

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"Training the Nine-Nine"

Written by

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COLD OPENINT. EVIDENCE ROOM - MORNING

TERRY performs arm-curls with bloody, plastic-covered 100-pound dumbbells. JAKE passes Terry but returns when he sees what he is doing.

JAKE

Got tired of showing off at the gym, Mr. Strong-Man?

TERRY

It was shutdown due to sanitation violations.

INT. GYM - FLASHBACK - A WEEK AGO

Terry carries a spray bottle and towel, waiting for a GYM MEMBER to finish using a machine. The gym member finishes and walks away. Terry inspects the sweaty seat and cringes, spraying and wiping the seat.

INT. GYM - WATER FOUNTAIN - FLASHBACK - DAY

Terry presses the button and bends down to take a sip of water. Terry spots green slime around the rim of the mouthpiece and lets out a short girly scream.

INT. GYM - LOCKER ROOM - FLASHBACK - LATER

Terry approaches his locker, unlocks, and opens it. Cockroaches crawl out and spread to the other lockers. Terry jumps onto a bench, screaming for help.

INT. EVIDENCE ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Terry places the dumbbells down in front of him.

JAKE

You know that's evidence, right?

TERRY

They're in bags, I'm not contaminating anything.

JAKE

But they're bloody.

TERRY  
Also in the bag.

Jake imitates puking.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
You know, you could use a workout  
yourself. Look at those toothpicks.

Jake flexes his arms.

JAKE  
No thanks, McClane and Peralta Jr.  
are already in massive peak form.

TERRY  
You named an arm after yourself?

JAKE  
Of course.

TERRY  
Come on, you and I should workout  
together.

JAKE  
Okay, okay.

Jake bends down and picks up the dumbbell. He swings his arm  
as he stands and hits himself in the chest, falling to the  
ground. Terry towers over him.

TERRY  
This isn't going to work, is it?

JAKE  
No, no. That was called a reverse  
arm-curl, I do them religiously.

Terry looks down at Jake with an unmistakable look of  
hopelessness.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

ACT ONEINT. SHAW'S BAR - AFTERNOON

Jake, Holt, Terry, Gina, Rosa, Charles, Hitchcock, Scully, and Amy grumble at their table in a far off corner. Terry gets up to go to the bathroom.

FIRE MARSHALL BOONE and the buffed-out firehouse crew sit at the bar drinking, talking to each other and the bartender.

JAKE

This blows, I can't believe the  
FDNY monkeys chose tonight to be  
here too.

Everyone agrees.

CHARLES

They probably got wind we would be  
here and arrived before us just to  
be obnoxious.

Fire Marshall Boone spots the Nine-Nine crew and nudges one of his buddies.

BOONE

Watch this.

He gets up and walks over to Jake and the crew.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Good afternoon, ladies. Enjoying  
your Shirley Temples?

JAKE

No more than you guys are with your  
strawberry daiquiris, complimented  
with fancy umbrellas.

BOONE

They're manlier than your drinks.

JAKE

Right, because you guys are so  
manly.

BOONE

Firefighters are manlier than cops.  
Our firehouse trains and works  
harder than your entire precinct.

JAKE

Yeah, if you're training includes listening out for cats crying for help.

BOONE

I'd like to see all of you pass the Firefighters' Physical Endurance Test.

JAKE

We could take that any day.

BOONE

Scrawny or sugar-loaded arms won't make it past test number one.

Jake ignores Fire Marshall Boone's insult.

JAKE

Not only would we ace the test, but we'd do it with grace.

BOONE

Then I challenge you and your physically-not-capable group to beat us on the endurance test.

JAKE

When will we get the pleasure to do that?

BOONE

It's Friday, so let's make it this Sunday. If you lose, you have to wear a French Maid outfit while you clean the firehouse for two weeks.

JAKE

And if you lose, the firehouse crew has to massage the precinct's stinky feet for two weeks.

BOONE

Deal.

Boone and Jake shake on it. Boone walks away.

BOONE (CONT'D)

(over his shoulder)

Enjoy playing with your dolls, girls.

Jake sits back down with the rest of the crew.

JAKE

We're screwed, aren't we?

ROSA

(sarcasm)

No, we're gonna fly through this  
like unicorns over a rainbow.

Terry enters from the bathroom and sees everyone's annoyed  
face.

TERRY

What'd I miss? Jake, what did you  
do?

AMY

We have to win the Firefighters'  
Endurance Test that Jake bet with  
the firefighters.

TERRY

(to Jake)

Are you trying to embarrass us?  
This precinct is incapable of such  
labor.

HOLT

I agree with Sergeant Jeffords,  
what were you thinking?

JAKE

I know, but we have to try.

ROSA

So, what do we do?

EXT. PARK - NEXT DAY

Terry carries a whistle, clipboard, duffle-bag, and a timer.  
Jake, Amy, Rosa, Charles, and Terry observe the obstacle  
course in different areas of the park.

A hose lays on the ground next to a cone. Next to the hose is  
a firefighters' full-uniform on the park stairs, two closed  
buckets full of water next to a cone, dumbbells are scattered  
in an adjacent area of the park, and a cone by itself.

TERRY

Where's Hitchcock?

CHARLES

I think he's changing in the  
bathroom.

TERRY

Still?

Terry shakes his head in frustration.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Anyway, there are four separate obstacle courses. I will time each of you on each one. If you beat the time, we'll move on to the next one.

JAKE

Bring it on.

TERRY

Good. We'll start with the Rescue part of the exam.

Terry sits on the ground, back to the crew, and extends his arm over his head.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Jake, you start. Drag me thirty-five feet around the cone, then thirty-five feet back to here.

Amy, Rosa, and Charles look horrified. Jake has a look of amusement.

JAKE

That's a good one, Sarge. Now, where's the dummy?

Terry deadpans him.

TERRY

The only dummy here is you. Now start dragging.

Terry holds out his arm again and Jake starts pulling. Terry starts the timer, but he is not budging.

Jake tries pulling on Terry's arm again, nothing.

He wraps his arms underneath Terry's underarms and pulls, nothing.

He tries pushing on Terry's stiff-as-a-wall back, nothing.

He puts his back against Terry's and pushes with his legs, nothing. He gives up. Terry presses the timer to a stop.

TERRY (CONT'D)

You beat the record time for a body-not-moved.

Jake drags his feet to the back of the line. Amy, Rosa, and Charles take a turn but don't succeed.

Terry hops up.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Come on, guys. Y'all have to try harder than this!

AMY

We're sorry, Sarge, you're just so heavy.

TERRY

I suppose we should use a dummy, that's what they use for the test. Which reminds me...

Terry reaches into his duffle-bag and pulls out a French Maid outfit.

TERRY (CONT'D)

(to Jake)

Boone sent this over for you.

Jake inspects the outfit.

JAKE

I didn't know they made maid uniforms this short. It even has cutouts!

AMY

(sarcasm)

It looks like it came from a cosplay store.

ROSA

Yeah, Amy's right. That's not a legit maid outfit. It's a slutty maid outfit for role-play.

From the look on his face, Jake has a disturbed realization.

JAKE

Sly douche-bag.



INT. HANDSY BOUTIQUE - FLASHBACK - YESTERDAY

Fire Marshall Boone holds up a long-skirted French Maid outfit to the STORE OWNER.

BOONE

Do you have anything shorter?

EXT. PARK - BACK TO SCENE

Terry blows his whistle. Hitchcock enters, running. He is wearing a headband, wristbands, a bag, and a cape.

HITCHCOCK

Sorry, I was having a hard time figuring out which end of the cape ties around my neck.

JAKE

Isn't that Scully's?

HITCHCOCK

Yes, he's here in spirit now.

Terry blows his whistle again.

TERRY

Back to work! This time, everyone spread out and choose a course. No timing, just do your best.

Hitchcock runs to the dumbbells and bends to lift. He struggles to straighten back up and drops the dumbbells. He grabs a spray-bottle from his bag and sprays water on himself and in his mouth.

Amy chooses the water-buckets. She struggles to lift them but succeeds and starts walking toward the cone. She trips over her own foot and dives into the muddy dirt.

Charles puts on the firefighters' uniform at the stairs and starts jogging up the stairs. When he descends the stairs, he bends over for a breather then falls over, sprawling out in exhaustion.

Jake catches the dummy thrown to him by Terry and falls over. Jake struggles to get the dummy off but eventually does and stays on the ground to catch his breath.

Rosa throws the hose over her shoulder and drags it the required distance. Terry watches her and glances at his timer he started; he stops it.

Terry blows his whistle. Rosa, Amy covered in mud, Jake with grass stains, Hitchcock drenched in sweat, and Charles still in the firefighters' uniform gather.

TERRY (CONT'D)

This is hopeless. We're not going to get in shape for the challenge tomorrow. Rosa's the only one, other than myself, that can do this.

AMY

What do you suggest we do, Sarge?

TERRY

The only way we're going to win, is by making them lose.

ROSA

How are we going to do that?

TERRY

We'll brainstorm. Everyone go home and change, then meet back at the precinct.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Amy surfs through her morning e-mails on her computer, and stops when she sees an anonymous one. She opens it and reads, "Do not testify, or this becomes public."

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

Revealing a scandalous photo of Amy smoking a joint outside a dorm room.

INT. - BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE

Amy gasps and looks around, piquing Rosa's interest. She walks over and startles Amy, who exits out of the e-mail.

ROSA

Cute bunny pajamas. They really accentuate the joint.

Looking horrified, Amy turns to face Rosa.

AMY

That wasn't a joint.

Rosa stares into her soul, reading her lie.

AMY (CONT'D)

Okay, it was a joint. But you have to keep it a secret. I was stressing out about school and being away from my family, so I decided to try it once.

ROSA

Who sent the picture?

AMY

I don't know, it was sent anonymously.

ROSA

Sounds like a personal problem.

Rosa leaves.

AMY

Wait, I need your help.

ROSA

Why? You're a detective too.

AMY

It's too personal to handle alone.

ROSA

I'll help under one condition. I get to keep the photo.

Amy hesitates.

AMY

Okay, deal.

ROSA

But we need to let Holt know about this.

Amy freaks.

AMY

What? Why? I told you. No one else needs to know.

ROSA

The Captain has to be briefed. We don't have to give details.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Rosa enters with Amy trailing her. Holt sits at his desk, looking over files.

ROSAL  
Amy has a blackmailer.

HOLT  
Whatever for?

AMYL  
Money, sir.

HOLT  
By who?

ROSAL  
That's why we're here. We need your permission to investigate.

HOLT  
Of course. In what form did you receive the blackmail?

AMYL  
My e-mail.

HOLT  
I would start with the people close to you. They know you well enough to know your work e-mail.

AMYL  
Yes, thank you, Captain.

Rosa and Amy are about to leave.

HOLT  
Santiago.

Amy and Rosa stop in their tracks.

AMYL  
Yes, sir.

HOLT  
What is it that this perp has over you?

Amy hesitates.

AMY

It's nothing, Captain. You don't need to worry--

HOLT

Santiago.

Amy breaks.

AMY

A picture of me smoking a joint when I was in college. But it was only one time--

HOLT

Carry on, detective.

INT. BULLPEN - LATER

Gina sits quickly into Charles' guest chair, clutching her purse. Charles jumps a little in surprise.

GINA

I need you to do something for me.

CHARLES

Sure, what's wrong?

GINA

My friend went on vacation to Guatemala and asked me to house and kitten-sit.

CHARLES

Guatemala is a beautiful country. My mother went there for Christmas last year...

Gina zones out for a moment in annoyance.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

She had their amazing, traditional Fiambre dish. It's a salad made of--

GINA

Charles, I don't care that your mom had a fancy salad. Back to my situation at hand.

CHARLES

Right, of course.

GINA

Anyway, I brought the kitten here.

Gina pulls a kitten out of her purse and pets it.

GINA (CONT'D)

I need you to help me look after it. But the Captain can't find out.

Charles fawns over the kitten. Gina hands it to him.

CHARLES

Of course, what's this little one's name?

GINA

I don't remember. I've been calling him Moonbeam, and I think he digs it.

CHARLES

You're a pretty boy.

(to Gina)

Why didn't you just leave him at home?

GINA

I figured the little bugger could use some adventure in new plains and wide open spaces.

Gina gets up.

CHARLES

Why don't you just take Moonbeam with you?

GINA

Because I have to go to the ladies room, get lunch, and then go shopping for a new purse because this one peed in it.

Gina opens her bag and holds it out to Charles.

GINA (CONT'D)

Go ahead, take a whiff.

Charles leans in and sniffs. He cringes.

GINA (CONT'D)

See, that's why. You can handle this, right?

CHARLES

I sure can. I had a kitten once  
when I was a little boy and--

GINA

Okay, I'm going to go now before I  
get the urge to ram my head against  
the wall.

Gina leaves. Charles pets Moonbeam and looks around for a  
spot to put him. He turns to call out to Gina but she's gone.

CHARLES

Let's see if you have a cage or  
bed, buddy.

Charles sneaks over to Gina's desk and, goes through the desk  
and finds a blanket and bowls in one of the cabinets.

He brings them back over to his desk and creates a spot in  
his cabinet. He places Moonbeam in the cabinet and cracks the  
door enough for the kitten to breathe.

Moonbeam starts to cry. Charles panics and feeds him.

Moonbeam quiets and eats. Charles relaxes.

He works at his desk again. Jake enters.

JAKE

Hey, I sent you a text message. Did  
you read it?

Charles pulls out his phone.

CHARLES

Oh, here it is.

Charles reads the message, then looks at Jake.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Spoiled food? I mean, that would  
work under normal circumstances,  
but firefighters make their own  
food in-house.

JAKE

Of course they do! Those health-  
conscience giants.

CHARLES

But if the goal is to make them too sick for the challenge tomorrow, I would suggest putting something in their food.

JAKE

You don't mean...

CHARLES

Eye-drops.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Poison.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Oh, right! Of course. That's totally what I said, glad we're on the same page. Thanks, Charles!

Jake leaves and Charles returns to his work. He riffles through a stack of files and in the process, a sheet of paper falls to the floor.

He reaches down to pick it up and glances to Moonbeam's cabinet door. It's opened more than he left it. He opens it and it's empty with cat pee left behind.

He searches frantically. Holt exits his office and sees Charles.

HOLT

Boyle, what are you doing?

Charles jumps.

CHARLES

Oh, nothing, Captain. I was just looking for a piece of paper I lost.

Charles spots a piece of paper, grabs it, and holds it up.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

(nervous)

I found it.

Holt scans the Bullpen then returns to his office. Charles relaxes again, then he looks around in panic once more.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Gina is going to kill me.

**END ACT ONE**



ACT TWOINT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Rosa sits at Amy's desk while Amy watches from behind. Rosa copies the IP address and pastes it into an IP address tracker. The results come back with an internet service provider.

ROSA

Call the provider and ask about the e-mail address.

Amy picks up her desk phone and dials the number.

AMY

Hi, my name is Amy Santiago of the NYPD. I need to know where a certain e-mail address came from.

She nods.

AMY (CONT'D)

The e-mail address is  
toooanonymousforyou@gmail.com.

She listens for a few moments, then grabs a pen and paper.

AMY (CONT'D)

You don't say... thank you.

She hangs up.

AMY (CONT'D)

The e-mail came from this address.

ROSA

Let's check it tomorrow. I have to help Charles and Jake break into the firehouse tonight.

AMY

Oh, okay. Good luck.

INT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Charles checks under every desk, cabinet, trash can, etc. in the Bullpen. He clicks with his tongue and quietly calls for Moonbeam.

Hitchcock and Scully glance at Charles who is crouching by their desk.

HITCHCOCK

What are looking for, Charles?

CHARLES

Oh, nothing. Just lost an important part to the case report I'm writing up.

SCULLY

You called it Moonbeam?

HITCHCOCK

And you're calling it?

CHARLES

Yeah, it's a coping mechanism I came up with. You should try it sometime.

Hitchcock and Scully look at each other in shock.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Moonbeam claws his way up a chair, then hops onto the table in front of it. He spots a tall trash can and jumps into it.

A moment later, he hops put of the trash covered in yogurt and runs out with a paper towel sheet stuck to his foot.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Moonbeam attacks a fake, potted plant near Scully's empty desk. He pounces from the tree onto Scully's desk and sniffs his mug of coffee.

He starts to drink it, then he gets distracted by the paper underneath. He plays with it, slightly tilting the mug.

Moonbeam swipes hard enough to knock the mug fully over, fleeing the scene fast enough to disappear when the mug shatters on the ground.

Hitchcock bends to the side to see what happened. Scully returns and notices his coffee on the ground. He looks at Hitchcock.

SCULLY

What'd you do that for?

HITCHCOCK

Do what?

SCULLY

You know what. My coffee's all over the floor and my favorite coffee mug is broken. That was a special mug from my Tiara-Opera's club.

HITCHCOCK

Is that what that noise was? I didn't do that.

SCULLY

Right, because mugs knock themselves over.

HITCHCOCK

But Scully--

SCULLY

I know I got the last of the hazelnut coffee, but if you really wanted it, I would've let you have it.

HITCHCOCK

Oh, please. You pound down more hazelnut than a woodpecker!

Moonbeam crouches underneath's Hitchcock's chair, watching his shoelace. He gnaws on the shoelace until Hitchcock's feet shuffle, then he hops off and runs away.

HITCHCOCK (CONT'D)

What was that?

INT. HOLDING CELL - MOMENTS LATER

Moonbeam trails a roach that crawls through the cell bars, holding criminals. He slips through the cell bars and pounces on the roach.

CRIMINAL #1, 6'7, tattoos all over his face and body, scoops up the kitten and holds him up by the chest. Criminal #1 draws the kitten close to his face and mean-mugs him.

Moonbeam licks his face and purrs. Criminal #1 cuddles him to his chest and pets him. Moonbeam rubs his face against him.

CRIMINAL #2 glances over at Moonbeam.

CRIMINAL #2

What's that?

CRIMINAL #1

A kitten, what else.

Criminal #2 reaches over and pets Moonbeam.

Charles appears outside the cell, calling Moonbeam. He glances over with a look of defeat and sees Moonbeam in the arms of Criminal #1.

CHARLES

Moonbeam! Thanks for grabbing him guys. If you could just hand him over, that would be--

The criminals burst into laughter.

CRIMINAL #2

Moonbeam? What kind of name is that?

CHARLES

I didn't name him that. Now come on fellas, you've had your fun, now hand me--

CRIMINAL #1

I ain't handing you nothing. I found the kit, so it's mine now.

CHARLES

That kitten is not yours, or mine. If don't get that kitten back before my friend comes back, I'm in big trouble.

Charles looks around.

CRIMINAL #1

Unless I'm free of all charges and let go, you're not getting this kitten back.

Criminal #1 taunts Charles by sweet-talking Moonbeam. Charles turns around in a fit.

Charles' phone RINGS. He pulls it out. A look of worry conveys across his face before answering.

CHARLES

Hey, Gina! When are you heading back?

GINA

Sorry Charles but I won't be able to make it back. I'll pick up Moonbeam tomorrow. How is he?

Charles takes a deep breath of relief.

CHARLES

Oh, he's just fine. I'm petting him and he's just purring like a machine. So what am I supposed to do with him?

GINA

What do you mean? Take him home with you. He'd be a great play mate for Nicholas.

CHARLES

Nikolaj.

GINA

Right, right. Thanks Charles!

INT. FIREHOUSE - KITCHEN - MIDNIGHT

Charles, Jake, and Rosa are head to toe in black clothing, scanning the kitchen with flashlights.

JAKE

(to Rosa)

I didn't know you were a lock-picker and alarm-deactivator.

ROSA

There's a lot things people don't about me.

JAKE

Anyone else think it's smells funny in here?

ROSA

It smells like death.

CHARLES

Wait, I know that smell.

Charles aims his flashlight at a huge pot sitting on the stove. Charles opens the lid and they look inside.

JAKE

Gross, what is that?

CHARLES

Cream of Broccoli, an amazing soup  
if it's cooked to perfection.

JAKE

Of course, the worst vegetable of  
the group. These women are animals.

ROSA

It's actually really good. The  
smell makes you wanna barf, but  
regardless.

CHARLES

Seriously, Jake. You should try it.  
In fact...

Charles dips his finger in the soup and tastes it.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Mmm, this is great! Try and find  
the recipe while we're here.

JAKE

Okay, okay. Can we stop with the  
cooking class and get on with  
poisoning.

ROSA

You're the one with the eye-drops,  
Jake.

JAKE

Oh right!

Jake pulls out two big bottles and opens them. Jake does a  
manacle laugh as he pours the eye-drops into the soup. Rosa  
and Charles eye him annoyingly.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Come on, you can't tell me this  
isn't the perfect moment for an  
evil-genius laugh.

Charles and Rosa shrug and join him.

Rosa searches for a giant spoon and mixes the soup. Charles  
searches through the cabinets, looking through spices.

CHARLES

Cream of tartar? Cayenne pepper?  
Amazing collection!

Rosa washes the spoon when she's done, dries it off, and puts it back.

ROSA  
Are we ready? Is there anything  
we're forgetting?

JAKE  
Wait, I want to do one more thing.

Jake takes out each individual cooking utensil, licks them, then puts them back.

ROSA  
Gross.

JAKE  
(glee)  
I know.

ROSA  
Stop fooling around, let's get out  
of here.

Charles, Jake, and Rosa exit.

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREEEXT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - MORNING

Amy knocks on the door with Rosa behind her. ROBERT, 32, answers the door.

ROBERT  
Can I help you?

ROSA  
I'm Detective Diaz, this is  
Detective Santiago.

AMY  
I got a threatening e-mail from  
this address about testifying  
against a perp we put in jail  
named, George Page.

ROBERT  
Please, come in.

Robert steps aside, Amy and Rosa enter.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Amy and Rosa look around and are horrified. Adult-sized dolls dressed in slutty clothes sit and stand around the room.

AMY  
Uh, I assume you live alone?

ROBERT  
What makes you say that?

AMY  
Just taking a wild guess.

ROSA  
Because of all the freaky dolls  
that stare at you wherever you  
move.

Robert shoots a look of offense.

Amy takes a seat in the middle of the couch, surrounded by dolls. She appears creeped-out.



ROSA (CONT'D)

Alright, let's cut to the chase,  
Robert Page, cousin of George Page.

Rosa pulls out a sheet of paper from her pocket and reveals a sketch of GEORGE, 34.

ROBERT

So? I haven't talked to George.

AMY

Oh, really? So I'm supposed to  
believe blackmail from you is just  
a coincidence?

Amy curiously pokes the face of one of the dolls.

ROBERT

Don't touch her.

Amy immediately keeps to herself.

ROSA

Give it up, Robert. No one else  
lives here and you're related to  
the perp.

AMY

If he's threatening you to do his  
dirty work, we can protect you.

ROBERT

He didn't have to threaten me to  
get me to help him. I did it on my  
own.

AMY

Really? Even though you knew you'd  
be going to jail once we caught  
you.

Amy scans the room.

AMY (CONT'D)

(creeped-out)

And leave behind all your precious  
dolls.

ROBERT

George is going to get ten years  
for a petty crime just because of  
your testimony. That isn't fair.

ROSA

The perp robbed twenty-nine old,  
blind people of their canes,  
walkers and, or, walking aids.

INT. "YOU CAN'T MISS IT" RETIREMENT HOME - FLASHBACK - TWO  
MONTHS AGO

A group of BLIND SENIOR CITIZENS feel around the retirement home and call for help. A couple of citizens fall over. Nurses scatter everywhere trying to help. OLD LADY #1 is hysterical.

OLD LADY #1

I've lost my rocker!

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Amy stretches out, touching one of the dolls accidentally. She jerks her arms to her chest, frightened.

AMY

It was horrible.

ROSA

It was actually pretty funny.

Rosa takes out a pair of handcuffs.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Let's go, Rob.

(to Amy)

Get it? Rob.

Amy laughs.

AMY

Looks like this is the Page of the  
book.

Rosa shakes her head with a straight face.

Amy stands up, then an arm pops off one of the dolls. Amy shrieks.

ROBERT

No, not Debra!

Rosa laughs hysterically.

INT. HOLDING CELL - NOON

Charles sticks a can of wet cat-food under the cell bars, Moonbeam doesn't budge from the clutches of Criminal #1.

He wiggles a cat toy from underneath the bars, Moonbeam still doesn't come.

Charles takes a set of keys and a can of pepper-spray.

CHARLES

You guys leave me no choice.

He begins to unlock the cell door. The criminals whisper amongst themselves and then stand up.

CRIMINAL #1

If you take my kitty away, we'll  
all revolt and destroy this place!

All the criminals shout in union. Charles fumbles with the keys.

Holt enter from behind Charles.

HOLT

Boyle, what on earth is going on  
here?

Charles jumps, frightened.

CHARLES

Hello, Captain.

He hides the keys and pepper-spray.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

The criminals seemed to have formed  
their own little riot, so I was  
going in to take care of it.

HOLT

With pepper-spray?

Charles whips the spray out from behind his back.

CHARLES

Oh, this? No, this is just  
precaution. Like, safety tape.

Holt spies past Charles at the criminals.

HOLT

Boyle, why does one of the criminals have a cat in the holding cell?

CHARLES

I don't know, Captain, I'm just as surprised as you are.

HOLT

Boyle.

CHARLES

Okay. It's Gina's, but I lost the kitten and then he ended up in there and I've been trying to get him back.

HOLT

I'll take care of this.

Holt approaches the cell.

HOLT (CONT'D)

You've had you're fun. Now hand over the cat.

CRIMINAL #2

Like we told scrawny over there. You take the cat, we'll destroy this place!

The criminals shout again. Criminal #2 rips the bars off the window and smashes it on the ground. The criminals celebrate.

Holt steps back to Charles.

HOLT

Let them keep the cat.

Charles agrees.

Amy and Rosa walk in with Robert in handcuffs. They stare at the screaming criminals with Moonbeam, Holt, and Charles in shock.

INT. TESTING FACILITY - PARKING LOT - LATER

An obstacle course is set up with firefighter equipment. It resembles Terry obstacle course from the park but with chain saws, firefighter uniforms, equipment belts, and hoses.

Boone and five other firefighters stretch and warm up for the challenge.

Terry, Jake, Amy, Rosa, Charles, and Hitchcock mimic the firefighters across from them.

BOONE

Oh, you've got girls on your team?  
The odds are not in your favor.

Rosa gives Boone a death glare and spits onto the grass.  
Boone flinches with intimidation.

JAKE

So, Boone, when's lunch time? I'm  
starving, how about you?

BOONE

Nope, we all just ate some homemade  
soup. Something you guys clearly  
don't know about.

JAKE

We may not know about soups, but we  
know about other things.

Jake elbows Charles. Charles elbows him back with excitement.

ASSISTANT CHIEF enters the lot with a clipboard, timer, and  
whistle.

BOONE

This is our Assistant Fire Chief,  
he'll be judging the test today.

ASSISTANT CHIEF

Everyone knows the ground rules. A  
player from each team will be  
paired to an obstacle course each.

Everyone nods in agreement.

ASSISTANT CHIEF (CONT'D)

Does everyone know who will start  
off their team?

The firefighters cheer as Boone steps forward. Jake steps  
forward and the Nine-Nine cheer.

ASSISTANT CHIEF (CONT'D)

Good, you two will start off the  
Rescue challenge. Are you ready?

BOONE

For the Nine-Nine's ultimate  
humiliation? Absolutely.

JAKE

Ready for Boone to eat my dirt,  
absolutely!

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUREXT. TESTING FACILITY - PARKING LOT - DAY

Assistant Chief raises his hand.

ASSISTANT CHIEF

On your mark...

Jake and Boone crouch into position.

ASSISTANT CHIEF (CONT'D)

Get set...

Boone holds up his hand.

BOONE

Wait, I feel funny.

Boone grasps his stomach, then the rest of the fire crew hugs theirs. Boone covers his mouth and runs toward a gas station across the street. A few moments later, the firefighters follow.

ASSISTANT CHIEF

What's going on? Where's the team going?

TERRY

I don't know, they just took off.  
We're ready to go!

ASSISTANT CHIEF

(begrudging)

Well, I guess you win by default.

The Nine-Nine celebrate. Boone comes back, appearing sickly.

BOONE

Nope, it's coming back. Aw, my  
stomach... My stomach.

Boone runs back across the street.

JAKE

(sarcasm)

Oh, no. It looks like the firehouse  
ate something that didn't agree  
with them.

The Assistant Fire Chief covers his mouth.

ASSISTANT CHIEF

Oh, no. I ate the same thing they did.

He runs in the direction the rest of the firehouse went.

INT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Jake approaches Amy at her desk.

JAKE

I heard from Rosa about the perp's cousin blackmailing you. You smoked in college?

AMY

No, it was one time.

JAKE

Why didn't you tell me about this?

AMY

I'm ashamed of it, I didn't want anyone to know.

JAKE

There's nothing to be ashamed about, it was a long time ago. We all make mistakes at some point.

AMY

Thanks, Jake.

JAKE

How'd he get the photo anyway?

AMY

It was publicized in the paper when the university almost expelled me. But they let it go because it was my first offense.

Jake sits down.

JAKE

So, tell me. Did you freak out? How much did you eat? You were probably drunk too, weren't you?

Amy displays a look of annoyance.

Rosa passes by with a picture frame in hand. Jake and Amy eye her curiously as she sits down.



Rosa has a smug look as she places the frame down facing out, it's the picture of Amy smoking a joint.

Amy gasps.

AMY

Rosa!

ROSA

What? A deal's a deal. You never said I couldn't do anything with it. Besides, It's only out for the day.

INT. HOLDING CELL - LATER

Charles and Holt are hunched to the ground, beckoning Moonbeam. The criminals laugh at the humiliation.

CHARLES

This is hopeless, Captain.

HOLT

It seems the situation is out of hand.

Jake, Amy, and Rosa enter.

JAKE

When did we get a precinct pet?

AMY

And when did we start giving it to criminals?

Holt and Charles rise.

CHARLES

It's Gina's cat and if we don't get it back before she comes back, I'm murdered.

ROSA

Why did Gina bring a cat to the precinct?

HOLT

It appears that she was trying to stir the precinct, as only Gina does.

Jake, Amy, Rosa, and Charles agree.

Gina enters, sucked into her phone and carrying a new purse. She looks up at sees them gathered by the holding cell.

GINA  
Hey guys, isn't this purse awesome?  
The cheetah print represents my  
literal spirit animal.

Jake, Amy, Rosa, Charles, and Holt admire the purse, so much that it rises suspicion.

Gina pulls Charles aside.

GINA (CONT'D)  
How's Moonbeam? The Captain doesn't  
know, right?

CHARLES  
Uh, Gina, there's a small problem  
with Moonbeam...

GINA  
I know. I think he might be  
mentally-retarded, like, legit.

CHARLES  
No, no. I mean, the criminals have  
him and won't let him go.  
Unfortunately, the Captain knows.

GINA  
Charles! I ask you to do one thing!

CHARLES  
I know, but hey. At least the  
Captain doesn't seem upset about  
it.

Gina and Charles look back at Holt. He is deadpan staring at them.

Gina and Charles return to their huddle.

GINA  
Who can tell?

CHARLES  
What do we do?

Gina walks up to the holding cell.

GINA  
Hello, rugrats.

The criminals look up and cower in fear.

CRIMINAL #1

Good afternoon, Miss Linetti.

GINA

I hope you guys are enjoying your day, for now. I see you have my Moonbeam.

CRIMINAL #2

This is your kitten?

GINA

Why, yes it is, Petey. Unless you guys want to suffer another week, I suggest you hand over my cat.

The criminals scramble for the cat. Criminal #1 gets on his knees and hands Moonbeam to Gina.

CRIMINAL #1

We're so sorry, Gina! We didn't know.

GINA

That's better. Carry on.

Gina turns and everyone is staring at her.

JAKE

Whoa, Gina. How'd you do that?

GINA

That, my friends, is my little secret.

Gina exits, petting Moonbeam. Amy, Rosa, Jake, Charles, and Holt look at each with mixed looks of fear and amazement.

INT. HOLDING CELL - FLASHBACK - A MONTH AGO

Gina slips set rat-traps next to the benches of sleeping criminals with a broom.

Rats crawl to the traps and set them off. Criminals jump out of sleep in fear and scream.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - EVENING

Jake washes the dishes in the sink while wearing the French Maid outfit. Amy walks into the kitchen and stops abruptly when she sees Jake.

AMY

Why are you wearing that? We won the bet.

JAKE

It makes my butt look good. Plus, it's oddly comfortable.

Amy bends to take a closer look at Jake's butt.

AMY

You're right, it accents your butt.

There is a knock at the door.

JAKE

Oh, that must be my five o'clock!

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake sits down in a chair and props his feet.

JAKE

Could you get that for me, dear?

Amy walks to the door and opens it. Boone stands outside the door with lotion and gloves on. He has a look of disgust.

JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

No gloves, Boone!

END OF ACT FOUR