

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"FOWL PLAY"

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COLD OPEN

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BREAK ROOM - DAY

JAKE, AMY enjoy their lunch together at the table. CHARLES watches them eat from the couch.

GINA gets a drink from the vending machine.

CAPT. HOLT steps in.

HOLT

Good afternoon, everyone. I am here to inform you that I will not be here Monday. I will be taking a mandatory long weekend with my husband, Kevin. I will see you all Tuesday morning.

JAKE

You heard the captain, precinct wide party this Monday. Gina, we'll need tunes and celebrities.

GINA

Got the best of both on speed-dial.

Jake and Gina high five.

AMY

Have fun, Captain. You'll be missed.

CHARLES

Yeah, we'll hold down the fort.

Holt nods and steps out.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

That's sweet. I wish I could take a long weekend with my husband.

JAKE

You could, with your girlfriend and child.

CHARLES

Hey, if you were gay, who in the precinct would you want to be married to?

Everyone ignores his question focusing on the food and drink in front of them.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Come on, guys. Don't ignore me.
Does anyone else have a better
conversation piece?

Everyone stammers.

JAKE
The Democratic Party.

GINA
Modern monarchies.

AMY
I'd choose Rosa.

Everyone gasps. Charles smiles wide at this validation.

JAKE
Boyle, what have you done to us!

GINA
It doesn't matter. Charles is just
bringing this up in hopes that Jake
will choose him.

CHARLES
That's not true, Jake can choose
whoever he wants.

JAKE
I'd choose Terry.

CHARLES
(clenched teeth)
See, I'm totally fine with that.

GINA
Give it a second.

Charles runs off as he bursts into overdramatic tears.

CHARLES
I'm fine!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN - JAKE'S DESK - DAY

Jake works on his computer, transcribing case files.

As he reads, his face registers a look of shock.

JAKE

Arresting officers, detectives Norm Scully and Michael Hitchcock? Hey, everyone, Scully and Hitchcock made three arrest last week!

Rosa, Charles, Gina, and Terry walk over.

CHARLES

Wow, good for them.

ROSA

Isn't that a new record for them?

TERRY

Yes, it is.

GINA

I'm pretty sure the last time they made this many arrest we millennials weren't born yet.

JAKE

Agreed. Congratulations, guys.

They look to Scully and Hitchcock's empty desks.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Wait, where are they?

TERRY

I swear one of them just gave me this case file.

GINA

The one time I choose to look at them and they're gone. Their loss.

JAKE

It's a little after lunch so they could be taking their one pm number two.

They all shudder.

CHARLES

No, I just came from the bathroom,
no one was in there.

TERRY

I hope they're okay.

JAKE

I'm sure they are. Look we can
solve this easy, I'll just call one
of them.

Jake takes out his phone, punches in a number, and puts it to
his ear.

JAKE (CONT'D)

They probably just lost track of
time during lunch.

(pause)

No answer, just the voicemail.

TERRY

You're not gonna leave a voicemail?

JAKE

No, Terry. I'm under the age of
fourth-five.

Jake punches in another number.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I'll try Hitchcock. They're
probably just playing hooky. I'm
sure they're fine.

(pause)

Or, they've fallen into a food coma
and can't answer the phone.

ROSA

Not again.

Jake gets up and walks to Holt's office, with the others
following behind him.

JAKE

I can't believe those nimrods would
skip out on work and not include
me.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Holt sits at his desk. As he hangs up his phone, Jake and the
others walk in.

HOLT
Hitchcock just called. He and
Scully were jumped. And Scully is
now missing.

Jake turns to everyone. He sheepishly shrugs his arms.

JAKE
What are the odds they're just in a
food coma?

Holt looks at him, disappointed.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Not high? Got it.
(to the group)
How dare you guys treat Scully's
disappearance with such immaturity.

INT. AMY'S DESK - DAY

Amy dismisses two female officers, GLORIA LOUIS, 20s, and
HANNAH MICHAELS, 20s.

As Rosa walks up to Amy. When officers Louis and Michaels
pass Rosa, they giggle silently.

Rosa looks back at them confused, but shrugs and continues
walking.

AMY
Hey, Rosa. What brings you down
here?

ROSA
Sarge wanted me to let you know
Scully's missing, but Jake's on the
case.

AMY
Wow, is there anything I can do...

ROSA
More importantly, he said you had
some files that would help an
investigation I'm on.

AMY
Oh, okay. Yes, the motives from a
case we once worked on seemed to
match so I thought I'd send it to
you to double check.

ROSA
Cool, where is it?

AMY
The officer who wrote the report
accidentally put the wrong form of
"there" in it -- fourteen times.
He's fixing his mistake.

ROSA
Glad to see sergeant life hasn't
changed you.

AMY
Never. I'll go check on him. Make
yourself comfortable.

Rosa sits in Amy's chair. As she sits she knocks over a
stress ball that rolls under Amy's desk.

Rosa kneels under the desk and grabs the ball.

Louis and Michaels approach and stand in front of Amy's desk.

LOUIS
She asks us for our reports and
then leaves?

MICHAELS
Yeah, when one of the detectives
come down, Sarge usually leaves
with them.

LOUIS
So, that was, Diaz.

MICHAELS
Yep.

LOUIS
But she's so thin.

MICHAELS
Trust me, all of those detectives
are challenging, but Diaz is the
worst, without a doubt.

Rosa scowls.

MICHAELS (CONT'D)
Oh, there's the sergeant, We better
double check our report for any
mistakes.

LOUIS
There, their, and they're?

MICHAELS
It's an epidemic in this precinct.

The Officers laugh and exit.

Rosa gets up as Amy walks over.

AMY
Everything okay, Rosa?

ROSA
Yeah.

AMY
Is there a reason you were under...

ROSA
This the report? Great, I'll get it
back to you within the hour.

Rosa snatches the file and walks off in a hurry.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN - GINA'S DESK - DAY

Gina files her nails.

Charles walks up and sits in the chair next to her desk.

CHARLES
Hey, Gina.

GINA
Goodbye, Charles.

CHARLES
Crazy day today, right?

GINA
Not really, why?

CHARLES
Scully's been kidnapped and Jake's
risking his life to find him.

GINA
Sounds pretty par for the course
with us.

CHARLES
Gina, Jake could be in real danger.

GINA

Jake's fine. He's has everything under control. Jeez Boyle, it's like you don't believe in Jake.

CHARLES

I believe in Jake with every fiber of my being. But I can also worry about him, to show how much I care.

GINA

I don't have to care. I know Jake. Known him since we were both wee tikes, and because of that I can trust he will be okay. Cause he always has been.

CHARLES

Are you claiming to know Jake better than me?

GINA

I didn't want to put it that way.

Gina stands.

GINA (CONT'D)

But compared to me, you know nothing. Charles Snow.

Charles gasps and stumbles backwards.

CHARLES

If you feel so certain. I challenge you to a Jake-off!

GINA

What? Gross, Boyle.

CHARLES

No, a Jake-off is were we test our knowledge of the one and only Jacob Leonard Peralta.

GINA

That's not his middle name.

CHARLES

I was testing you.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DAY

HITCHCOCK sits on a trashcan, shirt off, eating a chicken taco.

Jake comes around the corner and rushes to Hitchcock.

JAKE
Hitchcock, why are you shirtless?

HITCHCOCK
Took it off during the attack.

JAKE
And forgot to put it back on?

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Never-mind. What happened?

EXT. FOOD TRUCK FESTIVAL - FLASHBACK - DAY

Hitchcock and SCULLY stand at a food truck.

HITCHCOCK (V.O.)
Well, Scully and I came downtown
for lunch because of the food truck
festival that's happening today.

Each of them eats a final bite of food and are then handed a new plate of chicken tacos from the food truck VENDOR.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - BACK TO SCENE

Jake picks up a button up shirt and places it on Hitchcock's back.

JAKE
Yeah, Charles tried to tell me
about that, but he kept crying when
he remembered his food truck
exploded.

HITCHCOCK
We mainly came to honor him... that
truck didn't deserve it.

Jake gives a confused look.

JAKE
So, what happened next?

EXT. FOOD TRUCK FESTIVAL - FLASHBACK - DAY

Hitchcock and Scully walk away from the food trucks near the back alley.

HITCHCOCK (V.O.)
When we were walking back this big
white truck came out of nowhere.

A large food truck pulls up beside the two and two MASKED MEN come out from the back.

HITCHCOCK (V.O.)
Two big guys came out wearing ski
masks. One of them went after
Scully.

Masked Man One puts a black sack over Scully's head.

HITCHCOCK (V.O.)
While I took care of the second
one.

Masked Man Two points at Hitchcock who got stuck taking the button up shirt off over his head.

Once Hitchcock's shirt is over his head, one of the men sticks a needle in his neck and he falls over.

HITCHCOCK (V.O.)
Next thing I know I feel a prick in
my neck and my vision starts to go.

The Masked Men drag Scully away.

HITCHCOCK (V.O.)
Last thing I saw was Scully being
dragged away.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - BACK TO SCENE

Hitchcock throws his taco away and stands, allowing the button up shirt to fall to the ground.

He grabs Jake by the collar.

HITCHCOCK
We have to find him Jake. He won't
make it without me.

Jake recoils, a bit disgusted.

JAKE

I will. Is there anything else you remember about the men that jumped you, or the truck they were in?

HITCHCOCK

Yes, I remember the truck had a chicken on it.

JAKE

We can work with that.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK FESTIVAL - DAY

Jake and Hitchcock are surrounded by food trucks. Each of them have a chicken on it in one form or another.

JAKE

You gotta be kidding me.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. FOOD TRUCK FESTIVAL - DAY

Jake stands at the back of a food truck. He holds up a picture of Scully to JESSICA, the young vendor of "Cluck, That's Good."

JAKE
Have you see this man?

JESSICA
Sorry, no.

JAKE
Maybe this'll help?

Jake hold up a picture of Scully eating.

JESSICA
(disgusted)
Oh, him I remember. I just saw him
leave with a guy.

JAKE
Can you describe this guy?

JESSICA
Really big, blond, and in all
black. They went toward Frank's BBQ
truck. But it left a while ago.

JAKE
Thank you for your time.

EXT. FOOD TRUCK FESTIVAL - DINING AREA - DAY

Hitchcock sits slumped at a bench table with people happily enjoying their food around him.

Jake walks up to him with excitement.

JAKE
Okay, I've checked Chic-Chic
Hooray, I Believe I Can Fry, High-
Ho Chicken Away, and
#DarkMeatsMatter. I think I'm ready
to start a war against chicken
based puns.

Hitchcock starts to cry.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(disgusted)
Oh, don't do that.

HITCHCOCK
Jake, we're never gonna find him.

JAKE
Hitchcock, stop. I was about to
tell you I finally got a lead
from...

Jake groans.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Cluck, That's Good. The vendor said
that she saw Scully and a big,
blond man walking toward a Frank's
BBQ truck.

HITCHCOCK
Frank wouldn't have taken Scully,
we've been patron at his restaurant
for years.

JAKE
Why would she lie to me if...

Jake looks over to where the "Cluck That's Good" truck was. A crowd of upset people groan and move on as the truck turns a corner and drives off.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Well cluck me.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - AMY'S DESK - DAY

Amy is busy working when Rosa comes up to her and slams the report files in front of Amy.

ROSA
Here's your report back. It's not
the same perp.

Rosa quickly turns to go.

AMY
Whoa, slow down.

Rosa stops and turns around revealing an angry scowl.

AMY (CONT'D)

Okay, I know this might get me punched, but are you okay?

ROSA

No, I overheard your... some people talking about me behind my back. I've never heard anyone talk about me behind my back. It sucks.

AMY

Usually you would just punch anyone that made you feel like this. What's different?

ROSA

Nothing, just trying something new.

AMY

Well, if it's anger management you're looking for, I have this great book series that could...

ROSA

Could you just help me be nicer?

Amy looks up confused.

ROSA (CONT'D)

I mean you've been pushing peace techniques down my throat basically since we met.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

Rosa has a perp in a choke hold while also holding his leg to the back of his head.

ROSA

Stop resisting arrest!

Amy looks on in horror.

AMY

Rosa, perhaps there's a better way?

INT. AMY'S DESK - BACK TO SCENE

Amy smiles widely.

ROSA

Might as well give it a try.

AMY

I won't let you down. This is gonna be so fun. I will be your Obi Wan of kindness. Your Yoda of compassion. Your...

Rosa gives a confused look.

AMY (CONT'D)

Jake had a Star Wars marathon last night. It's been coming up all day.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Gina sits at one of the tables writing on a notecard. She places the notecard on a large pile of notecards next to her.

Charles comes in carrying a brief case. He places the case next to Gina and opens it.

Inside are three piles of notecards, metal pieces, and a paper game board.

GINA

Boyle, what is this?

CHARLES

It's Jake, the game! I had this all set up and ready in case anyone dared to try me. I assumed it would be Amy, but you'll work.

GINA

We've got to get you professional help, you little freak. Plus, if you think I'm going to play with cards you already know the answers to...

CHARLES

Don't worry, I wrote these out years ago. I've literally forgotten more knowledge about Jake than you will ever know.

GINA

I swear, you're just begging me to hit you at this point.

CHARLES

Who's gonna ask us the questions?

GINA
Did you get anybody?

CHARLES
No.

Beat.

They both look to the briefing room door.

GINA
Terry!

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Terry!

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - DAY

Jake and Hitchcock rush through cars in traffic to catch up to the "Cluck, That's Good" truck.

Jake reaches the truck and knocks on the driver's window for Jessica.

JAKE
Pull over!

JESSICA
I -- No. I can't.

JAKE
Please, I just want to talk.

JESSICA
Talk from there.

Jake sighs as traffic slowly, yet continuously, creeps forward.

JAKE
Look, I just want to know why
you're running from us?

JESSICA
The guy in your picture, I saw him
earlier at our store location.

JAKE
I don't understand. Do you have
Scully?

JESSICA

Not me, my uncle. He just got out of prison and this morning, after I told him about the Food Truck Festival, he said he needed to borrow my truck for a little while.

Jessica tears up.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I saw your friend get out of the truck as I waited to get the keys from him. I didn't even ask where my uncle and brother had been.

JAKE

Jessica, is your uncle still at your restaurant?

JESSICA

I don't know. Probably.

JAKE

I'm going to need you to take us there.

JESSICA

Okay.

JAKE

You hear that, Hitchcock?

Jake looks back.

Hitchcock is bent over catching his breath.

Cars HONK behind him.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Gina and Charles eagerly await Terry's next question.

TERRY

How many arch nemeses does Jake have?

Gina smacks a buzzer in front of her.

GINA

Actual criminals, six. Since childhood, twenty-seven.

TERRY

Correct.

Charles nods vigorously.

CHARLES

Lucky guess.

TERRY

No one cares. What is Jake's favorite closed case as of June 2015?

Charles hits a buzzer in front of him.

TERRY (CONT'D)

And where did you get these buzzers?

CHARLES

Case 5TXRY: The Cotton Candy Creep. Someone was giving out poisoned cotton candy and Jake stopped him. He said he never felt more like Batman. One point Charles!

GINA

We got the buzzers from Boyle's Jake-off kit. One point Gina!

Gina cheers for herself while Charles grunts in frustration.

Terry inspects the kit.

TERRY

Aren't y'all gonna use the board and stuff?

Charles hits the buzzer.

CHARLES

Nope, that was quickly vetoed as soon as I brought it up. One point Charles.

TERRY

Are y'all gonna do that every time I ask a questions?

Gina and Charles both hit their buzzers.

GINA

Yes.

CHARLES

Yes.

Charles and Gina look at each other, sternly.

EXT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTAURANT - DAY

Jessica, Jake and Hitchcock exit the food truck and walk into the store location.

JAKE

Jessica, we don't know what your
uncle has planned, we want to go
slow and be careful.

Jessica runs to the door and rushes in.

JESSICA (O.S.)

Uncle Morgan, did you kidnap some
man with my truck?

JAKE

Thanks for listening.

INT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Jake is followed by Hitchcock into the dark building.

JAKE

Jessica?

A loud THUMP is heard as Hitchcock drops to the floor.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Who's that? Uncle Morgan? You're
under arrest for the kidnapping of
Scully, Hitchcock, and probably me
too!

A second THUMP sounds and Jake's body collapses.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTURAUNT - DAY**

Jake wakes up tied to a wooden chair. Next to him, Hitchcock remains knocked out.

UNCLE MORGAN, late 50s, stands in front of Jake with Jessica on his right. LARRY, late 20s, stands on Morgan's left with a frying pan in his hand.

JAKE

Uncle Morgan, I presume.

UNCLE MORGAN

It's just Morgan to you, copper.

JAKE

Copper, what era are you in?

UNCLE MORGAN

Sorry, I've been locked up for a while. Have police slurs changed?

JAKE

Definitely, I'll send you some DVDs to your jail cell!

Jake wildly struggles against the rope.

UNCLE MORGAN

I ain't never going back. Not until that good for nothing copper, or I guess just cop now, is dead and in the ground!

JAKE

(whispers to himself)
Scully's still alive.

Uncle Morgan grabs the pan from Larry, then swings it to Jake's face.

UNCLE MORGAN

Now, what the hell is a DVD?

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - MAIL ROOM - DAY

Rosa and Amy stand in front of each other with stern determined faces.

AMY
Think you're ready to do this?

ROSA
Hell yeah.

With one big breath, Rosa stands with her hands on her hips and put on a big smile.

ROSA (CONT'D)
(strained)
Hello, Amy. It's super nice to see you today. How is your father? The last time we spoke he wasn't doing too well.

AMY
He's fine. It was just a small bug.

ROSA
That's great.

AMY
You think it's great my father was sick?

Rosa drops her arms, but keeps the straining smile.

ROSA
That's not what I meant.

AMY
So now I'm too stupid to understand what you mean?

Rosa starts to sway fast.

ROSA
That's not what I said.

AMY
With you, everything is about saying the meanest things in the nicest way. So, that's how I take it.

ROSA
You can take this!

Rosa raises her fist. Amy ducks and screams.

Rosa breathes heavily.

AMY
Well, at least this time you let me
duck.

Amy rubs her arm.

AMY (CONT'D)
That's progress, I suppose.

Rosa leans against the railing holding many boxes.

ROSA
Sorry about that.

AMY
It's okay. Remaining calm can be
difficult sometimes.

ROSA
Not for you, you're nice to
everyone. I usually think that it's
annoying. But now...

Amy smiles shyly.

ROSA (CONT'D)
.... You may be stronger than me.

Amy's eyes widen with excitement.

AMY
Whoa.

ROSA
And I'm just...
(beat)
... The worst.

AMY
What?

ROSA
Nothing.

Rosa turns to walk away. Amy grabs her arm.

AMY
Rosa, look. I'm not sure why you
would put yourself through all
this. But the very fact that you
are shows how much you care. Just
because you're short with people
doesn't mean that you're the worst.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)
And anyone who believes so probably
deserves that punch.

Rosa smiles, genuinely.

ROSA
Thanks, Amy.

AMY
You're welcome.

ROSA
I'm gonna go punch some of your
officers now.

Rosa walks out of the room.

AMY
Wait, what?

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Terry places another tally mark on a dry-erase board under
Gina's name.

Gina does a victory dances.

Charles bangs his fist on the table.

CHARLES
Damnit, Boyle. You knew that.

TERRY
Jake's favorite movie is Die Hard.
Everyone knows that, Boyle.

GINA
But the important thing is I knew
it fastest.

CHARLES
You're one point ahead, I wouldn't
get so cocky.

TERRY
Exactly, how long are you guys
planning to play this?

CHARLES
We settled on first to twenty wins.
The loser has to say that they know
nothing about Jake.

TERRY
This is so stupid.

CHARLES
It may seem stupid but it's the only way we could solve this problem.

TERRY
That doesn't seem right.

CHARLES
Well, right or not, that's the lie we're going with. Put my point on the board.

Gina and Terry look at Charles, shocked.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
I mean, please put my point on the board.

Terry writes a point under Charles' name.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Thank you.

Terry takes a deep breath.

TERRY
Okay, what is Jake's number one pet option?

Gina and Charles hit their buttons simultaneously. They look at each other and then at Terry.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Boyle, I guess.

CHARLES
Jake's pet of choice would be a robot dog. That way he could have the fun of a dog but not have Amy, you know, die from allergies.

TERRY
So stupid.

GINA
Yes, it is. One point Gina!

CHARLES
Gina, you can't just answer and get a point.

TERRY

Yeah, I have to ask a Jake related question first.

HOLT (O.S.)

Maybe you can answer my question.

Captain Holt stands at the doorway of the room.

HOLT (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on here?

INT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTURAUNT - DAY

Uncle Morgan and Jessica argue loudly in a back room.

Larry watches Jake and the passed out Hitchcock.

JAKE

You know you don't have to do this?

LARRY

If I don't do what my uncle says, he's gonna kill Jessica.

JAKE

Whoa, twist. I guess you do have to do this.

Larry nods.

UNCLE MORGAN (O.S.)

Larry, make sure those ropes are tight, then get in here.

Larry does as he is told and exits.

Jake instantly strains against his ropes.

Hitchcock stirs and then wakes up.

JAKE

Hitchcock. C'mon man, Scully is somewhere out there and we need to find him before that out of date weirdo does.

SCULLY (O.S.)

Awe, Jake I didn't know you cared.

JAKE

I do man. I really want to find...

Scully is crouched behind a wall.

JAKE (CONT'D) HITCHCOCK
Scully? Scully?

He smiles and waves at them.

HITCHCOCK (CONT'D)
Hey, buddy. I knew you were okay.

JAKE
How are you here? How did you
escape?

SCULLY
Oh jeez, it was easy.

INT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTAURANT - FLASHBACK - EARLIER

Scully is tied to a wooden chair, when a black sack is pulled off his head.

SCULLY (V.O.)
Morgan tied me up, just like you.

Morgan and Larry then remove their ski masks.

Morgan yells at Scully.

SCULLY (V.O.)
I instantly recognized Morgan. He
used to own this place until I
caught him smuggling drugs in
chickens years ago. But before he
had his chance to kill me, he was
called away by some girl. Something
about needing keys to the truck.

Morgan pulls out the keys. He and Larry leave Scully and go into the back room.

As soon as they are gone, Scully leans back and the wooden chair breaks under him. He gets up takes the ropes off and runs away.

INT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTAURANT - BACK TO SCENE

Scully stands next to Jake.

SCULLY
I would have called someone, but
Hitchcock had my phone.
(MORE)

SCULLY (CONT'D)

So I went to find a payphone. But, those aren't around anymore. Then I saw the food truck leave, so I came back, but Morgan was still here so I hid and...

JAKE

Scully?

SCULLY

Yes, Jake?

JAKE

You wanna get Hitchcock and me out of here while you explain?

Scully hops into action and moves behind Hitchcock.

HITCHCOCK

I'm so happy you're here, and alive.

UNCLE MORGAN (O.S.)

That can be changed.

Morgan stands in from of them, wielding a gun. Jessica and Larry stand behind him. His arm around her.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. CLUCK, THAT'S GOOD RESTURAUNT - DAY**

Morgan smiles wide as he points his gun at Scully.

Scully stands with his hands raised.

UNCLE MORGAN
Finally, I am able to kill you.

JAKE
Okay, but like, what if you didn't?
That'd be just as good a story to
tell your grandkids one day.

UNCLE MORGAN
I can't have kids.

JAKE
Could always adopt.

UNCLE MORGAN
Then I'll tell them how I killed my
nemesis with his own gun.

JAKE
(disappointed)
Scully?

SCULLY
He took it from he when I was
knocked out.

JESSICA
Uncle, please.

UNCLE MORGAN
No! You need to see this.

Morgan motions for Scully to move away from Hitchcock.

Scully obeys. He moves in closer to Hitchcock.

UNCLE MORGAN (CONT'D)
And now, you can...

Hitchcock leans back in his chair and remarkably kicks the
gun out of Morgan's hand.

Jake smiles.

The wooden chair breaks under Hitchcock and he gets up.

JAKE

These chairs are so dangerous to
have in a restaurant.

Scully punches Morgan while Hitchcock picks up the gun and
points it at Morgan.

Jessica and Larry surrender.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Uncle Morgan, you're under arrest
for the kidnapping and attempted
murder of Scully, Hitchcock, and
me.

Hitchcock looks at Jake confused.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I just wanted to
participate.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - UNIFORMED OFFICER'S BULLPEN - DAY

Louis and Michaels stand near a water cooler.

Rosa walks up to Louis, Amy right behind her.

Rosa grabs Louis by the shirt and cocks her fist.

ROSA

This is for calling me the worst of
the bunch!

Louis screams.

MICHAELS

Wait, she didn't mean it.

Rosa stops, Louis hides her face in her hands.

ROSA

What?

MICHAELS

We were talking about which of the
detectives would be the worst to
get in a fight with. It was a
unanimous decision that you would
be the worst option because you're
such a badass, and a great fighter,
and please don't hurt us.

Rosa relaxes.

ROSA
Oh, cool.

Rosa walks away.

ROSA (CONT'D)
See ya later, Amy. We can talk
about your father.

Rosa chuckles and exits.

AMY
You guys don't think I'm a badass?

Michaels shakes her head.

Louis slumps down the wall.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Gina, Charles and Terry sit at the tables while Captain Holt examines the "Jake-off" kit.

HOLT
Is this what you do when a co-
worker is missing? Play a
convoluted game about a separate
person who is risking his life to
find them.

GINA
Man, I can't believe you dragged me
into this, Charles.

CHARLES
I... That's the exact argument I
made to you earlier.

GINA
I have no recollection of this
argument happening.

HOLT
Enough!

CHARLES
Sorry, Captain.

GINA
Sorry, Charles.

CHARLES
What?

GINA

I'm sorry. I guess deep down, I
needed a distraction from wondering
about Jake...

Holt clears his throat.

GINA (CONT'D)

.... And Scully, I guess. But I
just needed someone to fight so I
wouldn't get worried.

Charles smiles.

GINA (CONT'D)

So, just this once. I resign from
the game, and I believe you were in
the lead so...

Excited, Charles runs out into the bullpen.

CHARLES (O.S.)

I know more about Jake than Gina!

TERRY

I thought the loser was supposed
to...

Gina puts her finger on Terry's lip and shushes him

GINA

Let him have this.

HOLT

How are you two still working here?

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Jake, Scully, and Hitchcock walk in with a handcuffed Morgan.

Jessica and Larry follow them to the holding cell.

Charles runs up to Jake.

CHARLES

Jake, I won the game. I know more
about you than Gina.

HITCHCOCK

So?

SCULLY

Yeah, not everything is about you,
Boyle.

Charles' head whips around.

CHARLES

Scully, Hitchcock!

Holt, Terry, and Gina come in from the briefing room.

Rosa walks over from her desk.

TERRY

Jake, you saved them.

HOLT

Good work, Peralta.

JAKE

Actually, everyone, these fine
detectives were the ones to save me
today.

ROSA

Really?

JAKE

Yeah, it's been a weird day.

Jake walks over to his desk.

JAKE (CONT'D)

But, now that we're all safe.

He picks up the papers with Scully and Hitchcock's arrest
records on it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

We can celebrate their three
arrests from last week.

Everyone cheers.

Jake looks at the papers again and holds up his hand.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Wait, two of these are from the
week before.

The team heads for their respective desks.

JAKE (CONT'D)

But hey, still a miracle though.

With lessened excitement everyone comes back and congratulates Scully and Hitchcock.

Jake gives them a thumbs up.

END OF ACT FOUR