

# New Girl

EP #109: "Injured"

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**FINAL COLLATED DRAFT**

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# New Girl

Ep.109 "Injured"

FINAL COLLATED DRAFT

## CAST LIST

JESS ..... Zoey Deschanel  
NICK ..... Jake Johnson  
SCHMIDT ..... Max Greenfield  
WINSTON ..... Lamorne Morris  
CECE ..... Hannah Simone  
SADIE ..... June Diane Raphael  
SHERMAN ..... Ben Hoffman  
SWEET OLDER WOMAN ..... Cindy Drummond  
GUY ..... Craig Anstett  
HOT GIRL ..... Elizabeth Susan Bell  
WOMAN BARFLY ..... Nancy Lantis  
RECEPTIONIST ..... Lyn Alicia Henderson  
YOUNG NICK (M) ..... Aaron Landon

**ACT ONE**

1 EXT. PARK. DAY. (D1)

1

The guys play football with friends. NICK, SCHMIDT and WINSTON are in a huddle.

SCHMIDT

Nick, go out ten yards, cut left.  
Winston, go long, post right.

WIDEN TO REVEAL JESS is also in the huddle.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Jess, see if you can find a  
shamrock in the grass.

JESS

Oh, ha, ha, very funny.

SCHMIDT

I know. Break!

They LINE UP. Schmidt, as QB, calls out:

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Hike!

Schmidt drops back, throws to Nick, but the ball sails high over his head. Exasperated, Nick throws his hands up.

NICK

Schmidt!

JESS (O.S.)

I got it!

Just then, Jess flies INTO FRAME and collides with Nick, hard. Nick lies writhing in pain. The gang surrounds him.

JESS (CONT'D)

Nick? Are you okay?

NICK

Yeah, I'm--

(a beat, then:)

Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god.

JESS

I've never seen a man go down that  
fast.

SMASH TO MAIN TITLES.

2 EXT. PARKING LOT NEXT TO THE FIELD. SHORT TIME LATER. (D1) 2

Nick is making his way to his car, in horrible pain. Jess, Schmidt, and Winston follow him.

JESS

Nick, stop. You're walking like Ghandi. Let me drive you to your doctor.

NICK

Jess, I don't have a doctor. I don't have insurance.

SCHMIDT

Nick, I keep telling you: you're playing with fire. For a few bucks a day, you can make sure last night's awesome mistake doesn't become tomorrow's incurable problem.

NICK

I hate you... ow... so much... ow...

JESS

I have a friend from high school who's a doctor- She can just look at you- she won't charge you.

NICK

No. I don't go to doctors.

3 EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND. FLASHBACK. 3

YOUNG NICK lies on the ground near second base, in pain.

NICK'S FATHER (V.O.)

C'mon, Nicky, rub some dirt on it!

WE SEE the feet of NICK'S FATHER as he rubs dirt on Nick.

4 INT. NICK'S PARENTS' BATHROOM. FLASHBACK. 4

Through the frosted glass of his parents' shower, ADULT NICK soaps himself and sings "Runaway Train."

NICK

*Runaway train never going back/  
Wrong way on a one way track...*

Suddenly, he slips and smashes against the glass before tumbling into the tub. A beat as he yells in pain.

NICK (CONT'D)

Mom! Dad!

NICK'S FATHER (O.S.)

(then, from downstairs:)

Rub some dirt on it!

5 BACK TO PRESENT:

5

Nick is getting into his car, growling with pain.

JESS

Should you be driving...

NICK

I'm good! Totally good--

The group watches, worried. He tries to adjust his seat. Suddenly, the car lurches and speeds OUT OF FRAME. CRASH! They rush to Nick's car, as he climbs out with much effort.

NICK

I'm okay, I'm okay -

WINSTON

What did you do?

REVEAL Nick has hit Winston's car: What used to be a nice, low-level luxury car is now a beat-up car that was clearly a disaster even before Nick hit it. Nick points to a tiny dent.

NICK (CONT'D)

Winston, this is what I did.

The rest was already there.

Actually, I think I undid a dent over here. Ow, ow, ow.

JESS

Get in my car, Nick. You're going to see my friend.

NICK

Jess--

JESS

Now!

6 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE. WAITING ROOM. DAY. (D1)

6

Jess sits next to Nick in the waiting room.

JESS

She's squeezing us in between patients. You're going to love her.

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)

Things you should know about Sadie:  
She's the smartest person I know,  
she's a lesbian, and she's quite an  
accomplished archer.

NICK

Fantastic.

Jess picks up a magazine as Nick looks around. Sees that the other patients in the waiting room are FOUR HUGELY PREGNANT WOMEN. Suspicious. He looks up to see the wall is covered in framed Georgia O'Keefe prints. Something dawns on him.

NICK (CONT'D)

Jess. Is your friend a  
gynecologist?

JESS

No.

(then)

She's an OB/GYN. But she's also an  
accomplished archer--

NICK

I'm out of here.

(He stands, then)

Ow ow ow ow ow.

Nick tries to get up and leave, but he's forced back down because of extreme pain. People turn and stare.

NICK (CONT'D)

(through gritted teeth)

I don't have a vagina, Jess--

A SWEET OLDER WOMAN leans over, fed up with her vagina.

SWEET OLDER WOMAN

(rolling her eyes)

You can take mine!

JESS

I heard that, sister.

(to Nick)

Everything is connected. The body  
is a miracle. And I'm sorry that my  
only doctor-friend is a  
gynecologist, but you're broke and  
you're going to stop whining, shut  
up, and tag the things you want to  
buy in this "Lucky" Magazine.

A GUY next to them, who's seated with his pregnant wife,  
leans in:

GUY

I wouldn't stay together for the baby.

7 INT./EXT. AUTO MECHANIC GARAGE. LATER THAT DAY. (D1) 7

Winston watches SHERMAN, a mechanic, work on his car. Sherman inspects something. Makes a face. Sherman inspects something else. Makes a more concerned face. He walks towards Winston.

SHERMAN

We're going to have to let it go.

WINSTON

No, no. That car's been through everything with me.

SCHMIDT

You didn't even buy it. It was an illegal recruitment gift from a college you didn't even go to.

WINSTON

You don't get it. Things happened in that car.

SCHMIDT

Yeah? Did you drive through a two day long tornado? Because that's what it looks like.

WINSTON

Things happened.

8 EXT. STREET. FLASHBACK. 8

Winston is sitting in a newer version of the car, eating a burger. A HOT GIRL comes up to the car.

HOT GIRL

Is this your car?

WINSTON

Yeah.

She flashes Winston her boobs. Winston barely blinks.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Cool. Thanks.

HOT GIRL

Any time.

9 BACK TO GARAGE:

9

SCHMIDT

Come on, man. Get a new car.

WINSTON

You get a new car!

SCHMIDT

No, I have a new car. Remember, you borrow it in the morning when yours makes this noise.

(making a loud very annoying noise)

Aaaaaaaaa, reee, reee.

SHERMAN

Yeah, that's not a good sound.

WINSTON

Give me the keys.

Sherman reluctantly hands Winston his "keys": An unbent paperclip with a duct tape handle.

SCHMIDT

Really? "Keys"? Because you should've just said: "Sherman, give me the paperclip that I use to start my car--"

Winston grabs the "key" and storms out. Schmidt follows him.

A9 EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE GARAGE. SHORT TIME LATER.

A9

The car pulls out. Making the noises Schmidt was making.

10 INT. GYNECOLOGIST OFFICE. EXAM ROOM. LATER. (D1)

10

Jess sits on a chair in the exam room.

JESS

Nick, you don't have to sit up there if you don't want to--

REVEAL Nick is lying, belly down, on an exam table with his legs up on the stirrups.

NICK

It's the only thing that feels okay--

SADIE, the doctor, ENTERS.



SADIE

Jess!

JESS

Sadie, thanks for squeezing us in.  
This is my friend Nick.

Nick tries to put out his hand to Sadie.

JESS (CONT'D)

We were playing football, and I  
tackled him.

NICK

(feebly)

That's not true... that's crazy...

SADIE

I believe it.

(re: Nick)

Look at those legs. Jess tackled a  
girl I was dating once--

JESS

Oh my god, right?! I took her down!  
She was a big 'un.

Jess and Sadie high-five.

SADIE

(to Nick)

Well, at least you have a little  
extra padding. Does that hurt?

NICK

Oh my god!

SADIE

Listen. I'm not officially  
examining you and I'm not  
officially telling you that you  
bruised your spine and I'm not  
officially giving you these pills  
for the pain.

Sadie hands Nick some pills. Nick looks confused.

SADIE (CONT'D)

(even more wooden)

Oh please don't take these pills.

JESS

Take the pills, Nick.

SADIE

(wooden)  
Don't take the pills.

Nick puts the pills in his mouth. Sadie gets him water.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Those are designed for severe menstrual cramps. So they can cure a little back ache.

Nick grimaces. But the pills are already in his mouth, so he can't say anything. Sadie hands him the water and he drinks.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Wait. Stop.

Nick reacts, nervous. He coughs.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Take another sip.

Nick reacts, does as he's told. Sadie, looking concerned, reaches out and touches his neck.

NICK

What's the matter?

JESS

What's wrong?

SADIE (CONT'D)

Your thyroid. I noticed something there when you swallowed. Do you mind if I-

(feeling his neck)

Yes. There's a growth there.

NICK

Yeah, it doesn't matter... Everything works.

JESS

You know? How long have you had it?

NICK

I don't know. A while.

SADIE

Well, it could be nothing. But you should have it examined. I can get you in for an ultrasound tomorrow, first thing, I've got a friend--

NICK

I can't afford it--

SADIE

Well, you're going to have to.

Sadie exits. Nick is trying to hide everything he's feeling. Jess looks stricken. They make eye contact.

NICK

Don't look at me like that.

JESS

What? I'm not. It's nothing. I'm sure it's nothing.

REVEAL Jess has been nervously squeezing a model of a uterus with a fetus in it. The baby falls out. Jess tries to get the baby back into the uterus. She puts it in the wrong way. It falls out again. Jess tries to shake it off.

JESS (CONT'D)

Everything's going to be okay.

**END OF ACT ONE.**

**ACT TWO**

11 INT. ICE CREAM SHOP. DAY. (D1)

11

Jess and Nick sit at a table. The news from the doctor hangs in the air. Jess tries to make everything right.

JESS

Look at us, eating ice cream like we don't have a care in the world. It's our lucky day.

Nick just stares at her.

JESS (CONT'D)

My mom always took me for ice cream after we went to the doctor- Did you get enough sprinkles?

Jess puts sprinkles on Nick's ice cream.

JESS (CONT'D)

Wait. Don't eat the red ones, they're bad for you--

Jess tries to dig the red sprinkles out of Nick's ice cream.

JESS (CONT'D)

It's just- it's all bad for you--

Jess takes the sprinkles and tosses them.

JESS (CONT'D)

(to a waitress)

I threw out the sprinkles. So. I'm sorry about that.

Nick stares at her.

NICK

Nothing is the matter with me. I'm fine.

JESS

I know. Do you not want the ice cream? Here. Give it to me--

NICK

No. I want it- I want the ice cream. Don't take my ice cream.

Nick takes a big spoonful.

JESS

In this day and age, most cancers  
are treatable.

Nick starts choking on his ice cream.

NICK

You know what? I'm not even going  
tomorrow. I don't want to get an  
ultrasound. I'm too busy. My day's  
packed.

JESS

You're going.

NICK

No, it's just doctors trying to  
make a buck- There's nothing wrong  
with me. It all works.

Jess stares at him.

JESS

You know, my mom did Daffy Duck  
imitations whenever I got scared--

NICK

I'm not scared. There's nothing  
wrong with me--

JESS

(as Daffy Duck)

Hi Nick! I'm sorry you have a lump  
in your throat! It's di-thpicable.

(then)

I'm sorry. Too much?

NICK

I've got to get to work.

Nick pulls out the pain pills. He pops one.

JESS

I'll come with you. I'll sit by the  
bar--

NICK

No, you're not allowed in there.

12 INT. BAR. LATER THAT EVENING. (N1)

12

Nick chats with a patron.

NICK

Problem with the Bears, they never  
make the half-time adjustments...

SCHMIDT (O.S.)

Hey man.

Nick turns to see Schmidt, Winston, and Jess sitting at the  
bar. They all stare at him, too intensely.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

How are you feeling, man?

WINSTON

You look good.

NICK

(to Jess, pointed)  
You told them?

SCHMIDT

No, we're just hanging out. I'm  
hanging out with--  
(breaking)  
--my best friend.

Schmidt breathes deeply trying to control his emotion.

WINSTON

Come on, Schmidt, he's fine. You're  
fine, right? Look at you. You're  
strong. You're the strongest guy I  
know. You're going to beat this--

NICK

I don't have anything.

Winston punches Nick in the arm which aggravates his injury.

NICK (CONT'D)

Ow, ow, ow. Ohhh god. Go sit down  
and get away from me--

Schmidt leans over the bar and kisses Nick like Fredo in *The  
Godfather*.

NICK (CONT'D)

Why are you Fredo-kissing me,  
Schmidt? Go sit down. All of you.

WINSTON

(as he crosses away)  
You're gonna beat this.

Winston punches Nick in the arm again. Nick groans.

NICK

Winston, please- Just go sit down--

Jess and Winston go sit at a table. Nick takes another pain pill. A WOMAN BARFLY watches him.

WOMAN BARFLY

I take those, too. When I got a heavy flow.

NICK

Good to know.

Nick takes another pill. CECE enters. Walks over to the bar.

CECE

Hey. I heard.

NICK

Yeah. Of course you did.

Nick waits for her to say something. She just stares at him.

CECE

Can I get a vodka soda?

Nick looks surprised at first, then nods. Smiles.

NICK

Thank you, Cece.

CECE

Vodka soda.

13 A BOOTH. SHORT TIME LATER.

13

Jess, Schmidt, and Winston sit in a booth. Schmidt and Winston look at their phones. Cece is at the bar, talking on her phone.

WINSTON

According to this website, it could be a colloid nodule. But those are most common in golden retrievers.

SCHMIDT

It's because he refuses to use a Bluetooth. I gave him one for his birthday, and he laughed in my face and gave it back to me for Hanukkah.

JESS

Can I see that?

(reading the website off  
Winston's phone)

Oh my god. Oh my god.

Nick delivers drinks to Jess, Schmidt and Winston. Schmidt and Winston put away their phones.

JESS (CONT'D)

Nick! Thanks. You're such a great bartender.

NICK

Can I just say- These pills are amazing. I feel all warm in my uterus.

(holding up bandaged hand)

I was cutting a lemon for five minutes, and I didn't even realize I was cutting my own hand!

(off of Schmidt's look)

What? What are you looking at?

SCHMIDT

Nothing. Just looking at you. And your beautiful soul. The bravest man I know.

WINSTON

He's a champ. My big strong Nick.

SCHMIDT

I wish... I wish I could trade places with you. But I'm also glad I can't.

Nick looks around and all three of them are staring at him with big, puppy eyes.

NICK

What are you doing? What's going on?

They all just keep staring at him. Jess starts crying.

JESS

Oh my god...

NICK

Jess, calm down, what are you doing?



JESS

(crying)

Nothing. Everything's going to be fine.

SCHMIDT

Jess. What are you doing? You're going to freak him out- You're going to- Oh, dammit.

Schmidt starts crying as well.

NICK

Schmidt? Are you serious?

JESS

(to Schmidt)

Why are you crying?

SCHMIDT

Because you're crying.

JESS

But you're just making it worse--

WINSTON (O.S.)

(disappointed in himself)

Oh, c'mon...

Nick turns to see Winston has started crying as well.

NICK

Winston? Are you kidding me.

WINSTON

I love you so much, man.

NICK

Oh my god. Everybody stop crying right now. Stop. Stop it. I'm fine.

JESS

How do you know, Nick? How do you know if you're fine?

Jess slides her phone over to him. Nick looks at the phone. ON Nick's face. The first flash of worry: What if it's not fine?

Cece walks up with her drink. She looks at all of them.

CECE

You looked at WebMD, didn't you?

14 BAR. LATER. (N1)

14

Post-closing. The bar is empty except for our group, who appear inebriated. Schmidt and Cece are cleaning up behind the bar. Winston sits at the piano bench. Jess stands on a chair, swaying slightly, performing as if on stage.

Nick sits in the same booth, totally zoned out. Depressed.

NICK

You're right. You're all right. You said it yourself. It might not be nothing.

JESS

Hey. Hey. Nick.  
(trying to cheer him up)  
How many ears does Daniel Boone have? A right ear, a left ear, and. A front ear.

NICK

I'm not letting you talk at my funeral.

JESS

What? Why? I'd let you talk at mine. I'd give you like 2 to 5 minutes- I'd let you open for my mom--

NICK

No. I'm not letting you talk.

JESS

Seriously?

NICK

Yeah. Because you'd try to make everyone feel better. You'd do a Daffy Duck voice and pass around a feeling stick. You can't be real.

JESS

I can be--

WINSTON

Listen. You don't want to talk at a funeral. I tried that once. It did not go well.

15 INT. FUNERAL HOME. FLASHBACK. 15

Winston paces the "stage" before the casket as if he's one of the Kings of Comedy.

WINSTON

...I mean, seriously! What kind of dummy tries to fix a washing machine with a knife?

(pointing at the casket)

This kind of dummy!

A beat of long, horrible silence.

16 **\*\*\*SCENE OMITTED\*\*\*** 16

17 AT THE BAR. LATER. 17

Schmidt and Cece are cleaning up.

SCHMIDT

It's so sad.

CECE

(dry)

Yeah. It's so sad that he's getting an ultrasound tomorrow.

Schmidt grabs Cece and gives her a weird hug.

SCHMIDT

It's just so hard...

CECE

Are you using your best friend's medical crisis to feel my boobs with your face?

SCHMIDT

Why isn't the whole world making love all the time? Cece, what would you do if you thought we only had tonight?

CECE

Not this. Get off. Off. Get off.

18 JUMP CUT. LATER. (N1) 18

Jess sits off to the side, upset. Winston and Nick are at the piano. Schmidt is doing a slow, weird dance a la the dwarf from *Twin Peaks*.

SCHMIDT

Nick Miller was a friend, almost a lawyer and a patriot.

WINSTON

He was an angry, angry man. But most of all, about Nick, I would say never has anyone accomplished so little with so much.

SCHMIDT

Jess?

JESS

No, I'm not allowed to talk.

NICK

Come on, Jess. I was kidding.

WINSTON

(sung slow and emotional)  
*This is a sad song. This is the saddest song in the world.*

NICK

(joining Jess)  
*The saddest song in the world...*

WINSTON

(coming in, clapping his hands, very upbeat)  
*This is a sad song! Hey-hey!*

CECE

It's so weird being sober right now.

SCHMIDT

(rapping)  
Nick Miller, Nick Miller, from the streets of Chicago, he was a tough guy in the neighborhood--

NICK

(joining in the rap)  
Nick Miller, Nick Miller, he was an ice cold killah, he liked the taste of vanilla--

WINSTON

He's the illest!

SCHMIDT

Figuratively and literally! Because  
he might be ill!

CECE

Nick Miller, Nick Miller--

SCHMIDT

Cece, you're rapping!

CECE

(actually weirdly good)  
He's the illest of the ill! He  
pours a hundred drinks and they  
don't ever spill!

SCHMIDT

He likes the movie *The Big Chill*!

WINSTON

He's super high on a buncha pain  
pills!

JESS

(flatly)  
Nick Miller, Nick Miller, he never  
does anything.

NICK

Hey.

JESS

You want me to get real and stop  
being all cutesy and whatever?  
Fine. I'm getting real. You don't  
do anything. You just think of  
things you want to do and think of  
reasons why you can't or they're  
stupid...

Schmidt tries to do a beat over the next couple of lines.

JESS (CONT'D)

You have no insurance. I mean, what  
is that? You're 30.

NICK

This is America, Jess. No one has  
insurance.

JESS

Don't do the thing where you make  
it about America, Nick. This is  
you. You don't do anything.

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)

What did you want to do? You must have wanted to do something with your life.

NICK

I've done things.

(thinking)

I... wrote half a novel about zombies. I didn't even spell it like "zombie." I spelled it with an "x." X-O-M-B-I-E.

SCHMIDT

You did? Wow. That's super embarrassing.

WINSTON

If you die, can I read your book?

NICK

So fine. I haven't done a lot with my life. Why are we talking about this?

JESS

Just tell me. What would you do if you could do anything? Go. Go. Off the top of your head.

NICK

I always saw myself having a couple weird kids. Having a family. Falling in love. And I can't even- I can't even call a girl who I like. Who likes me. Like Julia. I stopped calling her. I've never just jumped into something and not cared what was going to happen. Like, if everyone decides to swim naked in the ocean, I'm the guy on the beach guarding their wallets.

JESS

So fine. Nick. Are you going to be someone who does things or are you going to be someone who doesn't do things?

(then)

That sounded smarter in my head.

19 EXT. STREET. NIGHT. (N1)

19

CLOSE ON WINSTON'S CAR as it sputters and coughs and stops at the curb. WIDEN to reveal the car is parked at the beach.

JESS

Go on, Nick. I'll watch your  
wallet.

NICK

I don't have a wallet. I do have a  
sandwich bag with my license in it.

JESS

Just go, Nick. Just go.

**END OF ACT TWO.**

**ACT THREE**

20 EXT. BEACH. NIGHT. (N1)

20

Nick steps out of the car and smiles. Everyone gets out behind him.

NICK

It's cold. Come on. Let's go back.

JESS

No. Take 'em off.

Jess starts trying to take Nick's pants off. He pulls away.

NICK

Hey. I got it. I got it, Jess.

(then, deciding)

Okay.

(screaming *Braveheart*  
battle-style)

Aaaaaah!

Suddenly, Nick begins running toward the beach. As he runs, he begins stripping off his clothes.

SCHMIDT

What the hell is happening?

WINSTON

I'm a little drunk, and I can't be sure, but I think you're finally gonna get to see your best friend's penis.

Schmidt starts running after him.

SCHMIDT

Hey wait! Wait! Wait up, man!

But Schmidt can't catch up.

21 We're ON NICK, as he throws his pants over his shoulder and runs toward the water, naked.

21

NICK

(very happy, as he runs)

I'M ALIVE!

He dives into the water and disappears for a beat, then re-surfaces, screaming bloody murder.



NICK (CONT'D)  
(resurfacing)  
Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god!  
That was so so dumb! It's so cold!  
It's so cold it's hot! Oh my god! I  
will never come up with the words  
to describe how much this hurts!

He clambers out and scrambles for his clothes. The gang all run down the beach to join Nick.

JESS  
Nick! Are you okay?

NICK  
I'm- I'm--

Finally, the reality of the everything hits him and he can no longer hold back.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(losing it)  
No, I'm not okay! I got out of bed  
this morning to go play a friendly  
game of touch football and then I  
went to see a gynecologist and now  
I might have cancer and I'm not  
okay!

Nick crosses away and sits down facing the ocean. Finally:

SCHMIDT  
I know this is the wrong time to  
say this. But do you think he's  
gonna do that again so I can get a  
better look?

They all glare at him, then Winston crosses over to Nick, takes off his jacket and drapes it over Nick's shoulders. He crosses back to the group.

WINSTON  
Leave him alone for a sec.

22 LATER

22

ON CECE AND SCHMIDT sitting on the beach. An introspective beat passes between them. Then:

SCHMIDT  
You know what I'm thinking about,  
Ceec?

CECE

What, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

I'm thinking, like, when you get up, there's gonna be this perfect imprint of your butt in the sand--

CECE

Really? That's what you're thinking about? Your best friend--

SCHMIDT

I know!

CECE

Then why would you--?

SCHMIDT

I don't know!

(then)

I don't know what to think right now. I don't know what I'm supposed to do for him.

CECE

Just be here. That's it.

Beat, then:

SCHMIDT

I'm freaking out. I've never dealt with anything like this before.

CECE

Well, I have. And the only way to get through it is to get through it. That's all.

SCHMIDT

(a beat, then:)

How did you- when--

CECE

My dad died when I was 12.

SCHMIDT

That's--

A beat, then:

CECE

You're still thinking about my butt imprint.

SCHMIDT

I- A little. Yes. It's sort of mixed in with a bunch of other stuff, but it's definitely in there.

(then)

I had a cat that died--

CECE

Don't compare my dad to your cat.

SCHMIDT

Yeah.

(then)

It was a really big cat. Like. Human sized. But. I see your point.

Schmidt nods. He puts his arm around her. She lets him. They look out at the ocean.

23 ON JESS sitting next to WINSTON, watching Nick.

23

JESS

What's he doing now?

WINSTON

I don't know. But twenty bucks says he's singing "Under the Sea."

ON Nick, who is lying on his back in the sand with his arms and legs sticking up, sort of... remotely... like a fish.

JESS

I'm going over there.

WINSTON

Good luck.

Jess gets up and heads over to Nick.

JESS

Hey.

Jess sits down next to him.

JESS (CONT'D)

(as Daffy Duck)

Is this seat taken?

NICK

Jess. Jess. I like you so much. All the weird stuff you do. I like that, too. I like when you sing.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

Sometimes you sing right in my  
face, but I still like it. I think  
you look like a flower.

JESS

Thank you.

NICK

You're right. I have to do things.  
I have to start doing things. I'm  
not going to remember this in the  
morning, am I?

JESS

(as Daffy Duck)

Most certainly not!

Jess puts her hand on his head and strokes his hair.

JESS (CONT'D)

We should go home.

NICK

We should totally go home. It would  
be unwise to sleep here.

JESS

Unwise... illegal...

NICK

Real uncomfortable...

JESS

Let's go home.

NICK

Yes. Let's go home.

They don't move.

CROSS DISSOLVE TO:

24 EXT. BEACH/PARKING LOT. THE FOLLOWING MORNING. (D2)

24

Cece, Schmidt and Jess are asleep on the beach. Nick is not.  
He sits as before, clearly having spent the night awake.

ON WINSTON, asleep in the driver's seat of his car. He stirs,  
then wakes up to the bright sun. He looks at the clock on his  
dash, then yells out the window to the group:

WINSTON

Hey! Wake up! We gotta go! We're  
gonna be late for Nick's appointment!

ON THE GROUP as they stir awake, then realize it is morning. Schmidt and Cece get up and gather their things. As Cece rushes to the car, Schmidt looks down and sees her perfect butt print. He starts to comment, thinks better of it and follows her to the car.

JESS

Nick, Nick, come on--

NICK

Uggggggh. Where- what did I--

JESS

Just come on!

They move to the car, where Schmidt faces off with Winston.

SCHMIDT

I love you, Winston, but friend to friend, how can you not see what a disaster this car is? People are judging you. People who don't usually judge other people are judging you.

WINSTON

Come on. I just added a quart of oil, we've got about twenty minutes before it leaks through. Get in the damn car.

They all pile into the car. Winston starts it up and it jerks and sputters away. The back bumper falls off as they chug up the road.

**END OF ACT THREE.**

**ACT FOUR**

25 EXT. MEDICAL PLAZA. A SHORT TIME LATER. (D2) 25

Winston's car barely makes it up the drive and practically collapses into a parking spot. Everyone gets out and runs into the hospital. As Winston follows, his car continues to jerk, sputter and cough even though the keys are out of the ignition. Finally, it just dies. Winston looks back concerned, but there's no time to deal with this now. He follows the gang into the hospital.

26 INT. MEDICAL PLAZA WAITING AREA. MOMENTS LATER. (D2) 26

Everyone charges in. They all look a mess. Nick approaches the window.

NICK

Nick Miller. I have a nine A.M.

The RECEPTIONIST hands Nick a clipboard of papers.

RECEPTIONIST

Fill these out. I'm gonna need a copy of your health insurance.

NICK

I don't have any.

(off her look)

I'm paying with cash. It's actually a mixture of paper money and change. And a post-dated check, and I've got a 60/40 shot it's going to clear.

27 INT. MEDICAL PLAZA WAITING ROOM. AN HOUR LATER. (D2) 27

The gang sits nervously waiting for Nick.

SCHMIDT

(on the phone)

Yeah, I'm not going to be able to come in today. Yeah. I just can't work when I'm this emotionally fragile.

(then)

No, it's not technically a personal day, because it's for my friend--

Cece rolls her eyes. Jess looks nervous. Winston squeezes her arm. Finally, Nick EMERGES. They all look at him expectantly.

NICK

It's not... I'm fine... I'm okay.

Everyone breathes a sigh of relief and rushes to him.

JESS

What is it? What did they say?

NICK

No idea. Didn't hear a word after  
"It's not cancer." It's like a cyst  
or something.

SCHMIDT

(overly emotional)

I can't- I just--

He can't handle it and grabs Nick once again to kiss him  
Fredo-style. Nick throws him off.

NICK

Don't Fredo-kiss me, Schmidt.

Nick crosses back to the window and pulls out his sandwich  
bag/wallet. He fishes for his license and debit card.

NICK (CONT'D)

I have a three hundred dollar limit  
on this card, but--

RECEPTIONIST

It's already taken care of.

NICK

What?

He stops and turns to the group.

JESS

We split it.

NICK

I'll- I'll pay you--

SCHMIDT

Just get some health insurance.  
It's not cute anymore.

WINSTON

And get a wallet.

28 EXT. HOSPITAL. MOMENTS LATER. (D2)

28

Over music: A much relieved group pours out of the hospital  
and piles into Winston's car.

29 INT. WINSTON'S CAR. CONTINUOUS 29

Nick slides in next to Jess in the backseat. Silence, then:

NICK

What happened last night?

Jess gets Nick's phone out of his pocket.

JESS

Call her.

Winston turns the key, but the car won't turn over. He tries again. Nothing. Everyone looks at each other, then one by one, they get out of the car.

30 EXT. MEDICAL PLAZA. CONTINUOUS. (D2) 30

Everyone but Winston gets out of the car and begins walking away as Winston tries desperately to get it started. He gets out of the car as if he's about to push-start it again. Lays his hands on the trunk. Stops for a beat, then lets go. It's over. Schmidt pats him on the back. Winston nods.

He goes to the front of the car, yanks off the front license plate with all of his might, takes one final look at his past, then runs to catch up with his friends.

As they all walk off together, we see Nick talking into his phone.

NICK

(into phone)

Hi Julia? It's Nick. Which Nick? Uh-oh. Nick Miller. Oh, no, I knew you were kidding....

FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW.**