the shadows holding a hard drive! He <HOWLS> like a dog.

151 BOSLEY

<HOWL!> I knew all of you were trouble! My Bulldog senses are never wrong! Time to call the President!

152 LINCOLN

Please don't, Mister Bulldog! We're really sorry! We were so curious we couldn't help ourselves.

153 BOSLEY

Maybe time in the dungeon will teach you to show respect.

With a triumphant smile, he picks up the phone and dials.

BOSLEY (CONT'D)

Hello, Mr. President. Bulldog here... I've caught some tourists who ran amok in the White House today. And I just want you to know I'm sending them to the dungeon so that your birthday is safe. [beat, listens| What's that?... the bowling alley lane has never been so smooth?

He frowns. The Louds perk up.

BOSLEY (CONT'D)

And the ice cream machine no longer leaks? OK, but -- hmm? The First Lady loves the new design of her dress? And your guitar is finally in tune?

(MORE)

BOSLEY (CONT'D)

Okay, but what about the bust of-now he's smiling and doesn't scare you?

Bosley rubs his forehead, frustrated as he listens.

156 BOSLEY (CONT'D) And you snuck some frosting off the new cake and it's even more delicious than the smooshed

one?!... What? All right, hang on.

Frowning, he hands the phone to a nervous Mom.

BOSLEY (CONT'D) 157 He wants to talk... to you.

158 MOM

Um, hello, Mr. President. This is Rita Loud. Uh-huh... uh-huh... Oh! Thank you, sir! (hangs up phone) Gang, the president is so happy

with the improvements we made today that he invited us to his birthday party!

LOUD WALLA

No way!/Are you kidding?/Awesome!/ So Exciting!/

160 BOSLEY

This is wrong! But if you're going to meet the president, I will accompany you to keep you in line.

161 MOM

I'm sorry, Bulldog, but he specifically said you weren't invited.

Bulldog looks stricken. Mom turns to the family.

MOM (CONT'D)

He wants us to meet him in the party room.

163 LISA

(holds up tablet)

I know where that is! Follow me!

The Louds run out, rushing past Bosley, spinning him around.

164 BOSLEY

<DIZZIED WALLA> <OOF!>

A disheveled Bosley stops spinning, woozy. He collapses back to the floor.

166 BOSLEY (CONT'D) <GRRRR> The Bulldog is not happy. <WEAK GROWL>

THE END.