

“Robbie V:”



Wendy's self-centered, juvenile boyfriend, Robbie tends to bust into the Mystery Shack with a cocky swagger whenever Dipper manages to score some alone time with Wendy. A self-styled rebel of all trades, Robbie is often seen' sticking it to the man' by loitering, taking more than his share of free samples at Whole Foods, and using three times the recommended dosage of Body Spray. He's also the lead singer of, "Robbie V & The Bad First Impressions" a band in which he emotionally whines lyrics about Facebook and loneliness over generic overdriven guitar riffs. As the son of a cemetery director, Robbie likes to pretend that he's deep and tortured, although in reality his home life is embarrassingly pampered. At the end of the day Robbie's just a poser who will do, say, and wear whatever it takes to get people to think he's cool.

ROBBIE V SIDES:

1. ROBBIE V.

TAUNTING: You think you can compete with me? Huh? You're just a flippin kid! I *shave*. I have a *drivers permit*. You see this tattoo? That's an atomic EXPLOSION. (concerned) What do you mean it looks like a muffin? (building angst) It's an atomic explosion and you're just a little kid! Whatever!!

2. ROBBIE V.

DEPRESSED: Status update. I got banned from mini golf **again**. All I did was take some pictures of myself posing with the plaster gargoyles on the 13th hole. The guys who run that place are such nazis! I got my revenge though. (Robbie pulls a bunch of stolen tiny golf pencils out from his jacket) Suck on it, Discount Putt-Land!

3. ROBBIE V.

FURIOUS: Ugh! Mom, why did you patch the holes in my jeans?! Those jeans came pre-ripped! They cost extra! And these patches have stupid sunflowers on them! They look like clown pants! Why do you HATE ME??!

4. ROBBIE V.

EXCITED: Aw yes, my band is playing the cemetery tonight! Wendy, you gotta come, it's gonna be sick!. I totally wrote a song for you. It's called "Lets Go To Second Base" and it's got a hidden message in it.

5. ROBBIE V.

SINGING: Bats and wolves and tears and stains! Knives and skulls and blood and pain! (screaming) LETS GO TO SECOND BASE! LETS GO TO SECOND BASE!! (sweet) Wendy this is for you babe!