

THE OTHER JAKE - BROOKLYN NINE-NINE SPEC

Written by

Mo Osman

[www.moosman.me](http://www.moosman.me)

## Cold Open

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

AMY leads a handcuffed BALDING MAN IN A TRENCHCOAT into the precinct's holding cell.

AMY

This is the second time this month sir. When are you finally gonna learn that flashing women on the subway is inappropriate?

TRENCHCOAT MAN

I prefer to ignore the jail part and just think of it as our second date this month. We're getting serious!

Amy shoves him into the holding cell and shudders. She looks down at her hands.

AMY

Ugh. I'm gonna need more hand sanitizer.

As Amy heads back to her desk, ROSA happens to walk by the cell.

TRENCHCOAT MAN

Hey, what about you baby? You're really working that leather jacket!

Rosa grabs him by the collar and pulls him closer - bashing his head against the holding cell bars in the process.

ROSA

Never. Gonna. Happen.

She gives him an extended death stare and storms off. JAKE who has been watching from his desk the whole time walks up to the cell.

JAKE

Don't worry buddy. Dating is just a numbers game.

(beat)

Plus between me and you - I think Rosa is playing hard to get.

TRENCHCOAT MAN

It's alright. In my line of work you learn to move on pretty qui- DAMN GIRL!

We follow the trenchcoat man's gaze as he is distracted mid-sentence. He is talking about GINA who is packing up

for the night. She is dressed to the nines and is clearly about to do something special.

JAKE

Damn is right! What's the special occasion Gina?

GINA

(to Jake)

Not that it's any of your business but I am going on a date tonight.

(to Trenchcoat Man)

And thank you! It's nice to finally be recognized for my rocking bod.

At this point, Gina has the attention of nearly everyone in the bullpen.

CHARLES

Who's the lucky guy?

GINA

Just some hottie I met on Tinder.

TRENCHCOAT MAN

You know you gotta watch out with online dating. There's a lot of weirdos out there.

JAKE

Kinda weird that it's coming from him but he has a point. You want Charles and I to come with you? Just to make sure things seem normal?

GINA

No. What am I twelve? I'll call you guys from the restaurant if he seems shady.

HOLT

You know the last time I went on a blind date --

GINA

--was like 50 years ago. Tinder wasn't even invented yet. Hell the internet probably wasn't invented yet! Look I'm gonna be late. Are you guys done with the lecturing?

HOLT

Very well then. We just want to make sure you're safe.

GINA

Got it dad.

Gina picks up her purse and rushes out of the bullpen. A moment after she heads out the door her desk starts vibrating....she forgot her phone.

JAKE

How long do you think until she notices?

Gina immediately rushes back in to the bullpen.

GINA

NOBODY SAY ANYTHING!!

**Act One**

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Jake, Rosa and Charles sit in the break room waiting while Amy brews a fresh batch of coffee.

JAKE

So how'd your night go?

CHARLES

Perfect. I made a little bruschetta, listened to the new Taylor Swift album and was in bed by 10. How about you?

JAKE

Leftover Chinese and there was a Die Hard marathon on TV. I win. What did you get up to Rosa?

She gives him her patented "Don't pry or I will kill you" look.

JAKE

I gave it a shot.

CHARLES

How's that coffee coming along Amy?

AMY

Two more minutes?

CHARLES

Just enough time for me to finish uploading my bruschetta pictures!

Charles exits the room giddily.

AMY

(as she fiddles with the brewer)

You guys wanna hear how my night went?

JAKE

NO

ROSA

NO

Jake and Rosa get up slowly and quietly leave the room. Amy who is still fiddling with the coffee machine and has her back towards them has not noticed.

AMY

Well you know how I've been apartment shopping for the last little while? I looked at two places  
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)  
last night and I think I found the one! It meets all sixteen of my requirements and it even has granite countertops, which was only on my wish list. I think I'm gonna break my three day "sleep on it" rule and make an offer today. Wait, did you guys say no?

Amy turns around to the empty break room.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Gina enters the office fashionably late as Jake, Charles, Rosa and TERRY work at their desks.

JAKE  
Soooo, how'd the date go?

CHARLES  
Yeah, give us all the deets!

Gina sighs as she sits down at her desk.

GINA  
Alright. I know you guys aren't going to stop bothering me about this so one question each.

CHARLES  
Where did you guys go to eat?

JAKE  
You wasted your question on that?

CHARLES  
What? You can tell a lot about someone based on their palette and culinary preferences!

GINA  
Some sushi place on Lex and 59th.

CHARLES  
Kunobo? Does this guy have no self respect? Disgusting. I hate him already.

GINA  
Your turn Rosa.

ROSA  
I don't know. What's his..name?

GINA  
Jake Wentworth.

JAKE

Sweet, a fellow Jake. I love him!

TERRY

What does he do for a living?

GINA

We didn't talk about it. Shoot again.

TERRY

Okay, where does he live?

GINA

I don't know. I didn't ask. What kind of boring dates do you go on?

TERRY

I just think its weird that you don't know that much about him.

ROSA

What's weird about that? Maybe the guy likes a little privacy

GINA

Yeah Terry. No more questions for you. You get the last one Jake - make it count.

Jake confidently stands up at his desk.

JAKE

Easy. The first question anyone else should have asked - did you guys do it?

GINA

Out of bounds - you know I would never answer that. A lady never kisses and tells.

CHARLES

Aughhh. You guys kissed! How could you let him get to third base so fast?

JAKE

Wait, if kissing is third base what's second base?

CHARLES

Hugging.

JAKE

First base?

CHARLES  
Holding hands... duh.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Amy enters the room where Terry is already waiting.

AMY  
Hey Terry, what did you want to talk about?

TERRY  
Have you heard of the Grim Gardener?

AMY  
Of course, that's one of Captain Holt's biggest cases. He's the mob guy who left landscaping tools at every murder right? We studied him when I was in the academy.

TERRY  
Well it's possible Holt might have pinned the wrong guy. There was a murder last week in Queens that fit the M.O. perfectly.

Amy begins breathing hyperactively.

AMY  
Oh my god, that's terrible! Are you going to ask me to investigate Holt? I don't know if I can do this - I mean the man's my hero. He's a legend!

TERRY  
No not at all. Holt has already been informed. I was going to ask if you have noticed him acting....strange recently. I'm worried the stress of the case reopening might be getting to him.

AMY  
Strange how?

TERRY  
Well we were at the gym the other day and....



INT. GYM - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Terry enters the change room and sees a naked Holt already there. He is about to say hello when he realizes what Holt is doing - taking a selfie.

CUT TO:

Terry jogs on the treadmill next to Holt. He overhears horrible auto-tuned rap music coming from Holt's headphones.

CUT TO:

Terry sees Holt flexing and checking himself out in the mirror between sets.

CUT TO:

Terry spots Holt who is bench pressing an enormous amount of weight. TWO GIANT OFFICERS bench press on either side of him. They two other officers are grimacing and have veins popping out all over their faces while Holt's face shows no emotion as usual. Terry is impressed.

The bar suddenly falls on Holt's chest. Terry was unprepared.

HOLT

Damn it Terry! Couldn't you read my face? I was struggling those last three reps! What's the point of having a spotter who doesn't spot you?!

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY [BACK TO SCENE]

AMY

So? The captain is living a healthier lifestyle. There's nothing weird about that.

TERRY

Nah something seems off - Captain Holt never goes that heavy. Keep an eye out and let me know if you see anything...out of the ordinary.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Jake, Gina, Amy, Rosa, & Charles work at their desks while HITCHCOCK sleeps at his. Jake has headphones on and is head bobbing awkwardly to whatever he's listening to. It's an oddly quiet moment in the bullpen when Gina suddenly lets out a bloodcurdling scream.

GINA

OHH MYYY GODDDD!!!

The scream violently wakes up Hitchcock who suddenly jumps up, takes off his shirt and runs out of the room.

HITCHCOCK

Oh no! It's happening again!

Jake hears the commotion and rips his headphones off.

JAKE

What's going on? Is Algernon loose again? Do NOT panic. He hates that!

GINA

Even worse. You know how Terry was making a big stink about how little I knew about the guy I went on that date with? Well I decided to run him in our system and look!

She gestures towards her computer screen and the others gather around her to see what all the fuss is about.

ROSA

He has a sealed criminal record.

CHARLES

Looks like Mr. Perfect isn't so perfect after all. I knew he was trouble. Taylor has a song for everything!

JAKE

His name is Jake and he has a mysterious past? If you don't marry this guy Gina I will.

AMY

Wait, we're not supposed to be doing this. The PCI database is for police work only. Is this what you guys all do?

All four of them simultaneously try to avoid eye contact with Amy. It doesn't work.

AMY

You guys are totally invading his privacy.

JAKE

You know what? You're right Amy.

AMY

I am?

JAKE

Intentionally using the database for non-police work is an invasion of privacy. But a reaaaaaaally long typo? It happens sometimes.

Jake gives a cheesy wink.

AMY

Rosa you out of everyone should understand the value of your privacy.

ROSA

That's right. My privacy. The more dirt I have on everyone else the less likely they'll give away mine.

AMY

I don't know how I feel about this..

GINA

(fake sniffing)

Is that a party pooper I smell?

AMY

Does Captain Holt know? This seems like something--

Amy's sentence is interrupted by the sound of her phone ringing.

AMY

(looking down at phone)

It's the co-op committee!

(beat)

I gotta take this but make no mistake - what you guys are doing is wrong.

Amy gives the group a stern look and heads out of the bullpen to answer her call.

CHARLES

So were there any signs of what he might have done?

GINA

Now that I look back at it...

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]

Gina sits across from THE OTHER JAKE in a fancy restaurant. He is sexy in a gruff New York mobster kind of way.

SEXY JAKE

Funny it sounded like you said you work at a police station.

(beat)

But you're not a cop

(beat)

You uh.. didn't mention that in your profile.

CUT TO:

SEXY JAKE

As someone that works with the police can you let me know if this is true? I saw it in a movie once. If I ask a cop if he's a cop, does he have to tell me? Or else it's entrapment or something like that.

CUT TO:

SEXY JAKE

How do I feel about the police? I love the pigs.

(realizing what he just said)

...in a blanket that they serve here. You should try them. Waiter!

INT. BULLPEN - DAY [BACK TO SCENE]

JAKE

You're blowing this way out of proportion! His crime could be anything. I mean cutting class enough times in high school is technically a crime.

CHARLES

Or it could be robbery or murder! You need to stop seeing this guy - for your own safety.

GINA

And miss that Ryan Gosling smile? I don't think so. We've already planned another date for tonight.

Amy walks back into the bullpen looking dejected.

GINA

Let me guess. You didn't get the apartment?

AMY

Nope.

GINA

I don't blame them. Who wants to  
live next to a killer?

(beat)

A killer of joy...

INT. PRECINCT BASEMENT - DAY

Jake and SCULLY walk down a dark hallway. You get the feeling no one has been down here in a while. They stop in front of a room where Scully sorts through a large set of keys and unlocks the door.

SCULLY

Remember to turn off the lights and  
close the door on your way out.

Scully begins to retreat back up the hallway.

JAKE

It was ONE time. I locked myself in  
here ONE time... it could've  
happened to anybody!

(beat)

Thanks again for doing this though!

INT. FILING ROOM - DAY

Your typical filing room. Thousands of manila folders line the shelves and walls. The only thing that stands out is Charles who has a look of guilt on his face that makes it quite clear that he should not be in here.

JAKE

..What are you doing?

CHARLES

I'm...I'm..Alright you got me! I  
could never lie to those hazel eyes.  
I'm looking for Sexy Jake's sealed  
records.

JAKE

Sexy Jake?

CHARLES

Yeah we needed a way to distinguish  
between you and Gina's new  
boyfriend. I don't care how  
attractive his profile picture is -  
you're the only sexy Jake in my  
life.

(beat)

Wait a minute. What are you doing  
down here?

JAKE

I'm looking for the old Grim Gardener files. I heard about the copycat killer and I'm gonna solve the case. Holt is finally gonna have no choice but to respect me!

CHARLES

I don't know.. I mean the new case isn't even in our precinct. You could get in a lot of trouble if you get caught meddling with someone else's investigation.

JAKE

And that is exactly why I am not going to get caught. And you're not one to talk right now - you're kind of doing the same thing. How did you even get in here?

CHARLES

I took the key off of Scully's keychain during his afternoon nap. But it wasn't even worth it because I'm pretty sure the files were moved...I can't believe I had to inhale one of his deadly sleep farts for this.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Scully sleeps with his feet on his desk, a set of keys dangles from his back pocket. Charles struggles to remove the keys from his pocket without waking him. He nearly has it when Scully farts in his face. Charles nearly throws up.

INT. FILING ROOM - DAY [BACK TO SCENE]

CHARLES

I can still smell it now...

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

Charles and Gina are getting ready to switch off with the nightshift. Charles is just about to head out when Sexy Jake walks in with his hands behind his back.

SEXY JAKE

Hey do you know where Gina sits?

CHARLES

Its you! Why are your arms behind your back? Did you get arrested? I knew it! I knew it!

Sexy Jake is mystified. He has no idea who Charles is. Gina who has overheard the conversation turns around in her chair at the mention of her name. She is not impressed.

GINA

What are you doing here?! I thought I told you to wait for me in the lobby!

SEXY JAKE

But then I wouldn't be able to give you these!

He pulls out a bouquet of roses from behind his back.

CHARLES

Hybrid Rugosa Roses? You should be arrested!

SEXY JAKE

Seriously who is this guy!

Gina grabs Sexy Jake's arm in one hand and her jacket in the other and immediately begins rushing out the door.

GINA

Jealous ex. No time to explain. This is way too weird.

CHARLES

(yelling out after them)  
Jealous ex that happens to be a cop!  
Oh I've got a gun buddy!

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jake and Charles walk towards their cars. Jake talks between bites of a churro he is eating while Charles is deep in thought.

JAKE

What's going on Charles? You've been acting super psycho lately and you didn't even get a churro so I know something's wrong. These are like the best in town.

CHARLES

Hey, Sexy Jake is pretty tall. How tall do you think he is?

JAKE

I don't know. 6'4? 6'5?

CHARLES

So he's between 6'4 and 6'6 and he works for a construction and landscaping company.

JAKE

I know, it's not fair. He's already tall dark and handsome but a construction worker? Ladies love construction workers! Getting buff and tanned all day... I'm starting to see why you hate him. I can't turn my back on a fellow Jake though.

CHARLES

He lives and works in Brooklyn but his company recently expanded to Queens. And he opened the door with his left hand, which indicates it's probably his stronger hand.

JAKE

Stop listing random facts about him!

CHARLES

Jake put it all together..

Suddenly it clicks.

JAKE

(mouth full)  
Jake is the real Grim Gardener!

CHARLES

Sexy Jake is the real Grim Gardener!



**Act Two**

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Amy walks into the office with two cups of coffee. She hands one to Rosa who is already at her desk on the phone.

ROSA

So let me get this straight. He put the chicken finger in the dip, took a bite and then put it back in the dip?

(beat)

And after he put it back, he didn't physically touch you at all?

(beat)

That is not a crime ma'am.

(beat)

No it is not assault.

(beat)

How do I know? Because I'm a cop! And if you don't stop wasting my time with these calls I'm going to come over there and show you what an assault really looks like!

A frustrated Rosa hangs up the phone.

AMY

Ms. Schumer?

ROSA

Yup. Thanks for the coffee.

AMY

Hey it's the least I could do on this beautiful day!

ROSA

Yeah maybe turn down the "morning person" though.

AMY

I can't help it. I'm in a great mood you know that apartment I wanted?

ROSA

You mean the one you won't shut up about?

AMY

I spent the night reading their co-op bylaws and there's an appeal process. I just have to convince the committee at their next meeting that they made the wrong decision.

ROSA

You really won't give up huh?

AMY

Hey, sometimes you gotta put in the work to get what you want. A little elbow grease never hurt anybody! I'm a single professional female - that's like the dream tenant. Add in the fact that I work in the noblest profession there is and I'm a shoo in! Anyways, what are you doing here so early?

ROSA

Gym was closed. Some idiot hurt himself and they had to call the paramedics. Apparently a little elbow grease does hurt some people.

Amy stands up at her desk and tries to peek into Captain Holt's office.

AMY

Hey is Holt in yet? I need someone to vouch for my character at the appeal and I think this is like the perfect thing to bond our mentor-protégé relationship. I can't wait to hear all the nice things he's going to say about me! I mean there's no way Holt will say no to his favorite detective right?

CUT TO:

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

HOLT

No.

AMY

What?

HOLT

No you are not my favorite detective. I don't have a favorite detective in the squad. As your commanding officer that would be unprofessional. I respect and support all of the detectives in this precinct equally.

AMY

But you can still come to the appeal?

HOLT

Unfortunately that's a no too. Terry and I are going to be out of town all day tomorrow at the state police conference.

AMY

Well there goes option two. Thanks anyway Captain Holt.

Amy begins to head out of Holt's office but stops right before she exits.

AMY

Hey, you know that whole thing about respecting all the detectives equally?

HOLT

Yes.

AMY

Even Scully and Hitchcock?

HOLT

Even Scully and Hitchcock.

INT./EXT. JAKE'S CAR - DAY

Jake and Charles sit in the car bored out of their minds. They watch from the street as Sexy Jake sits at a coffeshop table with his laptop.

JAKE

This guy has got to take the cake for the most boring criminal of all time. I mean we're pretty sure it's his day off and he's been to the dentist, the post office and the grocery store. You think we're wrong about him Charles?

CHARLES

No. He's bad news! Why can't anyone see this!

JAKE

I know it's kind of weird that he matches up but maybe it's just a coincidence. I mean we even saw him wait for the signal before he crossed the street. You really think a murderer would do that? I jaywalk all the time and I'm a cop!

CHARLES

Alright, how about we stop tailing him and instead catch up with him later tonight. I mean as far as we know all of the grim gardener's murders have been committed at night so this isn't really even in his MO. Plus I'm pretty sure Gina's gonna go on another date with him tonight and we have to make sure she's safe!

JAKE

Charles how much of this is about you seriously thinking that Sexy Jake - ugh I can't believe I just said that - is the grim gardener and how much of this is you probably not being over Gina?

CHARLES

80% murder. 20% Gina.  
(off Jake's look)  
50 / 50?  
(again)  
Alright it's mostly Gina...

JAKE

Look I agree its still kind of weird that he fits the description so perfectly so let's tail him again tonight. But if everything checks out, you need to stop butting into their relationship. Its time to move on Charles..

CHARLES

I don't like it but you're probably right Jake. It's time to put the Big C back in the game!

JAKE

Normally I would shoot you down right now for using "Big C" again but we just had a touching moment so I'm going to let that one slide. I'll chalk it up to emotions getting the best of you.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Terry walks up to Gina's desk. Whatever Gina's doing, it's definitely not work related.

TERRY

Hey you got a sec?

GINA  
For those peccs? Anytime.

TERRY  
We talked about this Gina. I'm married.

GINA  
And I have a boyfriend! Doesn't mean I can't window shop.

TERRY  
Its just, it makes me really uncomfortable. You know that's technically harassment.

GINA  
No that's where you're wrong. It's only harassment if a boss or manager says that kind of stuff to an employee. But the other way around? Not a problem.

Terry opens her mouth to correct her but then decides otherwise.

TERRY  
I wanted to ask you about Holt. Have you noticed him acting strange lately?

GINA  
That depends. Strange in general or strange for Holt?

TERRY  
Both?

GINA  
Yeah I guess. He's been responding to my texts kind of differently.

She whips out her phone to show him.

GINA  
Holt's usually a stickler for grammar. But he's kind of been letting loose lately. I mean look at this!

TERRY  
(struggling to read)  
Yeah no probz. Also can you freshen up dat report for me I need to make sure it looks on fleek?

GINA

He even started using emojis. I'm not sure he knows how to use them though.

TERRY

Thumbs down. Cloud. Polar bear? What does that even mean?

GINA

I have no idea.

TERRY

Anything else?

GINA

Yeah, I think I saw him limping on the way in this morning but maybe that was just my eyes playing tricks on me.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Amy cautiously approaches Rosa at her desk.

AMY

Hey Rosa! Did I ever tell you that you look really nice in that coat?

ROSA

You want something from me....what is it?

AMY

Holt can't be my character reference at the appeal. Can you do it instead?

ROSA

Why don't you ask Terry or better yet Charles. He's really good at that touchy feely crap.

AMY

Terry's at the conference with Holt and Charles says he is busy tonight.

ROSA

What's in it for me?

AMY

The satisfaction of knowing that you helped your good friend?

(off her look)

Alright I'll do your paperwork for three cases. No questions asked.

ROSA  
I'll do it.

Amy sighs a breath of relief and begins pulling pieces of paper out of a folder on her desk.

AMY  
Alright so I've come up with a list of potential questions they could ask and I thought we could spend some time before we head down practicing how --

ROSA  
Whoa, what are you doing? I'm not going to be your little hand puppet up there. I'm just gonna answer honestly and say what I feel. Stop stressing out and trust me. Quit acting like such an Amy.

Amy struggles to come up with a response as Rosa heads out of the bullpen.

AMY  
But I'm not even sure that you have feelings!

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Rosa is chatting with Jake when Holt walks by. She suddenly wrinkles her nose and stops mid sentence.

ROSA  
What is that smell?

Holt turns around having clearly heard.

HOLT  
Just some new cologne I'm trying out. Do you like it?

ROSA  
(lying)  
Yes of course sir.

Holt clearly knows she is lying. Or does he?

ROSA  
You think he knows?

JAKE  
No clue.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jake and Charles meet in an empty parking lot as they get ready to tail Sexy Jake for the night. Charles is dressed in a suit and a ridiculous fake moustache. He is fully committed to his fake identity and speaks in a stilted French accent the whole time.

JAKE

Sweet moustache Charles!

CHARLES

Who is this Charles you speak of? I am Charlie Beayeaux the legendary French food critic.

JAKE

Yeah you definitely got the easier and more fun part of this. Alright, according to Gina's Twitter account they are at the steakhouse on 25th and 3rd. You head that way and keep and eye on them while I go check out his apartment. The restaurant is about 20 minutes from the house so I'm going to need you to call as soon as you see them getting ready to leave.

CHARLES

Oui. One quick question. How exactly are you going to get inside the house? This isn't even officially our investigation and we have no paperwork.

JAKE

I'll just flash the badge to the super. They have the keys for every apartment in the building.

CHARLES

What if he asks for a..how you say..a warrant?

JAKE

Trust me he's not going to ask.

INT. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A mean looking SUPERINTENDENT stares back at Jake.



SUPERINTENDENT

Don't you need a warrant for this kind of thing?

(a long drawn out beat as Jake begins to panic)

Just kidding! That guy's a huge pain in my butt. He's been in that same rent controlled apartment for years and it's costing me a fortune! Here's the key.

INT. SEXY JAKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jake slowly unlocks the front door and enters. He turns on the lights and checks out the average looking apartment. There is nothing at all that gives off the "this guy is a murder" vibe. He puts on some latex gloves, walks around the living room and checks out a few of the pictures of Sexy Jake scattered around the apartment. He stares at one of Sexy Jake at the beach.

JAKE

He is not that sexy.

INT. SEXY JAKE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT [MOMENTS LATER]

Jake walks into the kitchen and checks out the fridge. He takes a couple of scoops out of the icecream container sitting in the fridge before moving on. He doesn't even wash his spoon.

INT. SEXY JAKE'S CLOSET - NIGHT [MOMENTS LATER]

Jake is now in a walk in closet searching through Sexy Jake's drawers. After digging through multiple drawers full of socks and ties he finally gives up. He turns the door handle to exit and it doesn't budge - that's weird. Jake begins to frantically jiggle the knob as he slowly realizes that he is locked in the closet.

JAKE

NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! AGAIN?!?!?

### Act Three

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Charles is just about to bite into a delicious looking pie when his phone rings.

CHARLES

Charlie Beayaux speaking. Who is this?

INT. SEXY JAKE'S CLOSET - NIGHT [INTERCUT]

Jake paces back and forth in the tiny closet.

JAKE

You have caller ID - I know you know who it is.

CHARLES

(breaking character)

It's part of the character! You couldn't just play along could you? Anyways, good thing you called because they are just about to head out. Looks like everything is going according to plan!

JAKE

No everything is not going according to plan! I'm locked in the guy's closet and I can't get out. Do you think you can beat them here and let me out?

CHARLES

Again! What is it with you and locks? I'm on my way.

(in accent)

Charlie Beayaux to the rescue!

Charles hangs up the phone and looks down at his plate. There is still a fair amount of pie there. He puts his hands together as if he is about to pray.

CHARLES

Dear food gods, please forgive me for what I am about to do.

He shoves the pie into his mouth using his bare hands and then calls for the check.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Amy and Rosa sit on chairs in the hallway outside of the room where the co-op committee is having its meeting. Rosa plays a game on her phone while Amy fidgets nervously.

AMY

Remember if they ask what kind of volunteering I do to tell them about the big sister program and the --

ROSA

--Hey hey hey! What did we talk about?! You almost made me lose a life. And if I lose my life you lose yours.

Amy shuts up. They both sit there for a beat in silence when they begin to hear a loud tapping sound. Both Amy and Rosa turn to see a BLIND OLD MAN struggling down the hallway with his white cane.

BLIND MAN

Hello is anybody there?

AMY

Sir, are you here for the meeting?

BLIND MAN

Yes, dear. Am I in the right place?

Amy jumps to her feet and rushes towards him.

AMY

You are now. Here let me help you find a seat.

She lets him grab onto her arm and seats him in a chair across from where she and Rosa are sitting.

AMY

There you go. Mr...

BLIND MAN

Mr. Gerber. Dr. Gerber actually.

AMY

Wow a doctor. Are you a tenant here?

BLIND MAN

Not yet. I'm hoping to be though. I actually thought I was already accepted but apparently someone put in some kind of appeal and now I have to prove to the committee why I'm the right fit for the co-op. Can you believe it?

Amy gulps as she realizes this is the guy she lost the apartment to.

AMY

Bummer. I wonder who would do that...

BLIND MAN

Don't you worry about me however. If I could convince those rebels in Nam to put down their weapons then this shouldn't be any problem. I always was pretty good with the words.

ROSA

(under her breath to Amy)  
So much for being a shoo in huh?

Amy slumps in her chair. The blind man suddenly perks up.

BLIND MAN

Do you ladies hear that? Omar is that you?

Amy and Rosa don't see or hear anything. Rosa gestures the crazy hand sign to Amy.

AMY

(under her breath to Rosa)  
Is it wrong to hope he's not all there?

Their suspicions are quickly shot down a few moments later however when they look down the hall and see a WELL DRESSED MIDDLE AGED MAN walking towards them.

BLIND MAN

I knew it! I might be getting older but I still have my senses. Omar how are you son! I'd say I'm happy to see ya but...ya know.

The well dressed man smiles. This is a joke he has clearly heard many times before.

WELL DRESSED MAN

I'm doing alright pops! I'm doing alright.

He shakes the old man's hand and sits next to him. Amy and Rosa's confused faces lead him to explain.

WELL DRESSED MAN

Mr. Gerber was my foster father. During the crack epidemic of the 80's he took in myself and a few other kids from Harlem. I wouldn't be half the person that I am today without his kindness and generosity

(MORE)

WELL DRESSED MAN (CONT'D)  
- hell I'd probably be dead or in jail. So when he asked me to come and help him out with this co-op thing it was the least I could do.

Amy puts on her best fake grin knowing whatever shot she had at that apartment just went out the window.

AMY  
Of course.

INT. SEXY JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sexy Jake and Gina sit on the sofa drinking wine.

SEXY JAKE  
Oh and before I forget, let me get your scarf. You left it here last time.

He heads towards the closet in the other room. Suddenly there is a LOUD SCREAM followed by a CRASHING SOUND. Gina rushes towards the sound.

GINA  
What was that? Are you okay?

INT. SEXY JAKE'S CLOSET - NIGHT [CONTINUOUS]

Once Gina reaches the closet she sees a drawer knocked on the floor, clothes everywhere and most importantly - Sexy Jake holding Jake in a sleeper hold.

GINA  
Jake?! What are you doing?!

Both Jakes look up. Sexy Jake is about to answer when

JAKE  
(gasping for air)  
Kind of....busy... here..Gina.

A confused Sexy Jake loosens up the sleeper hold.

INT. POLICE TRAINING CENTER HALLWAY - NIGHT

The conference has just wrapped up and Holt stands in the hallway waiting for Terry. Photos of different police events line the walls. He stares at one in particular. It's a police academy graduation photo from the 1970's filled with monstrous afros, ridiculous mustaches and hideous bell bottoms. A young officer stands next to Holt as he stares at the photo.

YOUNG OFFICER

Thank god we weren't serving in that era right? Good luck explaining those fashion choices!

As the young officer moves on, another look at the photo reveals a familiar looking man. In the back row of the photo is a younger Holt - this is Holt's graduation class.

INT. SEXY JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Gina sit on the sofa while Sexy Jake paces back and forth in front of them.

SEXY JAKE

So let me get this straight. You think I'm a deadly mob hit man?

Jake nods.

SEXY JAKE

And your plan to keep your friend Gina here safe was to break into my house unarmed?

JAKE

Well when you put it that way...

GINA

Jake he can't be the murderer.

JAKE

Gina pretty people can be murderers too. No matter how blue their eyes are. Where were you last Thursday night Jake?

GINA

He can't be the murder because we were on a date that night. And also they already caught that guy...Don't you watch the news?

JAKE

Seriously? Okay so maybe you're not a murderer but you have to be involved in some shady business. You really expect me to believe that you're a construction worker? What kind of construction worker has money to buy a condo in this neighborhood?

SEXY JAKE

I'm not a construction worker. I'm an accountant for a construction and  
(MORE)

SEXY JAKE (CONT'D)  
landscaping company. Nice to see you  
were paying attention Gina. Any  
other crimes you want to pin on me?

GINA  
What about your sealed record?

SEXY JAKE  
You looked up my police records?! I  
was arrested for underage drinking a  
couple of times when I was in high  
school. It would come up in my  
background checks when I started  
applying for jobs so I asked to have  
it sealed. Look I don't even know  
why I'm answering any of this - if  
anyone committed a crime its you!  
How'd you even get in here?

Jake's eyes dart around the room to an open kitchen  
window.

JAKE  
I...uh climbed in through the  
window.

SEXY JAKE  
Look it's late, I've had a really  
long day and I really don't have  
time for your whatever this is right  
now. Gina I'm going to make this  
pretty blunt - I never want to see  
you again. Now both of you get out  
of my apartment before I change my  
mind and call the cops on Detective  
Dimwit over here.

JAKE  
Funny thing is I actually am a --

Gina shuts Jake up by punching him in the thigh and Sexy  
Jake escorts them out of the apartment. They begin walking  
down the hallway when they see Charles running towards  
them.

CHARLES  
Whoa, you guys beat me?  
(beat)  
Did you guys catch an express?

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Gina, Charles and Jake sit at the bar discussing the  
night's events.

JAKE

Hey I'm sorry we kind of broke up your thing with Jake. I know you really liked him.

GINA

Kind of? Either way, it was probably for my own good. I think part of the reason I knew so little about him was because we never really talked. We just kind of had sex. A lot. I think there might be more to relationships than sex... who woulda thought?

CHARLES

And we really did think you were in danger for a while..

GINA

I get it. You guys are like family which means you're going to worry about me. But I'm a sensuous grown woman and I'm going to need to make my own mistakes. Which means I might date guys you might not like. Like Sexy Jake. He used to do this thing in bed where he would --

JAKE / CHARLES

Too far! Too far!

Jake and Charles cover their ears as Gina goes into her sex story.

INT. APARTMENT WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Amy and Rosa stand together at the far end of the hallway away from the old man and his "son". They whisper so as not to be heard by them.

AMY

What the hell! how am I supposed to compete with that?!

ROSA

I gotta be honest with ya. I was prepared to say some pretty nice stuff about you but I don't think it really matters once they hear Forrest Gump over there.

AMY

A blind doctor that served in nam! I have got the worst luck. I mean the guys never even gotten a traffic ticket!



ROSA

Not that impressive - he's blind.  
Wait how did you know that?

AMY

Know what?

ROSA

That he's never gotten a traffic  
ticket?

Amy struggles to come up with a lie.

ROSA

You looked in the PCI database  
didn't you! All that privacy stuff  
just went out the window once it  
applied to you huh?

AMY

Yeah maybe I'm not as ethical as I  
thought I was.

ROSA

You're human. You need to stop  
acting like you have to be the best  
at everything and just loosen up a  
little. I get that you're  
competitive but sometimes it seems  
like you're looking down on everyone  
else. I mean you thought you were a  
shoo in for an apartment in New York  
City! Eight million people live  
here!

AMY

I guess I've been acting kind of  
stuck up lately.

ROSA

You have. Now let's get out of here.  
You have no shot at getting this  
apartment and trust me you don't  
even want it.

AMY

What do you mean?

ROSA

I had Charles talk to his buddies  
over at health and safety and the  
reason it's going for so cheap is  
because the building has a pretty  
bad bedbug problem. The entire 9th  
floor's been sprayed six times in  
the last year.

AMY

Seriously? No wonder it came fully furnished.. Oh my god! I laid in the bed! There's gotta be some kind of test for that right?

They turn and begin walking out of the building.

ROSA

You better hope so. And you are still doing those three sets of paperwork for me by the way.

AMY

What?! You didn't even end up talking to the committee!

ROSA

But I did just save you from being eaten alive. You definitely owe me.

AMY

Fair point. Hey, do you think we should tell that old guy about the whole bed bug thing?

ROSA

He probably already heard us but yeah I guess we should. I'm pretty sure that guy's an actual angel.

They both turn around and begin to head back towards the old man.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The lights are off in the bar leaving it pitch black. We overhear Holt and Terry talking as they enter.

HOLT (O.S.)

Listen Terry you're a family man and I'm getting older don't you think that -- wait why are the lights off?

Someone turns on the lights to reveal an elaborate SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY that has been set up for Holt. Streamers are everywhere and the entire precinct staff is here to celebrate.

EVERYONE

SURPRISE!!

HOLT

Wow. I'm speechless. I didn't tell anybody. How did you guys know?

TERRY

There were signs Captain.

HOLT

Was it really that obvious?

TERRY

Listen Captain, getting older is a part of life. Yeah you might have a little less hair on your head but that's because you've spent the last few decades kicking ass and taking names! You've fought crime in the streets, discrimination here in the police force and now you're captain of an entire precinct - something that would've been unthinkable at the start of your career! You have a lot to be proud of sir.

HOLT

Thanks Terry I really needed to hear that.

JAKE

And it really doesn't matter if your 60 or 600 because tonight we're all going to be drinking like we're 21 again!

The bar roars in approval. As the partying begins we turn back towards the bar entrance where Scully and Hitchcock have just entered.

SCULLY

I knew we should have left earlier!

**Tag**

INT. BAR - NIGHT- LATER

The entire crew sits around a table at the bar laughing and having a few drinks when suddenly Jake points to Amy's shoulder.

JAKE

Whoa, what's that moving on your shoulder?

There is a beat as Amy realizes what it might be. She begins frantically swiping at her shoulder.

AMY

Bedbug! Oh my god! Ew! Get it off me! Get it off me!

Everyone at the table starts laughing and Amy eventually realizes that there is nothing there. The laughter dies down except for a visibly drunk Holt who continues to laugh hysterically. It gets uncomfortable.

JAKE

What's so funny sir?

HOLT

I shouldn't say. It would be inappropriate.

JAKE

Even better! Spit it out.

Holt considers it and everyone leans in to hear what he has to say.

HOLT

"Oh my god ew get it off me get it off me" would be the perfect.....name for Santiago's sextape!

JAKE

Drunk Holt is awesome!!