

The Loud House: I'll Pelt With You (Season 9)

written by

justicewilson2022@icloud.com

Address
Phone
E-mail

"I'll Pelt With You

Written by James James Williams

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After not seeming to gain respect, Dad decides to put on a tough guy persona.

SCENE 1 - LOUD HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

(The kids sit on the couch watching TV. Luan tosses popcorn in her mouth as Lisa scribbles on a clipboard. Lynn Sr. enters, carrying his apron and chef's hat after returning from a catering gig.)

LYNN SR.

Hey, kiddos! Guess who nailed another Doo Dads gig! Your old man made his famous mac and cheese balls, and they were—

LUAN (interrupting)

A gouda time?

LYNN SR. (CONT'D)

I was gonna say a smash hit, but yes, that too.

(The kids offer distracted "great job, Dad" responses without looking away from the TV. Lynn Sr. notices and frowns slightly.)

LYNN SR.

Oh, come on! Show a little enthusiasm for your father. I'm practically a local celebrity!

LINCOLN (pointing at TV)

Sorry, Dad. This show is getting intense.

(The camera pans to the TV screen, showing a high-stakes motorcycle chase in an action movie.)

LYNN SR. (CONT'D)

Pfft, motorcycles. I saw some real ones on the way home. Two dudes tearing down Franklin Avenue like they owned it! Those guys were the real deal—leather jackets, tattoos, and everything.

(The kids perk up slightly, intrigued.)

LUNA

Whoa, rockers? What did you do, Dad?

LYNN SR. (shrugging)

What did I do? I show 'em what I am made of!

(Cue a flashback sequence as Lynn Sr. narrates dramatically.)

SCENE 2 - FRANKLIN AVENUE - FLASHBACK

(Lynn Sr. walks out of his catering van with his apron still on. He sees the two motorcyclists revving their engines. The bikers glance at him with cool indifference.)

LYNN SR. (V.O.)

I gave them the ol' "Loud Dad Stare." That's when they knew not to mess with me.

(In the flashback, Lynn Sr. crosses his arms and glares. The bikers exchange a confused glance before speeding off.)

SCENE 3 - LOUD HOUSE LIVING ROOM -
BACK TO PRESENT

LYNN SR.

They took one look at me and peeled out of there faster than I peel a potato!

LUCY (dryly)

Frightening.

LUNA (grinning)

You're saying you scared off a bunch of hardcore bikers... in an apron?

LYNN SR. (realizing)

Well, I didn't have time to take it off. But trust me, they got the message!

(The kids burst out laughing. Lynn Sr. looks embarrassed.)

LINCOLN

Sorry, Dad, but it's hard to picture you as a "tough guy."

LYNN SR. (defensive)

Oh, you don't think I've got grit? I'll prove it! From now on, I'm done being "soft Dad." Meet the new, tough-as-nails father.!

(The kids exchange amused looks as Lynn Sr. marches off dramatically.)

SCENE 4 - LOUD HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

(The next morning, the kids enter the kitchen, finding Lynn Sr. dressed in a leather jacket, sunglasses, and ripped jeans. He's holding a frying pan like a weapon.)

LYNN SR. (gruffly)

Morning, runts. Who wants eggs-hard-boiled, just like me?

LORI

Uh... Dad? What's with the... look?

LYNN SR.

This is the new me. No more Mr. Nice Dad. From now on, I'm the kind of guy who doesn't take guff from anyone.

(He aggressively flips an egg, which lands on the floor.)

LISA

Your guff-resistant exterior is admirable, Father, but may I suggest a more efficient egg retrieval method?

LYNN SR. (ignoring her)

You don't get it, Lisa. A family like ours needs a tough leader. Someone who commands respect!

LINCOLN

But we already respect you, Dad.

LYNN SR.

Oh, yeah? Well, let's see if you still do after I... fix the leaky sink in the basement! Barehanded!

(He storms off. The kids look concerned.)

SCENE 5 - LOUD HOUSE BASEMENT - LATER

(Lynn Sr. kneels under the sink, tightening a pipe with his hands. Water sprays in his face.)

LYNN SR. (gritting his teeth)

Come on, Lynn Sr., you're a tough guy. You've got this.

(The kids watch from the stairs.)

LINCOLN

Should we... help him?

LORI

Nah, let him work through his "midlife biker" phase.

LUAN (grinning)

Looks like Dad's pipe dreams are going down the drain.

(The kids laugh. Lynn Sr. finally gives up, soaked and defeated.)

SCENE 6 - LOUD HOUSE BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

(Lynn Sr. sits on the porch, sulking. The kids approach.)

LINCOLN

Hey, Dad. You okay?

LYNN SR. (sighing)

I just wanted you guys to see me as someone strong. Someone you can look up to.

LUNA

We already do, Dad. You don't need to act like some macho biker dude.

LORI

Yeah, you're great just being yourself—apron and all.

(Lynn Sr. smiles.)

LYNN SR.

You really mean that?

LINCOLN

Totally. And besides, nobody cooks better than you. That's a real tough guy skill.

LYNN SR.

Aw, thanks, kids.

(They hug. Just then, the two motorcyclists from earlier drive by the house, waving at Lynn Sr.)

MOTORCYCLIST

Thanks for the lasagna, Chef!

KIDS (laughing)

Wait... you gave them food?!

LYNN SR. (sheepishly)

Well... tough guys share, don't they?

(Everyone laughs as the screen fades to black.)

THE END