

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE



The Tagger
#01002

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BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

Ep.102 "The Tagger"

Reshoot Pages (YELLOW)
8/23/13

CAST LIST

DET. JAKE PERALTA Andy Samberg
CPT. RAY HOLT Andre Braugher
SGT. TERRY JEFFORDS Terry Crews
DET. AMY SANTIAGO Melissa Fumero
DET. ROSA DIAZ Stephanie Beatriz
DET. CHARLES BOYLE Joe Lo Truglio
GINA LINETTI Chelsea Peretti
DET. HITCHCOCK Dirk Blocker
DET. SCULLY Joel McKinnon Miller
CARLENE Artemis Pebdani
NONA BOYLE Darlene Kardon
TREVOR Michael Grant
DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI James M. Connor
~~MURIEL Takayo Fischer~~
CPT. McGINTLEY* Mike Hagerty

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

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Reshoot Pages (YELLOW)
8/23/13

SET LIST

<u>INTERIORS</u>	<u>EXTERIORS</u>
99 th Precinct <ul style="list-style-type: none">- Briefing Room- Bullpen- Holt's Office- Evidence Locker- Break Room	99 th Precinct (EST.)
Bar (FB)	Brooklyn Street
Minivan	Park
Hospital Room (FB)	Minivan
Nursery (FB)	Brooklyn Apartment Building
Drug Dealer's Apartment	
Library <ul style="list-style-type: none">— Lobby— Stacks	
Jake's Apartment*	

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

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DAY BREAKDOWN

~~DAY ONE~~

~~Scene 1 - 3~~

DAY TWO

Scenes **A1R, A2R, A3R, A4R, 4, 5, 7, A8R, C8R, 11, 13, A14R, B14R, 16, A19R, 20 - 22, A23R, 24 - 34**

DAY THREE

Scenes 33, 34

FLASHBACKS

Scenes 6, **B8R, 12**

COLD OPEN

1,2,3 ****SCENES OMITTED****

1,2,3

A1R INT. BULLPEN - JAKE'S DESK - MORNING (D2)

A1R

JAKE rushes in to find HOLT sitting at his desk.

HOLT

You're three minutes late, Peralta.

JAKE

Not my fault. I had a plumbing problem.

A2R INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - EARLIER - FLASHBACK (D2)

A2R

Jake's alarm goes off. Groggy, he feels for his phone, then chucks it towards the bathroom. It lands in the toilet.

A3R INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE (D2)

A3R

JAKE

Which reminds me, I need a new, departmentally-issued phone.

(off Holt's death stare)

C'mon, really? I'm a few minutes late so you call me out in front of everyone?

HOLT

Good idea.

(calls out)

Everyone? Gather around, so I can call out Detective Peralta in front of you.

They all do.

JAKE

Fine, I was three minutes late, everyone. I'm sorry I did one thing wrong.

HOLT

It's more than one thing.

He picks up a thick pile of documents from the floor.

JAKE

Uh-oh.

HOLT

Let's start with the Kristov murder.

JAKE

Amazing solve. I got him to confess in 20 minutes.

HOLT

You also mislabeled the evidence. That confession would've been worthless if the Sergeant hadn't caught your mistake. Here are three cases with sloppy paperwork. Here are two pictures:

Shows PICTURES of giant messes.

HOLT (CONT'D)

One is your locker, one is a garbage dump in the Philippines. Can you tell which is which?

JAKE

...That one is the dump.

HOLT

They're both your locker.

JAKE

Gahhh, I should have guessed that. Come on, you're acting like I'm some kind of animal.

Holt picks up a FILE off his desk with UNDERPANTS in it.

HOLT

This folder is labeled "undies-comma-dirty."

JAKE

Would you prefer I wore them? That's disgusting, Captain. Also: who cares about any of this? I have more felony arrests than any other detective.

HOLT

And you have more mice living in your desk than any other detective.

He opens a drawer to reveal a MOUSE, milling around.

JAKE

Algernon! Algernon's back, you guys!

HOLT

Get rid of that mouse. And get your act together. Now.

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A3R A3R

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

A4R INT. BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING (D2) A4R

TERRY stands in front of the squad: Holt, Jake, Amy, ROSA, CHARLES, and GINA.

TERRY

Santiago -- where are we with the Jay Street drug bust?

AMY

There are 12 keys of coke unaccounted for. We just got a warrant to search the dealer's apartment.

TERRY

Good. Take Boyle and Diaz.

CHARLES

Dream team.

TERRY

Peralta. Brief us on the vandalism case.

JAKE

I'm not going to sugarcoat it, Sarge. Someone's painting penises on our squad cars.

Jake flips through a slide show of PIXELATED male organs painted on cars in different parts of Brooklyn.

HITCHCOCK

Oh -- that's what he was drawing. But what are the two round things on the bottom?

SCULLY

That's the butt.

JAKE

...The butt?

HOLT

I assume you have a plan to catch this gentleman?

JAKE

Did you say "genital-man?" Because if so: kudos.

The MAP comes up on the screen.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna plant a decoy squad car as bait, while I watch from an undercover vehicle, here.

TERRY

He's tagged three U/C vehicles -- he can clearly spot them. You should use my minivan.

ROSA

A minivan?

(to Jake, mocking)

A-ha!

Everyone chuckles.

TERRY

You all got a problem with my minivan?

(crumbling)

'Cause my wife doesn't like it either. She wanted an SUV, but those things roll, man! They roll!

HOLT

Good idea, Sergeant. We'll take the van.

JAKE

"We?!" You're coming with me? Why don't you tag along with Santiago?

AMY

I would love that, sir.

HOLT

It's a punishment, not a reward.

AMY

Then do not come with me.

(small)

Unless you want to, it's up to you.

JAKE

Sir, I don't need backup.

HOLT

(deadly serious)

It's not backup. It's babysitting.

ROSA

Babysitting?

(to Jake, mocking)

A-ha!

5 INT. BULLPEN - LATER (D2) 5

Amy, Rosa and Charles pour over their case evidence.

CHARLES
Look at this. The drug dealer got a BA
in Art History from Brooklyn College.
Interesting, huh?

ROSA
How is that interesting?

CHARLES
Well, it's surprising, because you would
think he had studied... drugs.

AMY
I studied art history, too.

ROSA
Also not interesting.

Amy shrugs. Gina walks in with a WOMAN (CARLENE, 30s).

GINA
Excuse me, I couldn't help but overhear
that you're looking for some missing
drugs that you cannot find. It just so
happens my friend, Carlene, is a psychic
and she is ready to help you.

CARLENE
(handing out business cards)
I do palms, tarot, and I have a degree in
Numerology from the internet.

ROSA
Ugh. Really, Gina, a psychic?

GINA
What?! She's the real deal. E-G, last week, she predicted I'd hook up with a guy named Mark and I did.

6 INT. BAR - FLASHBACK - WEEKS AGO (FBN) 6

Gina knocks back a drink at the bar. She turns to the CROWD.

GINA
Hey! Anyone here named Mark?

Three guys raise their hands. She looks them over, then points to one and motions: get over here.

7 INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE (D2) 7

GINA
She has had visions that, frankly, science cannot account for. Also, she can get you amazing deals on ladies' footwear. She's an assistant manager at Leonard's Designer Shoes.

CARLENE
(seeing the future)
But soon... I will be the manager.

AMY
I'm slightly interested in the Leonard's Designer Shoes aspect. Everything else is nonsense.

GINA
Just know that without her help you're totally going to fail and probs get shot in the line of duty.
(cheery)
Kayyyy, see you later.

Gina and Carlene exit.

8,9,10 **SCENES OMITTED**

8,9,10

A8R INT. BULLPEN - TERRY'S DESK - LATER A8R

Terry is working as Jake approaches.

JAKE

Holt's coming along on my stakeout? I made a play-list with some very explicit rap, and now I can't sing along.

(then)

Also, he's all over me! A Captain on a minor vandalism case? It's insane.

TERRY

What's insane is that you refuse to get with the program. There's a new sheriff in town.

JAKE

I liked the old sheriff. McGintley didn't care about messy desks or stupid rules.

B8R INT. BULLPEN - FLASHBACK - THREE MONTHS AGO (FBN) B8R

The squad is gathered around Jake, who aims a TASER at a cantaloupe. MCGINTLEY walks out of his office. *

MCGINTLEY

What the hell's going on here?

JAKE

Science experiment. I want to see what happens if I taser this cantaloupe. *

MCGINTLEY

...Okay.

Jake shoots the cantaloupe with the taser, but the wires BOUNCE off... *

EVERYONE

Awww. *

...and land on a power strip, causing the lights to SPARK and GO OUT. Scully's COMPUTER EXPLODES. Everyone cheers. *

C8R INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE (D2) C8R

JAKE

McGintley wouldn't have cared if I was three minutes late. Because he was always an hour late, and hung over, and he would let you do anything if you gave him a hamburger! That man was a god!

He stomps off.

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9, 10 9, 10

9, 10 **SCENES OMITTED** 9, 10

11 INT. BULLPEN - LATER (D2) 11

Amy, Rosa and Charles start to exit when Gina and Carlene enter.

GINA

Guys, amazing news. Carlene has had a psychic vision, vis-a-vis your case.

ROSA

Not interested.

CARLENE

I believe you are searching for guns --
no, no, drugs.

AMY

We told you that already. How did you
get it wrong, before you got it right?

CARLENE

The drugs are in a location... I see
blue.

GINA

(whispered)
She sees blue.

CARLENE

...and yellow. I also see the letter
L... R, N, E, W, S, T, and B.

AMY

So basically, everyone's first eight
guesses in Hangman.

ROSA

(big smile)
Thank you, Carlene. Your entire life is
garbage.

Amy and Rosa share a look as they exit.

GINA

(calling off)
For the record, she predicted you
wouldn't believe her. Right again.
(to Carlene)
You amaze me.

Charles stands there. He walks up to Carlene.

CHARLES

I just wanted to apologize for my fellow
detectives' behavior. My Granny, rest
her soul, also had the "gift."

12 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - FLASHBACK - THREE YEARS AGO (FBD) 12

Charles sits with NONA BOYLE, his AGED, SICKLY grandmother.

NONA BOYLE

I feel... that I will die soon.

13 INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE (D2) 13

CHARLES

She was right -- she died two years later. So, I understand and respect your abilities.

CARLENE

Thank you. Your sincere belief in my gift means a great deal.
(she suddenly grabs Charles)
The one you love, the one you work with -- the scary one, with the black hair... she doesn't love you back. She will never love you back.

Charles is in shock.

GINA

Say, "thank you," Charles. She just told you your future.

CHARLES

(very small)
Thank you.

GINA

You're welcome.

Gina and Carlene walk off.

14 ****SCENE OMITTED**** 14

A14R INT. TERRY'S MINIVAN - BROOKLYN STREET (D2) A14R

Holt sits in the driver's seat. Jake climbs in. He's dressed like a SUBURBAN DAD, complete with PATTERNED POLO SHIRT buttoned up all the way, pleated khaki shorts, leather sandals and HAIR PARTED DOWN THE MIDDLE.

JAKE

Hey, you left without me.

HOLT

Because you were late. Again.

JAKE

I had to put on my minivan undercover disguise. Say hello to:
(uptight)
"Harvey Norgenbloom, CPA, recently divorced father of two, with a dark sexual secret." What's your cover?

HOLT
Angry Captain.

JAKE
You don't like my ensemble?

HOLT
I'm concerned that you may find it hard
to pursue a criminal on foot, while
wearing man sandals.

Jake lifts up his foot to show us his SANDALS.

JAKE
The sandals define Harvey. He's a
sandals guy!
(off Holt's look)
Seriously, Captain, what's with the
babysitting? Why are you micromanaging
me?

HOLT
You think I want to waste my time sitting
here with you instead of running my
precinct?

JAKE
Yes?

HOLT
It was a rhetorical question.

HOLT (CONT'D)
I spent the last 12 years fighting to get
my first command, and I'm not going to
let you screw it up because you refuse to
take your job seriously.

JAKE
I do take my job seriously. I put away
bad guys. That's what matters.

HOLT
So does doing paperwork, showing up on
time, wearing proper footwear --

JAKE
Hey! That's on Harvey, not me!

HOLT
So here's the deal: you're going to have
a superior officer babysitting you on
every one of your cases. And when you
show me that you can do the job -- every
part of the job -- perfectly, I'll back
off.

*

*

JAKE

Counter offer: I give you fifty bucks and you let me do whatever I want.

(off his look)

Or we can try your thing, where I follow all the rules.

HOLT

You don't have fifty bucks anyway, do you?

JAKE

No I do not. Although --

(notices something)

-- I do have an update on the tagger situation: he is currently tagging the van we are in right now.

Reveal: the tagger ducking down behind Holt's window. Jake and Holt open the doors and RUN AFTER HIM--

B14R EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - CONTINUOUS (D2)

B14R

Jake struggles while running with the sandals.

JAKE

Freeze! Ow! Ow! Blister! Ow! Sandal down! Lost a sandal!

(off Holt's look)

Hasn't affected my police work though.

HOLT

(to kid)

NYPD! Freeze.

The kid stops. Jake and Holt approach with their shields out and one hand on their guns.

JAKE

(bad-ass)

You just wienered the wrong minivan, kid.

15 **SCENE OMITTED**

15

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 INT. BULLPEN - JAKE'S DESK - LATER (D2) 16

The GRAFFITI ARTIST (TREVOR) sits at Jake's desk.

17,18,19 **SCENES OMITTED** 17,18,19

A19R INT. BULLPEN - JAKE'S DESK - LATER (D2) A19R

Jake sits at his desk next to the tagger. Holt walks past.

JAKE

Captain: I have now procured fifty dollars -- my offer stands: let me do whatever I want and the forty dollars -- that's how much I actually have -- is yours.

(off his look)

No? Fair enough. I only had 30, anyway. So, in order to stop you from micromanaging me, I will begin the most important part of any police case:

(accountant voice)

"Typing a perfect report."

HOLT

Good. I'm anxious to read it.

JAKE

And I'm anxious to restore my reputation as a lone wolf...

He howls. There's a beat.

HOLT

Anything else, Detective?

JAKE

No, I'm good.

Holt walks off. Jake walks over to Terry, who had been watching.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(whispered)

Hey, Terry -- Where do we keep the thesaurus, the glue gun, and the construction paper? Ooh, ooh, and glitter! I'm going to make this the most awesome report he's ever seen.

TERRY

What are you doing, Peralta?

JAKE

If I have to do things his way, I'm going to do it my way.

TERRY

(shrugs and laughs)

Okay, man. It was great working with you!

JAKE

I'm not scared of him. I'm not scared of anybody.

(beat)

Oh, also, the tagger drew a penis on your minivan I'm sorry please don't run after me!

He runs off. Terry looks furious.

TERRY

What?! There's a penis on my minivan?!

20 INT. DRUG DEALER'S APARTMENT - LATER (D2)

20

Amy, Rosa and Charles are in the apartment.

CHARLES

Nothing in the back bedroom or the office.

AMY

High ceilings, three bedrooms! Why does every perp have a nicer place than I do?

ROSA

You know what they don't teach you at the Academy? It's better to be a criminal. I really like these paintings.

CHARLES

(trying to impress)
Not surprising -- he was an art history major, as mentioned previously, by me.

ROSA

Let it go, man.

AMY

Boyle, check the kitchen. Rosa, you get the bathroom.

Rosa walks into the other room.

CHARLES

(sees the kitchen)
Oh no. The cabinets are blue.

AMY

Tacky, not a deal breaker, though. I'd just repaint it.

Amy walks over to a GREEN HAMPER and starts looking inside.

CHARLES

The psychic predicted the drugs would be found in something blue. She also made a really depressing prediction about my life and if she's right about where we find the drugs, that means she's right about the other thing.

AMY

That checks out, scientifically.

Noticing something, she pushes the hamper aside, takes out a knife, clicks it open, and pries up a baseboard.

AMY (CONT'D)

Whoa... jackpot! There's way more than 12 keys here.

ROSA

Where was it?

AMY

Baseboard, behind the hamper.

Charles comes over from the kitchen.

CHARLES
(worried)
What color was the hamper?

AMY
Green.

CHARLES
Yes! The clothes hamper was green! The
clothes hamper was green! Drinks on me!

ROSA
You're weird.

21 INT. BULLPEN - JAKE'S DESK - LATER (D2) 21

Jake types at his computer. Trevor sits next to him, bored.

JAKE
Sorry this is taking so long. Still
writing up my incident report. It's
pretty detailed.
(calling out)
Gina, can you look up what the humidity
level was an hour ago and also what moon-
phase we're in?

Gina doesn't even look up.

GINA
No, sorry, no, I don't want to, no.

JAKE
Thanks, Gina.
(to Trevor)
Okay, on to you. I.D. please?

TREVOR
Don't have one.

JAKE
Fine. What's your name?

TREVOR
My name is Banana Fartman, M.D.

JAKE
Are you a minor? How old are you?

TREVOR
I'm 610. I'm a Highlander.

JAKE

Okay, I'm gonna put that down. And then you'll be tried as an adult Highlander, and your head will be cut off.

No reaction. Jake taps a SHARPIE against his desk, annoyed.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Come on, man. Just tell me who you are. I need to fill out these forms perfectly so my boss will leave me alone.

TREVOR

Pfft. Gay.

JAKE

Watch it. He actually is gay.

TREVOR

Pfft. Gay.

JAKE

No, you can't do that when the thing I said was that a person is gay.

(then)

Actually you can't ever do that.

TREVOR

Whatever, if you're a good detective, you should be able to detect what my name is.

Amy, Charles and Rosa stride in, holding up BAGS OF COCAINE.

AMY

Boom. Didn't find the 12 kilos. Because we found 20! Boom. That's right, Peralta, we're talking a two-boom situation.

JAKE

Well, I am acing this paperwork. So we're both having pretty awesome days.

ROSA

Kid just drew a butt on your computer.

Jake turns around. Trevor has drawn a BUTT on his monitor in Sharpie. Jake smiles.

JAKE

Like I knew he would.

He scoops up the Sharpie, without touching it, and places it in an ENVELOPE.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(to Trevor, super cool)
Now I got your prints, Dr. Fartman. You
fell right into my trap.
(then, less cool)
Except I thought you'd just draw on the
desk. Butt on my computer screen's a
pretty big bummer.

22 INT. BULLPEN - GINA'S DESK - SAME TIME (D2) 22

Charles walks up to Gina.

CHARLES
I hate to be the bearer of bad news but
(trying to be gentle)
...your psychic friend's predictions
about the drug case were wrong. Which
means all of her predictions are wrong.

GINA
No way. She's never wrong.

CHARLES
We found the cocaine behind a green
hamper. Never said "green," or the
letter "H."

GINA
Mmm-hmm. She said blue *and* yellow,
Charles. And if you combine those colors
you get green. She also mentioned the
letters L and B, and a hamper is also
called a...?

CHARLES
...Lady... Bin?
(gasp)
Laundry basket!

Charles slumps.

GINA
("worried")
Oh, Charles. Oh no. You're so alone!

23 **SCENE OMITTED** 23

A23R INT. BULLPEN - TERRY'S DESK - LATER (D2) A23R

Terry is on the phone with his wife.

TERRY

Baby, I have some bad news. Someone painted a giant penis on our minivan. No, we cannot buy an SUV now! Those things roll, baby! They roll!

Angle on: Jake at his desk, looking through a THESAURUS...

JAKE

What would you say you were doing next to the minivan when I caught you: crouching, squatting, hunkering, hunching, kneeling, or roosting? I'm trying to capture the core essence of your crime.

(then)

I'll go with "roosting."

Jake gets an email.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey, look at this: your prints were on file. Nice to meet you...

(off computer)

Trevor Podolski. Why does that name ring a bell? Oh -- because of Deputy Police Commissioner Podolski.

(oh boy)

Your father is Deputy Police Commissioner Podolski.

TREVOR

Hm. I'm not sure how things work here, but does that mean your career is in my hands?

JAKE

Yes, Banana Fartman, MD, yes it does.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

24 INT. BULLPEN - JAKE'S DESK - LATER (D2) 24

Jake hands Trevor a GLASS OF WATER.

JAKE

There you go. A nice, tall glass of water. Need anything else?

TREVOR

You got any games on this computer?

JAKE

(cheery)

Sure! Because I'm a police detective, and you're a criminal, so I'm here to serve you!

TREVOR

I need a new monitor, too -- someone drew a butt on this one.

JAKE

(forced smile)

Oh, Captain. May I have a word with you for a second?

He heads into Holt's office.

25 INT. EVIDENCE LOCKER - LATER (D2) 25

Amy weighs the cocaine, as Gina stands nearby with a CLIPBOARD. Charles and Rosa watch.

AMY

It's twenty-point-two kilos. I feel like we could round up to 21.

GINA

Or we could round down to twenty, and take the extra zero-point-two and sell it to our friends.

(off their looks)

Ha ha ha ha ha ha, totes jokes.

AMY

I'll call the DA. Rosa, you log this in. Charles... maybe watch Gina?

Amy exits. Rosa begins filling in the forms.

ROSA
So, what are you doing tonight?

CHARLES
Nothing. What about you... are doing
tonight?

ROSA
Nothing.

Beat. Charles looks at Gina. She draws her finger across
her neck and mouths "Carlene".

CHARLES
Whelp. I hope you find something to do.
(laughs)
I'm gonna go pee!
(epiphany)
That's what I'm doing tonight.
(then)
No.

Charles leaves.

26 INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - LATER (D2)

26

Jake in Holt's office.

HOLT
Deputy Commissioner's son, huh? Well,
his decision to target cop cars makes a
lot more sense.

JAKE
I gotta let him walk, right?

HOLT
He defaced nine police vehicles and you
caught him red-handed. Why would you let
him walk?

JAKE
Captain, I did all the work -- perfectly.
My report has 25 pages of meticulous
research, diagrams, maps -- it even has
an "About the Author" section at the end.

He holds up the REPORT -- there's a PICTURE of Jake in a
turtleneck, smiling. The CAPTION reads "Detective Peralta at
work in Brooklyn. (Turtleneck courtesy Amy Santiago.)"

JAKE (CONT'D)
I did exactly what you wanted. But this
is above my paygrade. You have to make
the call.

HOLT
You're the arresting officer. It's your call. I told you to do every part of your job. Making this call is part of your job.

JAKE
But you think I should process him.

HOLT
Mmm-hmm.

JAKE
But if I do, the Deputy Commissioner could ruin my career, and I'll end up on the streets selling my beautiful body for a can of beans.

HOLT
Mmm-hmm.

Holt stares at Jake.

JAKE
Has anyone ever told you that you look exactly like a statue?

HOLT
Yes.

27 INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER (D2) 27

Charles sits in a chair, talking to Carlene and Gina.

CHARLES
I thought my Gran was "gifted". But I think even she'd be amazed at your psychic abilities. You were totally right about the cocaine, and you were also right about Rosa.

CARLENE
Who's Rosa?

CHARLES
...The woman I --

CARLENE
Right right right -- the one who doesn't love you.

CHARLES
Yes. That woman.

CARLENE

It can be a burden to know what's always going to happen in the future. It's also tough to work at Leonard's Designer Shoes -- very demanding customers.

Suddenly, she grabs Charles again.

CARLENE (CONT'D)

Don't get out of this chair. I just had a vision of you leaving this chair and getting seriously injured.

CHARLES

Oh no...

GINA

Also, this is awkward, but you owe Carlene 200 dollars for her predictions.

CHARLES

(sadly)

Do you take checks?

CARLENE

Cash only.

GINA

Why don't I roll you over to your desk?

Gina wheels Charles out of the break room.

28 INT. BRIEFING ROOM - LATER (D2) 28

Jake and the gang. Jake at the white board, PEN in hand.

JAKE

Here are my options: one, I process Podolski's kid, he ruins my career, I spend the rest of my life as a Detective, 3rd grade, which is literally pathetic -- no offense, Hitchcock.

HITCHCOCK

None taken.

JAKE

Option 2: I let him walk, and spend the rest of my life with Holt as my babysitter, and honestly,
(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

when I picture spending the rest of my life with a babysitter, she's a really cute blonde named Erica. She always has money for pizza and lets me stay up as late as I want.

AMY

How old are you in this fantasy scenario?

JAKE

The point is, Holt cares more about me "doing my job right" than whether I even have a job at all. What should I do?

AMY

You either piss off Podolski or Holt. I say piss off Holt, so we get to watch your career end, right in front of us.

JAKE

Thank you, Santiago. I will put you down for "Don't arrest." And I will write your phone number on every urinal in Rikers.

ROSA

Don't arrest him, just smack him. Hard. With a phone book. On a body part no one will see -- know what I'm saying?

JAKE

So police brutality?

ROSA

...I guess so, yeah. Why?

Jake makes a mark under "arrest." Scully walks by.

JAKE

Hey Scully, you want to take this collar? Paperwork's all done and it's perfect!

SCULLY

Podolski's kid? Are you kidding? I just gave him my lunch.

JAKE

Boyle, what do I do?

CHARLES

(morose)

I dunno, man. I'm lost.

(MORE)

CHARLES (CONT'D)

The universe is a cruel and vexing puzzle. I'm at the whim of the cosmos.

JAKE

Okay, I will put you down for "bummer."

He writes "BUMMER" as a new column and adds a check to it.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Sarge? You run this squad. And your instincts -- like my paperwork -- are impeccable. What should I do?

TERRY

He wienered my van and killed my cow. I'd give him the chair.

Gina pokes her head in.

GINA

Hey Jake, hi everyone, yeah, so Deputy Commissioner Podolski is here and he's specifically asking for you, and he looks furious, in a "sexy grandpa" kind of a way.

Jake puts another mark under "BUMMER" and walks out.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

29 INT. BULLPEN - LATER (D2) 29

Jake approaches DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
You Jake Peralta?

JAKE
Yes, but you can immediately forget that.
(then)
Soooo, what brings you to Brooklyn?

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
Where's my son?

JAKE
He's at my desk, enjoying a nice glass of
bubbly water and some chocolate I'd been
saving for a special occasion --

Amy pops in.

AMY
Hey, Peralta -- after you're done, can
you help me wrap up this massive cocaine
bust I just pulled off? Thanks.
(“realizing”)
Oh -- Deputy Commissioner, didn't see you
there. Sorry for interrupting. Amy
Santiago.

She leaves. Podolski walks past Jake to his son.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
Trevor. What did you do this time?

TREVOR
(petulant)
Nothing.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
There you have it: he says he did
nothing.

JAKE
...So I caught him red-handed, doing
nothing?

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
I'm saying maybe it's possible you made a
mistake.

JAKE

Thanks to an unfortunate deal I made earlier today, I assure you, that's not possible.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI

You might not understand this, but Trevor is a special kid. He makes straight A's, he's going to Duke next year. Sometimes boys just need to be boys.

JAKE

You realize he did several thousands of dollars in property damage.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI

Look, I think we can all agree that I'm ordering you to let this slide. Because nothing happened. This is officially out of your hands.

JAKE

Could you just maybe read my report? It's very thorough -- I spent an hour on the fonts alone.

Jake holds up his REPORT. Podolski snatches it from him.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI

Oh, thank you, I'll get right to it.

Podolski drops the REPORT in the trash.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI (CONT'D)

Trevor, let's go.

Jake watches him go. Gina leans in:

GINA

(loud whisper)

That was so embarrassing for you.

30 INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - LATER (D2)

30

Holt sits at his desk. Jake drops his completed case report on the desk.

JAKE

We don't have to worry about Podolski's son anymore. The case is out of my hands, no charges filed. But in fairness, I did what you said.

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)
I dotted every 'I' and crossed every 'T.'
So you're gonna get off my back, right?

HOLT
Yep. You did the work. That's all I asked.

JAKE
I sooooo did the work! Look at it! Look at all the work!

Holt picks up the paperwork.

HOLT
Why is there yogurt on it?
(empathetically)
Did you have to go back into Terry's minivan?

JAKE
No, sir. Deputy Commissioner threw my report in Terry's trash can, and he had been eating yogurt earlier.

HOLT
(nodding solemnly)
Terry loves yogurt.
(has to admit)
This is very good work, Peralta. I like how you color-coordinated the sections.

JAKE
...Thanks.

HOLT
Something wrong?

JAKE
Yeah, something's wrong -- I called six other precincts about this kid. He's been picked up a dozen times -- theft, vandalism, drunk and disorderly -- but never processed. His daddy gets him off the hook every time. Lucky bastard.

Holt smiles slightly -- he gets up and heads toward Jake.

HOLT
I wouldn't say he's lucky. I feel bad for him. I mean, what kind of father cares so little about his son that he lets him get away with everything?
(beat)
Well, I guess he's somebody else's problem now. Like you said, it's out of your hands.

A long beat.

JAKE
Dammit... I have to go arrest him.

HOLT
(smiles)
Need some backup?

31 INT. KITCHEN - LATER (D2) 31

Charles still sits in the chair as he looks through the fridge for food. Rosa enters.

ROSA
What's up with the chair?

CHARLES
Carlene predicted if I get out of this chair, I'd get badly hurt. So I'm not chancing it. Aw man, there's no more pudding cups left.

He closes the fridge. Without warning, Rosa walks up and punches Charles really hard on the arm.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
Ow! What'd you do that for?

ROSA
There. Now you're hurt in this chair. You can get hurt anywhere, Boyle, and if you do, it won't be because some shoe salesman predicted it. You make your own destiny.

Rosa walks off. Charles smiles.

32 EXT. BROOKLYN APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER (D2) 32

Trevor and his father exit their CAR. A SQUAD CAR covered in GRAFFITI'D PENISES, SIRENS BLARING, pulls up.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
What is this? You can't do this.
(pointing to the car)
Get that out of here.

JAKE
Excuse me, sir.
(to Trevor)
Trevor Podolski, you're under arrest for vandalism and destruction of property.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
What are you doing? I told you to back off, Peralta.

JAKE
First of all, it's Detective Santiago, Amy Santiago. Secondly, I am arresting your son -- which, as I say it aloud, sounds like a very unwise decision --
(looks at Holt)
-- but one that I am making. Again, my name is Amy Santiago.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
You're being stupid, Peralta. Don't be stupid. I can make your life miserable.

HOLT
Commissioner, please don't talk to my detective in that tone. If you have a complaint, you can take it up with me.

JAKE
Yeah, get him, Captain!

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER PODOLSKI
You just made a very powerful enemy, Holt. I'm going to be watching you, both of you, like a hawk.

HOLT
You're going to have to try a little harder if you want to scare me. I've been an openly gay cop since 1987. You're not the first superior officer to threaten me. You know how I'm still standing here? Because I do my job, and I do it right.

JAKE
Day-umn, Son.

HOLT
Don't say son.

JAKE
Yup. Deputy Commissioner, you can pick up Trevor at the Nine-Nine.

They get into the SQUAD CAR.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Sooo, I guess now you're officially off
my back.

HOLT
Seat belt.

JAKE
Right.

Jake puts his seat belt on.

33 EXT. 99TH PRECINCT - ESTABLISHING - NEXT DAY (D3) 33

34 INT. BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING (D3) 34

Everyone's assembling for roll call.

CHARLES
Carlene was wrong, Gina. Rosa said it herself: I'm in charge of my own destiny. That means she wants me to make a move.

GINA
But Carlene was also right: you did get "hurt", Rosa punched you. And the fact that she punched you proves she doesn't like you.

CHARLES
No, she punched me to prove Carlene wrong. It was a love punch.

GINA
No, she punched you to hurt your body. It was a punch-punch.

Rosa storms past.

ROSA
Move.

Charles steps aside, just as she almost runs him over.

GINA
Yeah, I'm getting crazy sex vibes.

We HEAR a WATCH ALARM go off.

JAKE (O.C.)
Good morning, everyone.

REVEAL: Jake climbs out of a tent, wearing pajamas.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Okay, let's do this people. Morning,
Captain. Let's catch us some bad guys.

HOLT
Hey everyone, Peralta's finally up. We
can start the meeting.
(off Jake's look)
You're 12 minutes late.

JAKE
What?! No I --
(checks watch)
Ah. Watch is slow.
(super dramatic)
You let me down, Froggy. You let me
down.

HOLT
We're starting the meeting now.

JAKE
Yup.

END OF SHOW