

THE LOUD HOUSE

#338 - "Can't Lynn 'Em All"

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1 **INT. ARENA - WRESTLING RING - NIGHT** 1

We're RINGSIDE with LYNN and LINCOLN at a wrestling match.
They house NACHOS and <CHEER> as two HUGE WRESTLERS scrap.

1 **LYNN** 1
 CRUSH HIS BONES!
 (then, to Lincoln)
 Man, I love sitting ringside. You
 can almost taste the sweat.

One of the wrestlers (the HUNGRY HUNGRY HERBIVORE) is thrown
into the corner. Sweat flies off of him and douses the two
Louds. Lincoln holds up his soggy, sweat covered nachos.

2 **LINCOLN** 2
 Aaaand I'm gonna go get new nachos.

As Lincoln stands, the Herbivore is tossed from the ring
knocking him OS! The remaining wrestler (the MEAT MOUNTAIN)
flexes as a nearby ANNOUNCER calls the action...

3 **ANNOUNCER** 3
 Out goes the Hungry Hungry
 Herbivore! And now the Meat
 Mountain is challenging the crowd!

4 **MEAT MOUNTAIN** 4
 Who wants a piece of meat?!

PAN ACROSS nervous fans who shake their heads, "No way!"

5 **MEAT MOUNTAIN (CONT'D)** 5
 An arena full of chickens, huh?

We land on Lynn who narrows her eyes at the wrestler.

6 **LYNN** 6
 No one calls me a chicken, ya
 turkey!

Lynn rushes into the ring and squares up to the Mountain.

7 **MEAT MOUNTAIN** 7
 Alright kid. Let's make this easy.
 Take a run at me and I'll slide you
 outta here, so ya don't get hurt.

Lynn takes in the crowd who is now rooting her on. She rushes
the Mountain, and at the last moment slides between his legs!
Huh?! The Mountain turns around, and with a quick scoop, Lynn
presses the wrestler over her head! She drops him on the
canvas with a THUNDEROUS THUD as the crowd CHEERS!

8 **LYNN** 8
Lynn Loud ain't no chump!

2 INT. ARENA - LATER 2

Lynn and an Lincoln walk toward an arena exit when BELLA "BIG" BUCKS, (40's), well dressed, calls out to them...

9 **BELLA** 9
Hey, kid! Wait up. I'm dying to ask... how in the world did you ever pick up the Mountain? *

10 LYNN 10
The three C's of powerlifting,
baby. Confidence, calves and quads.

11 **BELLA** 11
Um... quads starts with a--

YOINK! Lynn scoops the woman up and demonstrates by pressing her up and down over her head.

12 **BELLA** (CONT'D) 12
Whoa! Whatever you want it to start
with!

Lynn places the woman back down. She extends her hand...

13 **BELLA** (CONT'D) 13

I'm Bella "Big" Bucks, the top promoter for Motor City Wrestling.

(off Lynn's handshake)

Look, we both know pro wrestling is staged. But your athleticism and strength would be big time assets in the ring. How would you like to be my next star wrestler?

14	LYNN	14
	(awe struck)	
	For real? That would be amazing!	*
	I've always wanted to give	*
	wrestling a shot.	*

15 **BELLA** 15
Great! Let's talk about your
character... who does Lynn Loud
wanna be in the ring?

Lincoln and Lynn share an inquisitive look as we CUT TO: *

3 **INT. LOUD HOUSE - LYNN'S ROOM - LATER** 3

Lincoln and Lynn stand in front of her closet...

16 **LINCOLN** 16
 Let's see what we've got to work
 with.

Lincoln opens Lynn's closet and a KETTLE BELL falls out,
landing on his foot. He shakes it off, then looks up to see
the closet is filled with 50 of the same red jerseys.

17 **LINCOLN (CONT'D)** 17
 Okay. A lot of smells, but not a
 lot of variety.

18 **LENI (O.S.)** 18
 I can totes help with your look!

The two turn to see LENI.

19 **LYNN** 19
 No offense Leni, but we're not
 putting together prom outfits. This
 is wrestling.

20 **LENI** 20
 Um, I love wrestling! Did you guys
 watch that Rage in a Cage tag team
 match last week, where one of the
 Python Boys turned on his own
 partner by putting him in a cold
 blooded clutch?! I was DEVASTATED. *
 (off her stunned siblings) *
 I just get so into the storylines.
 It's like a big sweaty soap opera!

Lynn and Lincoln share an impressed look as we QUICK CUT
through the three Louds testing out wrestling personas...

--Lynn waddles out, wrapped head to toe in ADHESIVE PAPER.

21 **LYNN** 21
 I'm the Lynn-t Roller!

She spins, showing off her outfit. REVEAL Charles, Cliff and
Walt stuck to her. Lincoln and Leni shake their heads. Nope!

-- Lynn walks out in a CAPE, TIGHTY-WHITIES over her shorts.

22 **LYNN (CONT'D)** 22
 I'm the Fart Break Kid!

Leni and Lincoln look confused. Lynn holds up a finger... wait for it. She lets out a long <TOOT>. They SNIFF and recoil, holding their noses.

23	LENI	23	
	Maybe we need to dig a little deeper. Like, my fav wrestler, Pixie Cutz, used to be an actual hair stylist! Her character feels supes authentic.		* * * * *

24	LINCOLN	24	
	Yeah, what is Lynn Loud really passionate about?		

25	LYNN	25	
	Easy! Sports. Sandwiches. Dead arms.		*

She pops Lincoln in the arm. As Lincoln rubs the dead arm away, Lynn suddenly lights up with an idea...

26	LYNN (CONT'D)	26	
	Oh, wait - I've got it!		* *

-- Cue <METAL MUSIC> as we PAN UP from a pair of PATENT LEATHER BOOTS to a LEATHER JACKET over a RED SINGLET. Lynn puts a WHISTLE around her neck. She talks, but it's inaudible because of the music. Lynn POUNDS on the wall and yells...

27	LYNN (CONT'D)	27	
	Can it Luna! I'm tryna make a dramatic announcement in here! (off the music stopping) You've met Lynn Loud, hall monitor. Now meet... the <u>Brawl</u> Monitor!		

Leni and Lincoln share an excited nod. Leni takes off her shades and puts them on Lynn as a final touch as we MOVE TO:

4	<u>INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT</u>	4	
---	--	---	--

Lynn, in costume, stretches in front of Bella.

28	BELLA	28	
	The Brawl Monitor! It's hip. It's fresh. It's marketable. I love it!		

29	LYNN	29	
	I just wish this singlet wasn't so tight. I'm fighting off swamp butt over here.		* *

Lynn blows into the singlet and it puffs up like a balloon.
She sighs in temporary relief.

*
*

30

BELLA

30

Okay kid. Now, I see the Brawl
Monitor as a hero type. So I'm
gonna put you up against a bunch of
baddies, you'll whoop 'em good, and
the fans will love it. You ready to
become a star?

*
*
*
*
*

Lynn enthusiastically nods. She picks up her WHISTLE and
blows it as we enter a WRESTLING MONTAGE:

-- Lynn stands on the top rope, pumping up the crowd. She
backflips off and flops on a wild haired wrestler in a LAB
COAT. The GOGGLES on his head fly up into the air on impact.

*
*

31

ANNOUNCER

31

And The Brawl Monitor hits Dr.
Diabolical with a moonsault!

*
*

The REFEREE pounds the mat, counting off Lynn's pin. 1...
2... 3! DING DING DING! The crowd cheers as Lynn pulls out a
NOTE PAD, then drops it onto her opponent.

*

32

LYNN

32

One hall pass to Loser-ville!

-- Lynn spins a wrestler in a RAINBOW WIG and FACEPAINT over
her head like a helicopter. A rubber chicken, bowling pins,
and juggling balls fly from his baggy pants. Lynn drops him
as his big red nose hits the canvas with a <HONK>. She moves
in for the pin... DING-DING-DING!

33

ANNOUNCER

33

And it looks like Creeps the Clown
won't be haunting anyone's dreams
tonight!

34

LYNN

34

One hall pass to Loser-ville!

Lynn drops a hall pass on Creeps to <RAUCOUS CHEERS>.

-- A wrestler in a CAT SUIT and EYE MASK tries to run away
from Lynn on all fours. Lynn grabs the wrestler by the tail
and slaps a hall pass on her.

35

ANNOUNCER

35

Looks like the Cat Burglar is about
to use up her ninth life!

36 **LYNN** 36
That's one hall pass to...

Lynn swings the wrestler around like a shot put. She becomes a BLUR as... WHOOSH! Lynn sends her flying OS!

37 **CROWD WALLA** 37
... LOSER-VILLE!

Lynn raises her arms to CHEERS.

5 **INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - LATER** 5

Lynn takes photos with a line of young fans backstage. After each photo, she slaps a hall pass citation on them.

38 **LYNN** 38
There ya go. There ya go. There ya--

Lynn looks up to see Leni is next in line.

39 **LENI** 39
OMGOSH, it's so good to meet you!
I'm a HUGE fan.

Leni snaps a quick selfie with a confused Lynn and walks off past an approaching Bella.

40 **BELLA** 40
Good news kid. I've lined up your next match and it's BIG. You're gonna tangle with one of our top wrestlers... Tippy the Cow!

She motions as we REVEAL Tippy signing a detachable udder strapped to a fan. Lynn looks surprised.

41 **BELLA (CONT'D)** 41
She moonlights in the ring during Dairyland's slow season.

42 **LYNN** 42
(pounding palm)
I'm gonna smoke that bag of brisket!

43 **BELLA** 43
No you're not. The Brawl Monitor beats up on bad guys, but Tippy is a fan favorite. Her winning is good for business.

44 **LYNN** 44
But--

45 **BELLA BUCKA** 45
No buts. If you're gonna be a star
in this sport, you gotta learn to
play the game.

46 **LYNN** 46
Fine. I'll do it, BB. But I'm not
gonna like it.

Lynn walks off passed Tippy yanking on one of the cow's
udders. It SNAPS back into place. Ouch!

6 **INT. ARENA - RING - NEXT NIGHT** 6

We're mid action as Lynn is thrown into a corner by Tippy.

47 **ANNOUNCER** 47
She's usually the face of
Dairyland, but tonight Tippy is the
face of pain! And it looks like
somebody cheddar call an ambulance
for the Brawl Monitor.

Tippy wiggles her butt, taunting Lynn. She swings her tail
back and forth whacking Lynn in the face.

48 **ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)** 48
Quick reminder folks. If Tippy wins
tonight, everyone in the arena gets
a free block of cheese, courtesy of
Dairyland!
(off <CHEERS>)
And listen to that ovation from
pasteurization nation. They love
them some Tippy!

Tippy motions for Lynn to run at her. Lynn rushes and Tippy
douses the canvas in UDDER MILK. Lynn slips and skates across
the ring before bouncing off a turnbuckle and hitting the
mat. <OOF!> As she steams, Tippy suddenly sticks out a
helpful hoof for Lynn to grab. Lynn reaches up for it, but at
the last second, Tippy yanks it away. Psych! The crowd erupts
in LAUGHTER. Lynn tries to keep cool, but Tippy then starts
doing her patented "milking" motion celebration.

*
*
*
*

49 **LYNN** 49
That's it!

Lynn reaches up and grabs Tippy by the udders, yanking her
down into a pin. The ref pounds the mat 1... 2...3!

50 **ANNOUNCER** 50
 And Tippy is... put out to pasture?
 I can't believe I'm saying this,
 but the Brawl Monitor wins!

The arena falls silent, stunned by Tippy's loss. The ref raises Lynn's arm in victory when suddenly, the crowd ERUPTS.

51 **CROWD WALLA** 51
 <BOOOOOOOOOOO!>/You took away my
 cheese! *

OFF a wide eyed Lynn we move...

BACKSTAGE: Lynn approaches a waiting Bella.

52 **LYNN** 52
 Okay, look. I know I beefed it and
 lost my cool, but Tippy was--

53 **BELLA** 53
 Never mind that! Did you see what
 happened out there? *

54 **LYNN** 54
 Uh, I saw a lot of angry people
 giving me not so nice gestures.

55 **BELLA** 55
 I saw opportunity. In this
 business, a good villain can be
 just as big as a hero. *
 (off Lynn's curious look)
 New plan. I'm gonna have you beat
 every good guy, gal and goody two
 shoes in my stable. We'll turn you
 into the ultimate wrestling heel! *

56 **LYNN** 56
 But... aren't people just going to
 boo me all the time? *

57 **BELLA** 57
 Oh, definitely. But you'll be a
 bigger star than ever!... What do
 you say, kid?

Bella puts her hand out for a shake. Lynn eyes it up for a beat, then spits in her own hand and shakes it.

58 **LYNN** 58
 I'm in!

7 **INT. ARENA - RING - NEXT NIGHT**

7

We're back in the ring as we enter Lynn's "heel" WRESTLING MONTAGE:

-- A wrestler in a DIAPER and BABY BONNET is twisted up in the ropes. Lynn approaches and tickles him relentlessly. The wrestler thrashes and taps out. DINGS-DING-DING!

59 **ANNOUNCER**

59

And the Brawl Monitor bullies the Wittle Baby into submission with a tickle tornado!

<BOOS> reign on Lynn as she taunts the fans with a crying motion. She then grabs the Wittle Baby's GIANT BOTTLE and douses them with formula!

-- CLOSE ON a pleading wrestler (RED STRIPPED SHIRT and matching PAPER HAT), shaking his head "No! No!" REVEAL Lynn standing over him with an ice cream cone. She mushes it in his face as the crowd <BOOS>.

60 **ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)**

60

Ouch! Looks like the Ice Cream Man won't be scooping out any joy today. Good thing I got mine early.

The Announcer holds up a GIANT SUNDAE. Suddenly, Lynn cruises by him and shoves his face in it. The crowd jeers.

-- A wrestler in a gray WIG and NIGHTGOWN walkers toward Lynn at a glacial pace. Lynn tugs the walker and the wrestler tips over onto the mat. Lynn puts a boot on her for the pin.

61 **ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)**

61

And it looks like The Brawl Monitor is sending Sweet Ol' Granny to the retirement home!

*

Lynn exits the ring to <BOOS> and swipes a POPCORN TUB from a fan. She dumps the tub out into her mouth, then spikes it.

8 **EXT. ARENA - PARKING LOT - LATER**

8

Lynn exits the arena and spots Lincoln and Leni waiting for her. Nearby, a group of booing fans stand behind a barricade.

62 **LINCOLN**

62

Yeesh. This is kind of intense. Are you okay?

71	LYNN	71	
	50 bucks.. for a Flippee?! Since when?		*
72	FLIP	72	
	It's a new bully tax. Just for you... Brawl Monitor.		
Nacho blows a raspberry at her. Lynn frowns.			
11	<u>INT. ROYAL WOODS MIDDLE SCHOOL - NEXT DAY</u>	11	
Lynn rides her hall monitor cart, catching glares, when suddenly THUNK-THUNK-THUNK! She's hit with a spit ball barrage that causes her to lose control. The cart swerves back and forth before tipping over on top of her. A dazed Lynn sees Meryl pass by and puts out her hand.			
73	LYNN	73	
	Little help here, Meryl?		
74	MERYL	74	
	For the Brawl Monitor? No way!		
83	Meryl walks off in a huff. Lynn sighs...	83	
75	LYNN	75	
	Wow. Even Meryl hates me?		
12	<u>INT. ARENA - BACKSTAGE - NEXT NIGHT</u>	12	
Lynn paces backstage when she spots Bella approaching...			
76	LYNN	76	
	Hey, BB! Can we talk about tonight--		
77	BELLA	77	
	Exciting, isn't it?		
	(off a confused Lynn)		
	Your match is gonna be televised everywhere! People in Canada are gonna hate you. And they love everyone!		* * *
78	LYNN	78	
	Yeah, so... I'm not so sure I wanna be the villain anymore. I thought people loved to hate me, but now I think they just hate me.		*

79 **BELLA** 79
That's a small price to pay for
stardom kid, wouldn't you say? This
is what you wanted! Now, I've lined
up the perfect opponent tonight, I
need you to go out there and
pulverize him. K?

Bella pats Lynn on the back and exits. OFF Lynn narrowing her
eyes, we CUT TO:

13 **INT. ARENA - WRESTLING RING - MOMENTS LATER** 13

Lynn is in the ring as <BOOS> cascade down on her.

80 **ANNOUNCER** 80
Well folks, it's time for our main
event! Tonight, the Brawl Monitor
squares off against the one, the
only...

Christmas <MUSIC> plays as a wrestler glides to the ring on a
SLEIGH. The crowd erupts in cheers as Lynn sees...

81 **ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)** 81
... Santa Claus!

82 **LYNN** 82
Oh, come on!

Santa enters the ring with a BAG of GIFTS, waving to fans.

The bell <RINGS> kicking off the match. Lynn quickly gut
checks Santa down to a chorus of <BOOS>. But then... she
throws her hand out and pulls him up. She leans in...

83 **LYNN (CONT'D)** 83
Put me in **a chicken-wing.** *

84 **THE SANTA CLAUS** 84
Ho-ho-no! Stick to the script.
You're supposed to win.

85 **LYNN** 85
But... I don't wanna win!

Lynn pokes him in the belly, provoking him.

86 **THE SANTA CLAUS** 86
Hey! That's not very holly-jolly of
you.

She pokes him again... and again... and again! Finally, Santa slaps her hand away. Lynn <SCREAMS> and hops around the ring.

87 **THE SANTA CLAUS** (CONT'D) 87
I didn't even do anything!

She hops back up to Santa and yanks on his beard. Santa <YELPS> and instinctively shoves her. She hams it up and ping pong's off every corner of the ring. Santa narrows his eyes.

88 **SANTA CLAUS** 88
I **won't** let you throw this match! *

Santa climbs a turnbuckle and hurls himself off the top rope! *
He intentionally misses Lynn and belly flops with a THUD. *

89 **ANNOUNCER** 89 *
Wow! It looks like Santa might be *
delirious from too much milk & *
cookies because he just missed the *
Brawl Monitor by a mile! *

Lynn <GROWLS>. She looks around and grabs a large CANDY CANE *
from Santa's bag, breaking it over her head! Santa rises and *
socks himself in the gut. Lynn gives herself dual wet *
willies! Santa stomps on his own foot! *

90 **ANNOUNCER** (CONT'D) 90
And it appears that both wrestlers
are **now**... kicking their own butts? *

91 **LYNN** 91
Pin me, coward!

92 **THE SANTA CLAUS** 92
Nuh uh. I'm not gonna be on Bella's
naughty list this year.

A frustrated Lynn looks around, spotting something.

93 **LYNN** 93
Fine! At least hold still then.

Lynn grabs Santa's bag of gifts from his corner. Santa sticks
his head out **to get hit**. Lynn winds up to whack him... but *
intentionally misses! WHOOSH! The sack bounces off the ropes
and springs back, hitting Lynn who falls to the canvas!

Before Santa can even figure out what's happening, **Lynn trips** *
him and he falls right on top of her! The ref counts off. *
1... 2.. 3! DING-DING-DING! The crowd <CHEERS!>

94 **ANNOUNCER** 94
Your winner... Santa Claus!

The ref raises a confused Santa's arm. Lynn rolls out of the ring and heads down the aisle where Bella cuts her off. *

95 **BELLA** 95
What are you doing?!

96 **LYNN** 96
Getting my life back.

97 **BELLA** 97
If you walk down that aisle you're finished in this business!

98 **LYNN** 98
Cool by me. That means I never have to wear this stupid singlet again. It's chafe city!

Lynn zips up her leather jacket. We're CLOSE ON Bella, when suddenly Lynn's sweaty singlet lands on her head. <UCH!>

14 **INT. FOOD & FUEL - NEXT DAY** 14

Lynn, Lincoln and Leni hold Flippees. Lynn takes a sip...

99 **LYNN** 99
<Ahh> It's nice to be able to show my face around town again.

100 **FLIP** 100
No bully tax on any Flippees from here on out. Just a standard loser tax...
(off Lynn staring daggers)
That I'll wave this one time only! *

DING! Someone enters the Food & Fuel. Leni looks up to see an OLD WOMAN with a walker. Her eyes go wide.

101 **LENI** 101
Lynn, look out! Sweet Ol' Granny must have sent someone to get revenge. I'll handle this! *

Leni climbs up on top of the counter and dives OS at the woman. <CRASH!> Flip rushes after them.

102 **FLIP (O.S.)** 102
Hey, that's my Aunt Martha! *

OFF a cringing Lynn and Lincoln we... END EPISODE. *