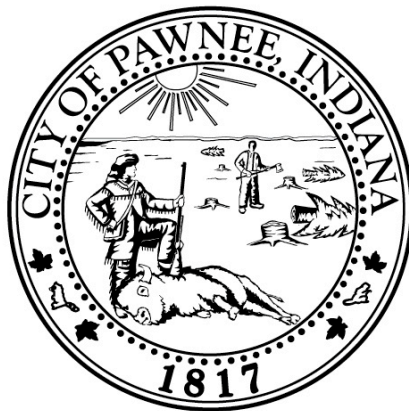


PARKS AND RECREATION



The Stakeout
#02002

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TABLE DRAFT	07/16/09
PRE-SHOOTING DRAFT	07/22/09
SHOOTING DRAFT	07/27/09
FIRST BLUE PAGES	07/30/09
FIRST PINK PAGES	08/03/09
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SCRIPT REVISION HISTORY

<u>DATE</u>	<u>COLOR</u>	<u>PAGES</u>
07/30/09	Blue	Cast List, 5, 10-10A, 22-29, 32, 35
08/03/09	Pink	Cast List, 24-24B, 27-27A, 29
08/05/09	Yellow	24A-24B, 27-29A

PARKS AND RECREATION

"The Stakeout"

[02002]

1st Revised Yellow Shooting Draft

08/05/09

CAST LIST

LESLIE

ANN

MARK

TOM

RON

ANDY

APRIL

JERRY

DONNA

DAVE SANDERSON

JANITOR

DRIVER

SET LIST

INTERIORS

LESLIE AND TOM'S OFFICE

ANN'S HOUSE

RON'S OFFICE

PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE

Office

Permits Area

TOM'S VAN

COP CAR

POLICE STATION

Main Area

Private Room

PIONEER HALL

Hallway

LESLIE'S CAR

EXTERIORS

PIT - DAY

Pit

Community Garden

ANN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

PIT - NIGHT

Pit

Outside Tom's Van

SIDEWALK - NIGHT

POLICE STATION - NIGHT

COURTYARD - DAY

COLD OPEN

1 INT. LESLIE AND TOM'S OFFICE - DAY 1

1

LESLIE works. RON comes in.

RON

Okay, here's the situation--

LESLIE

(immediately)

Your parents went away on a week's
vacation? They left the keys to the
brand new Porsche?

(rapping like Will Smith)

Would they mind? Hmm, well, of course
not!

She starts rapping to Will Smith's "Parents Just Don't
Understand."

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I'll just take it for a little spin / And
maybe show it off to a couple of friends!
/ I'll just cruise around the
neighborhood / Well, maybe I shouldn't...
yeah, of course I should!

TOM gives her a beat. APRIL and DONNA start clapping, and
she starts dancing around and getting really into it.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Pay attention here's the thick of the
plot / I pulled up to the corner at the
end of my block / And that's when I saw a
beautiful girlie-girl walkin' / I picked
up my car phone to perpetrate like I was
talking.

JUMP CUT -- She's still singing.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

The roof was open, the music was high /
And this girl's hand was steadily moving
up my thigh / She had opened up three
buttons on her shirt so far / I guess
that's why I didn't notice that police
car!

JUMP CUT -- She's still singing.

1

CONTINUED:

1

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I can't believe it, I just made a mistake
/ But parents are the same no matter time
nor place / So to you other kids all
across the land / Take it from me,
parents just don't understand!

She ends in a rap pose, as everybody CLAPS and CHEERS.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you. Just a little
thing I can do.

She turns to Ron.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Sorry, Ron. What were you going to say?

RON

Someone is on fire in Ramsett Park, and
they need you to get down there right
away.

LESLIE

Oh God.

She RUSHES OUT THE DOOR.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

2 INT. ANN'S HOUSE - MORNING - DAY 2 2

ANN, in pajamas, opens the door to find a beaming Leslie holding a bag of bagels.

ANN

Hey! Wow. Seven A.M. I thought we said "brunch?"

LESLIE

Yeah -- I had breakfast at 4:45, and I'm starving. Is it too early?

ANN

No, come on in. Doing a little gardening?

PAN DOWN: Leslie, who wears a huge pair of gardener's green plastic boots and gloves, is pretty much covered in soil.

LESLIE

Yup. Should I take off my boots? They're covered in manure and gopher poison.

ANN

...Yeah, let's leave those outside. Or, down the street.

3 LESLIE TALKING HEAD 3

B-roll: Leslie tending the community garden, hauling bags of fertilizer, digging, etc.

LESLIE

This is one of my greatest brainstorms -- we started a community garden in the pit! Volunteers plant whatever they want, and sometimes Tom and I get up early and help out.

REVEAL Tom lying on a lawn chair, listening to an iPod, rubbing tanning lotion on his arms or drinking iced tea.

4 INT. ANN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - D2 4

At the table. Ann pours them both coffee. Leslie immediately squeezes chocolate syrup into hers.

ANN

So, I just wanted to check in with you one last time about my date with Mark tonight...

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE

Ann, please. It is absolutely fine. The most important thing to me is our friendship. You know my code -- hoes before bros.

Ann smiles.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Sistas before mistahs. Uteruses before duderuses--

ANN

Got it.

LESLIE

Ovaries before brovaries. Do you have any whipped cream?

Ann hands Leslie a can of whipped cream. Leslie shakes it and tops off her cup, liberally. She takes a sip.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Mmm. You make such good coffee.

ANN

Look, Leslie, I know you keep saying it's okay. But I've been in your position, where a friend of mine has gone out with one of my exes, and even though I said the same thing? It wasn't okay. It was weird.

LESLIE

But that's the thing -- Mark isn't my "ex." He's a guy I slept with once, six years ago, and then I built up this whole thing in my head...

(beat; realizes)

Oh my God. I stalked him. In my mind.

ANN

No...

LESLIE

Yes. Oh God. I mind-stalked him. I should have to keep my mind a hundred yards away from his mind.

(shudders)

Ugh. It was really unhealthy. But I'm better now.

She stares at Ann really intensely. Ann hesitates. Leslie laughs.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2) 4

LESLIE (CONT'D)
I'm kidding. Wait -- I got another one:
gynecology before GUY-necology.
(beat)
That one's better on paper.

ANN
Breasties before testes?

LESLIE
Boom!

They high-five.

5 LESLIE TALKING HEAD 5

Outside the van as Leslie grabs a huge sack of fertilizer from inside and drags it towards the pit.

LESLIE
I really am over Mark. I mean, it's been six years. If I had been elected President when Mark and I slept together, I'd be halfway through my second term. And just two years away from my historic third term.

6 EXT. PIT - COMMUNITY GARDEN - LATER - D2 6

A modest but pretty little garden, divided into plots. Leslie spreads manure and pats it around with a small shovel.

LESLIE
This is it! Our new community garden!
(to camera)
People have been planting some really interesting things here. Tom is a master horticulturist. He knows all the scientific names. What's this?

Leslie points at a tomato plant.

TOM
Those are, of course, tomatoes, or Talibkweli.

LESLIE
And these flowers?

TOM
Pansies. SouljaBoy Tellem.

7 TOM TALKING HEAD 7

TOM
Whenever Leslie asks me for the Latin
name of a plant, I just say the names of
some rappers.

8 EXT. PIT - COMMUNITY GARDEN - CONTINUOUS - D2 8

Leslie is pointing at two plants.

TOM
(points at each)
Youngjeezy InspectahDeck, and
MethodManus KanyeWest.

LESLIE
I don't know how you learn them all.
Hey, this patch is new! What's this one?

Leslie points to a thick patch of five-leaved, spiky greens.

TOM
Uh-oh.

LESLIE
Are they carrots?

TOM
...Are you serious?

Leslie pulls one up -- it's just a leafy plant.

LESLIE
Huh. Just carrot tops. Maybe we have a
garden pest.
(smells the leaf)
Or maybe it's some kind of spice?

TOM
Yeah, the best way to figure out what
spice that is? Roll it up and smoke it.

Leslie's face changes. She drops the leaf and pulls Tom away
from the camera.

9 EXT. PIT - COMMUNITY GARDEN - LATER - D2 9

SPY SHOT: Through plants. Leslie whispers harshly.

LESLIE
Oh God. Okay. Is it possible that this
is some kind of... non-marijuana weed?

9 CONTINUED:

9

TOM

Well, it could be semolina weed...

LESLIE

Really?

TOM

No, that's not a thing. It's marijuana.

LESLIE

This is bad. This is really bad...

TOM

Yeah, we'll probably need to get some photos of this, for the files.

Tom holds up his cell phone camera.

TOM (CONT'D)

Here -- stand in front of it with your fingers like this:

(he mimes smoking)

Like, "Oh no! Someone planted weed!"

LESLIE

No! Don't go near it. Don't touch anything. This is a crime scene. Help me erase our footprints!

TOM

You just said don't touch anything.

LESLIE

Erase the footprints!

She starts trying to spread dirt around with her shoes.

10 LESLIE TALKING HEAD

10

LESLIE

I want to be President someday, so no, I have never smoked marijuana. Once in college, I was at a party and I ate a brownie. It was intense. Almost indescribable. I was floating.

(beat)

Turned out there wasn't any pot in it -- it was just an insanely good brownie. I still have flashbacks about that brownie.

11 INT. RON'S OFFICE - LATER - D2

11

Ron is sitting at a slightly weird angle. Leslie rushes in.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

LESLIE

Ron, did you get my texts?

RON

No.

LESLIE

We have a criminal emergency on our hands. Someone planted a gateway drug in the community garden.

RON

Okay. Call the cops.

LESLIE

(spiraling)

That'll leak to the press. There'll be an investigation. The cops will find my fingerprints on the manure. We'll lose our funding!

RON

You don't have funding.

LESLIE

And we never will, if this gets out. Look -- I will call the cops, but please, give me one day to handle this internally.

RON

Sure.

LESLIE

Thank you.

(quietly)

And if this thing blows up... I was never here.

Leslie winks and leaves. Ron doesn't move.

RON

(calling out)

April?

A beat. April appears in his doorway, confused.

APRIL

Yeah?

RON

Get my lunch for me, please.

April has no idea what to do.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2) 11

APRIL

Like, order you something?

RON

No, get it. From there.

He indicates with his eyes. A hamburger is sitting at the far end of his desk.

APRIL

Is this some kind of weird power trip?

RON

Please.

April slides the burger over to him.

RON (CONT'D)

Thank you. That's all.

April gives him a weird look, then leaves his office.

12 INT. LESLIE AND TOM'S OFFICE - LATER - D2 12

Leslie is pacing.

LESLIE

If we pull up the pot, the Drug Lord will just replant it.

TOM

I don't think we're dealing with a Drug Lord, per se.

LESLIE

Good point. We need to figure out who we're dealing with. Who is this Kingpin?

TOM

A teenager who likes getting stoned.

LESLIE

You realize, if we catch him, we avoid a scandal. We flip the headline from "Community Garden Infested With Pot" to "Brave Public Servants Rid Neighborhood of Drugs, Earn Praise from Mayor, Comma, Everyone."

TOM

"Ridiculous Headline Earns Pawnee Journal Opposite of Pulitzer."

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 12

LESLIE
We gotta catch this guy. Get the van and
meet me at seven. It's stakeout time.

13 INT. RON'S OFFICE - LATER - D2 13

End of day -- people packing up, leaving. JERRY and Donna
pass by Ron's office.

JERRY/DONNA
'Night, Ron. / See you tomorrow.

RON
Erm.

Ron doesn't move a muscle. The camera moves in closer. He
still doesn't move. The camera basically bumps against him.

He looks at it warily, out of the corner of his eye.

14 RON TALKING HEAD 14

RON
I have a hernia. I've had it for a
while, and I've been ignoring it, because
I hate weakness. But an hour ago, I made
the mistake of sneezing.

B-roll: Ron standing in front of his chair, reading
something. He SNEEZES, freezes, and SLOWLY LOWERS HIMSELF
into his chair.

RON (CONT'D)
So, I'm gonna be staying in this chair
for the foreseeable future. It's fine.
I've got plenty of work I can do.

Verrrrrry slowly, Ron moves his hand toward his mouse. He
grabs the cord with his pinky and inches it toward his hand.
The mouse FALLS OFF THE TABLE, which in turn pulls the
keyboard off the table, too. Ron stares straight ahead.

RON (CONT'D)
Crud.

A15 EXT. PIT - LATER - NIGHT 2 A15

Leslie gets out of her parked car and walks over towards
Tom's VAN.

15 INT. TOM'S VAN - MOMENTS LATER - N2 15

Leslie enters Tom's van. She wears all black, and lugs
several large bags. Begins to open them, showing Tom.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

LESLIE
Stakeout supplies! Notepads. Pencils.
Cameras. Gorp. Shakeable whipped cream.
Pixie Stix. We're like real policemen!

15 CONTINUED: (2) 15

She takes out several professional-looking long-lens cameras.

TOM

Whoa.

LESLIE

Oh, and I made us a mix! It's all songs about people watching other people. It's mostly Sting. And look -- that's us!

Leslie shows him a mix CD. The cover has pictures of Leslie and Tom's heads glued onto the bodies of policemen.

TOM

When did you have time to do this?

LESLIE

(duh)

While the gorp was in the oven. Whoa -- what are you wearing?

Tom is wearing a bright pink polo shirt with the initials "TH" on it.

TOM

(pointing to the initials)
You like it?

LESLIE

Tommy Hilfiger?

TOM

...No. Tom Haverford.
(realizes)
Dammit. I paid 120 bucks to have this monogrammed.

LESLIE

That's not stakeout wear. Here. Cover up.

Leslie takes off her black hoodie -- she's wearing another black shirt under it. Tom sighs, puts on the hoodie.

TOM

I am pretty bummed that this fits.

LESLIE

Just need to get this camera in focus...
take a few test shots...

Leslie positions an extremely long-lensed camera. Just as she presses the button, Tom jostles the camera a little.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (3) 15

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Stop it.

She tries again. He bumps it again and grins to camera.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Stop it.

Again.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Tom!

Tom looks through a long-lensed camera at Leslie.

TOM
Wow. You have to do something about
those pores.

16 INT. ANN'S HOUSE - LATER - N2 16

B-roll: Ann dresses for her date with Mark -- a nice blouse, jeans. She looks in the mirror, considers, then takes off her earrings and puts on some lipstick.

ANN (V.O.)
Leslie swears it's okay. So I'm going on
a date with Mark. I need to get back out
there. A couple of the doctors at the
hospital have asked me out, but...
they're all married.

17 ANN TALKING HEAD 17

ANN
When I used to go to movies with Andy,
he'd always try to guess the ending, and
it was always that the main character was
actually dead the whole time. Even when
we saw "Ratatouille." Also, whenever
we'd get to the ticket counter, Andy
would pretend to fumble for his credit
card until I offered to pay. I once
timed how long he could do it for.
Eleven minutes and twenty-two seconds.

[Note: Do versions with just the first part and the credit
card joke.]

18 EXT. ANN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - N2 18

MARK pulls up in his pickup. Starts toward Ann's door.

19 INT. TOM'S VAN - MOMENTS LATER - N2 19

Leslie is watching out the window.

LESLIE
Oh, look. Mark.

20 EXT. ANN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - N2 20

Ann answers the door, holding her purse and coat.

MARK
Hey. You ready to go?

ANN
...No. I need like an hour to get ready.

MARK
Seriously? It starts in like...
twenty... you're joking.

ANN
(sighs)
Boy, this is gonna be fun.

MARK
Hey, with a body like this, you don't get
brains, too.

ANN
(smiles)
Ewww.

21 INT. TOM'S VAN - CONTINUOUS - N2 21

From the POV of the van, we can see Ann and Mark talking.
Then, a loud series of CLICKS. CAMERA TURNS to see Leslie
with her camera, long lens pointed directly into Ann's house.

TOM
What are you doing?

LESLIE
(embarrassed, glance to camera)
Just testing the lens.

She snaps one quick, careless final shot in a random
direction.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
It works.

Tom and Leslie watch Mark and Ann drive off.

21 CONTINUED:

21

TOM

Whoa -- are they dating now?

LESLIE

No. They're just... going on a date.

TOM

Damn. Brendanawicz is the man! That hot chick from the newspaper, that hot chick from the post office, now that hot chick from the hospital...

LESLIE

You know Ann's name.

TOM

That guy is my hero. Nobody ever turns him down.

LESLIE

(small, proud)
...I did.

Tom laughs.

TOM

Yeah.

LESLIE

I did!
(forced nonchalance)
We were both sort of drunk. And he started to kiss me, and I just said, "Nuh-uh. No sir, Mark Brendanawicz."
(proud)
I guess I have really high standards.

TOM

Didn't you sleep with him like five years ago?

LESLIE

Well, yes... look, Mark and I have a past. It's complicated. Relationships are complicated, okay? You're married. You wouldn't understand.

Tom is quiet.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I want to get married someday. You're so lucky that you're married to a beautiful, successful doctor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

LESLIE (CONT'D)

You guys going to have kids? I'll be their fun Aunt Leslie! Knock dat bitch up!

TOM

Okay, listen. I'm about to tell you something that nobody else knows.

LESLIE

(gasps)
She's already pregnant! Congratulations! Congratulate dat bitch!

TOM

No. Wendy and I... it's not a real marriage.

LESLIE

(gasps)
Wendy's a man!

TOM

No. Wendy's Canadian. It's a green card thing. We're friends, and I helped her out. She gets to work here in the States. I get a smokin' hot wife on my arm. It's win-win.

LESLIE

Oh! Okay.
(then)
Wait, but you're not from here either.

TOM

True. I'm from South Carolina.

LESLIE

Oh! Okay.
(then)
Wait, but where did you move to South Carolina from?

TOM

...My mom's uterus?

LESLIE

But you were conceived in Libya.

TOM

Wow. No. I was conceived in America. My parents are Indian.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (3)

21

LESLIE

So where does the name "Haverford" come from?

TOM

(sighs)

My birth name was Darwish Zubair Ismail Gani. I changed it to Tom Haverford because brown men with funny-sounding Muslim names don't get very far in politics.

LESLIE

What about Barack Obama?

TOM

Okay, fine, yes, Barack Obama! If I had known that some dude named Barack Obama was going to become President, I wouldn't have changed my name.

Leslie nods, gravely. Then:

LESLIE

Maybe my name's too white.

(thinks)

Leslie Sotomayor. Conda-Leslie Rice.

TOM

Boutros-Boutros Knope.

LESLIE

Oooh!

22 INT. RON'S OFFICE - LATER - N2

22

Ron sits at the same awkward angle, unmoving. A JANITOR enters and plugs in a floor buffer.

JANITOR

(to Ron)

Working late?

RON

Yup.

The janitor starts buffing the floor. The way Ron is sitting, he is staring right at the janitor, motionless. The janitor turns around and sees Ron staring at him. He gets skeeved out and slowly buffs out of sight.

23 INT. TOM'S VAN - LATER - N2

23

Leslie and Tom in the van.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

LESLIE

This is great. A real bonding sesh!
Learning such great things about each
other. Do you want to learn some more
things about me?

TOM

No.

A NOISE outside.

LESLIE

...Did you hear that?

Leslie grabs a camera, looks out the window. There's some
motion in the shadows of the pit.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Someone's down there.

Tom grabs a camera and crouches next to her.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

The Kingpin! Omigod, Tom, write this
down -- adult male--

TOM

Just take pictures!

The SHADOWY FIGURE in the pit makes his way under the fence
and into the garden. Leslie and Tom snap photos furiously.

LESLIE

White male, light brown hair, actually
looks a lot like... Andy?

CAMERA ZOOMS, focuses on the shadowy figure. It's ANDY.

Andy pulls a carrot out of the ground and nibbles on it, like
a rabbit.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

24 EXT. PIT - OUTSIDE TOM'S VAN - MOMENTS LATER - N2

24

Leslie and Tom stand outside the van. Leslie calls Andy over.

LESLIE
(hushed)
Andy! Quick!

Andy is really grubby, clearly doing terribly, but sports a huge grin.

ANDY
Man, it's so good to see you guys!

LESLIE
Quietly. Shhhh.

TOM
You're living in the pit?

ANDY
For now. I'm looking into some other options.

TOM
Like, an apartment?

ANDY
Apartment, sure, or a tree, or if I could find an extra-large basket. But I've got a pretty sweet deal here in the pit. Like, somebody just started planting fruits and vegetables, so I'm getting tons of vitamins.

LESLIE
Andy. That's our community garden.

TOM
(pointed)
And somebody planted a whole mess of weed next to the tomatoes.

Andy's eyes widen.

ANDY
Don't look at me! I didn't even know that was weed -- I thought those were the tops of carrots.

Tom looks to camera -- "what is wrong with these people?"

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

LESLIE

Look, we're on a stakeout, to catch the guy. Can you come inside the van and help us? You can tell us what you've seen.

ANDY

Well... I was supposed to have a rock fight with a crazy guy, but he's like twenty minutes late, so what the hell.

25 INT. RON'S OFFICE - LATER - N2

25

Ron sits motionless.

APRIL (O.C.)

Do you live here?

April is standing just inside his office door.

RON

...April?

APRIL

Yeah. Do you live here?

RON

No. I'm just resting.

APRIL

Catch.

She throws a pen at Ron. He doesn't move. It bonks against his shoulder, then falls.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Yeah, thought so. I went home, but I had this weird feeling there was something wrong with you, so I came back.

RON

It's just a minor medical issue.

APRIL

AIDS?

RON

What? No.

APRIL

Blindness?

RON

No.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

APRIL

Are you missing part of your spine?

RON

No.

APRIL

Is it like a parasite or a virus or something you get from a bee?

RON

It's a hernia.

APRIL

Do you have syphilis?

RON

I said it's a hernia.

APRIL

I know; it's possible to have two things. So, you want a ride to the hospital?

A beat. Ron sighs.

RON

Yes, please.

APRIL

Okay. Except I rode my bike here, so I need to go home and get my dad's station wagon.

RON

Okay. Thank you.

She doesn't move. After a beat...

RON (CONT'D)

Are you still here?

APRIL

Yeah. I wanted to see if you could tell. I'll be back.

She leaves.

RON

...Are you still here?

26 INT. TOM'S VAN - LATER - N2

26

Leslie, Tom, and Andy sit on bags of fertilizer. Leslie and Tom keep watch out the windows. They're fading a little. Andy sits in the center of the van, talking up a storm.

ANDY

It's really nice to have people to talk to. I haven't talked with anyone in weeks. Except for the crazy rock fighting guy, but all he wants to talk about is rock fighting. You guys hang out with Ann a lot? Ugh. I miss her so much, it's ridic. How's she doing?

TOM

Doing good tonight -- she's out on a da--

LESLIE

(interrupting, loudly)
Ann is great. But I bet she misses you.

Leslie gives Tom a look.

ANDY

Promise me you guys won't tell her I'm living in the pit and can see her window from my tarp?

Tom looks at him, shakes his head.

LESLIE

We promise.
(shoots back a Pixie Stick)
Whoo! I'm going to need another box of these to get through the night.

ANDY

Is that a Pixie Stick?

LESLIE

Yeah, you want one?

ANDY

God, yes. I've only eaten fruits and vegetables for weeks.

Leslie gives him one. He shoots it back.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Whoa, sugar rush. Whoa. Sugar rush. Sugar rush head! Sugar rush head!

26 CONTINUED: 26

He grabs his head and shakes it back and forth. Leslie watches him, concerned.

LESLIE

How about we go get you something more substantial to eat?

ANDY

Awesome idea. And you know what? Food's on me. If I can just find that dang credit card...

Andy slowly fake-searches his pockets for his "credit card."

27 EXT. ANN'S HOUSE - LATER - N2 27

START ON Andy and Leslie disappearing around the corner.

PAN OVER to a SPY SHOT on a long lens of Tom outside the van, stretching his legs. He tries to get back into the van, but the door is locked. He pats his pockets for the keys -- but the keys are in the car.

TOM

You gotta be kidding me.

WHIP OVER to see Mark is dropping Ann off.

ANN

So... that was fun.

MARK

Yeah.

ANN

Surprisingly fun.

MARK

Wow. Clearly I inspire low expectations.

ANN

(cheery)

But you met those low expectations. And that's what's important.

MARK

You know, I have been a perfect gentleman this evening. Watch: ask me in for a nightcap.

ANN

Not a chance.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

MARK

Just... ask me in for a nightcap.

ANN

...Would you like to come in for a
nightcap?

MARK

Yes. ...Damn! I really wanted to say
no. I was planning to say no.

27 CONTINUED: (2) 27

Ann laughs, then looks concerned.

MARK (CONT'D)
What? I was kidding.

ANN
No -- look over there. Is that guy
breaking into that van?

They look toward Tom's van. A hooded figure (Tom) is struggling with the door handle. The top of the window is cracked open. He's putting a stick through the crack, trying to unlock the door from the inside.

MARK
Looks like it. No big deal. Hang on.

Mark takes out his cell phone. Dials.

ANN
What are you doing?

MARK
(into phone)
Hi, I'm on the corner of Sullivan and
Collins. A guy's trying break into a van
over here...

28 EXT. SIDEWALK - LATER - N2 28

Leslie and Andy walk back, holding some bags of fast food. Andy gulps down a burger.

ANDY
Ohhh, meat rush. Meat rush.

LESLIE
So, do you... spy on Ann from the pit?

ANDY
No no no. I just like being nearby. So
if she wants me back, I can be at her
house quickly, before she changes her
mind.

28 CONTINUED: 28

LESLIE

I'm not sure that's healthy. I mean,
you're not with Ann anymore. She may
even be dating other guys.

Andy stops. They both stand still, bags in hand.

ANDY

Is she dating someone? Who is it? You
gotta tell me.

LESLIE

Um. What?

ANDY

Oh my God -- she's on a date right now,
isn't she? Who's she out with?

LESLIE

Nobody? ...Mark.

This hits Andy like a ton of bricks. The burger bags fall
out of his hand. He slumps to the ground and starts
whimpering.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Oh boy.

29 OMITTED 29

30 INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS - N2 30

POV of a camera mounted on a police vehicle as it pulls up
behind Tom's van. We see a cop, DAVE SANDERSON, get out and
walk up towards the van.

DAVE

(into radio)

641 to base, I'm at the vehicle now.

The RADIO CRACKLES a response. Dave walks up and shines his
flashlight through the window. Tom is rummaging through a
duffel bag.

DAVE (CONT'D)

How you doing tonight, sir?

TOM

Not too bad, officer. You?

DAVE

Sir, I'm responding to a 9-1-1 call about
a suspicious person breaking into a van.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

DAVE (CONT'D)

I need you to step out and show me some ID, please.

TOM

Oh -- no, my name is Tom Haverford, I work for the Parks Department. I just got locked out, and I had to jimmy my way back in.

DAVE

All right, well, why don't you "jimmy" your way out of the van and show me some ID.

*
*
*

TOM

I just told you my ID. What's the crime here, Parking While Indian?

DAVE

(beat)

There's no stereotype about Indians sitting in parked cars.

*
*

TOM

Ugh. Fine.

(hands him ID)

Nice work, Paul Blart. Why don't you head back to the mall, make sure no one's breaking into Lady Foot Locker.

DAVE

Sir, I am very close to placing you under arrest for disorderly conduct.

TOM

Man, you're so ignorant. This is the same thing that happened to that Harvard guy.

*

DAVE

No, it's not. He was a professor, standing in his own house. You're a creep wearing a hoodie, in a van. Now step out.

*
*

Beat. Tom tries to figure out his next move.

TOM

No way. I called you "Paul Blart" -- you're going to tase me. I'm not getting out -- you get in!

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

DAVE
I'm not getting in the van, sir. You're
disturbing the peace!

TOM
I'll disturb your momma's peace!

DAVE
Step out of the van.

TOM
I'll step out of your momma's van!

The cop pulls Tom out, and puts him up against the van.

TOM (CONT'D)
See? I knew it! I'm being Gatesed!
Don't Gates me, bro!

31 OMITTED

31

32 EXT. PIT - LATER - N2

32

Leslie and Andy return with bags of fast food. Leslie has her arm around Andy, whose face is streaked with tears and mustard.

ANDY

The crazy thing is, I called this. That night he fell in the pit and she helped him, I was like, "she's into that guy." She couldn't stop touching him.

LESLIE

She was bandaging his shoulder.

ANDY

She's a nurse -- that's like foreplay for nurses.

They get to where the van is, and immediately see that something is wrong. Because the van is being towed.

LESLIE

What? No, no, no...

Leslie and Andy run up to the tow truck. A tow truck DRIVER is completing some paperwork.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Excuse me, there was a guy in there -- where is he?

DRIVER

The cops took him.

LESLIE

Cops? Why? Oh God -- we have to go get Tom.

(looks around)

Andy?

Andy is rushing off in a different direction.

ANDY

(intense whisper)

It's Ann and Mark!

Leslie looks around as Andy disappears into the pit.

ANN (O.S.)

Leslie! Hey!

Ann and Mark walk over to Leslie, excited.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

MARK

We caught a criminal!

ANN

He was trying to steal this van. They
dragged him away -- it was crazy.

(beat)

Wait -- what are you doing here?

Off Leslie's face, trying to sort this all out...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

33 EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER - N2 33

Leslie, Ann, and Mark practically run out of Mark's pickup.

34 INT. POLICE STATION - MAIN AREA - MOMENTS LATER - N2 34

Leslie, Ann, and Mark talk with Dave.

DAVE

Ma'am, as I have told you now several
times, this is a police matter.

*
*

LESLIE

Well, it doesn't seem to matter very much
to the police!

*
*
*

DAVE

(weary)

Okay. Nice job, with that. But please--

*
*
*

LESLIE

Is it the policy of the Pawnee police
department to arrest a man for trying to
get into his own van?

*

DAVE

No, and thankfully, that's not what
happened. So why don't you just go home,
get some sleep, and allow this matter to
be resolved.

*
*
*

Beat. Leslie fumes. Then:

LESLIE

(temper tantrum)

Nnnnnno! No no no!

ANN

Leslie--

MARK

Easy, easy--

*
*

Dave steers Leslie into another room...

DAVE

(to Leslie)

Okay, let's just... let's go in here...

LESLIE

I'm not going anywhere! This is just
like that Gates thing!

35 INT. POLICE STATION - PRIVATE ROOM - LATER - N2

35

Leslie and Dave sit at a table.

DAVE
...No, I did not "act stupidly."

LESLIE
Okay, fine, I shouldn't have said that.
Tell me what happened.

DAVE
I really didn't want to arrest the guy.
I was on my way home, I'd already said
goodbye to everyone at the station... I
knew if I came back they were gonna go,
"Hey -- can't get enough of this place,
huh?" And I'd have to laugh... I hate
that. But your friend was being an ass.
I promise you, I didn't have a choice.

LESLIE
Your name is Dave, right? Can I call you
Dave?

35 CONTINUED: 35

DAVE *
Sure, or "David." My mom likes "David." *
It's fifty-fifty to me-- *

LESLIE
Well, listen, Dave. You've really
stepped in it.

DAVE
What?

LESLIE *
I'm a government employee, David. And so
is your prisoner. Do you have any idea
how serious this is? You do not want me
to take this upstairs.

DAVE
Upstairs?

LESLIE
In two seconds, I could get on the horn
and have Ron Swanson kicking down these
doors. That's right, you heard me: Ron
Swanson.

36 INT. RON'S OFFICE - LATER - N2 36

Ron sits patiently. The lights in his office, on a motion-
sensor, turn off.

RON
(in the dark)
Damn. Motion sensors.

37 INT. POLICE STATION - PRIVATE ROOM - LATER - N2 37

Dave is trying to take this in.

DAVE
Who's Ron Swanson? Sorry, I just moved
here--

LESLIE
Well, trust me, Dave. If you don't
release my colleague immediately, God
help me, I will have State Senators
banging down your door.

DAVE
...What branch of government are you in?

A beat.

37 CONTINUED:

37

LESLIE
(small)
Parks and Recreation?

Dave smiles a tiny bit.

DAVE
Here's the thing, Ms. Knope. It actually
wasn't just his behavior -- I think your
friend's kind of a pervert.

LESLIE
A lot of people think that about Tom, but
when you get to know him--

DAVE
No, I'm serious. When we searched the
vehicle, we found some very strange
stuff. There were huge bags of manure,
two professional cameras with pictures of
people on a date...

He puts pictures of Mark down on the table. Leslie grimaces.

DAVE (CONT'D)
There was also a disturbing amount of
candy in there... I don't know. One way
or the other, he's spending the night in
jail.

Leslie takes a deep breath.

LESLIE
Look, Tom and I were in that van
together. We were staking out a
community garden, to catch who planted
marijuana in it. The candy was mine, and
there was a lot of it because I love
candy. I took those pictures, because my
best friend went on a date with my former
lover. It's been a really long night.
But Tom isn't a pervert, and he shouldn't
be in jail.

Dave stares at her, senses she's telling the truth.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Please, Dave. You had a bad night, my
guy had a bad night -- can't we just drop
this whole thing?

38 INT. POLICE STATION - MAIN AREA - LATER - N2

38

The clock on the wall shows that it's almost 2am. Leslie comes back out. Ann and Mark stand up, hopeful.

LESLIE

They're releasing him. They said it might be a while, but they'll get him home safely.

38 CONTINUED: 38

ANN
Oh, thank God.

MARK
Well, let me get you guys home.

Ann starts to put on her jacket.

LESLIE
Actually, you two go on ahead.

ANN
Are you sure?

LESLIE
I want to wait here for Tom. Prison changes a man. Tom will want to see a familiar face when he's back on the outside.

39 LESLIE TALKING HEAD 39

On the bench in the police station.

LESLIE
I couldn't go to sleep now, anyway. Too much to think about.
(then)
Plus I've had like twenty-five Pixie Stix.

40 INT. RON'S OFFICE - LATER - N2 40

Ron hasn't moved. April appears in the doorway. The lights click on.

APRIL
Hey. Had to wait 'til my dad fell asleep, so I could steal his keys. You ready?

RON
I was born ready.

41 INT. PIONEER HALL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER - N2 41

April wheels Ron in his office chair down the length of the extremely long hallway.

RON
Ow. Easy. Ow. Careful.

42 EXT. ANN'S HOUSE - LATER - N2 42

Mark drops Ann off. He opens the door for her, and they stand on the sidewalk.

MARK
(quickly)
Don't invite me in. Bad things happened last time.

Ann laughs.

ANN
Let's never do that again.

MARK
See you tomorrow.

Mark leans over and kisses her on the cheek/corner of the mouth.

ANN
Hey. You kind of kissed me.

MARK
Yeah, I did!
(cheery)
Now we both have herpes! See you tomorrow!

Ann laughs, as he heads off.

WHIP OVER TO Andy watching from the edge of the pit, devastated. There's nothing he can do. He plucks at a plant next to him, chews on it...

Spits it out. It's bitter. He looks down, notices what he's sitting in: the weed patch.

Andy looks back up at Ann, watching Mark drive away. Then back down at the weed...

43 INT. POLICE STATION - MAIN AREA - VERY EARLY MORNING - DAY 3 43

Leslie is fast asleep on the bench. She has a police officer's jacket draped over her like a blanket. Tom comes into the room, not expecting anyone there, and sees her. A sweet moment -- he's touched that she stayed.

Leslie stirs.

TOM
Hey. Thanks for waiting.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

LESLIE
(4/5 asleep; mumbles)
Point of order. That is not a real dog.

TOM
What?

LESLIE
(2/5 asleep)
Whose coat is this? Is this your house?

Dave comes out.

DAVE
You're awake.

LESLIE
Oh -- yeah. Thanks for the coat.

DAVE
Oh, no problem. Keep it.

LESLIE
...Really?

DAVE
(embarrassed)
Actually, no. I need it for my uniform.
But I'll give you a lift back to your
car?

44 EXT. PIT - LATER - D3

44

Dave's patrol car, with Leslie and Tom inside, pulls up
behind Leslie's car.

DAVE
I'm gonna go check on that marijuana.

He walks off. Leslie checks Ann's house.

LESLIE
I hope Mark and Ann got home okay. I
mean, I hope Ann is home, and okay, and
Mark is also okay, in his home--

TOM
Hey, Leslie.

She looks at him.

TOM (CONT'D)
Forget about Mark. You can do better.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

Leslie is moved.

LESLIE

Tom...

TOM

I didn't mean me. Keep it in your pants,
Knope.

Tom walks to Leslie's car and climbs in.

45 EXT. PIT - COMMUNITY GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER - D3

45

Dave and Leslie search around. There's just a bunch of
carrots, some patted-down soil, and several burger wrappers.

LESLIE

I swear, it was right here...

Dave kneels down, pulls up a plant.

DAVE

These are carrots.

LESLIE

Um yeah, duh. I think I know the
difference between carrots and marijuana.

She gives a quick glance to camera.

DAVE

Uh-huh. So, that house up there? Is
that the one where your best friend
lives? Where she saw the van from?

LESLIE

...Yes.

Dave stands.

DAVE

Okay. I get it.

LESLIE

What?

DAVE

Well, you wanted to check up on your
friend and that guy. Your ex. So you
made up a story about weed so you could
stakeout their date.

LESLIE

No, there really was--

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

DAVE

It's okay. I think it's kind of cute.

Leslie smiles.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Listen... I may need to come by and see you. As a follow-up, for the police report.

LESLIE

This isn't over? Oh God. Poor Tom.

DAVE

No -- Leslie. I'm trying to say that I might want to drop by and see you. Not... for my job. Is that okay?

LESLIE

Oh. Yes. Absolutely.

Dave walks back to his car, and Leslie to hers.

46 EXT. PIT/INT. LESLIE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER - D3

46

ANGLE ON: Tom is already asleep, mouth open, cheek pressed up against the window. Leslie gets in.

LESLIE

It's been kind of a crazy night, huh, partner?

(beat)

Whattya say you and I go get some breakfast?

TOM

What?! No! Take me home!

LESLIE

Okay. Or we could just go into work.

TOM

No! What is wrong with you?

Leslie drives off, as we see the sun come up...

LESLIE (O.S.)

I wonder if mini golf is open.

TOM

Home!!!!!!

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

47 EXT. COURTYARD - DAY 4

47

Ann and Mark are having lunch. Tom walks up to their table.

TOM

Anndanawicz! What're you guys doing?
Eating? Luuuhve it. Oh hey, just wanted
to thank you for having me arrested as a
pervert the other night. That was cool.
Peace!

Tom pats Mark on the back.

MARK

We didn't think you were a pervert; we
thought you were a criminal.

Tom shakes his head, walks off.

ANN

(to Mark)

For the record, I actually do think he's
kind of a pervert.

END OF SHOW