

BROOKLYN NINE NINE

"Chicken?"

written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. BULLPEN - MORNING

JAKE, ROSA, CHARLES, and TERRY gather around Gina's desk. A BROOKLYN HIPSTER holds a glass award.

JAKE

Come on, everybody, it's almost time.

The PRECINCT STAFF turn their attention to Gina's desk. HOLT enters.

HOLT

What's all this about?

TERRY

Gina's just been voted "Brooklyn's Most Fashionable Woman," by "Brooklyn Bounce Magazine."

GINA enters in a gaudy glittery getup. A PHOTOGRAPHER snaps some pictures.

HOLT

Fashion is certainly... an evolving art form.

JAKE

Way to go, Gina!

GINA

I have you to thank for it, Jake. You really "rocked the vote."

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - FLASHBACK - A FEW WEEKS AGO

Jake sits down in front of a handcuffed MAN.

JAKE

We're gonna play a little game.

MAN

Lemme guess -- good cop, bad cop?

JAKE

Nope. It's called "Vote for Gina."

Jake pulls out his phone, places it in front of the Man.

JAKE (CONT'D)

But we're gonna play the good cop, bad cop one next.

Rosa BUSTS in. The Man's eyes go wide.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Guess which one I am!

INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE

ROSA
What's the big whoop? She doesn't
seem that fashionable to me.

CHARLES
I agree, Rosa, black never goes out
of style.

JAKE
I wonder when "New York Ninja
Magazine," does their fashion awards?

ROSA
Shut up.

BROOKLYN HIPSTER
Ladies and gentlemen, it's my honor
to present this award for "Brooklyn's
Most Fashionable Woman" to -- Gina
Linetti!

Everyone CLAPS. The Brooklyn Hipster hands Gina the award.

JAKE
Speech!

GINA
You know, I work in a place that
saves lives. So in a way, I save
lives. However, I can honestly say,
that getting this award... is way
better than saving lives! Woo!

Everyone is silent and confused.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING**

Roll call. Terry stands in front of the squad: Jake, Rosa, Charles, Gina, SCULLY, HITCHCOCK.

AMY enters, in red designer heels.

JAKE

Ooooooh! Santiago's late. Teacher, teacher, Santiago's late!

HOLT

Enough, Peralta. I'm sure Santiago has a satisfactory explanation.

AMY

I do, sir! Thank you for letting me explain myself... sir.

EXT. FANCY SHOE STORE - FLASHBACK - AN HOUR AGO

A PERP tries to rip away a purse from an OLD LADY that resembles Amy. Amy exits, gun drawn.

AMY

Freeze! NYPD.

OLD LADY

Thank you, ma'am.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

JAKE

I thought the first rule of time travel was that you weren't supposed to interact with yourself. Santiago, you've damned us all!

AMY

I was not the old lady, Jake.

HOLT

You're excused, detective.

GINA

Nice shoes, Amy.

Amy looks down at her feet.

AMY

(shocked)
Oh, no!

GINA
I'm qualified to comment--

Gina holds up her award. Everyone GROANS.

TERRY
The final thing on my list is for you, Peralta. Where are you on the cat killer case?

JAKE
Let me just check my notes here.
Yep, still afraid to solve that one.

Jake flips through an empty folder.

CHARLES
I thought Jake Peralta wasn't afraid of any man.

JAKE
True, but I don't think what we're dealing with here, is a man at all.

HOLT
What is this non-sense?

Rosa LAUGHS.

ROSA
He thinks it's a chupacabra.

JAKE
And I stand by that. Case closed!

HOLT
What is a chupacabra?

GINA
It's a bloodsucking beast that stalks its prey in the night.

HOLT
And where would you get such a ridiculous idea?

GINA
Animal Planet.

Everyone nods and AGREES.

JAKE
Captain, aren't you afraid of anything?

HOLT

No.

JAKE

Not even ghosts?

TERRY

I'm afraid of goats.

JAKE

No, ghosts. Wait, did you say goats?
That's odd.

TERRY

I have my reasons!

CHARLES

I have a fear of getting geumophobia.

SCULLY

I'm scared I'll lose my ability to
fart.

Holt SLAMS the table.

HOLT

Enough! The only thing I'm afraid
of, is unsolved cases.

GINA

I really wish they'd bring back
"Unsolved Mysteries."

HOLT

Diaz. I'd like you to team up with
Peralta to solve this.

ROSA

What?! No way. The whole case is
stupid.

HOLT

Detectives, I've got citizens of
this community in constant concern
over the well-being of their beloved
cats. As a pet owner myself, I can
relate. Now I don't care if you're
afraid, or if you think this case is
below you, I want this solved, and I
want it solved quickly.

ROSA

But--

HOLT
That's an order.

Rosa shoots Jake a death stare.

JAKE
Captain, what if Rosa scares me more
than the chupacabra?

HOLT
Dismissed!

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Gina eats a snack at the table, her award nearby. Terry
flips through take-out menus. Charles and Amy enter.

CHARLES
Looking for lunch, Sarge?

TERRY
No, I need to find a restaurant to
take my wife to tomorrow night.
It's our anniversary.

Charles grabs the menus out of Terry's hands.

CHARLES
Oh, no, no, no. Put those away.
I'll be more than happy to personally
recommend the perfect place to please
your palate.

GINA
It's true, Charles is to restaurants,
what I am to fashion. By the way,
has anyone seen my award?

AMY
I think it's right next to you.

GINA
Well played, detective.

TERRY
I'd appreciate your help, Boyle.
Last year was a disaster.

INT. KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - ONE YEAR AGO

Terry enters in a full chef ensemble, all smiles.

He opens the freezer, a fireball shoots out, he SHRIEKS!

INT. BREAK ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

TERRY

It has to be perfect. See, it's been a long time since my wife and I have had sex. So, if I get this right--

CHARLES

Then the Ebony Falcon will be clear for takeoff.

TERRY

You got it.

GINA

In case you mess it up, this strip is always clear for landing, Terbear.

CHARLES

We won't fail. Let's get to work.

Terry and Charles exit.

GINA

Shimmy shoes at work, Amy?

AMY

Is that what these are? I was in a rush this morning and just threw on any old pair.

GINA

Pretty expensive heels for a police woman's salary.

AMY

What can I say? Sometimes I splurge.

INT. BROOKLYN APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Jake and Rosa talk to an OLD MAN that resembles Gandalf.

JAKE

Have you noticed anything odd in the area?

(low voice)

Other than yourself.

OLD MAN

Not that I can recall.

JAKE

Maybe something hobbit sized with red eyes?

OLD MAN

There has been an increase in noise over the past few weeks. Strange folk too, going in and out of that abandoned French restaurant around the corner.

JAKE

Welp, let us know if you see anything suspicious... or magically delicious.

Jake and Rosa walk away.

ROSA

I can't believe I got stuck on this stupid case with you.

JAKE

Come on, you don't care about catching this cat killer?

ROSA

No, cats are stupid. I don't even know why people have them.

JAKE

Are you sure your parents weren't wolves that left you to be raised by humans?

Rosa rolls her eyes. Jake's phone RINGS.

INT. BULLPEN - TERRY'S DESK - INTERCUT

JAKE

Jake, "Afraid of No Man," Peralta speaking.

TERRY

Jake, we just had a report of another cat murder. The M.E. is on the scene. You and Diaz go check it out.

JAKE

You got it, Sarge.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Holt is at his desk, Amy KNOCKS.

AMY

You wanted to see me, sir?

HOLT

Yes. Gina tells me that a dear friend of her's suffered a crime this morning.

AMY

Really?

HOLT

Apparently someone shoplifted a pair of expensive shoes from her store.

Gina enters, award in hand.

GINA

Yeah, I think she mentioned something about them being red?

Amy looks down at her feet.

AMY

What is this world coming to?

GINA

I know. "If you don't have the money, do it on a budget, honey."

AMY

Good advice.

GINA

It's one of my "Seven Sayings of Style."

HOLT

With Jake and Diaz out on the cat killer case, I'd like you to handle this investigation.

AMY

I'm honored, sir... to be your third choice.

HOLT

I knew you would.

Amy removes her jacket.

HOLT (CONT'D)

What are you doing, detective?

AMY

I'm just a little hot. Anyone else?

GINA
If you mean it in a metaphorical
sense, then yes. Very.

Amy uses her jacket to cover her shoes.

AMY
When should I start?

HOLT
Immediately.

HOLT (CONT'D)
Dismissed.

AMY
Yes, sir.

Amy walks backwards keeping her shoes covered with her jacket.

HOLT
That was odd.

GINA
I can have that effect on the less
fashionable.

INT. BULLPEN - BOYLE'S DESK - DAY

Charles has a stack of menus on his desk.

CHARLES
Alright, first we have Sleek. It's
an edgy fusion cafe where the "Old
World" meets, "The Final Frontier."

He hands Terry the menu.

TERRY
Boyle, I can't afford this! I got
two little girls to put through
college. My wife would freak.

CHARLES
Alright, looking for something a
little more reasonably priced? How
about, Mama Mangia? A simple Italian
place--

TERRY
Nope. She just became gluten-free.
All the other moms in baby yoga were
doing it.

CHARLES

Well then, time for the big guns.

Charles produces an enormous box of menus.

EXT. BROOKLYN ALLEY - DAY

Jake and Rosa approach the crime scene. A MEDICAL EXAMINER inspects the small carcass (cat) under a sheet.

JAKE

What have we got?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Dead cat.

Rosa's eyes start to twitch.

MEDICAL EXAMINER (CONT'D)

Are you alright, detective?

ROSA

I'm fine.

JAKE

I agree, it looks like--

(leans in to Rosa)

Are you holding back tears?

ROSA

No way man, cats are dumb. It probably did something stupid to get itself killed.

JAKE

What's the cause of death?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Well, due to the violent nature of the attack and method of execution-- it's in my expert opinion that whatever killed Mister McFatbottom...

The Medical Examiner lifts the sheet.

MEDICAL EXAMINER (CONT'D)

Was definitely, not human.

Jake turns to Rosa.

JAKE

Chupacabra?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Terry and Charles sit at the table surrounded by menus.
Jake and Rosa enter.

JAKE

Woah! Are you guys building a
hideout?

CHARLES

Sarge has put me in charge of choosing
the perfect restaurant for his
anniversary.

JAKE

Hey, how about Messy Joe's?

CHARLES

Home of burger with melted cheese in
the patty?

JAKE

That's the one.

CHARLES

How about it, Sarge?

ROSA

I don't think he should be taking
dining advice from a guy that still
eats cereal for two out of three
meals.

JAKE

That... is true and probably good
advice.

TERRY

Any progress?

JAKE

I think Diaz almost showed a human
emotion.

Diaz punches Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ouch! Some of us feel pain.

TERRY

On the case, Jake.

JAKE

We've cemented up the fact that the killer was definitely not human.

TERRY

So what is it?

JAKE

Well--

ROSA

It's not a chupacabra, Jake!

JAKE

If it's not human, then I'm still afraid to catch it.

ROSA

The M.E. said the method of killing was consistent with claws.

TERRY

So we're looking at another animal?

ROSA

That's what I suspect.

TERRY

If it's animal, then maybe this is a job for animal control.

JAKE

No way Sarge, those guys are the worst. With their smug smiles and oversized nets.

TERRY

Jake, do you have a rivalry with every branch of public service?

JAKE

They're not taking our case. We'll solve this.

TERRY

Do it quick, I can't take any more victim stories.

INT. BULLPEN - TERRY'S DESK - FLASHBACK - A DAY AGO

A TEARFUL BOY sits across from Terry. He hands him a picture of his cat.

TEARFUL BOY

This is Snickers, he was my best
pal.

TERRY

He's delightful.

Terry begins to SOB uncontrollably.

INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE

JAKE

Well, let's catch this monster,
avenge Snickers-- then write a movie
about it, in which I was never afraid,
and solved the crime single-handed.

CHARLES

I'd watch that.

ROSA

Sounds like a rental.

JAKE

Don't worry everyone, I have an idea
on how to catch this creature.

ROSA

Does it involve toys?

JAKE

No, Rosa.
(excitedly)
It involves robots!

INT. BULLPEN - AMY'S DESK - DAY

Amy finishes tying up ratty sneakers. Gina approaches.

GINA

That's a serious downgrade.

AMY

They're from lost and found.

GINA

If you'd like some style tips, just
ask. I'll sell you my e-book for
\$14.99.

AMY

Thanks, Gina. When is your friend
coming?

GINA
So you can confess to your crime?

AMY
What? How did you know?

GINA
She's the only one in Brooklyn with Shimmy shoes, and when I talked to her earlier, she described someone who looked just like you. Or a librarian.

AMY
I can explain.

INT. FANCY SHOE STORE - FLASHBACK - MORNING

Amy tries on the shoes with THE SHOP OWNER (28) classic Jersey girl.

AMY
Do you have a half-size bigger?

SHOP OWNER
Let me check in back.

The Shop Owner goes in back. Outside the shop window, the Prep tries to rip a purse away from the Old Lady.

OLD LADY
Help!

Amy runs out.

INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE

GINA
Who polices the police?

AMY
The fashion police?

Gina shakes her head, "no."

GINA
Amy, what were you doing trying on shoes that expensive?

AMY
I just like to feel fancy every once in a while.

GINA
Those are two-thousand dollar shoes!

AMY

I can pay her.

GINA

You can?

AMY

Yeah, I'll have to clean out my entire savings, but I can. Just please don't tell Holt.

GINA

Do you think I'm the type of person that would do a thing like that?

AMY

Yes, you're Gina.

GINA

Seems like telling Holt is the right thing to do.

Gina walks away. Amy stops her.

AMY

This could hurt my career Gina, please don't tell him. I'll do anything.

GINA

Anything?

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Jake stands in front of a board. On it -- a map of a Brooklyn neighborhood with green and red push pins in various locations. At the top of the board -- a cartoon drawing of a chupacabra.

JAKE

Alright. The green pins represent the pet killings. They all seem to be located near the abandoned French restaurant.

HOLT

And the red pins?

JAKE

Those represent the noise complaints. They're the only two crimes that have been reported in the past few weeks.

ROSA

What's the lone blue pin?

JAKE

That, is where I got that cute
Japanese girl's number.

HOLT

So, what's the plan?

JAKE

Mmmm... Happy hour, maybe an Off
Broadway show--

HOLT

About the case!

JAKE

An old fashioned stake out! Coffee,
doughnuts, and cigarettes.

ROSA

You don't smoke.

JAKE

I'll take it up.

HOLT

Continue.

JAKE

I've spent the afternoon constructing
a trap which we'll bait with this--

Jake produces a toy robot cat.

JAKE (CONT'D)

My first kitty.

ROSA

I hope that's not from your private
collection.

JAKE

That's none of your business.

Rosa writes in a notebook.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What are you writing?

ROSA

Just changing this, to Jake Peralta's
"number one" worst idea.

Amy enters with a boom box. She hits PLAY and does crazy
dance moves.

HOLT
Santiago, what is the meaning of
this?

Amy dances out the door. Gina enters LAUGHING.

GINA
Did you see that? What a buffoon.

HOLT
I want this case solved, detectives.
I'm fielding far too many calls from
concerned citizens.

GINA
As first filter, I can tell you,
people care way more about dead pets
than dead people.

HOLT
Get to it.

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Charles and Terry and flip through menus.

CHARLES
How about, Double Dutch? It's a
delightful romp through the tulip
fields of Keukenhof.

TERRY
There's too many choices here, Boyle.
I can't decide.

CHARLES
Oh, no. See, through the process of
elimination, we only have about three
hundred places left to choose from.

TERRY
In the city?

CHARLES
Just Brooklyn.

Terry collapses on to the table.

TERRY
I just want something nice, romantic
and affordable.

CHARLES
Hmm. I've got it!

TERRY
Don't lie to me.

CHARLES
I can't believe I forgot about it.

TERRY
What is it?

CHARLES
It's a French place called, Poulet.
It has the best chicken in the five
boroughs.

TERRY
And there's nothing more romantic
than French stuff!

CHARLES
But you have to make the reservations
in person.

TERRY
Why's that?

CHARLES
It's authentic French. Right down
to the moody-snooty.

TERRY
Très bien.

CHARLES
Do you trust me, Sarge?

TERRY
I do.

CHARLES
Let's hit the street!

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY

Rosa sits in the back. Jake climbs in. He's dressed as a TAMALE VENDOR, complete with apron, fake mustaches, and hair net.

ROSA
What's with the getup?

JAKE
Say hello to--
(Spanish accent)
Tamale vendor, Julio Fernando.
(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

His secret ingredient is Sweeny Todd approved.

Rosa shakes her head.

ROSA

Alright, everything's set. You operate the decoy. I'll keep an eye on the camera and spring the trap.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - LATER

Jake is on a street corner with a cooler full of tamales. Jake touches his ear as Rosa radios him.

INT. VAN - INTERCUT

ROSA (ON WALKIE)

Jake, what've you got?

JAKE

Nothing yet. Wait, I think something's moving in.

ROSA (ON WALKIE)

I see it.

JAKE

Rosa, spring the trap!

ROSA

Got it!

EXT. BROOKLYN ALLEY - LATER

Jake hides behind Rosa as they approach the cage.

JAKE

We have you now you...

ROSA

Giant rooster?

JAKE

¡Ay Dios mío!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Holt is behind his desk. Gina stands across from him.

GINA
Can you believe it? How funny is
that?

HOLT
(flat)
That is very humorous.

Amy barges in.

AMY
Hey!

HOLT
Santiago. Gina's been relaying me
some interesting information about
you.

AMY
Oh, no.

HOLT
She tells me you were desperate to
join her dance troupe... Float--

GINA
Floorgasam.

AMY
Oh, um... Yes! I've recently been
looking for way to spice up my life.

GINA
You know, I've often found that erotic
dance, truly is the best medicine.

HOLT
What brings you in, detective?

AMY
I just wanted to say, I like your...
bald head.

HOLT
Is that all?

AMY
Yes, sir.

HOLT

How's the progress on your friend's shoplifting case, Gina?

GINA

I think Amy is really close to nabbing the prep. In fact, she tells me the suspect could be someone my friend knows.

AMY

Ah, right!

HOLT

Excellent. We've had good numbers on theft this month. I'd like to keep it that way.

GINA

Captain, I just want to say, that this case has brought Amy and I closer together. Right, Amy?

AMY

Sure has. In fact, let's get back to bonding.

Amy drags Gina out the door.

EXT. BROOKLYN ALLEY - DAY

Jake and Rosa stand beside the caged rooster.

JAKE

This thing is meaner than you!

ROSA

I think I could take him.

JAKE

Well, all I can say is that I'm glad that it wasn't a chupacabra.

ROSA

No one ever thought it was.

JAKE

The claw marks match the attack patterns on the Mister McFatbottom.

ROSA

Same with the punctures, most likely caused by the beak.

JAKE

I think we have our killer.

ROSA

Still, what the heck is a rooster doing in the city?

JAKE

Maybe he wanted to follow in the footsteps of his barnyard pal, Babe.

ROSA

What are you talking about?

JAKE

You've never seen the movie "Babe: Pig in the City?"

ROSA

Is it like, "Silence of the Lambs?"

JAKE

No.

ROSA

"Cujo?"

JAKE

No.

ROSA

"The Human Centipede?"

JAKE

I think I'm afraid of your Netflix queue.

INT. BULLPEN - AMY'S DESK - DAY

Amy sits at her desk. Gina approaches with a bottle of lotion.

GINA

See Hitchcock over there?

Hitchcock sits at his desk, socks off.

AMY

Yeah.

GINA

He is desperate for a foot massage and guess who's gonna give it to him.

AMY

Me?

GINA

I think your detecting skills have improved greatly with me by your side.

INT. BULLPEN - HITCHCOCK'S DESK - LATER

Amy applies a liberal amount of lotion on her hands. Gina laughs.

HITCHCOCK

The more pressure the better.

Amy begins rubbing Hitchcock's feet.

AMY

Gross, gross, gross.

Holt approaches.

HOLT

Santiago, what is the meaning of this?

AMY

I can't do this anymore. Captain, I'm the one that stole the shoes.

HOLT

Explain yourself.

AMY

(shamed)

This morning when I busted the purse snatcher, I was inside the store trying on some heels. When I saw the crime happening, I ran outside to stop it and still had the shoes on. I forgot all about them until I got here.

GINA

Amy, how could you?

AMY

Gina's known the whole day and she's been making me do all this juvenile stuff.

HOLT
So, you accidentally stole some shoes
and instead of coming to me, you
tried to cover up your mistake?

AMY
Yes, sir.

HOLT
Is this true, Gina?

GINA
Yes, but my actions are far less
worse in comparison to Amy's.

HOLT
I am disappointed in both of you. I
need teamwork from everyone in this
precinct and instead you all act in
your own best interest.

AMY
Sir, I have the money to pay for the
heels.

HOLT
You do?

GINA
I was surprised too.

AMY
I'd like to make it right. Gina,
can you call your friend to come
here so I can pay her?

GINA
One moment.

Gina pulls Holt away -- whispers in his ear. Holt nods.

HOLT
(quietly)
I see.

AMY
What? What is it? I need to know!

HOLT
If she accepts your apology and
payment, I won't write you up.

GINA
Thank you, sir.

HOLT
You will still be reprimanded.

Holt exits.

GINA
Sounds rough.

AMY
Can you just call your friend so I
can get this over with?

GINA
Whoa, hashtag, ban bossy.

AMY
This wouldn't have gone this far, if
you hadn't made me do these ridiculous
things.

GINA
Do you know why I made you do them?

AMY
Because you are a sad cruel woman
that delights in the suffering of
others?

GINA
Don't forget, "Brooklyn's Most
Fashionable."

AMY
Right.

GINA
Amy, I thought we were friends. I
was hurt when you assumed I wouldn't
help you out.

AMY
Friends?

GINA
Yeah.

AMY
Gina.
(emotional)
I'm touched.

Amy tries to hug Gina. Gina pushes her aside.

GINA
Let's help you out, and hug later.

EXT. ABANDONED RESTAURANT - DAY

Terry and Charles stand in front of a boarded up building.

CHARLES

Oh no, not Poulet! This was my go-to! My can't miss.

TERRY

I guess it's microwave lasagna, box wine, and self gratification Terry this year.

CHARLES

No, I will not accept that!

TERRY

It's okay, Boyle, we tired.

Jake and Rosa approach.

JAKE

What are you guys doing here?

TERRY

Finding out the only restaurant in town that can save my anniversary is closed.

JAKE

You'll never believe this, turns out the chupacabra was a giant rooster.

TERRY

That's strange.

Boyle pulls on the front door as he falls to the ground.

CHARLES

No!

The door cracks open.

ROSA

Is he gonna be alright?

Charles opens the door, looks inside.

CHARLES

Why is this door open?

A giant rooster flies out, attacks Charles.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Help!

Charles runs away as the rooster chases him.

TERRY

Charles!

Terry gives chase.

JAKE

Wait a minute.

ROSA

What?

JAKE

The cat killings and noise complaints are the only two crimes in this area.

ROSA

There's more than one rooster, too.

JAKE

Right! So, if I'm correct, then this isn't just an abandoned restaurant. It's an underground cockfighting ring.

Rosa opens the door, looks inside.

ROSA

Whoa. You're right. It looks like "Mortal Kombat" in there.

Charles runs by.

CHARLES

(crying)

It's so mean!

Terry chases after him.

TERRY

I'm coming, Boyle!

JAKE

We should probably help him.

ROSA

He's got it.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT**

Jake and Rosa stand outside the building, guns drawn.

ROSA
Busting down doors doesn't scare
you?

JAKE
Surprisingly, no.

Jake enters.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

SPECTATORS crowd around a makeshift cockpit. OWNERS each hold a gamecock.

JAKE
NYPD, everyone freeze!

Inside, is a cockfight in progress. Everyone freezes.
UNIFORMED OFFICERS enter.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Oh man, so many jokes.

ROSA
Don't.

JAKE
Okay, okay. How about... no, hold
on.

Rosa grabs him.

ROSA
Go arrest someone.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Holt sits at his desk. Amy stands on the other side, holds a stack of cash. Gina enters with the Shop Owner.

GINA
Knock, knock. This is my friend,
Kari.

SHOP OWNER/KARI
Hi. Gina filled me in.

AMY

I just want to say, that I am so sorry.

KARI

Well, I don't appreciate the lying, but I appreciate the payment.

GINA

She's not usually like this, Kari. As an ambassador of fashion, I apologize on her behalf.

Amy hands Kari a stack of money.

AMY

I should have been honest from the start.

Holt gives Gina the "okay" sign.

GINA

Kari Fender, you are under arrest for selling knock-off merchandise.

Gina handcuffs Kari.

KARI

What?! This is crazy!

GINA

Agreed. Crazy that you would pass off fake shoes as real ones.

KARI

You can't do this, you're not a cop!

HOLT

It's called a citizen's arrest, Miss Fender.

GINA

Woo! Suck it.

KARI

Gina, I thought we were friends.

GINA

Sorry Kari, our friendship was as real as your bootlegged merch.

AMY

What is going on here?

HOLT

Gina told me about her friend selling fake goods a few days ago, and she's been an informant ever since.

GINA

When I heard about your accidental theft this morning, I knew it was a perfect time to strike.

AMY

Wait, you used me?

GINA

Yeah, but the friend stuff was real.

HOLT

Sorry to keep you in the dark, Santiago. I thought you wouldn't mind, so long as we got our collar.

AMY

Oh, yeah. Of course not, sir, anytime. Happy to help the team.

HOLT

Gina, I think you may be eligible for a civilian police award.

Amy rolls her eyes.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Boyle closes his locker, bandages on his face. Terry is on the phone.

TERRY

That's great baby! Such a relief.
(baby talk)
I love you.

Terry hangs up.

CHARLES

What's the good news?

TERRY

Turns out all my stressing was for nothing. My wife picked out the restaurant this year.

CHARLES

(deflated)
Oh.

TERRY
I appreciate all your help though.
You're a true friend.

CHARLES
Anytime.

They walk out.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
What's the restaurant called?

TERRY
Granja.

CHARLES
Oh! The Costa Rican place famous
its chevon.

TERRY
What's chevon?

CHARLES
Meat.

TERRY
What kind of meat?

CHARLES
Uh, goat.

TERRY
Where?

Terry tries to squeeze in to a locker.

INT. BULLPEN - NIGHT

UNIFORMED OFFICERS haul HANDCUFFED COLLARS past Jake and Rosa. Holt approaches.

HOLT
So, it wasn't a mythical creature?

JAKE
Nope, just a bunch of weirdos.

HOLT
I'm proud of you two. You solved
the cat killings and shutdown a cruel
gambling operation.

JAKE
Now I can claim the title, "Fearless
Jake Peralta."

HOLT

The teamwork is really coming together around here.

Holt exits.

ROSA

Good job, Jake. The stupid cats are probably safer now.

JAKE

What's your deal with cats, anyway?

ROSA

When I was a little girl, I had a cat named Mittens--

JAKE

Awe, little Rosa and her kitty.

ROSA

Shut up. One day, I came home from school, and my parents said she ran away. I looked all over and never found her.

JAKE

So you think, since your cat hated you, that you'd hate cats in return.

ROSA

Something like that.

JAKE

That's so sweet. I'm inspired to write a children's book about it.

Rosa grabs Jake's shirt, pulls him in close.

ROSA

If you ever tell anyone, I'll drain all the blood out of your body.

JAKE

Deal.

ROSA

Good night.

JAKE

Captain, can you walk me home?

END OF SHOW