CAST LIST

JAKE
HOLT
TERRY
AMY
ROSA
CHARLES
GINA

AHMED
BRJKOL
BUNDER
HITCHCOCK
MCGINTLEY
OLD MAN
PARROT
RATKO
SCULLY
SET LIST

INTERIORS

SAMMY'S ELECTRONIX STORE

99TH PRECINCT
  - BRIEFING ROOM
  - BULLPEN
  - HOLT'S OFFICE
  - BREAK ROOM
  - RECORDS ROOM

DEPARTMENT STORE

APARTMENT BUILDING
  - APARTMENT
  - HALLWAY

BENEFICIO'S LUXURY MARKET

DARK ROOM

HOLT'S CAR

CHARLES' CAR

PUBLIC STORAGE UNIT

MCCOYS BAR

EXTERIORS

SAMMY'S ELECTRONIX STORE - DAY

99TH PRECINCT - DAY

APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY
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COLD OPEN

1  EXT. SAMMY’S ELECTRONIX STORE - BROOKLYN - DAY

POLICE TAPE blocks off the store. UNIFORMED COPS and CRIME TECHNICIANS catalogue the CRIME SCENE.

JAKE (V.O.)
This job is eating me alive. I can't breathe anymore.

2  INT. SAMMY’S ELECTRONIX STORE - DAY

We start CLOSE on DET. JAKE PERALTA (Andy Samberg).

JAKE
I spent all these years trying to be the good guy, the man in the white hat. I'm not becoming like them... I am them.

AMY (O.S.)
What are you doing, weirdo?

Reveal Jake was speaking into a VIDEO CAMERA, that’s attached to TEN TV MONITORS -- all filled with his image. DET. AMY SANTIAGO (Melissa Fumero) watches, annoyed.

JAKE
I’m doing the best speech from “Donnie Brasco.” Actually--
(points to monitors)
--ten of me are doing the best speech from “Donnie Brasco.”
(then, on all ten monitors)
‘Sup?

AMY
Get it together, man. All ten of you.

Jake starts playing with all the electronic equipment. Amy reviews her notes with the owner, AHMED.

AMY (CONT’D)
Store was hit about two hours ago. Perps disabled the alarm--

A DRUM MACHINE goes off LOUDLY.

JAKE
Sorry! My bad.

AMY
They mostly took tablets and cameras.
(to Ahmed)
(MORE)
I’d like a list of your employees, anyone who had access to the store. I’d also like to apologize for my partner. His parents didn’t give him enough attention.

MUSIC STARTS from the karaoke machine, and Jake starts singing to “Believe” by Cher.

JAKE (O.S.)
DO YOU BELIEVE IN LIFE AFTER LOVE? --

AMY
Dude, seriously?

JAKE
I know, not my first choice either, but it’s stuck. Got any other songs, Ahmed?

AHMED
No, is broken. You want it? One-fifty for you. Works perfect.

JAKE
You literally just said it was broken.

(singing)
I THINK THIS ROBB-RY WAS A SMASH AND GRAB
/ I REALLY BELIEVE IT WAS A SMASH AND GRAB, OH!!!

AMY
Really, Cher? I think it was an inside job. Prove me wrong.

JAKE
A challenge? Is this a challenge? I love challenges!

(putting down the mic)
The door and the register were both forced, and they tripped a motion sensor -- i.e., not an inside job.

AMY
Or it’s an inside job meant to look like a smash and grab.

JAKE
Sorry. We’re looking for three white males, one of whom has tatt sleeves on both arms.

AMY
And how do you know that, dare I ask?

(CONTINUED)
JAKE
I had a confidential informant on the inside. He spent years right here, in this sale bin, watching, learning, waiting. His code name is...
(holds up teddy bear)
Fuzzy Cuddle Bear! And he’s a nanny cam.

Jake PLUGS the BEAR into the BANK of TVs. We see THREE WHITE THUGS robbing the place.

AMY
Ugh. You got lucky.

JAKE
You know what they say: Luck is 95% talent, 5% being awesome.

AMY
No one’s ever said that.

JAKE
(to the bear)
Whelp... we did it, Fuzzy. We got ‘em.
You can come home now.
(as the bear)
“I don’t know if I can. I’ve been undercover so long, I don’t even know who I am anymore. I’ve done terrible things.”

AMY
All right.

JAKE
(as Fuzzy, crying)
“I strangled a Mr. Potato Head with my bare hands. Oh God, what have I become?!”

END OF COLD OPEN
ACT ONE

EXT. 99TH PRECINCT - BROOKLYN - MORNING

A castle-like building on a busy Brooklyn street.

TERRY (V.O.)
(quietly)
All right. Let’s get started.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BRIEFING ROOM

SGT. TERRY JEFFORDS (Terry Crews) stands in front of a roomful of detectives: Jake, Amy, ROSA (Stephanie Beatriz), and CHARLES (Joe Lo Truglio), and the civilian administrator GINA (Chelsea Peretti). All of them continue to chatter.

TERRY
Quiet, please. Come on, guys, I don’t want to have to raise my voice. Rosa?

ROSA
(super loud)
Shut up!

Everyone shuts up.

TERRY
Thank you, Rosa. First off, Gina has some administrative announcements.

GINA
Thank you. Thank you. No need to applaud. First of all, starting today there’s a new claim form for “lost equipment.” Sadly, I have misplaced it.

Everybody CHUCKLES, including Gina.

GINA (CONT’D)
But seriously, I do not know where I put those forms. If you see them, let me know. Also, my dance troupe, “Floor-gasm,” is performing at the Atlantic Antic on Sunday. Please come watch me dance, unless you are an old pervert.

She points to SCULLY, who is DIRECTLY in front of her.

TERRY
Thank you, Gina. Open cases -- you closed the electronics store robbery from last week?

(CONTINUED)
JAKE
Patrol picked up all three mopes yesterday, Sarge.
(to Amy)
Would you like to do the honor?

Amy walks up to the blackboard, which reads: “Peralta: 23 / Santiago: 22”. She erases the “23” and writes “24”.

AMY
I hate this. I hate this. Enjoy it while it lasts.

JAKE
I will!

TERRY
JP, update on the Morgenthau murder?

JAKE
Early this morning, someone decided to shoot and kill luxury food importer Harry Morgenthau. Body was discovered by his cleaning lady.

He clicks to a photo of a WOMAN.

JAKE (CONT’D)
During her interview, using expert detective work, I deduced that she had something super gross on her chin. I took a picture of it, as evidence.

Close up picture of the woman’s chin, covered in gunk.

CHARLES
I think it was flan.

JAKE
Charles thinks it was flan. I think it was butterscotch pudding.

ROSA
Maybe it was just, like, that old person gunk. You know the way they’re always covered in gunk? Oldies are gross.

Everyone nods.

TERRY
How about we focus on the murder, instead of the old person gunk?
AMY
Crime techs are at the scene now, we’re heading back in a few minutes.

TERRY
I want the four of you on this -- it’s gonna be priority one for new C.O.

ROSA
Tell us about this new captain. You worked with him before, right?

TERRY
Years ago. Captain Holt will be here soon. He’ll want to introduce himself.

AMY
Well, as soon as he’s settled in, I have a presentation for him.
(pulls out folder)
Crime-stat analysis for the precinct, and some strategy proposals.

JAKE
Oh, are you hoping to be put in charge of the Brown Noser Squad, Sergeant Asskisser?

CHARLES
Yeah, then maybe one day you can be Lieutenant Asskisser, on the Brown Noser Squad.

JAKE
That’s exactly what I said.

CHARLES
Great minds, right?

TERRY
Put the murder down, guys. Dismissed.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Eight desks sit in the middle of a busy room, off of which is a BREAK ROOM and the CAPTAIN’S OFFICE. Charles walks up to Gina’s desk super “casually.”

CHARLES
Hey Gina, you know any scalpers? I want to buy tickets for the Rihanna concert for me and Rosa, but they’re sold out.
GINA
...Okay, yeah, two points to make here.  
First: Rihanna?  
(gesturing vaguely to him)
You... Rihanna.

CHARLES
Yes.  What’s your second point?

GINA
That you’re wasting your time.  She’s got a type, which is: anyone but you.

CHARLES
Yeah, that was my ex-wife’s type, too.

Charles looks sad.  Gina takes pity on him.

GINA
A Rihanna concert is a pretty big swing, man.  She’s into watching old movies.  
Maybe start there.

CHARLES
Cool.  Where... would I find a place that shows old movies?

GINA
Just go on the internet and search for the phrase “I want to buy two movie tickets for a girl who doesn’t like me.”

CHARLES
...I don’t even need to add the zip code, or something?

6  INT. BULLPEN - JAKE AND AMY’S DESK AREA - LATER

Jake looks at CRIME SCENE PHOTOS.  Amy walks up.

JAKE
Just got these crime scene photos -- look at the victim’s socks.

AMY
...What?  I don’t see anything.

JAKE
No, just -- they’re super nice socks, right?  Where do you get socks like that?  
I have the worst socks.

Annoyed, Amy slams the folder of pictures into his chest.

(CONTINUED)
AMY
Hey -- have you heard anything about the new captain?
JAKE
No, and I don’t care. Terry runs the
detective squad, and he’s great.

AMY
Terry’s an emotional wreck.

In the b.g., Terry sits at his desk and CRIES softly.

JAKE
Yes, but he’s our emotional wreck. I
wish Captain McGintly had never left. He
was the best.

AMY
He was terrible. You just liked him
because he let you do anything you
wanted.

FLASHBACK – INT. BULLPEN – 2 MONTHS AGO

Jake and Rosa, in ROLLER CHAIRS, hold fire extinguishers. Everyone cheers. MCGINTLEY approaches.

MCGINTLEY
What the hell are you doing?

JAKE
Fire extinguisher roller chair derby.

MCGINTLEY
...Okay.

ROS
-- annnnnd go!

They spray the extinguishers and ROLL ACROSS THE FLOOR.

AMY
If I’m ever gonna make captain I need a
good mentor. I need my rabbi.

JAKE
Sorry, dude. This new guy’s gonna be a
washed-up pencil pusher, who’s forgotten
how to be a cop, and is only concerned
with --

(robot voice)
-- following every rule in the Patrol
Guide, meep morp robot captain engage.

(CONTINUED)
HOLT (O.C.)
Is that what you think?

Jake spins around to see CAPTAIN RAY HOLT (Andre Braugher).

JAKE
Hey! You must be the new C.O. Detective Jake Peralta. Great to meet you.

HOLT
Don’t let me interrupt. You were describing what kind of person I’m going to be. I’d like you to finish.

Jake stares at him. Decides not to back down.

JAKE
Well, lemme see... “washed-up pencil-pusher”... “forgotten how to be a cop”... I think I was done, actually.

HOLT
Okay. Now do the robot voice.
(off Jake’s look)
The robot voice you were doing when you implied I’m a rule-following robot. I want to hear it again.

JAKE
...“Meep morp... zeep... robot...”

HOLT
That’s a terrible robot voice. And the next time I see you, I’d like you to be wearing a necktie.

JAKE
Our old captain didn’t care if we wore ties.

HOLT
Well, your new captain does. And more importantly, he cares that you follow his direct orders.
(to the group)
Everyone. I’m your new commanding officer, Captain Ray Holt.

AMY
Speech! Speech!

HOLT
That was my speech. Sergeant Jeffords, a word?

(CONTINUED)
He heads to his office. Amy looks delighted.

    AMY
    I love that guy.

    GINA
    Yeah, he’s really suave. Anyone else get kind of a gay vibe?

INT. HOLT’S OFFICE - LATER

The floor is covered in unpacked boxes. Terry stands.

    HOLT
    Sergeant. You were in the 18th with me. Though you were significantly...

    TERRY
    Fatter, sir. They called me Terry Titties. Because I had... large...

    HOLT
    Titties. Yes. I remember. I never liked that nickname. Though to be fair, it was accurate. Says here you’re on administrative leave?

    TERRY
    A year ago, my wife and I had twin baby girls. Cagney and Lacey.
    (shows Holt a picture)
    Ever since, I’ve kind of... clenched up. Lost my edge. There was an incident.

FLASHBACK - INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - NIGHT - ONE YEAR AGO

Terry and Jake, guns drawn, in a deserted store.

    TERRY
    You go in first. I’m feeling jumpy.

    JAKE
    What? You always go in first. Look at you -- those biceps don’t go in “second.”

There’s a BANG! Terry SCREAMS and FIRES ten shots at a FIGURE with its arms out, totally obliterating: a MANNEQUIN.

    JAKE (CONT’D)
    I think he’s dead.
TERRY
It’s been a year, and I... haven’t...

Holt holds up his hand -- no more.

HOLT
Tell me about your detective squad.

Terry motions to a THREE MIDDLE-AGED DETECTIVES.

TERRY
Scully, Hitchcock, and Daniels. They’re pretty much worthless. But they make good coffee.

HOLT
Copy that.

TERRY
Now the good ones. Rosa Diaz: tough, smart, hard to read, and scary as hell.

Rosa storms up to Hitchcock.

ROSA
Tell me who has me for Secret Santa.

HITCHCOCK
No! That takes all the fun out of it.

Rosa stares daggers at him. He crumbles.

HITCHCOCK (CONT’D)
It’s Scully. He got you a scarf. It’s blue and ugly. I’ll make him return it.

Terry gestures to Charles at his desk.

TERRY
Charles Boyle: he’s a grinder. Not the most brilliant detective, but he works harder than anyone else. He’s not physically... gifted.

Charles unwraps a muffin, then drops it on the ground.

(CONTINUED)
CHARLES
Awww man! My muffin!

As he picks it up, he SMACKS HIS HEAD on the desk.

CHARLES (CONT’D)
Ow! My head! My muffin and my head!

BACK TO SCENE

Terry motions to Amy at her desk.

TERRY
Amy Santiago: first girl cop in a family of cops. Gets underestimated because of her looks, so she’s always trying to prove she’s tough.

FLASHBACK – INT. BREAK ROOM – A WEEK AGO

Amy puts hot sauce on her sandwich. She looks up to see Scully watching her.

AMY
You think I can’t handle this much hot sauce? I can handle way more than this.

She empties the hot sauce on her sandwich and takes a bite.

AMY (CONT’D)
(in agony)
In... your... face.

SCULLY
...I didn’t say anything.

BACK TO SCENE

TERRY
She and Peralta have some big bet over who gets more arrests this year. At first I objected, but ever since the bet, their numbers have gone way up.

HOLT
Tell me about Peralta.

TERRY
Jacob Peralta is my best detective -- he likes putting away bad guys and he loves solving puzzles. The only puzzle he hasn’t solved... is how to grow up.

(CONTINUED)
HOLT
(impressed)
That’s very well put.

TERRY
I’ve talked a lot about Jake in my
departmentally-mandated therapy sessions.

Holt nods. Walks over to Terry.

HOLT
They finally gave me my shot, Terry. You
know my history -- you know how important
this is to me. This precinct is doing
fine. But I want to make it the best in
Brooklyn. And I need your help.

TERRY
Absolutely, sir. Where do we start?

Holt looks out the window at Jake, who’s trying to impress
AMY by breakdancing. She stares at him for a beat, and then
throws a BAGEL at him.

HOLT
We start with him.

END OF ACT ONE
A typical loft style New York apartment building.

Amy, Rosa, Jake, and Charles look at the crime scene. A few UNIFORMED COPS are also there.

JAKE
Okay. Perp came in through the window, left that muddy footprint, broke that cabinet -- hold on, hold on. Is everyone wearing a necktie? Because it’s impossible to solve crimes if you’re not wearing a tie.

AMY
Shell casings found here.
(measuring angles)
...Two shots. Bang... bang.

JAKE
I concur. Good work, detective. You get a tie.

He takes a tie out of his pocket and throws it to Amy.

CHARLES
That’s mine. You took it out of my desk.

JAKE
That’s right, Boyle. Good solve.

He tosses a tie to Charles.

CHARLES
Thanks!

AMY
Shut up about Holt -- that man is going to be my rabbi.

JAKE
First of all, it’s very weird to hear a Cuban woman refer to an African American man as her rabbi. Secondly, your “rabbi’s” a pain in my ass.

CHARLES
Yeah, he’s a little too serious. What do you think, Rosa?

(CONTINUED)
ROSA
(shrugs)
Seems cool.

CHARLES
Yeah, seems cool, I agree.

ROSA
(reading from notes)
Looks like the perp stole: a computer, a watch, and a jamon iberico ham, valued at... what?! Six thousand bucks?

JAKE
A ham for $6000? Is it from a talking pig? Is it made out of “Babe: Pig in the City?”

CHARLES
Jamon iberico is an amazing cured ham from Spain. They had it at my uncle’s funeral. I gorged myself at that funeral. I was constipated for three days.

(looks to sky)
Rest in peace, Uncle Johnny.

JAKE
A murder and a ham heist? Things just got interesting.
(takes out cell phone)
This is Captain Ray Holt. We’re gonna need some extra ties.

HOLT (O.S.)
Speaking of ties, where’s yours, Meep-Morp?

Reveal Captain Holt is behind Jake.

JAKE
You gotta be kidding me. Hi Captain! What are you doing here?

HOLT
I like to know what my detectives are up to. Take Santiago and knock on doors -- see if the neighbors heard anything.

JAKE
Door duty? It’s a waste of time.
HOLT
Diaz and Boyle check in with the coroner.
Report back to me in an hour.

He heads off.

JAKE
I think he’s starting to like me!

HOLT (O.S.)
No, I’m not.

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER

Charles talks to Rosa.

CHARLES
Hey, Rosa. I just happened to notice, there’s an old movie festival at the Film Forum this week. You want to go?

ROSA
(shrugs)
Sure.

CHARLES
(shocked)
Cool! Awesome. There’s a bunch of movie options, so I’ll send you those options, and you can pick an option and we will watch that option.

ROSA
You just pick.

CHARLES
Yeah. I can definitely do that.
(searching)
I’ll probably just go with something classic? Like “Citizen Kane.”

ROSA
“Citizen Kane” is terrible. Pick a good movie.

She walks off.

CHARLES
(confused)
It’s every critic’s favorite movie.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Jake and Amy walk down the hallway of the building.

(CONTINUED)
JAKE
Let the wasting of time begin.

AMY
As my grandpa used to say, “You gotta smell a lot of feet before you find the six-toed prince.”

JAKE
What?

AMY
Cuba’s a weird place. It means: “you gotta put in the work if you want the reward.”

JAKE
The reward is a six-toed prince?!

Jake knocks on the door. BUNDER (20s, stoner) opens it.

AMY
Hello, sir -- can we ask you a few questions?

BUNDER
Definitely. I’m actually super glad you guys are here. Are you smelling that weed smell? A dude just broke in here, smoked weed, and bolted.

JAKE
Yeah, that checks out.

JUMP CUT. They talk to BRJKOLJ, a man with an indecipherable accent, who talks from behind a chained door.

AMY
What is your name?

BRJKOL
My name Brjkolj. B-R-J-K-O-L-J.

JAKE
So, just like it sounds.

AMY
Have you ever seen this man before? He was shot last night.

BRJKOLJ takes the picture and starts to close the door.

BRJKOL
Thank you. Brjkolj like.
AMY
...Sir? That’s ours. We need that. And he kept it.

JUMP CUT. They walk to the next door.

JAKE
Has anyone in the history of police work ever solved a crime by doing door duty?

AMY
First of all, yes. Many, many times. Secondly, my dad met my mom doing door duty in Queens.

JAKE
Well, I doubt you’re going to meet the future Mr. Santiago in this hallway.

AMY
I don’t know. Wall Street Journal on the doormat, corner apartment... Twenty bucks says this guy’s like a hot banker.

JAKE
I’ll take that action. Police, open up please.

An 82-YEAR-OLD MAN, wearing a stained bathrobe and hooked up to an oxygen-machine, answers the door.

OLD MAN
(yelling)
Hello?!

JAKE
Hello, sir! My name is Detective Right-All-The-Time, and this is my partner, Detective Terribledetective.

AMY
We were wondering if you heard anything unusual last night? And are you single?

OLD MAN
Yes. But I’m also dying.

Holt sits at his desk. Gina sits across from him.
HOLT
So Gina: in my experience, civilian administrators such as yourself often have their ear to the ground. What do Santiago and Peralta have riding on this bet of theirs?

GINA
I’ll tell you, on six conditions. Number One: you let me use your office to practice m’ dance moves. Second--

HOLT
How about this: if you tell me, I won’t have you suspended without pay.

GINA
That sounds great. The bet is: if Amy gets more arrests, Jake has to give her his car. It’s an old Mustang, pretty sweet. If he gets more arrests, she has to go on a date with him.

HOLT
Just one date?

GINA
He guarantees it’ll end in sex. She says it won’t. I don’t know, though, Jake’s got some moves. I’d bet on at least some over-the-clothes action.

HOLT
That’s enough. Thank you, Gina.

She gets up to leave.

GINA
I think you would get a real kick out of my jams.

HOLT
You cannot dance in my office.

GINA
Copy that.

INT. BULLPEN - JAKE AND AMY’S DESKS - LATER

Amy, Jake, Charles, Rosa, and Holt.

CHARLES
No surprises from the coroner. Two gunshots, shoulder and chest.

(CONTINUED)
JAKE
None of the neighbors heard or saw anything. And what’s worse, Santiago struck out with a 90 year-old. Hard. It was embarrassing.

HOLT
All right. Hit the pawn shops. Canvas the neighborhood. And while you’re out, you can buy yourself a tie.

JAKE
Oh, I’m wearing a tie right now. Check it out:

Jake lifts his shirt, revealing a tie wrapped around his chest.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Secret tie!

HOLT
First of all, you’re kind of over-doing it on the man-scaping. But more importantly, why do you refuse to take my orders seriously, Detective?

JAKE
Because, sir, if you’re wound too tight, you end up like Terry.

ANGLE ON: Terry, SKYPING with his daughters.

TERRY
(teary)
Daddy’s gonna be home soon. I love you. I just love you so much.

BACK TO: Jake and the gang.

JAKE
Crying at your desk and playing with sock puppets.

HOLT
There’s a middle ground, Detective. Does anyone here know why it’s important to me that you dress appropriately? And it has nothing to do with the Patrol Guide.

ROSA
Guys look good in ties.

(CONTINUED)
CHARLES
Yes, they do! I’m wearing one right now!

AMY
(trying hard to be right)

JAKE
Are we just naming positive things?
Rainbows. Kittens. Thanksgiving dinner!

HOLT
Hmm. Four highly-trained detectives and not one of you can solve this simple mystery. I want to be briefed on any new angles. Any questions?

JAKE
Well, I was curious whether you thought I was doing too much man-scaping, and apparently you do, so I’m good.

Holt, Rosa, and Amy drift away. Jake turns to Charles.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Hey, what about that expensive jamon iber-crap stuff? The perp left a really expensive TV behind, but stole ham? Is there a place near the crime scene that sells it?

CHARLES
Beneficio’s might. Their cured meats section is ridiculous. Though, I mainly think of it as a gelato place--

JAKE
Stop talking. Let’s go.

As they head out...

CHARLES
You gotta brief the C.O. first.

JAKE
We’ll brief him after we catch the guy.
RATKO
My name is Ratko, I don’t know anything.
JAKE
Okay, Ratko. Just a few questions.

(showing picture)
Do you recognize him? Henry Morgenthau?

RATKO
No.

JAKE
(smiling)
Look at the picture first, maybe, Ratko.

RATKO
I tell you. I don’t know him. I don’t know what happened. No more questions!

JAKE
Okay, I’ll tell you what happened. He came by and said he had some hams to sell. You knew they were worth a lot of money, so you tried to rob him when he wasn’t home. Only he was home, and he fought back, so you shot him. Am I close? Nod your giant caveman head and drool if I’m close.

Ratko pushes over a display of Italian tuna and runs.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Oh man, I hate running!

(yelling)
Ratko stop! Stop Ratko!

Ratko starts THROWING BOTTLES at them -- Jake gets pegged in the chest by a bottle of JAM.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Ow! Ratko, I’m getting mad.

Another bottle of jam smashes on the floor. Charles HOWLS.

CHARLES
That’s thirty dollar marmalade!

Jake sneaks down the aisle with gun drawn.

RATKO (O.S.)
I not mean to kill. It not my fault.

JAKE

(CONTINUED)
As soon as he gets to the end of the aisle, a GIANT LEG OF LAMB crashes down on his arm, causing him to drop his gun. Ratko pushes him into a display of OLIVES and TAKES OFF.

Jake rounds a corner. Ratko is SMOOSHING Charles’s head into a TUB of GELATO. Ratko runs off. Charles’s face is covered in gelato. He tastes it.

CHARLES
It really is the best gelato in the city.

INT. HOLT’S OFFICE – LATER

Jake and Charles sit, exhausted and covered in food. Terry and Holt are there.

TERRY
What the hell happened? And what’s on your face?

CHARLES
Passion fruit sorbet.

JAKE
Good news is: we found the murderer. Ratko Slovic, a Serbian butcher. Robbery gone bad. He confessed and everything.

HOLT
I don’t see a Serbian butcher in here, so I assume there’s bad news.

JAKE
Charles and I may have allowed Ratko to escape. But, one more piece of good news:

Jake holds up a small cup of gelato with a small spoon in it.

JAKE (CONT’D)
(sing-songy)
I got you some hazelnut!

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. RECORDS ROOM - NEXT DAY

Terry, Amy, and Jake. The room overflows with files.

JAKE
He’s seriously assigning me to the records room? Why do we even have a records room? The computer has been invented, right?

TERRY
You’re lucky, man. I wish I could get assigned here full time.
(lovingly)
You could not be farther from the action.

JAKE
Sergeant, you know me. I have more arrests than anyone. Can you please tell the captain how dumb it is to lock his best detective in a file cabinet?

AMY
Second best.

TERRY
You’re wrong about Holt. That man has forgotten more about being a cop than you’ll ever know. In 1981, he caught the Disco Strangler.

INT. DARK ROOM - 1981

YOUNG CAPTAIN HOLT bursts through a door with gun drawn.

HOLT
It’s over, Disco Man. Put down the yo-yo and back away from the girl.

Reveal a WHITE GUY with a GIANT Afro and roller skates, who’s strangling a prostitute with a LIGHT-UP YO-YO.

BACK TO SCENE

TERRY
He’s the real deal. You should listen to him.

AMY
It’s gonna be hard to win our bet when you’re on the bench, Peralta. Although, I did start a new category --

(CONTINUED)
She turns to a white board. It reads: “MURDERERS WE LET ESCAPE”. Jake’s column has “1”, Amy’s “0”.

AMY (CONT’D)
Look at that! You’re winning!

She and Terry exit. Jake slams the door, but it hits a pile of files.

JAKE
Slam! That was a slam! Pretend that slammed.

INT. BULLPEN – LATER

Rosa walks up to Charles’ desk.

ROSA
So? What movie did you get tickets to?

CHARLES
Well, just to be safe, I bought tickets to all of them.

ROSA
“Just to be safe?” What does that mean?

CHARLES
I don’t know. I didn’t want to mess up, because you’re sort of... opinionated.

ROSA
You think I’m opinionated? Okay, here’s an opinion for you: you’re a bad judge of character and your shirt looks like vomit.

CHARLES
...So we could see North by Northwest--

ROSA
We are not seeing a movie together.

CHARLES
Sounds good.

INT. RECORDS ROOM – LATER

Jake sits at the desk, tightening his tie. Holt enters.

HOLT
So, you found something?
(notices)
I like the tie.

(CONTINUED)
JAKE

I was skeptical, but it really did make a difference in my work. I think I found something interesting in these files. Here, let me show you.

Jake gets up and grabs a file. He’s not wearing any PANTS, just a LIME GREEN SPEEDO. Holt waits a beat.

HOLT

I’m glad you’ve made progress in the case. Let’s have you brief the team.

Holt grabs Jake’s pants and heads towards the bullpen.

JAKE

...That’s not necessary.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - LATER

The room is packed to the gills. Jake, still in his SPEEDO, stands in front. He hides his crotch with the FILE.

JAKE

Yes. Well. Thank you all for coming. Including -- oh! -- Craig, our crime scene photographer.

A MAN snaps a PHOTO of Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Great. So. After being unfairly tossed into the records room for no reason, I got so bored I started reading some old cases.

HOLT

A novel idea.

JAKE

“Ratko” was a made-up name, but: after looking through a million files, one of which I literally found in a spiderweb, I found a bunch of references to a Serbian thug, street names: “The Rat” and “The Butcher.” Suspect in a few break-ins -- used to hang out at a storage unit near Boerum Park...which has red soil, hence the muddy red footprints on Monganthau’s counter. Also, I am freezing. Can I put my pants on now?
Fine work, Detective. Let’s give Peralta a hand, everyone.

They all CLAP and CHEER.

JAKE
Thank you. Thanks. That’s nice.

Holt in the driver’s seat, Amy next to him (using binoculars to look around), Jake in the back.
AMY
No record of Ratko on their ledger. Must have used cash.

HOLT
Maybe we’ll get lucky and he’ll turn up.

Jake leans forward.

JAKE
Well, I for one am very excited to be on a stakeout with you, Captain. You know what my fave part of stakeouts is? Patrol guide says: casual dress.

HOLT
Does he always talk this much?

AMY
I just tune it out. It’s like a white noise machine.

JAKE
First off, that’s racist. Second of all, you caught the Disco Strangler, right? That dude wrapped a lot of yo-yos around a lot of hookers’ necks. Nice collar. But the thing I can’t understand is: young superstar detective takes down a serial killer... why’d it take you so long to get your first command?

HOLT
Because I’m gay.

Jake LAUGHS. Holt does not. He sits there, placidly. Slowly, Jake realizes...

JAKE
...Seriously?

HOLT
I’m surprised you didn’t know. I don’t try to hide it.

FLASHBACK

Clues are revealed USUAL SUSPECTS-STYLE: a framed newspaper with headline “Gay Captain Appointed”, Gina in slo-mo saying, “I get a gay vibe,” and Holt in slo-mo saying “man-scaping.”
JAKE
Damn. I am **not** a good detective.

INT. CHARLES’ CAR – LATER
Rosa and Charles.

ROSA
Hey. I feel bad that you spent all that money on movie tickets. Take this.

CHARLES
Why don’t you just come to the movies?

ROSA
No thanks.

CHARLES
...Okay. Well. This is awkward. Sitting in this car together.

ROSA
It’s not awkward. I like your company. You’re sweet.

He smiles.

INT. HOLT’S CAR – NIGHT

JAKE
Captain, when I had my pants off, in no way was I... I didn’t know about your gay... gayness.

HOLT
I know, Peralta. You’re a lot of things, but you’re not a homophobe.

AMY
When did you come out?

HOLT
About twenty-five years ago. The NYPD was not ready for an openly gay detective. Then the old guard died, and suddenly, they couldn’t wait to show off the fact that they had a high-ranking gay officer. I made captain, but they put me into a public affairs unit. I was a good soldier, helped recruitment... but all I ever wanted was a command.

(MORE)
Now, I finally got one, and I’m not going to screw it up.

There’s a beat.

JAKE
I feel dumb.

AMY
My God. I have to thank you, Captain, because at this moment, Peralta is feeling humility, for maybe the first time in his life. Aren’t you, JP?

JAKE
Frankly, yes, I am, and Captain, I’m sorry.
(points)
But also, look, there’s Ratko. Humility over. I’m amazing.

HOLT
Go.

We see RATKO walking into the storage building. They quickly put on vests, pull their guns, and charge out of the car—

INT. PUBLIC STORAGE UNIT - MOMENTS LATER

They enter the maze-like building and hear a metal door shut.

AMY
He couldn’t lock himself in. Split up and find the ones that are unlocked.

HOLT
Looks like we all got door duty.

JAKE
I see what you did there. Nice.

They split up — Holt and Amy go one way, Jake the other.

INT. STORAGE UNIT - MOMENTS LATER

Jake comes to an open storage door, sees a large parrot.

PARROT
I’m lonely.

JAKE
Hang in there, buddy.
INT. STORAGE UNIT - MOMENTS LATER

Amy and Holt round a corner to find a JANITOR waxing the floor. The janitor sees them and looks scared. Amy gives him the “move aside” motion.
The janitor gives them the “move aside” motion, and points to the waxing thing. They motion: move aside! The janitor motions: YOU move aside!

INT. STORAGE UNIT - MOMENTS LATER

RATKO, on his way out, lowers the door, turns around, and sees Jake with gun drawn.

JAKE
Hello, Ratko.

Ratko reveals he’s holding a GUN.

RATKO
You can’t stop me. I’m going.

JAKE
You’re not going, actually. Because if you’ll just take a quick peek to your right, you’ll see Detectives Boyle and Diaz.

Ratko looks: Charles and Rosa, guns drawn, are to his right.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Over there is Detective Santiago. And behind you is Captain Holt. Can you believe that? A captain, on a stakeout! He’s kind of a hands-on dude. Point is, we have you surrounded --

(immediately, triumphant)
-- oh my God, I figured out the tie thing! Captain -- hey, I figured it out!

HOLT
Maybe now’s not the best time, Detective.

JAKE
It’s a uniform. We’re a team, and ties are part of the uniform for that team. Right.

RATKO
...You ask Ratko what team?

JAKE
No, Ratko, shut up. It’s important to you because you were kept off that team, and now you’re the coach and you want us all to wear the same uniform. Boom. I nailed it.
HOLT
Yes, you did. Now, please arrest Ratko.

JAKE
Oh -- right. Cool. Okay, Ratko, gun
down. Get on the ground and put your
hands on your --
Ratko drops his gun, starts to get down, then BOLTS.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Ugh. I hate running.

AMY
Got him.

Amy WHACKS Ratko on the leg with her BATON. He goes down hard. Rosa PINNS HIM DOWN as Charles cuffs him.

Jake stands next to Holt.

JAKE
That’s how we do things in the nine-nine, Captain. We catch bad guys, and we look good doing it.

Jake shifts around a little, uncomfortably.

HOLT
What’s wrong with you?

JAKE
Never took off the speedo. Huge mistake. It is inside me. Great job, team!

He walks off uncomfortably.

END OF ACT THREE
A bartender hands two pitchers to Holt and Amy. Jake enters in a TUXEDO.

HOLT
And what’s this all about, Detective?

JAKE
Oh, the tux? I’m done with work. This is how I dress in my free time.

Holt barely smiles.

HOLT
You did well today, Peralta. But you’re going to need a little more humility if you’re going to make captain one day.

AMY
Him?! If anyone’s going to make captain in this bar, it’s me. And you, Captain, because you are a captain.

JAKE
Yeah, I don’t want your job. That’s the last thing I want.

HOLT
(eyeing Jake)
Okay. Guess I was mistaken.
(to the bartender)
The beers are on him.

Gina and Charles.

GINA
How’d it go with Rosa?

CHARLES
We will not be seeing a movie. But -- and this is big -- she called me “sweet.” Sweet’s pretty good, right?

GINA
Sweet’s not good. Grow a pair.
JAKE
Gotta give it up, Santiago took him down hard. Well done.
(off her smile)
It was sexy. I was very into it.

AMY
Ugh, just when you’re being sincere, you ruin everything.

JAKE
Yeah, that’s kind of my move.

She laughs and raises her glass. He raises his back.

TERRY
Hoo boy. So glad I was not there.

HOLT
I think you would’ve handled yourself just fine.

Terry smiles weakly. Holt stands and raises his glass.

HOLT (CONT’D)
Every cop is different. Every precinct is different. But this is the nine-nine. You want to be on this team? You grind it. Get cases, work cases, solve cases. The right way.
(raises a glass)
To the detectives of the nine-nine.

JAKE
And to Captain Holt...’s best detective, Jake Peralta.

The other detectives throw peanuts at him. Jake raises his glass. Holt smiles, slightly.

END OF SHOW