

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"Downward Doggy"

Written By

Jakquan Jackson

COLD OPENING

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING

JAKE, massaging his lower back in pain, takes a seat beside CHARLES.

CHARLES

What's wrong, Jakey? You look like you need help releasing tension...

JAKE

Nope, I'm fine. Not for me, thank you.

CHARLES

Just so you know, there are certain foods that can please the pallet, and *other* needs like the erectile dysfunctions...

JAKE

And here we go...

CHARLES

...For men *and* woman

JAKE

Okay? Now you lost me.

CHARLES

We have your commonly known oysters with an aphrodisiac reputation AKA "I Can't Believe This Is Working."

JAKE

Charles...?

CHARLES

Oh, can't forget about Dark chocolate, my personal favorite, AKA the Penis Stiffener.

JAKE

Charles, stop talking. I slept wrong last night and congratulations, you've succeeded in *actual* food porn.

CHARLES

Really? Thanks, I guess I *do* have a decent eye for Niche markets.

JAKE
Not a compliment.

Jake attempts a stretch. It causes more pain.

CHARLES
If it's your lower loin, lets try this instead. When I was just a little boy, Grand-daddy Boyle would show me a trick before bed each night when. It helps with erections too...

JAKE
That doesn't sound --

Charles gets up and places himself behind Jake. Catching him off guard, he pulls Jake onto his feet in some sort of a arm/headlock. He awkwardly repeats a thrusts on Jake's back.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Wait, stop! Your attempt to make me feel better is very demoralizing!

CHARLES
Don't worry, I felt the same at first but it gets better.

HOLT arrives into the room. He holds a long stair at Jake and Boyle. Boyle Freezes with Jake in his grip. The room is silent.

JAKE
Captain, It's not what you think --

HOLT
Peralta, If you are having *private issues, specifically erectile dysfunctions*, for optimal health I'd recommend alternative choices. Oysters and Dark Chocolate are commonly reliable.

END OF COLD OPENING

ACT ONEINT. BRIEFING ROOM

JAKE, BOYLE, ROSA, CHARLES, SCULLY and HITCHCOCK all sit before CAPT. HOLT who's standing at his podium. TERRY is beside him.

HOLT

So, we've got some leads on a drug operation fronted as a yoga studio by the name of Quantum Yoga. It has an alternative twist, and the man leading the operation is known as Charles Benedict but is referred to as Star Seed. He spent 60 days in a cave, no food, no water, no light.

Holt picks up his notes. Instead of a folder of police reports, its a brochure.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Interesting.

JAKE

Ew, woke hippies. I'll take it.

Jake Fist pumps the air with a quick celebration.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ouch! I'm alright.

HOLT

Great. We'll be needing a third to join us.

Boyle's hand pops up.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Alright, it's decided. Me, you, and Peralta.

BOYLE

Yes! The gang is here. Daddy Top, Petrie, and Little Foot hitting the land before drugs.

INT. BULLPIN - MORNING

Chipper with joy, JOCELYN arrives at the precinct and walks up to Rosa who's standing with Terry and Amy.

JOCELYN
I got great news!

ROSA
Yeah?

JOCELYN
I found a roommate?

AMY
Roommates are fun. Jake sleeps with
dishes in the bed, but he makes up
for it.

ROSA
Still, gross!

Jocelyn's phone RINGS.

JOCELYN
One sec, its Sam.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)
Hey Sam. What's up?

SAM (V.O.)
Hey Boo...

Rosa repeats the word "boo" under her breath trying to understand the context.

JOCELYN
Hey, I have the key. Just leaving
the station. I'll meet you at the
apartment in 15.

SAM (V.O.)
Perf. Tell Rosa I said hey and
can't wait to be besties.

JOCELYN
I will. Yup. See you soon.

Rosa holds an infamous blank stare at Jocelyn.

JOCELYN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
She's 23, she'll be fine. I gotta
run.

Rosa receives a hug and a kiss from Jocelyn. Jocelyn enters the elevator. Rosa's face is stone solid leaving no signs of emotion.

AMY

You Okay? You don't seem okay. I can't tell.

TERRY

Let your heart speak, Rosa. Communications is key.

ROSA

My heart says back off. I'm not jealous.

Terry whispers to Amy..

TERRY

She's jealous.

The three watch Scully in a full three piece suit and Hitchcock in a directors beret walk by.

TERRY (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on?

SCULLY

Making a "how to pick up chicks" video. It's the most viewed topic on social media.

HITCHCOCK

And you're invited to watch the process.

AMY

We have actual work to do.

HITCHCOCK

Suit yourself, Lames. Don't be a clout chaser wishing for handouts when the checks come rolling in.

EXT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Jake arrives in front of the yoga studio with a yoga mat. Boyle's choice of clothing confuses him. Boyle is wearing high rise 70's shorts revealing too much crotch and mid-high shirt revealing a hairy stomach.

JAKE

Oh look, Michael Jackson's Gym teacher.

BOYLE

Well you- Actually, you look great.
Is that an Amethyst stone necklace?
And your meditating kitty shirt,
really cute.

JAKE

I know, right? I bartered it with a
Chai tea bag I found on the floor.
It's apart of my character.

BOYLE

Nice, I did a little research
myself. Read a few blogs as well.

JAKE

On yoga?

BOYLE

No, On how to charm a guru --
where's Captain?

JAKE

Who would blog about -- ?

HOLT

Right here, I bought us some
organic elixirs.

Holt hands a bottle to each of the detectives.

JAKE

Kombucha? Sounds Hippy-ish.

HOLT

Indeed. Drink up.

The three untwist their caps at the same time and take a
swig. Jake and Boyle spit it out immediately with a fire
hydrant spray while Holt continues to chug. Holt lowers the
bottle with a refreshing sigh.

INT.YOGA STUDIO - DAY

The walls are decorated with psychedelic art work. STAR
SEED, 24, walks over and greets Boyle, Holt, and Jake each
with a hug in that order.

JAKE

Greetings my fellow earthling. Wow,
big hug, really big hug.

STAR SEED

Greetings newcomers. I'm Star Seed,
your instructor. Please, make your
way to the floor.

With a random burst of energy.

STAR SEED (CONT'D)

Let's get started.

Boyle leans over to Holt with a whisper.

BOYLE

Wow, he's glowing, is that what
enlightenment looks like.

HOLT

Gages, nonthreatening tattoos, a
man-bun. Unfortunately.

In front of the class, Star Seed announces.

STAR SEED

All right my fellow sentient
beings, lets give a nice worm
welcome to our new students. Please
share your names to your new
family.

The three fumble over what to say until Jake speaks up.

JAKE

I'M. Little Foot.

BOYLE

I'm Petrie.

Holt clears his throat.

HOLT

And I'm Daddy Top.

STAR SEED

Namaste, Friends. Welcome.

BOYLE

(encourages)
Way to go.

Class begins.

JAKE
I'll take a trip to the bathroom,
to see what I can dig up.

Jake weaves across the room and exits towards the bathroom.

INT. YOGA STUDIO - OFFICE - DAY

Jake slips into an office quietly. There's a statue of Buddha painted colorfully amongst Hindu tapestry. He creeps over to a desk. There's a phone and a sheet with a clipboard attached to it titled, "Quantum retreat."

The phone BUZZES. Jake picks it up to read it. He is able to only read part of the message.

JAKE
(reading phone screen)
Drop off during retreat-

He attempts to sift through the phone but it requires a password. He hides behind tapestry. He places the phone down just as the door begins to open.

WOMAN enters with a bowl of Gummy Bears and rests them on a shelf then exits the room. Jake pokes his head out from the Tapestry.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Bingo!

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Jake weaves his way back to his mat. Everyone, including Holt, are on their stomachs with their legs touching their heads. Boyle, receiving help from Star Seed, has the instructors groin in his face.

Jake disturbingly crouches on his mat. He clumsily gets into a pose. Holt holds a blank stare at him while he chews a mouthful of gummy bears.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Rosa, at her computer, types aggressively.

ROSA
Perfect!

Amy, walking by, sticks her nose in. Terry trails in.

AMY

Are you doing a background check on your girlfriend's Roommate?

ROSA

It's to keep her safe.

Rosa jumps to her phone to start a text message.

ROSA (CONT'D)

I'm letting her know.

AMY

Know what?

ROSA

That *Sam* has three unpaid parking tickets.

The elevator opens. It's Jocelyn.

TERRY

Damn, that was quick.

JOCELYN

Hey, you said there's an emergency?

ROSA

Sam has three unpaid parking tickets. She's an unsuitable roommate.

JOCELYN

You said it was an emergency.

ROSA

(speaks rapidly)

What if she becomes a drug addict, or a stalker, or a serial killer.

JOCELYN

Whoa, whoa, whoa, slow down. You're not jealous, are you?

ROSA

(shouts)

Move in with me.

JOCELYN

I don't know what's going on with you. What ever it is, this isn't the way to deal with it.

Jocelyn retreats to the elevator.

Rosa turns around. Terry is hovering over her with an "I told you so," look.

ROSA
Shut up, I am not jealous!

INT. BREAKROOM - DAY

Scully stands in front of a camera with confidence and charm.

SCULLY
Number five: If she can't replace
your mother, she's not the one.
This is how you can tell --

HITCHCOCK
Cut, Cut. The battery died. Dammit.
We lost everything, and I don't
have an extra battery.

SCULLY
What now?

HITCHCOCK
The battery died. Dammit. We lost
everything, and I don't have an
extra.

SCULLY
You were in charge of the equipment
for Christ's sake... You're the
worst Director ever.

Scully pats his face.

SCULLY (CONT'D)
Now look, you're ruining my make up
with your incompetence.

HITCHCOCK
I'm the one who did your make up,
you Diva!

Scully gasps at the insult.

SCULLY
Diva, I'll show you Diva, you
amateur.

Scully picks up a chair and throws it at Hitchcock. He misses and instead hits the camera. The tripod tips over and breaks the camera into pieces.

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

EVERYONE releases themselves from their poses. Boyle, Holt, and Jake semi huddle casually.

JAKE

That actually felt pretty good. I feel brand new. Speaking of brand new, there's a drop off happening during a retreat, and I found Gummy Bears. I ate them all. Sorry.

BOYLE

The retreat's happening minutes from now. Star Seed spoke about it while you were gone. I used my charm to get us invited.

CHARLES

Yea thanks to Petrie, we're a step closer.

BOYLE

Oh, and don't worry about the Gummy Bears. Star Seed handed out some to the class. It's apart of the retreat. Daddy Top refused the offering, so he gave me his. I saved you one but since you're all set.

Boyle tosses Gummy Bear into his mouth.

BOYLE (CONT'D)

Although, I find it strange. Who offers only one Gummy Bear to their guests? That totally goes against Gummy Bear etiquette.

JAKE

Oh yeah, at least eight. Four minimum.

HOLT

Never trust a man who gives irrational portions.

STAR SEED

Everyone, the retreat will begin shortly. If you haven't taken your Gummy Bears yet, please do.

JAKE

Looks like we are ahead of the
game.

STAR SEED

The Acid it contains will kick in
moments from now, please get
comfortable and prepare yourself
for a magical experience.

Jake, Boyle, and Holt all look at each other with terror.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Yoga STUDENTS mingle amongst each other. They are calm and joyful. Jake and Boyle struggle to remain normal and act as if the symptoms of the LSD are in effect.

HOLT

Will you two calm down?

Holt is reading off his phone.

HOLT (CONT'D)

It says here you have two hours 'til hallucination begins and four hours 'til you peak.

Jake loosens up.

JAKE

Oh, he's right. I don't feel a thing.

CHARLES

Yeah, me neither. I guess it hasn't been long enough.

Jake gives a blank stare into the distance, his eyes trail off.

HOLT

However, it is important you two are clear-minded. Can we get the job done?

STARGAZE, 30's, with a man-bun, sleeve tattoos, a backpack, and a black duffle bag walks in pulling a briefcase.

JAKE

Clear enough to realize our drop-off is here.

(cool cop voice)

Time to receive our Special delivery.

BOYLE

Looks like our drop off is here.

(cool cop voice)

Time to receive our special delivery.

JAKE

I just said that. Same cool cop voice and everything.

BOYLE

You did? I thought your voice narrated my thoughts. It sounded so clear, crisp, and perfect. I just had to say it.

JAKE

That's because I *clearly* said it.

HOLT

Guys- I believe our drop off has arrived.

(cool cop voice)

Time to receive our special delivery.

Jake and Boyle nervously turn to Holt. Star Seed jogs up to the man pulling the bags in front of Jake, Boyle, and Holt.

STAR SEED

Hey, hey brother. Welcome back. How was your trip to Spain?

STARGAZE

It was perfect. Super inspirational. I came up with this one idea. In Spain, they take siestas right? We should open up a bar where they take naps. Call it- Siesta's Sleep Bar.

Stargaze is proud of himself. He waits for Star Seed's approval. He agrees and nods in an awkward pause.

JAKE

Isn't that called a hotel?

STAR SEED

Innovative brother. Very, innovative. Oh wait, there are a few new members who have recently joined our family.

Star Seed opens his hand out like a guide towards Jake, Boyle, and Holt. It catches them off guard.

STAR SEED (CONT'D)

Stargaze, meet Little Foot, Petrie, and Daddy Top.

(MORE)

STAR SEED (CONT'D)

Little Foot, Petrie, and Daddy Top,
meet Stargaze, my brother.

JAKE

Like, blood brother, or-?

Stargaze reaches in for a hug with Jake then Holt.

STARGAZE

We are all blood brothers, brother.

Jake nods in confusion.

JAKE

I expected that.

STAR SEED

Set the bags down and join us.
There should be extra gummy bears
in the office. Help yourself and
join the retreat, man.

Jake looks around nervously.

JAKE

Gummy bears? What? I never got
gummy bears.

STARGAZE

Maybe I'll join in later. I have
some work to do in the back. Then
the meeting later. I have a-
special delivery coming in soon.

The two brothers give each other a serious look.

STAR SEED

Right, take care of business.

Stargaze leaves to the back. Star Seed skips off into a
circle of students.

Jake leans over to Boyle and Holt.

JAKE

Wow, they are horrible drug
dealers, and it looks like they're
still expecting the drop off.

BOYLE

Yeah, that was very obvious. Looks
like they're still expecting --
Wait, did you just say that?

(MORE)

BOYLE (CONT'D)
I can't tell. Your voice is still
narrating my thoughts.

INT. BULLPIN - DAY

Rosa struts up to Terry and Amy in a rage. Terry and Amy lean back.

ROSA
I can't believe it.

TERRY
Did Jocelyn's roommate die?

Rosa acknowledges with a nod.

ROSA
That would be nice, but no. I did
an extensive background check on
Sam's mom and dad.

AMY
Extensive? Rosa, how deep did you
dig?

ROSA
What? It was totally just a *small*
extensive dig.

TERRY
How small?

ROSA
Just her mom and dad- and bother,
two of her aunts, their step-
sister, and their dog- who died
last year.

Terry and Amy pause in a long stare of worry.

ROSA (CONT'D)
What? It's for her safety.

TERRY
Is it for her safety, or is it for
yours?

ROSA
What kind of stupid question is
that? I have a gun. I'm a cop. I
have cuffs. I have nothing to be
worried about. I'm the law.

TERRY

Not job security-wise. I'm talking
insecurity. Jealousy.

ROSA

I have bigger issues to attend to
here. I can't bother with your
physcoanalytics.

Terry throws his hands up with surrender and disappointment.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Her parents are doctors with their
own practice. Her aunts and brother
are scientists who work for NASA,
with well respected written
articles and books, and her dog is-
is dead. Do you know what this
means?

TERRY

Free check ups?

AMY

High expectations?

ROSA

Maybe- and way too high, but that's
not the point I'm trying to make.
With doctors and scientists in the
family, she'll never miss a payment
on rent.

Rosa looks at Terry then Amy.

ROSA (CONT'D)

This means she'll always have a
safety net.

Terry's eyes widen. Behind Rosa, SAM, over-joyful, and happy
Jocelyn head towards Rosa.

TERRY

Uh-oh!

Rosa turns around.

SAM

Hey, bestie. We brought you coffee
just in case you ran out and needed
more to go with your donuts. Oh,
and these are for you too.

Sam hands over flowers and a cup of coffee to Rosa. Rosa lets it all slip through her hands on purpose.

ROSA

(with sarcasm)

Oh no, looks like I won't be having coffee with my donut.

SAM

Aw! It's okay. I can get you another one. I'll be right back.

JOCELYN

No wait---

It's too late. Sam commits to the elevator. Jocelyn whips over to Rosa.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

I don't know what your problem is, but you don't have to be so mean.

ROSA

Why are you protecting her?

JOCELYN

She's a roommate. That's all. You really need to get over it. We need to be a team, and I need your support. If you can't do that for me, then I-I don't know if this will work. You need to figure out how you feel. I'm gonna go.

(looks around in frustration)

Stop Sam from buying another coffee.

Jocelyn heads off into the elevator. Rosa watches as the doors closes.

INT. PRECINCT - BREAKROOM - DAY

Scully and Hitchcock go back and forth insulting each other and hover over a phone replaying footage of their video.

SCULLY

Your equipment sucks.

HITCHCOCK

And your acting is horrendous. You're always sweating.

SCULLY

That's because you're slow. If I stay in one spot for too long while standing, I sweat. You're the fake perfectionist who can't even hold the phone steady. Look how shaky that is.

In footage on a phone, Scully speaks in shakes and trembles.

HITCHCOCK

My arm gets tired. I *had* a tripod until some bozo came along and destroyed it.

SCULLY

(shouts)

This video is worthless. It won't go viral. No one will watch this dumb content.

HITCHCOCK

You know what? Your attitude sucks. You are a negative Nancy. No, you're more negative than she is.

Scully is taken aback.

SCULLY

Are you calling me a woman?

HITCHCOCK

I'm calling you more than a woman. And you know what? That forty-eight inch sandwich I bought for us for lunch? I'm eating the whole thing.

SCULLY

You wouldn't dare.

HITCHCOCK

Dare? I already bit both ends.

Scully jumps for Hitchcock's neck.

SCULLY

You bastard.

INT. YOGA STUDIO - NIGHT

Boyle, Jake and Holt are a part of a circle group. Everyone one hallucinates while meditation music plays.

Jake tries to rub captain's face. Boyle tries to scoop the floor as if it were water to wash his face.

HOLT

What are you doing to my face?

JAKE

Oh, sorry. I forgot my face. I wanted to see if I could borrow yours.

HOLT

You can't borrow one's face. Stop being so ridiculous.

Boyle stares at the floor with delight.

BOYLE

Guys, I want to thank you for taking me to this wonderful avocado farm.

HOLT

We are not at an -- Are you sure you guys are okay? You haven't been acting normal since we sat down.

JAKE

Look. That man-

Jake points to MAN, 30's, dressed in casual business clothes. Clearly out of place, he pulls luggage on wheels.

JAKE (CONT'D)

He might have a juice box. I'm going to ask for a juice box.

Jake jumps up with his eye on the prize. Holt tries to stop him from being spontaneous.

Jake jumps in front of the man with a big smile.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hello there. I would like to have one juice box please.

MAN

Damn hippie. I don't have juice boxes. What are you, five?

JAKE

I could have sworn -- Let me check just to make sure.

Jake crouches down to the man's luggage.

MAN

Hey, what the hell? Don't touch my-

Jake unzips the luggage. The man pulls away. The bag flies open. Hundreds of acid tabs fall out.

JAKE

That-- is a lot of Acid.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. BULLPIN - NIGHT

Rosa sits at her desk like a statue. Terry and Amy hover over her with patience.

ROSA

(shouts)

All right. Fine. I am jealous.

Terry and Amy jump for joy and slap each other a high-five.

AMY

See? How does that feel?

ROSA

It feels okay. A bit lighter, but I still want Sam to disappear. Not like in a mobster kind of way, but in an off the surface of the earth kind of way.

TERRY

(nervous)

That's cutting it pretty close.

AMY

Well, at least it's a start. Sharing your emotions can be a wonderful thing. Now that you've acknowledged what you truly feel, you should tell Jocelyn.

ROSA

No way. You want me to tell her deep down I feel Sam is attracted to her and it's distracting, and she could have been more mindful by keeping me in mind when picking a person to share not only a living space- but an intimate space with?

Terry and Amy both look at each other and agree.

AMY

Sounds good to me.

TERRY

That's actually perfect.

ROSA

No way, and expose my weakness? Let her see how vulnerable I can be? Or my heart's true desires?

Terry and Amy repeat themselves with another look of agreement.

AMY

Yeah --

TERRY

Sounds about right.

Rosa stares at Terry and Amy in disgust.

ROSA

Eww. You guys sound like your wedding rings are made of kryptonite.

TERRY

We're not being weak Rosa, just being honest.

ROSA

Besides, it's too late.

TERRY

It's never too late.

AMY

Yeah. Well, only when you do something very stupid that can completely break trust. That's when it's over.

Rosa Pulls out two gold keys from her pocket.

ROSA

Would you consider pick-pocketing their house-keys as stupid, and breaking trust?

AMY

(nervous)

Yeah -- yes. That's one way to do it.

TERRY

Damn Rosa, That's pretty impressive.

Amy Nudges Terry.

INT. PRECINCT - BREAKROOM - DAY

Hitchcock and Scully sit around a table in front of a laptop. They watch the upload percentage of the video slowly increase.

SCULLY
Can't it go any faster?

HITCHCOCK
No faster than this.

Scully gives a look of disappointment.

HITCHCOCK (CONT'D)
What? It's old.

SCULLY
When I asked if I should bring my new laptop, you said we'd be fine.

HITCHCOCK
We are fine --

SCULLY
No we're not. Look at this thing. It's as old as you.

Scully bends the top of the laptop back and forth a little too rough.

HITCHCOCK
Hey, be careful with it. Have you no decency for vintage technology?

SCULLY
Sure I do, if I ever needed ancient decor, but not for our first video on social media- The one that's going to make us the big bucks. What's next? We use a Polaroid for our profile picture?

Hitchcock turns over his shoulder and looks up at Scully with a mean stare.

HITCHCOCK
Don't you dare bring my Polaroid into this. It would of taken a way better picture than any phone or camera if only it had a USB port to plug into the computer.

Hitchcock double takes at the laptop.

HITCHCOCK (CONT'D)
Look, it uploaded.

Scully CLAPS his hand.

SCULLY
Bora-Bora, here we come.

Scully and Hitchcock lean in to watch the screen.

HITCHCOCK
Oh - no, I can't believe it.

SCULLY
What?

Hitchcock points to the screen.

HITCHCOCK
Someone with over a million views
has already posted a video just
like ours. Same title a-and he
looks just like you.

Hitchcock presses play on the video. They watch a man who
looks just like Scully explain all the tips in the video they
just uploaded word for word.

SCULLY
I can't believe it! My twin brother
Earl. That son - of - a --

INT. BULLPIN - NIGHT

The elevator door opens. Jocelyn and Sam enter the bullpin
and walk up to Rosa's desk.

TERRY
Hey Jocelyn.
(nervous laugh)
You should join the force since
you're here all the time.

Sam joins in with laughter.

SAM
I get it, because we keep coming
back. HA-HA, he's funny, and
muscular.
(flirtatious)
How much can you bench?

TERRY

(blush)

Well, this old body? It can press twice it's weight, give or take.

SAM

Wow, that's like lifting a car.

TERRY

(blush)

Yeah, well I did kind of lift one once when a kid got his hand stuck under a flat tire. Terry loves kids.

SAM

Amazing, are you single?

AMY

(disappointed)

Married.

JOCELYN

Has anyone seen our keys? We're back-tracking and oddly enough they're both missing.

ROSA

Maybe it's a sign --

AMY

Of how much you are loved because you were -- lead back here to see your favorite person.

(nudges Rosa)

Rosa pulls out two keys.

JOCELYN

Thank you so much. You're a life saver. We looked everywhere for them. I can't see how I'd be able to leave them here. I never took them out. Where were they when you found them?

ROSA

Uh -- here by my desk on the floor like two little lost puppies. Truth is, I sort of took the keys when you two weren't looking- from your pockets.

JOCELYN

You what?

ROSA

I'm jealous and I don't know how to deal with it, so I took your key.

JOCELYN

You lied to me, *and* stole from me? That's pretty low, Rosa. That's it. I can't continue with you interfering with my personal progress. I'm not thrilled to see what other tricks you have up your sleeve.

ROSA

I don't have anymore tricks, I promise. I've just never felt this way before.

Jocelyn shakes her head in disappointment.

ROSA (CONT'D)

And now that I shared how I feel, oddly enough, I fully respect what you're doing. I should have never gotten in the way.

JOCELYN

No. You weren't getting in the way. I could've communicated better in the beginning.

ROSA

Here are the keys.

SAM

Guys, I have something I'd like to share.

(to Jocelyn)

I won't be able to be your roommate anymore.

Amy, Terry, Rosa, and Jocelyn give Sam a blank stare.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREETS - FRUIT CART

Jake arrives to the drug dealer who lays flat on his stomach. Jake turns him around and steps back in shock.

JAKE

Dad? What are you doing here? And --
and why are you a drug dealer
selling LSD to a yoga instructor?

DAD

I'm not who you think I am. It's
the LSD. I mean, I *am* your father,
but just in your subconscious mind.

JAKE

Weird, I always thought it was
someone like Batman or Holt.

DAD

I just wanted to say sorry earlier.
You know- about the juice box
thing. It's my fault. I tainted
your childhood and you've allowed
little things like candy and juice
boxes compensate my absence, and If
I had one right now, I'd give it to
you. You deserve it.

JAKE

Well, thanks for the clarity, Dad.
Not going to lie, it did bum me
out, but I'll just make it up with
this impressive arrest.

DAD

Of course you will, son. Oh, and
another tip-

JAKE

(with a large smile)
What's that?

DAD

Protect your nuts-

JAKE

Why would I --

The face Jake sees as his father is now the actual drug
dealer who raises a strong kick between Jake's legs. Jake
falls down in pain. The drug dealer gets up and darts off.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. PRECINCT - BREAKROOM - NIGHT

SCULLY

I can't believe it. He already has over twenty million views and -- and look at all those subscribers.

A tear falls from the corner of Scully's eye.

SCULLY (CONT'D)

He did everything we planned on doing. He did it a year ago.

He SNIFFS up loose snot.

HITCHCOCK

Oh, don't worry Scully. We can do a different video. Something a bit more classy.

(in excitement)

Oh, I know. How about a cooking video? We love to cook and we love food. It might feel it bit more natural.

Scully's tears begin to flow.

SCULLY

Of all people, why him? He doesn't deserve all of that success.

Hitchcock closes the laptop and hugs Scully. Scully falls apart on his shoulder.

HITCHCOCK

Hey buddy, let it out. Let it out.

Scully relaxes into a heavy cry with more snot involved.

HITCHCOCK (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm sorry about earlier. In all honesty, I never took bits of both ends of our sandwich. I spoke out of emotion.

Scully lifts his face. He's much calmer to the words spoken.

SCULLY

You truly are my best friend. I apologize for breaking your camera.
(MORE)

SCULLY (CONT'D)

You know? I see why actors kill themselves. It's a bit too much if you ask me.

INT. BULLPIN - NIGHT

Sam approaches the elevator happily. She enters inside. As the doors close she gives a cheerful goodbye. Everyone awkwardly waves back as if smiling was not of the norm. She disappears behind the elevator doors forever.

Simultaneously everyone turns to Rosa.

AMY

Wow, she literally bailed at the last minute. Rosa, oddly enough you were kind'a right about her.

TERRY

Yeah, and to think she'd let an opportunity of shelter to fall through that easily, all because her mom is getting a divorce. Okay, actually that is valid reason to visit, but not to ditch.

JOCELYN

Either way, this is a lesson learned for me. I got really excited.

(to Rosa))

I should have come to you for a background check on her.

Jocelyn genuinely chuckles. Rosa nervously chuckles.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

She's probably a trust fund baby. That could have happened right before rent was due.

Amy awkwardly chimes in.

AMY

Yeah I know. What a bullet you dodged- with that one.

JOCELYN

I had a movie night planned tonight. All along it should've been with you. Do you care to join after work.

ROSA
 It depends.
 (mocking Sam)
If only you'll be my bestie?

After a laugh, Jocelyn ends her visit with a hug and exists through the elevator for the last time.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREETS - NIGHT

Charles and Holt catch up with Jake. Jake arrives to his feet holding his private area.

CHARLES
 Jakey, are you all right?

JAKE
 (grunts)
 I'm fine. He got away at the last minute.

HOLT
 I called for back up. They're in route as we speak. Star Seed and Stargaze are in custody. We just need to catch this punk.

JAKE
 I got this. I just received new insight on my childhood and for some reason, I feel empowered.

Jake heads off, but Charles' hand on his shoulder stops him.

CHARLES
 Wait. Popeye needs his spinach and Jakey needs his juice box.

Charles whips out a juice box and tosses it to him with pride.

JAKE
 But how -- ?

CHARLES
 It doesn't matter. A sidekick always comes through no matter what -- Okay, I bought it from this stand just as we were talking.

Jake looks over at a stand selling snacks and drinks.

JAKE
Oh, great timing.

Jake and Charles jump up for a high-five. Immediately, Jake rips off the straw, unfolds the flaps, and flawlessly stabs the straw into the tin-foil covered hole. He chugs the juice box until the container is thin. Jake tosses it up and Charles catches it.

JAKE (CONT'D)
It's go time!

Jake darts off. Holt and Charles follow.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREETS - HOTDOG STAND

A hot dog stand lays tipped over. The drug dealer lays against it, while MAN TWO, 40's, curses the unconscious body.

MAN TWO
Are you guys cops?

JAKE
Yes we are.
(proud)
We're looking for this guy, right there.

Jake points to the drug dealer lying on the hotdog stand.

MAN TWO
Great. Can you please get this douche-bag off my stand? He tripped on the curb and flew over here scaring my customers away. Probably broke the stand too. Somebody's gonna pay for this.

Holt hands cuffs to Jake. He pulls the drug dealer up. Drug dealer GRUNTS. Jake gets close to the dealer's face.

JAKE
(cool cop)
Looks like your trip- has been curbed.

Charles chews on a hotdog while he hovers over the arrest.

CHARLES
(mouth full)
Nice one! You're on a roll.

HOLT
Are you eating a hot dog from the
floor?

CHARLES
No, never. Those gnomes over there
offered it to me. They're so cute I
couldn't resist- them or the
hotdog.

Jake looks outward towards the pedestrians.

JAKE
Oh yeah, they are.

Holt looks around confused.

HOLT
You two are in need of a doctor.

INT. SHAW'S BAR - NIGHT

Terry, Amy, Jake, and Charles sit around a table with an
order of beers.

AMY
So, you two took down a whole drug
operation while under one-thousand
milligrams of LSD?

CHARLES
Seventeen-hundred.

TERRY
Wow. Sounds dangerous.

JAKE
Yeah -- ha. That's what the doctor
said.

CHARLES
And, we'll continue to hallucinate
until tomorrow.

AMY
(to Jake)
Not going to lie, I'm impressed.

TERRY
(excited)
What's it like? Are you seeing
things? Is your world upside down,
with dripping faucets everywhere?
(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

Are you seeing rabbits and candy
canes?

Jake and Charles takes a look around the room.

JAKE

Yeah, that is currently my world
right now.

CHARLES

You nailed it.

Terry looks around nervously.

AMY

Here's to a successful night.

Terry, Jake, Charles and Amy raise their beer bottles and
give each other a CLINK from their bottles.

EVERYONE

Cheers!

END OF SHOW

(CONT'D)