

NEW GIRL

"Dream It. Do It."

Written by  
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**ACT ONE**

INT. JESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

JESS is frozen. "Dream It, Do It!" is written everywhere: on the board, on posters, and on shirts the kids are wearing.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jess is on the phone with SCHMIDT.

JESS  
Schmidt, my bestest chum!

SCHMIDT (V.O.)  
State your business.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

SCHMIDT is peering over his cubicle at CAMI, a model.

JESS (V.O.)  
So, it's "Dream it, Do it" day...

SCHMIDT  
Jessica, I have adult things to do.

He snaps a picture of Cami with his phone.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JESS  
"Dream it, Do it" is like a career day without the societal pressures of the word "career." I forgot to plan for it. But, if you came in-

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SCHMIDT  
Skip work to visit a school? What am I, a democrat?

Cami starts walking toward Schmidt.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)  
Wire the money to all of my banks!

He hangs up and strikes a sexy pose. Cami blows right by him.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jess is on the phone, now with CECE.

CECE (V.O.)

I guess we could do an "America's  
Next Top Model" kind of thing.

JESS

Yes! Fun!

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

CECE is ignoring a customer. NICK is making a bottle tower.

CECE

We'll belittle the girls to make  
ourselves feel pretty while the  
boys vote on which kid is sexiest.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JESS

Well, it's the fourth grade, so...

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

DAY DRINKING DALE

Sweet cheeks! Drink. Me. Now.

NICK

(still stacking bottles)  
That tone won't get you anywhere,  
Day Drinking Dale.

CECE

I'm guessing my new job of "tavern  
wench" also isn't ideal?

NICK

I'll do your career day, Jess!

DAY DRINKING DALE

Give me a damn drink!

Dale slams his fist on the bar, toppling Nick's bottle tower.

NICK

Get. Out. Now. EVERYBODY OUT!

CUT TO:

INT. JESS' CLASSROOM - DAY

JESS

Class, put your hands together for  
our special guest... Winston!

WINSTON stands with Jess, loving every moment of this.

JESS (CONT'D)

Let's thank Winston for taking time  
out of his busy schedule...

WINSTON

I'm between dreams at the moment.

JESS

Winston used to play basketball!

Kevin, the pudgiest kid in the class, lights up.

KEVIN

I'm gonna be LeBron James.

WINSTON

Oh yeah? Check this, when I was a  
kid I wanted to be Michael Jordan.

KEVIN

Who?

WINSTON

Oh my god.

Ella, a cute little Jess look alike, raises her hand.

JESS

Yes, Ella! Steer us back on track.

ELLA

Did your dream come true?

WINSTON

You know, I like to think it did.

Jess looks really pleased with this.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

You work hard. Do what you love.  
Keep playing basketball. Then, one  
day, you got two shot knees, eatin'  
old goat jerky in Latvia livin' on  
a peat farm, and you realize, "I'm  
living my dream." Only, it's not a  
dream anymore. It's a nightmare.

JESS

I think what Winston means is, his dream evolved over time.

KEVIN

I like basketball.

WINSTON

Do you? Or did society tell you to?

JESS

Again, what Winston is saying, poorly, is that pro basketball can just be a really tough career.

ELLA

What's a career?

JESS

Oh no. Um. A career is a dream your heart makes. And you get to do it for ever and ever and ever. So it's good to try and have some options, yeah? For instance, basketball. Great dream. But sort of a hard one. So, you need a backup plan or you end up like Winston here. And, lets face it, that ain't pretty.

KEVIN

(lip quivering)

But... I like basketball...

WINSTON

I did too pudge-a-loo. I did too.

ELLA

Poor Winston and Kevin!

WINSTON

Poor little Winny and Kevvy.

JESS

No, Winston, I... Kevin... it...

Kevin starts to cry. Ella starts to cry. Winston cries. The other children start to rip off the T-shirts, crying.

ELLA

My dreams!

OFF of Jess's look of despair, we:

**SMASH TO MAIN TITLES**

INT. BAR - LATER

Cece is the bartender. Winston and COACH eye Jess nervously.

JESS

More.

Cece sighs and puts another cocktail umbrella into Jess' drink. Jess tries to take a sip through five umbrellas.

CECE

So you humiliated one child...

WINSTON

I was pretty humiliated as well.

COACH

(to Winston)

They should make a video of you doing every day things, like your laundry, and show it to at-risk-youths as a warning.

Schmidt comes in; jacket, tie, and hair askew.

SCHMIDT

Sloe. Gin. Fiz. I need it sloe and I need it fizzy. Sloe. Now!

JESS

You! This is your fault!

SCHMIDT

Let me guess, literally phoning it in at work blew up in your face so you're lashing out at me. Well, As always, Jess, it's adorable: that confused and angry scrunched up face you make like a bird just pooped on your iced Popsicle. But today, sadly, I'm in no mood.

Jess is silenced, making the exact face he described.

CECE

Back off Schmidt.

JESS

No, he's right.

COACH

Let's not say things we can't unsay.

JESS  
He is. This is on me. I just  
haven't been myself lately:

INT. GROCERY STORE - (FLASHBACK)

Jess is at the checkout counter.

CASHIER  
Do you have a rewards card?

JESS  
The perfect reward would be getting  
my food, just this one time,  
without being harassed!

CASHIER  
My dreams!

BACK TO PRESENT.

JESS  
What if I forced myself to forget  
the theme on a subconscious level?  
Maybe I thought, "Dream What, Do  
What?" Like, "They're gonna grow up  
to be miserable like everyone else  
I know, so why bother?" It ain't  
pretty.

Everyone takes a depressed sip of their drinks.

SCHMIDT  
As uplifting as that story was,  
some of us have real problems.

Schmidt shows Winston and Coach a picture on his phone.

COACH  
Is this true? Is this the truth?

SCHMIDT  
I am the truth detective Coach, and  
this is a true 10.

WINSTON  
I'd have a dessert date with her.

Jess grabs the phone.

JESS  
So what? It's just some hot girl.

SCHMIDT

Ok, here we go. Look, Jess...  
you're not in the number system so  
don't ask what yours is. You're  
like my sister or a nun. OK fine,  
to an outsider, you're probably a  
very high 7, maybe even an 8. To  
Nick you might as well be infinity.

Nick is at the other end of the bar practicing moves from the  
movie *Cocktail*. He spills some and laps it up like a cat.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

It's done on a curve. Cece, you  
were once a 10, but now there's too  
much inter-personal baggage on our  
luggage carousel of life. This  
woman was a real honest to goodness  
10. No personality. No emotional  
attachment. A mysterious hottie.

COACH

Stranger candy.

WINSTON

Free and unwrapped.

SCHMIDT

A rare red panda.

Schmidt downs his entire cocktail.

CECE

Uh oh. She passed on the Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Yes. She passed. Frankly, I'm  
concerned. Normally I'd shrug it  
off as your standard "bitches be  
crazy" - but it's not just her. My  
beautiful lady juice clerk passed  
today. As did my lady mechanic.

COACH

Good for you for having a female  
mechanic.

SCHMIDT

(to Cece)

Somebody has cursed me. Somebody  
with access to exotic cultures.

CECE

You are unbelievable.



SCHMIDT

I am, yet here I slump.

JESS

That's it! I'm in a slump!

SCHMIDT

I must have used up my time. It's about Jess again, everyone.

JESS

I am! I'm in a positivity slump and it ain't pretty.

CECE

Why do you keep saying that?

NICK (V. O.)

...Cause it ain't pretty!

They look down the bar at NICK, who's pouring shots for Dale.

NICK (CONT'D)

Do you know what gravity is, Day Drinking Dale? It's the earth trying to crush you! Killer bees, killer whales, killer queen - hedge your bets, man. Hedge your bets, cause it. Ain't. Pretty!

OFF Jess' aggressive, umbrella-filled sip of her drink:

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

INT. LOFT NICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nick is asleep. Jess bursts in, turns on the light and says:

JESS

Nick, your negativity is really affecting others.

Nick jumps out of bed.

NICK

Fire? Fire! All hands on deck!

He tries to run away and trips on his blankets.

JESS

Namely me. Your negativity is affecting me. It was cute at first, even sexy, but now it has to stop.

NICK

What time is it?

JESS

Time to show you what a beautiful place the world can be!

He sees the clock.

NICK

It's 3 am!

JESS

See. Negative.

NICK

I'm not negative. I love you. Now GO AWAY!

JESS

That's really negative.

NICK

What did I say when we started dating? About change? Nights?

JESS

(a beat, then)

"Don't try to change me in the middle of the night."

NICK  
I'm not some poopy diaper, Jess!

JESS  
I'm talking about boyfriend/  
girlfriend rub off here.

NICK  
That sounds super sexy.

JESS  
Look at the positive effect I've  
had on you! You use a clock now.  
You wear underwear. You're polite.

NICK  
Thank you.

JESS  
Your welcome. But look at me. I'm  
surlier, I drink more, and I make  
kids cry. I sleep in your clothes.

Jess is in stained sweatpants and an *Encino Man* t-shirt.

JESS (CONT'D)  
It's only a matter of time before I  
wake up one day and don't get  
dressed, and BAM, you're dating  
lady Nick Miller.

NICK  
That's absurd.

JESS  
On three, say what word pops in  
your head when you think of  
"puppets." 1...2...3

Liars.

JESS (CONT'D)

NICK  
Liars. Oh my God.

JESS (CONT'D)  
There's only one solution: I have  
to rub off on you so hard and so  
much that you become really  
positive. Then, you start rubbing  
off back onto me.

NICK  
Now you're doing it on purpose.

JESS  
A little bit.

A beat. Then they start to make out.

JESS (CONT'D)  
But seriously, tomorrow we're  
changing you.

NICK  
Less talky more rubby.

INT. LOFT - MORNING

Winston is eating breakfast. Nick comes in exhausted.

WINSTON  
What's the matter with you?

NICK  
Fantastic late night sex. Now I  
gotta pay the piper.

Jess skips into the room.

JESS  
We're going to the most wonderful  
place in the world! The museum!

WINSTON  
You crazy kids have fun.

JESS  
I'm POSITIVE we will, won't we?

NICK  
...best day, yahoo, obligations...

Schmidt runs in wearing skin tight white running gear.

JESS  
Schmidt, you look very aerodynamic.

SCHMIDT  
And you look like a field trip mom.

JESS  
Thank you! Nick, hold my hand.

Nick groans like a small boy as Jess drags him out the door.

SCHMIDT  
Wish me luck.

WINSTON

On the tour de France?

SCHMIDT

This is a pro semi-relaxed sleeveless top with Infiniti running tights. It's a never-fail.

WINSTON

You know, maybe a buddy-run is just what I need after yesterday.

Coach comes in holding a red rubber ball.

SCHMIDT

Winston, this kind of running isn't a team sport.

COACH

When is running a team sport?

SCHMIDT

Baton passing. Obviously.

COACH

You look like a mystery flavored taffy.

SCHMIDT

Never-fail, I say, never-fail. Women can't resist a man in spandex. At least the type I want.  
(whispering)  
Mid-morning joggers.

He goes for a high five. Coach and Winston do not.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

I'm headed up to Runyon Canyon to give one of those girls the workout of their life. Nothing removes the stink of failure better than the sweet smell of a post-jog coital embrace.

Schmidt clutches all his muscles, then jogs out. Winston pushes away his cereal.

WINSTON

Not hungry now.

COACH

Hey, you wanna come play kickball? We just had a guy bail.

WINSTON  
 Kickball? Look, you do you, but, I  
 was a professional athlete, so...

COACH  
 I know you miss being on a team.

INT. LOFT - DAY (FLASHBACK - A MONTH AGO)

Jess, Nick, Winston and Coach have just finished dinner.

JESS  
 I'll do the dishes.

WINSTON  
 I call drying!

INT. COACH'S ROOM - (FLASHBACK - A WEEK AGO)

Coach is trying to pick out a shirt. Winston is in the doorway, providing baseball dugout-like chatter.

WINSTON  
 Alright now Coach, alright now.  
 Wait for your shirt baby, wait for  
 your shirt. Make it work.

INT. COUCH - (FLASHBACK - EARLIER THAT DAY)

A mailman is sorting the day's deliveries.

WINSTON  
 You want to split those up? Me  
 half, you half? Up top, down low?

BACK TO PRESENT:

WINSTON  
 I guess it could be fun. As long as  
 you think it'll be fair to you.  
 Because, as you know, I was a-

COACH  
 Say you were a professional athlete  
 to me one more time, see what  
 happens.

WINSTON  
 (a beat, then.)  
 Iamaprofessionalathlete.

INT. CALIFORNIA SCIENCE CENTER - DAY

Jess and Nick are in a tour group with several 9 year olds.

TOUR GUIDE

Welcome to the California Science  
Center and "The World of Tomorrow!"

The children and Jess cheer.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)

Follow me... to the future!

The group heads in. Nick pulls Jess aside.

NICK

Jess I passed third grade, why do I  
have to be here?

JESS

When I was a kid, whenever I was  
feeling blue, we went to the  
Portland Science Museum.

NICK

When I was a kid, I fell in at the  
aquarium. A seal saved my life.  
(a beat, then.)  
Some night's I lay awake and wonder  
if it should have let me drown.

JESS

Nick, this exhibit is about the  
future. It'll probably have flying  
cars, and futuristic hot dogs, and  
holograms and stuff.

NICK

Holo-dogs? That sounds pretty rad.  
But if that guide touches me, I'm  
out.

JESS

There's that Nick Miller optimism!

INT. CALIFORNIA SCIENCE CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

A futuristic wasteland: Global deserts, flood maps, and a  
cartoon polar bear dressed as a train conductor under the  
sign "Extinction Junction."

JAKE  
California will be completely under  
water by the year 2100.

Jess is terrified. This is old news to the children.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Anyone not killed in the floods  
will succumb to famine and disease.  
But those who emerge will be part  
of a new TOMORROW!

NICK  
This makes a lot of sense.

JESS  
I'm hungry, are you hungry?

Jess pulls him out the door.

EXT. RUNYON CANYON - DAY

Schmidt, running, smiles at a HOT GIRL but she jogs right  
past him. He shakes it off.

Another woman. He turns to show off his gluts. Nothing.

A jogging group approaches. He tries to pull off his shirt,  
but it gets stuck over his head. He falls back into a bush.

EXT. KICKBALL FIELD - DAY

The kickball game is in mid-swing. AMY, an athletic girl,  
kicks the ball and gets a single. Winston and Coach cheer.

WINSTON  
You go Amy! You go girl! Coach,  
this may be an overhyped kid's  
game, but it's just what I needed.

COACH  
Alright, then. You're up.

Winston confidently strides up to the plate.

COACH (CONT'D)  
First timer comin' up!

DEBORAH, the pitcher and a sweet lady in her 50s, claps.

DEBORAH  
Oh! Good luck honey!



WINSTON

Luck's got nothing to do with it...

He looks back at his teammates.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

I was a professional-

The ball rolls right past him.

UMPIRE

STRIKE ONE!

WINSTON

What the hell?

DEBORAH

Sorry about that hon! You ready?

WINSTON

All good! Just waitin' on my pitch!

He takes an aggressive stance, swings his leg, and misses.

UMP

STRIKE TWO!

AMY

Coach, your boy's a whiffer!

WINSTON

What?!

COACH

Try to kick the ball, Winston!

WINSTON

I'm aware of the concept, Coach.

DEBORAH

I guess I don't know my own speed.

A third pitch. Winston steps on top of the ball, falling over.

WINSTON

FOUL. That's a foul. I get another.

UMPIRE

OUT!

WINSTON

What are you blind, Ump? Any fool could see I tipped that. Any fool!

The team shoots Coach a dirty look. Off of Coach's defeat:

INT. CALIFORNIA SCIENCE CENTER - DAY.

Jess and Nick are at a snack cart.

JESS

See? Isn't this nice? A day with my man, full of learning and churros!

NICK

Churro! I love churros!

JESS

That's what I'm talkin' about!

Nick and Jess each take a big bite.

NICK

What shape is this even? It's a sugary sweet asterisk of joy.

JESS

I'm feeling that positive rub off already!

NICK

What exhibit should we go to next?

JESS

You actually want to go to one?

NICK

I'm here to learn baby and I don't wanna waste this sugar high!

JESS

All right, Miller! Let's see...

They turn around.

JESS (CONT'D)

You gotta be kidding me.

They are standing in front of a large exhibit that says "Sugar: America's Delicious Poison."

NICK

(to the Churro vender)  
Why would you put this cart outside of this exhibit? I mean, you're just doin' your job, and I respect that.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)  
 Damn it, I respect you and I  
 respect your trade. But come on!

They throw away their Churros.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Schmidt is walking home, seriously depressed.

WOMAN (V.O.)  
 You look strong.

He brightens up and turns to see AGNES, who's EXTREMELY old.

SCHMIDT  
 Ah!

AGNES  
 You look very big and strong and  
 like you're going my way.

SCHMIDT  
 Look I'm flattered, but you're  
 actually only making this worse.

AGNES  
 Could you carry my groceries?

SCHMIDT  
 What?

AGNES  
 I live right down the street but  
 this is too heavy and the doctor  
 says my heart can't take it.

SCHMIDT  
 I don't really...

AGNES  
 Thank you so much.

She forces the groceries on him. They're super heavy.

SCHMIDT  
 What did you buy, 10 cantaloupes?

EXT. PARK - DAY

Winston struggling: The ball hits his face; his chest; his  
 groin.

He can't throw. He tries to tag somebody and falls down. And he tries to kick. And kick. And kick. All failures.

INT. CALIFORNIA SCIENCE CENTER - DAY

Jess and Nick are looking up at something very, very tall. Jess is looking pleased. Nick is looking uneasy.

JESS  
Everybody loves dinosaurs.

REVEAL:

A huge T. Rex skeleton. Nick is barely holding it together.

NICK  
It's majestic.

JESS  
What is it?

NICK  
Nothing. It's truly wonderful to see this... miracle of nature.

JESS  
Can you believe these amazing creatures walked the earth?

LITTLE TIMMY comes up next to them, holding his mom's hand.

LITTLE TIMMY  
Where's the rest of him, mommy?

TIMMY'S MOM  
There are no more dinos. All gone!

NICK  
(under his breath)  
And these are all his bones.

JESS  
Nick, are you ok?

NICK  
(snapping)  
Not, Jess, I'm not! I'm sorry but what is uplifting about this place? It's a graveyard of giants. You brought me to a giant bone-yard.

JESS  
What?

Nick sees the bones of a baby Brachiosaur under it's mother.

NICK  
That one's the little baby!

An infant is pointing up in awe at the big dinosaurs.

NICK (CONT'D)  
They're propin' up baby bones For  
the amusement of other babies!

Nick yells at the infant's mother.

NICK (CONT'D)  
You're teaching him to celebrate  
death and annihilation!

JESS  
Nick, no!

The little boy points at Nick as if he's a large dinosaur.  
Nick gets up on a display stand and shouts out:

NICK  
Dinosaurs are people too!

**END OF ACT TWO.**

**ACT THREE**

EXT. STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

Schmidt is carrying the Groceries. He keeps moving too fast and then doubling back to the old lady, who's very slow.

SCHMIDT

It's like I should be carrying you  
and the groceries should walk it  
themselves.

AGNES

...and that's why I got five cans  
of green beans instead of one.

SCHMIDT

You should be eating organic but at  
your age I guess it doesn't matter.

EXT. OLD WOMAN'S DOOR. CONTINUOUS.

SCHMIDT

Well. That's that.

Agnes puts her hand on Schmidt's face.

AGNES

I'm going to pray for you. And the  
lord is going to bless you.

She goes in. Schmidt is confused. Then, it dawns on him.

SCHMIDT

Blessed? By the Lord? Shalom and  
alleluia! Ladies do your stretches.  
The curse is lifted! I feel so  
light!

(he looks around)

Nobody is listening to me.

(then, smiling)

Doesn't matter.

Off of Schmidt's confident strut:

INT. LOFT. LATER THAT EVENING

Winston is icing his face. Coach is drinking a beer.

COACH

Look at you.

WINSTON

I can't play kickball. Accept it.

COACH

I have accepted it.

WINSTON

Small children can play kickball.

COACH

And they do.

WINSTON

Maybe you can coach me?

COACH

I like a challenge. I rise to the challenge. I make love to the challenge and have little challenge-winning babies.

WINSTON

I get it. I'm a challenge.

COACH

No, you're more of a lost cause.

WINSTON

I'm like the kid you pick last.

COACH

You're like the kid nobody even calls to come play.

WINSTON

Why you gotta be better at everything? Even analogies?

COACH

You're like the kid who's always cutting out snowflakes from construction paper and helping his mom bake, but then she's like, "Why don't you play with the other kids" and you're like, "What other kids? There are other kids in this neighborhood?" And your mom is like, "Damn, you're a loser," so she ditches you for her hot, fit boyfriend who's great at analogies.

WINSTON

How do you like this analogy? You're a "coach" who can't teach a grown man a kid's sport. So ha!

COACH

That's not... you're like... damn  
it, Winston. Now I'm depressed.

WINSTON

Good.

Jess and Nick burst through the door, arguing.

NICK

Oh, I'm sorry if I find MASS  
EXTINCTION negative!

JESS

It paved the way for mammals to  
thrive!

NICK

And look at what we did with it!  
Ruined the earth and pumped each  
other full of sugar!

WINSTON

Looks like you guys made some real  
progress today.

JESS

Nick got us banned from the museum.

NICK

Jess' idea of fun is pokin' at dead  
things like some creepy kid who  
grew up in a motel.

JESS

What is wrong with you, Nick?

NICK

I don't know.

(a beat, then)

It's that damn seal's fault. It  
should have just let me drown.

COACH

Winston plays kickball like a lamp,  
and I'm powerless to help him.

NICK

I could have told you that. Winston  
is kick challenged.



EXT. DRIVEWAY - (FLASHBACK - 15 YEARS EARLIER)

YOUNG WINSTON and YOUNG NICK get off their bikes. Winston goes to put down the kickstand and kicks the bike over.

BACK TO PRESENT:

WINSTON  
That's ridiculous.

He tries to put his feet up and kicks the coffee table away.

JESS  
Kids at school used to call me  
thunder thighs because my kicks  
were like lightning.

Everyone looks at her.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Oh my God, they called me that  
cause I was fat. I give up. I'm a  
negative slob with no sense of  
wonder and I'm done fighting it.

Jess runs to her room as Schmidt bursts into the apartment making out with a random girl, EMMA.

Whoa! WINSTON Yikes. COACH

NICK  
Down the hall Schmidt. You live  
down the hall now.

Schmidt and the girl kiss all the way into Nick's room.

SCHMIDT  
Just one second baby. Don't touch  
anything in there... it's not safe.

Schmidt shuts Emma in the room and dances over.

NICK  
What the hell man! That's my room.

SCHMIDT  
So use Jess'. I can't use my place.

NICK  
Why?

SCHMIDT  
Beth is in my room.

WINSTON  
And Beth is?

SCHMIDT  
A bona-fide 10!

Jess enters wearing Nick's clothes: a black hoody and black sweatpants. She's eating a taco.

COACH  
Double yikes.

SCHMIDT  
You look like a lady Nick Miller.

JESS  
He left this in my room. I found a taco in the pocket.

NICK  
I'm lettin' it marinate.

WINSTON  
Schmidt's got a 10 in his place and an 8.5 in Nick's room.

JESS  
Two girls? Again Schmidt?

SCHMIDT  
I've been blessed by the Lord! I do His work now.

JESS  
You haven't learned anything.

SCHMIDT  
They're "frenemies." They can't stand each other but they do everything together.

EXT. STREET CORNER - (FLASHBACK - EARLIER THAT DAY)

BETH  
Where the hell do you get off?

EMMA  
On your boyfriend you bitch.

Schmidt comes between them, a hand on each shoulder.

SCHMIDT

Peace. Ladies, peace. Peace be with you. And also with you. L'chayim, shalom. Now. Surely there's a way you can make each other miserable while bringing joy to others?

BACK TO PRESENT.

SCHMIDT

They were just standing on the corner waiting to get picked up!  
(a beat, then)  
They're not prostitutes.

NICK

And why can't this freak show be contained to your apartment?

SCHMIDT

They're using use me to get to each other. With hate sex. With me! But on the way over here there was some fallout in the car. You know how these things get...

JESS

Nobody has any idea how this sort of thing gets. This has never happened to anyone before. Ever.

SCHMIDT

Well, long story short, vis a vis, ergo, they currently refuse to be in the same apartment.

COACH

Hot.

WINSTON

Gross. I mean, hot.

Emma pokes her head out.

EMMA

Schmidt, come to bed.

SCHMIDT

I have to get back to Beth.

EMMA

UGH I hate her. Get in here so I can punish you.

Emma goes back to Nick's room.

SCHMIDT

Nick. Please? Angry vengeance sex!

NICK

Fine.

SCHMIDT

Alleluia!

JESS

Nick!

SCHMIDT

Sad, lady Nick. I was like you.  
Lost. Trying to find myself. Then,  
I helped a fellow soul and my  
weight was lifted. Do unto others,  
and so many, many wonderful things  
may be done unto you in return.

JESS

Somewhere deep down in that  
misguided garbage you may have a  
point. Winston, wanna learn  
kickball from ol' thunder thighs?

SCHMIDT

Good luck, he's kick challenged.

WINSTON

Why is this a thing everyone knows  
about?

He goes to kick a chair and misses.

SCHMIDT

Jessica.  
(He brushes her face.)  
Bless you.

Schmidt goes to Nick's room and opens the door.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

I'm going to see Beth for five  
minutes, sit there and stew on it.

Emma lets out a groan that's either pleasure or hatred.  
Schmidt shuffles out the front door yelling:

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Praise the lord!

The door slams.

COACH

I'm out. This place makes me sad.

WINSTON

Yeah I can't be here. Nick? Bar?

NICK

I'll meet you guys down there.

JESS

Winston, wait! Let me help you!

WINSTON

Jess. Face it. We're all losers. It ain't pretty!

The two guys head out.

NICK

Jess, come with us.

JESS

Nick, I am so, so sorry. It's not your fault. I see that now. I'm being negative. Worse, I'm been selfish, but that stops now.

NICK

Alright, fine. What's the plan?

JESS

I think I need to do this myself. I'm in a funk, and the quickest way out is an anonymous helping hand.

Emma walks out of Nick's room, naked.

EMMA

I'll give you an anonymous hand.

NICK

Jess! Naked hot girl!

EMMA

You guys wanna learn some things you can't unlearn?

JESS

Run, Nick! Run to the bar!

Nick runs past Emma, eyes closed, and slams into the wall.

NICK

Good luck Jess I love you I saw a  
little areola but yours is still my  
favorite still! Bye!

He rushes out the door. Jess gives Emma an impressed nod.

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE GROCERY STORE - DAY

Jess is waiting out front. It starts to rain.

JESS

I don't care! Rain makes the  
flowers grow!

Her makeup starts to run. She's still dressed like Nick, in  
black sweatshirt and sweatpants. She pulls her hood up.

An OLD LADY walks by with a large grocery bag.

JESS (CONT'D)

Let me get that!

The old lady pulls away.

OLD LADY

Help!

JESS

I'm here for you!

OLD LADY

Somebody!

A real struggle.

JESS

Look lady, I'm having a really bad  
couple of days with my kids and my  
boyfriend rubbin' off on me and  
bone yards, and my friend did this  
old lady and she made him feel real  
real good, so hand em' over!

A siren. A cop pulls up just as Jess wrenches the bag free.

JESS (CONT'D)

This looks bad. I see that now.

**END OF ACT THREE.**

**ACT FOUR**

INT. POLICE STATION- DAY

Jess is sitting in the lobby of the police station.

OFFICER

You're free to go. No charges, just  
don't assault any more old ladies.

Nick comes around the corner. Jess runs and hugs him.

NICK

Are you ok?

JESS

(crying)

No! I rode in the back of a cop car  
and it wasn't for learning and YOU  
bailed ME out which is not a cute  
story to tell our kids, and our  
kids are just metaphorical and  
probably always will be!

NICK

Whoa.

They stop in the station hall, right by the door to exit.

NICK (CONT'D)

Look, Jess. You are being way too  
hard on yourself. We all get into  
funks, ok? But our friends will  
always be there to bail us out.

He opens the double doors to the outside. Cece, Coach,  
Winston, and Schmidt are standing there. The sun is shining.

NICK (CONT'D)

For real. Everyone chipped in. I  
had no money.

Jess runs to Cece and hugs her.

JESS

I will pay each one of you back.

CECE

No need. For the first time in my  
life, I have a steady paycheck.

COACH

I'm good at helping too!  
 (recovering)  
 I mean, it's good girl, whatever.

NICK

And Schmidt made some calls and got  
 the charges dropped.

SCHMIDT

I have some connections in the  
 senior community.

NICK

And Winston... Winston drove here.

WINSTON

With my feet... and hands.

Jess pulls them in for a group hug.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jess and Winston are in the front. Nick, Coach, and Schmidt  
 are shoved in the back. Cece awkwardly sits on Schmidt's lap.

SCHMIDT

Cecilia. If I didn't know better...

CECE

I'm trying not to actually sit.

SCHMIDT

Gravity. Always bringing you back  
 to me.

NICK

Ever notice that we used to all fit  
 in just one car?

JESS

Wait. Winston. I had a lot of time  
 to think while I was in the clink.

WINSTON

Is that what we're gonna call that?

JESS

Do you still have that kickball?

NICK

Jess, it's been a long day.



JESS  
Just, trust me.

EXT. PARK - DUSK

Jess is leading Winston, her hands over his eyes.

WINSTON  
This is stupid. I can't play...

Jess takes her hands off his eyes.

WINSTON (CONT'D)  
...basketball.

REVEAL: Everyone standing on a basketball court, grinning.

JESS  
Just because you're not a pro,  
doesn't mean you're not a baller.  
Basketballer. Whatever. Dream it,  
do it, Winston.

COACH  
(passing the ball)  
Check.

WINSTON  
Oh... it's going down.

He shoots the ball and makes it. Nick pulls Jess aside.

NICK  
Hey, you know what? I am positive.

JESS  
Oh really?

NICK  
Yah. I'm positive about you.  
(Shouting out)  
I got Jess on my team!

JESS  
And we got Winston!

SCHMIDT  
(To Cece and Coach)  
Looks like it's a love-triangle  
offense.

Cece punches him in the arm.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Bless you.

WINSTON

We gonna play here or what?

They do. The Sun is setting, and everyone is laughing,  
playing, and living the dream.

**END OF SHOW.**