

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

THE BUFFER

Written by

Benjamin Andrews

300 S. Meridian Ave.
Alhambra, CA 91801
860-287-8202
Andrewsbp@gmail.com

COLD OPEN

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Gina walks by Scully's desk and gags.

GINA
What is that smell?

SCULLY
Oh, that's my milk tube.

GINA
Your what?

SCULLY
My milk tube.

Reaches around his neck and grabs a vial of milk.

SCULLY (CONT'D)
It's filled with 10 week old milk.

GINA
Please. It's like every word you
say makes me gag more.

SCULLY
It smells horrible. I'm just glad
that Hitchcock has such a weak
sense of smell. We're like two peas
in a pod like that.

GINA
Why on Earth do you have that
around your neck?

SCULLY
My wife wants me to cut a few
pounds so whenever I get a craving
I just open it up and take a sniff.
It's really vile...you get it?

Jake walks in with a smile on his face and a cruller in hand.

JAKE
Oh god. What is that?

Jake, disgusted, throws out the crawler. He walks out of the
Bullpen. Scully licks his lips.

He opens the vial, but it slips out of his hands. It falls
and spills on his desk. Suddenly, the Bullpen erupts.

People are holding their noses and running. Screaming babies and criminals, alike.

Hitchcock walks up, sipping his coffee, completely unfazed.

HITCHCOCK

Ooo free milk.

He slides the milk into his coffee. Gina is on the floor.

Holt comes out, his neck cranes back from the smell.

HOLT

Oh...nooo.

He closes his door. People are running around in the jail cells. It's like a zoo.

Scully is eating Jake's cruller.

GINA

Did you grab that out of the garbage?

SCULLY

I eat when I'm stressed.

Charles, on fire, runs by.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. LUNCH ROOM - FRIDAY - NOON

Charles and Jake are sitting at the table. Charles whips out a container of food.

JAKE

What's that?

CHARLES

Sweetbreads.

JAKE

It's not one of your weird foods right?

CHARLES

No, it's--

JAKE

Great. I forgot to bring lunch.

Jake grabs the container of food and takes a bite.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Weird texture.

CHARLES

What are you doing this weekend?

JAKE

Working a case with Rosa. You?

CHARLES

I'm going to a Japanese anime convention. I'm helping out with the Demon Haro table.

Terry walks in. Jake is stuffing food into his mouth.

JAKE

You don't need to describe what that---

CHARLES

It's a show about a zombie chef named Haro that fights samurai demons with a meat cleaver.

JAKE

That sounds...awful.

TERRY

Are you talking about Demon Haro? I love that show. My kids watch it all the time.

CHARLES

Are you going to the convention?

TERRY

There is a convention this week?

JAKE

You should go with Charles.

CHARLES

That's a great idea. I have extra tickets. I'm the food tester so I'm a pretty big deal.

TERRY

Yeah, that sounds fun. Thanks Boyle.

Terry walks out of the room. Charles turns to Jake.

CHARLES

Jake, you need to come with us.

JAKE

What are you talking about? I know nothing about Demo Hero or whatever.

CHARLES

I can't be alone with Terry.

JAKE

What do you mean? You don't like the sergeant?

CHARLES

No, I do. It's just...it gets all weird when we are alone.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - FLASHBACK - DAY

Everyone in the briefing room is listening to Holt's lecture.

HOLT

And that's why bagel bites are not to be allowed in the premises of this building. Dismissed.

Everyone gets out immediately except Charles and Terry.

CHARLES
Your thighs remind me of
Thanksgiving turkey.

Terry gives him a questioning look.

TERRY
The white meat or dark meat?

Charles squints, knowing it's a trap.

INT. LUNCH ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

CHARLES
And he always eats hotdogs
weird...I need you to be my buffer.

JAKE
Hmmm ok, but I want something in
return.

CHARLES
Fine. What?

JAKE
You know what I want.

CHARLES
I'm not introducing you to any of
my hot cousins. Not after last
time.

INT. FANCY DINNER - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

Jake is sitting with an incredibly attractive girl.

JAKE
So the parasite changes the
chemistry of the rat brain to make
it like the smell of cat urine. And
then when the cat eats the rat the
parasite reproduces again in the
stomach of the cat. Isn't that
interesting?

She shakes her head.

INT. LUNCH ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

JAKE
It was totally related to the
conversation.

CHARLES
She loves cats.

JAKE
That's why it was related.

Jake puts the last bite of sweetbreads into his mouth.
Charles, disgusted, starts to leave.

CHARLES
Sweetbread is a culinary term for
the pancreas.

As Charles close the door, Jake spits it out.

JAKE
You lied to me!

INT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Jake is typing at his computer when Gina walks up.

GINA
So how are you going to tell Terry
that you are also going to the
convention?

Jake pulls her close and looks around.

JAKE
Who told you that?

GINA
Nobody. I'm just really good at
breaking down social dynamics. How
do you think I'm the most popular
person in the office?

JAKE
I thought I was.

GINA
That's just what I made you
believe. The people in this office
are my puppets, Jake. You included.

JAKE
That's slightly terrifying.
(frowning)
Terry was so excited.

Gina sees Terry come into the Bullpen. Terry signals to Jake.

GINA
Well good luck. And this
conversation never happened.

Gina puts hit finger to Jake's forehead.

GINA (CONT'D)
Your memories are drifting awayyyy.

JAKE
Okay?

Holt comes out of his office.

HOLT
Gina?

GINA
Yes sir.

She starts to walk back while she looks at Jake.

GINA (CONT'D)
Drifting awayyyy.

Gina walks to her desk. Holt is standing beside it.

HOLT
What is...this?

Holt points to a bunch of large crystals surrounding Gina's
incredibly cluttered desk.

GINA
The blue ones protect me from
spirits. The red ones hamper my
sexual charisma.

HOLT
What do they have to do with work?

GINA
Bottling up my sexual essence is
paramount to our operation.

HOLT
This desk is unacceptable.

GINA
Come on, Captain. This is my own
space. Let me do my thang.

Gina gyrates.

GINA (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry.

Gina picks up a red crystal. Clearly calming her sexual
energy.

GINA (CONT'D)
My thing.

INT. RECORDS ROOM

Holt and Gina stand in the Records Room. It's a mess.

GINA
This place gives me the creeps.

HOLT
You are going to clean and organize
this room. Tomorrow.

GINA
This Saturday? Ahh, I can't. Sorry
Boss.

HOLT
What do you have to do?

GINA
Literally anything else?

HOLT
It's an order. If you don't want to
clean up your desk, I have plenty
of things in this precinct that you
will get to clean instead.

Holt starts to walk away.

GINA
Care to make it interesting?

HOLT
I'm listening.

GINA

If I finish this room in one day
then I get to keep my desk in the
same wonderful ecosystem it is now.

HOLT

This seems acceptabl---

GINA

I'm not done...I noticed you have a
stack of paper work to get done. I
bet you can't finish it all
tomorrow.

HOLT

Ha, you think I can't handle a
little paper work?

GINA

Maybe not...if you are sitting at
Scully's desk.

HOLT

Hmmm, a double bet. What if I lose?

Gina smiles.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Jake and Terry walk into an interrogation room.

TERRY

You need to come with us to the
convention. It gets weird when
Charles and me hang out alone.
Especially, if there are hotdogs
around.

JAKE

I don't know...Charles seemed so
excited to go with just you...

TERRY

I can't compromise our work
relationship. What do you want?

JAKE

You know what I want.

INT. BULLPEN - FLASHBACK - MORNING

Jake's arms and legs are duct-taped to Terry's legs and arms, transforming Terry into a giant exoskeleton.

JAKE

I am so powerful. Throw that trash can!

They pick up a trash can and throw it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Nothing can stop me!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

TERRY

Deal.

JAKE

Really? I should have asked for more. You have to watch every Diehard with me in a row. Including the terrible ones.

(he gasps)

And a pony ride!

Terry gives him an angry grunt.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Fine. Deal. But you think about the pony ride...I just need to find someone to work my shift this weekend. If only there was someone so lonely and sad that they would rather work than be by themselves.

INT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

JAKE

Hey Amy! You want to work a case this weekend?

AMY

I do!

Amy runs up to Jake.

AMY (CONT'D)

I do. Give it to me.

She grabs at the folder, like a starving animal.

JAKE

Relax. I only offered it to you.

AMY

Yeah, but I could smell Hitchcock trying to get in on it.

JAKE

I think you're smelling Scully. Hitchcock's asleep.

Hitchcock, asleep at his desk, starts to move quickly like a dog running in his dreams.

SCULLY

I asked him to dream of being a dog. Isn't that cool?

JAKE

No?...Kind of?

NO.

AMY

Jake gives Amy the folder. Rosa walks up.

JAKE

It's an embezzlement case. Isn't that exciting?

AMY

Ahhh, yeah!

ROSA

Is that our case file? Why does Amy have our case file?

JAKE

Amy will be working it with you this weekend.

ROSA

What? No.

JAKE

Why not?

ROSA

Because we don't get along.

AMY

Yes we do! Put it here girl.

Amy puts on arm around Rosa. Rosa gives her an angry glare.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Rosa walks away in a huff. Jake motions over to Terry who nods. Jake and Terry meet at Charles's desk.

CHARLES

Hey guys, what's going on?

JAKE

Sarge was telling me how cool this cartoon thing was. You have another ticket?

CHARLES

Hmmm, well I was really excited to just go with Terry. Prove that you really want to go to it.

Jake gives him a death stare.

JAKE

Sure...I want to go soooo bad.
Please, Charles?

CHARLES

I don't know...

JAKE

(scolding)
Charles.

CHARLES

Yes, if it's alright with Terry of course.

TERRY

Yeah, sure.

JAKE

Great.

CHARLES

I'll pick you up at 7 am.

JAKE

I was thinking 12...

CHARLES

Then we'd miss all of the dance competitions.

JAKE

Oh, you're right. We wouldn't want to miss that...

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

There is a loud banging on Jake's door. Jake, still in his underwear and groggy, walks to the disturbance.

Jake opens the door. Charles, dressed as a chef with a bloody knife, screams. Jake immediately slams the door as he volleys the scream back.

CHARLES (O.S.)

Did I scare you?

JAKE

No.

Jake reopens the door.

JAKE (CONT'D)

So are we picking up Terry?

Suddenly, Terry dressed as a terrifyingly large all black samurai demon pops in front of Charles. Jake screams, runs back into the room and accidently flips over his couch, crashing into the ground.

TERRY

You alright?

INT. ROSA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Amy and Rosa are dead silent as they look through documents. Amy starts to fidgeting and is about to speak---

ROSA

I don't want to hear about your new cat.

Amy closes her mouth. More awkward silence.

AMY

Maybe if we get to know each other it won't be so awkward.

ROSA

I agree I wrote this down. Read it.

Rosa hands Amy a paper.

AMY

Ooo a list...I love lists. See we already have one thing in common!

Rosa rolls her eyes.

AMY (CONT'D)

This is just paper of things you don't like.

ROSA

Yes, it is.

AMY

People that are paid to decorate apartments?

ROSA

I don't like frill.

AMY

Kittens. Who doesn't like kittens?

ROSA

Mine was eaten by an eagle when I was a kid.

AMY

Really?

ROSA

No, I just don't like them.

Amy looks at the paper.

AMY

The last thing on here is "Amy Talking."

ROSA

I really should have put that at the top.

INT. CONVENTION - MORNING

A giant Anime Convention banner dresses the entrance. Charles excitedly runs ahead.

CHARLES

Come on, guys. We might miss the Ikebana competition.

Charles runs off. Jake points to man wearing white leopard pants and a horse head.

JAKE

What is that supposed to be?

TERRY

I have no idea.

Jake looks around the convention and spots some very odd characters.

JAKE

Hmmm. Sexy Disney princess. Too much spandex guy. There are so many Batmans here...Pretty much what I expected. Is that guy riding a velociraptor?

TERRY

That's actually pretty cool.

Jake nods.

JAKE

So I was thinking we should have a code word in case you need to be rescued.

TERRY

What were you thinking.

JAKE

Black Thunder.

TERRY

How would you use that in a sentence?

JAKE

Uhhh, Terry's muscles look like Black Thunder today.

TERRY

Use it in another sentence.

JAKE

I literally can't.

TERRY

The safe word is Meat Cleaver.

JAKE
Did we give up on Black Thunder
already?

INT. BULLPEN - MORNING

The Captain sits down at Scully's desk. When he puts his hands down on it, they temporarily stick, as if the entire desk is covered in spilt Coca Cola.

HOLT
That is...disgusting.

Gina walks over.

GINA
How's it going?

HOLT
Worry about yourself.

Gina walks away. Holt opens a drawer and immediately closes it.

GINA (O.S.)
I wouldn't look in the drawers by
the way.

Holt contains some acid reflux.

HOLT
I will keep that in mind.

INT. CONVENTION - NOON

Jake, Terry, and Charles walk the convention. Terry has a nice bouquet of flowers.

TERRY
Charles, these are fantastic.

CHARLES
Thank you. I've been very alone
recently so I've had time to
practice.

JAKE
Where are the robots? Don't these
things have robots?

TERRY
What are you talking about Jake?

Jake looks at a passerby.

JAKE
Are you a robot?

He grabs the man's mouth.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Show yourself!

Terry pulls him away.

TERRY
You are acting like a crazy person.

JAKE
They look like people now Terry.
I've seen things. Internet things.

CHARLES
Man, you are crazier than Haro when
he visits his spirit cousins.

TERRY
Or his mom.

Terry and Charles laugh.

CHARLES
What is your favorite episode--

TERRY
Terrors of Kaikimo Bridge?

CHARLES
Me too! When they clothesline that
guy with---

TERRY
The demon's entrails!

CHARLES
The demon's entrails!

Charles smiles.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Let's go get some sushi.

JAKE
Meat Cleaver. Meat Cleaver!

TERRY
Not now Jake. Terry likes raw fish
wrapped in seaweed.

Terry and Charles walk off. Jake stands alone.

JAKE
It's fine. I could use some alone
time.

Jake looks around nervously, clearly uncomfortable alone.

INT. ROSA'S APARTMENT - NOON

Rosa and Amy sit silently. Rosa sighs.

ROSA
I lied.

AMY
About what?

ROSA
I wanted Jake to work with me
because I needed advice.

Rosa looks out the window. A giant smile forms across Amy's
face.

ROSA (CONT'D)
And whenever someone asks for your
advice you get way too happy about
it.

Rosa turns around, but Amy stifles her smile just before.

AMY
What are you talking about? I'm
cool. I'm cool. What's up?

ROSA
My boyfriend said...he told me he
loved me last night.

AMY
Did you bake him a cake?

ROSA
What?

AMY
Like an "I love you back" cake?

ROSA
No. Why would I do that?

AMY
(trying to be cool)
No reason.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

Just heard some people like to do that...What are you going to do?

ROSA

Break up with him.

AMY

Why? I thought you liked him.

ROSA

I do.

AMY

(Gasps)
You're scared.

ROSA

I'm not scared.

AMY

You've never said it have you?

ROSA

No.

Amy has a creepy smile.

ROSA (CONT'D)

What? Why are you doing that with your face?

INT. CONVENTION - AFTERNOON

Jake is talking to the guy sitting on a velociraptor.

JAKE

So what do you feed that thing?

The guy rolls his eyes and walks away.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ok.

A Brian Posehn-type man, RYAN, fat, fully beard and awkward eyes, with a rainbow wig and wings on his back approaches Jake.

RYAN

Hi, I'm Ryan. You want to be my friend.

JAKE

Do I have to be?

RYAN
Kinda. You want to see my snail
stand?

Jake frowns.

INT. CONVENTION - AFTERNOON

Jake and Ryan gallop up to Terry and Charles.

JAKE
Oh hey guys, how've you been?

TERRY
We've been re---

JAKE
That's cool. Me and Ryan have been
chilling.

RYAN
We played with my snails.

JAKE
Shh, no one cares about the
snails...we weren't playing with
snails.

RYAN
But you named one Black Thunder.

JAKE
I told you that in confidence.

Jake turns back to find Terry and Charles walking away.

Jake turns his head and sees a hot dog stand. A smirk forms
across his face.

JAKE (CONT'D)
How do you feel about hotdogs?

RYAN
Actually I'm vegetarian and gluten-
free---

JAKE
It was a rhetorical question.

INT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Gina walks up to Holt who is working at Scully's desk.

HOLT
How do you like Scully's desk? I
cleaned the entire thing.

GINA
You cleaned up everything? Even the
moldy old donut and toenail
clippings bin?

HOLT
When I see something that needs to
be done...I do it.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - FLASHBACK

HOLT
And that's why bagel bites are not
to be allowed in the premises of
this building.

INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE - AFTERNOON

Holt grabs a bottle of compressed air cleaner.

HOLT
I even cleaned the dandruff and
hair from his keyboard.

Holt sprays Gina with the air.

HOLT (CONT'D)
You scared that I'm about to...*file*
this one away?

GINA
I do not like this side of you.

INT. CONVENTION - AFTERNOON

Jake comes over to Terry, and Charles with a tray of hotdogs.

JAKE
Who wants hotdogs?

TERRY
No thanks. I'm pretty full.

CHARLES
It will ruin the ambiance of my
mouth mucus.

JAKE

Ew.

RYAN

I'll have one.

JAKE

No one cares, Ryan...Terry, I've known you for years, and I've never seen you full.

INT. BUFFET - FLASHBACK - NOON

Terry is at the end of a Chinese buffet. He stops a passing waiter.

TERRY

Where's all the food?

WAITOR

You've eaten...it all.

TERRY

I thought this was all you can eat.
Terry wants more spring rolls.

INT. CONVENTION - BACK TO SCENE - AFTERNOON

JAKE

Come on...they're hot and steamy.

CHARLES

I do love a nice steamy sausage.

JAKE

...Okay.

Terry and Charles reach for hotdogs. Charles carefully sprinkles some sauerkraut over his. He looks up and sees Terry engulf an entire dog in one bite.

CHARLES

Wow, that's really...impressive,
Terry.

Charles starts to eat his hotdog, horizontally, like it's corn on the cob. Terry tries to remove his frown.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Do you have a problem with the way
I eat hotdogs?

Terry bursts.

TERRY

You look like a weird troll eating
food scraps under a bridge.

JAKE

(sotto)

This is working perfectly.

CHARLES

Well...it's better than...looking
like a Tamiko flesh demon! You
can't just eat it in one bite. You
need to savor the flavors.

TERRY

Savor this.

He grabs another hotdog and engulfs the entire thing.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Sauerkraut is disgusting.

Terry walks away.

CHARLES

You take that back!

Charles throws up his hands in the air knocking the tray from
Jake's hands. It hits the Velociraptor rider who falls over
into a table which knocks down a large wooden sign. The sign
crashes into a stand marked "SNAILS".

RYAN

NOOOOOO, Black Thunder! You're too
young to dieeeee.

JAKE

Well that escalated quickly.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. CONVENTION - AFTERNOON

Jake, holding a giant smile, walks up to Charles.

JAKE

Soooo what do you want to do?

Charles shakes his head, clearly a bit depressed.

CHARLES

Who doesn't like sauerkraut?

JAKE

People that don't enjoy really sour pickled lettuce on their hotdogs?

CHARLES

Exactly. Nobody...It's going to be so awkward at the office now.

Charles sits down. Clearly depressed. Jake sighs.

JAKE

I'll fix it.

CHARLES

You will! Jake, you're the best!

INT. PET STORE - AFTERNOON

Rosa stands awkwardly in a kitten pin.

ROSA

Why do they keep rubbing against my legs?

AMY

It means they like you.

ROSA

Why am I here?

AMY

Because if you can open yourself up to kittens, you can open yourself up to love.

Rosa gives Amy a pissed-off look. Amy responds by forcing a cat into her hands.

ROSA
How do I hold it?

Amy rearranges the kitten.

ROSA (CONT'D)
It's kind of cute...I guess.

The kitten licks her hand.

AMY
He's licking you. That means he
likes you.

ROSA
Its tongue feels weird.

AMY
Say you love him.

ROSA
No.

Rosa puts down the kitten and gets out her cell phone.

AMY
What are you doing?

ROSA
I'm breaking up with Marcus.

Amy looks frantically around.

AMY
NO!

Amy grabs her cellphone and throws it in a fish tank.

Rosa turns back to Amy. Amy bolts, and Rosa starts to chase her around the pet store.

AMY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! Not the face. Not the
face!

INT. RECORDS ROOM - AFTERNOON

Gina looks around frantically. The room is even worse than it was before. Files scattered everywhere. Holt walks in.

HOLT
As I expected.

GINA

No worries boss. I'll finish. I'm more worried about you. So worried I called in some people to help you out.

Holt is suddenly worried.

INT. BULLPEN - AFTERNOON

Holt walks upstairs. Hitchcock and Scully are sitting at their respective desks. Chocolate surrounds Scully's mouth.

SCULLY

Hey, Captain. Gina told us you needed some help so we came right in. Think some chocolate got on one of your documents though. Don't know where it came from.

HOLT

It's a mystery...I don't need your help.

HITCHCOOK

Gina said you'd say that. Don't be so proud, Captain.

SCULLY

I got a chair here. You can sit right next to me.

Holt sighs and sits down.

INT. CONVENTION - AFTERNOON

Jake walks up to Terry.

TERRY

What do you want, Jake?

JAKE

I was jealous that you and Charles were getting along so well so I sort of..set the whole thing up.

TERRY

I figured.

JAKE

Well then be angry at me. It was my fault.

TERRY
I'm angry at both of you. I can be
angry at two people!

JAKE
(scared)
Actually, just be angry at
Boyle...I love you?

TERRY
What? Look Jake, all you did was
prove that Charles and I aren't
compatible. It's fine. I'm over it.

Terry walks away. Jake turns, and Ryan is standing right next
to him. Jake jumps.

JAKE
Jesus. Where did you come from?

RYAN
I've been here the entire time.

Ryan puts a piece of paper in his mouth.

JAKE
What did you just put in your
mouth?

RYAN
Tab of acid.

JAKE
Why?

RYAN
I sell snails at an anime
convention.

JAKE
Not an amazing explanation, but I
get the point.

Jake suddenly realizes something and grabs Ryan's head.

JAKE (CONT'D)
You beautiful genius.

RYAN
I don't think either of those
things are true.

JAKE
Who sold you those?

RYAN
Some dude with bunny ears and a
cape.

JAKE
Is that true or are you tripping?

RYAN
I don't know, but keep holding my
head like that. It feels amazing.

INT. CONVENTION - LATER

Jake drags Charles over to Terry.

JAKE
I know you said you didn't want to
talk to either of us, but look what
I found.

Jake shows him another tab of acid.

TERRY
Is that acid?

JAKE
I need both of you to help me find
the guy selling it.

TERRY
I don't want to do anything with
him right now.

Charles looks away.

JAKE
I know you are both angry...but
I've never known either of you to
be the type of person to not back
up a fellow officer.

Terry frowns. Charles looks down in guilt.

INT. RECORDS ROOM

Holt strides in.

HOLT
I finished all my work. Give up
yet?

Holt turns and sees a beautifully organized wall.

HOLT (CONT'D)
How did you--

GINA
Finish so fast?

INT. RECORDS ROOM - FLASHBACK- EARLIER

Gina hears the Captain coming. She makes the folders look disorganized. Throws fake folders on the ground and random papers from the garbage.

INT. RECORDS ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Holt is surprised, but a half smile comes to his face when he inspects the wall further.

HOLT
The Petunia Killer Case. All the way up here? This must be a joke. And if it is...it's very funny.

GINA
Can't get anything by you sir.

Holt starts to walk away.

HOLT
Guess you los---

GINA
Except they are grouped chronologically by year and then each subset is organized alphabetically.

Holt stops and turns.

GINA (CONT'D)
The different folder types represent different types of crimes. The key is on the wall.

Holt gulps. He looks to his left and sees the key.

GINA (CONT'D)
The red ones are crimes of passion.

HOLT
Stop!

Holt collects himself.

HOLT (CONT'D)
It's...beautiful.

GINA
I know.

HOLT
I guess we are...even then.

GINA
Are we?

INT. BULLPEN - LATE AFTERNOON

Gina is at her computer. Holt is standing above her.

HOLT
What are you showing me?

GINA
I set up a webcam to see if any
ghosts were haunting my desk. It's
always recording.

She brings up the video: a perfect view of Scully's desk.

HOLT
Always?...

Gina plays the tape. Holt is sitting next to Scully and Hitchcock. She skips forward in time and stops at a few places:

Scully and Hitchcock are singing "La Cucaracha." Holt's fingers plug his ears.

Later: Scully bends over.

SCULLY
So do you think it's an infection?

Later: Hitchcock talking.

HITCHCOCK
And that's how my Auntie went into
the Palm tree grooming business.

Later: Holt looks down the hallway, gets up, discreetly, and leaves the desk.

Gina looks at Holt.

HOLT
I had to go the bathroom.

GINA
For three hours?

Holt gulps.

HOLT
Well played Linetti. Well played.

HITCHCOOK
Hey can we go? We need to go watch cats.

GINA
No one cares.

HOLT
Cats? That play ended...years ago.

SCULLY
Play? We just like to watch them in the alley. Amazing creatures.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Amy and Rosa, both a bit beat up, are sitting in a booth. They are pretty intoxicated, indicated by the slew of empty bottles and a few slurred words.

AMY
It's just...no one's said it to me in awhile...I'm sorry I pushed you so hard.

ROSA
It's okay. I know you were just trying to help.

Rosa's boyfriend, MARCUS, walks in the door and spots them.

ROSA (CONT'D)
Oh, crap.

MARCUS
Rosa, I've been worried about you. You haven't been answering my texts.

ROSA
I was scared to tell you that I love you.

Rosa just realized what she just said. Amy is stunned. Marcus smiles.

MARCUS

You want to get out of here?

ROSA

Yeah...let's go do it.

The boyfriend leaves as Rosa pays her bill. Amy has a giant smile on her face. Rosa looks down.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

AMY

No problem. I just know the ways of love.

ROSA

No, you got me drunk. That's why I'm thanking you.

AMY

The waysss of love.

ROSA

It was the alcohol.

Amy gives her a sly know-it-all look.

ROSA (CONT'D)

If you tell anyone, I'll kill you.

Rosa walks away.

AMY

(nervously)

Yep.

INT. CONVENTION - NIGHT

Cut between Jake, Charles, and Terry, each moving through the crowd in different areas of the convention and communicating through their cell phones.

JAKE

Do you see anything?

TERRY

East side's clear.

CHARLES
I haven't spotted him.

Jake sees the BUNNY-EARED MAN.

JAKE
Think I got him. I'm near the front
entrance.

Charles and Terry run through the crowd as Jake approaches
the suspect.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hey, I heard I might be able to get
some LSD from you man.

BUNNY-EARED MAN
20 bucks.

Jake whips out his badge. The guy bolts. He jumps on a
segway. Jake struggles to follow.

JAKE
He's on a segway going to the door!
(sotto)
Man those things are cool.

Charles and Terry both reach the entrance and see the
oncoming segway. They are each standing next to opposite ends
of the Anime Festival's giant banner.

Jake is panting.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Black Thunder!!!...meat cleaver.

CHARLES
Terry! The Kaikimo Bridge!

He takes out his cleaver and cuts one end of the rope holding
up the banner. Terry does the same thing. They tighten it
just in time to clothesline the perp.

Terry grabs the felon. Charles and Terry share a moment. They
shake hands.

Jake runs up.

JAKE
What did I miss? Did I miss a
moment.
(panting)
I missed a moment, didn't I?

Just then Gina and Holt walk up to them. Holt has kitten whiskers painted on his face and cat ears.

HOLT
What is going on here?

JAKE
What are you---Oh my god.

HOLT
I lost a bet...to Gina.

Gina nudges him.

HOLT (CONT'D)
I'm a little kitty. Meow.

Jake face is stunned.

JAKE
Ahhhh....AHHHAHAH.

Jake runs away through the crowd.

HOLT
That was...expected.

TAG

INT. BULLPEN - FLASHBACK - DAY

Holt is walking to his office when he is stopped by Jake.

JAKE
Captain, you want a bagel bite?

HOLT
A bagel bite?

JAKE
Yeah they are like mini pizzas on a tiny bagel. They are so delicious, I don't even know how I get any work done.

Holt tries a bagel bite.

HOLT
You are right. They are good...Too good. Everyone in the briefing room!

END