

"Brooklyn Nine Nine"

OLD MAID

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COLD OPEN

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

JAKE throws a balled up piece of paper at CHARLES' head.
Charles looks around in confusion.

Jake waves his arms around to get Charles' attention.

JAKE
Charles, get over here!

Charles skips over to Jake's desk.

CHARLES
Jake, buddy, why didn't you just e-mail me.

JAKE
Throwing the paper was easier and faster.

CHARLES
That makes sense.

JAKE
I thought so.

CHARLES
Well, what can I do for you?

JAKE
I need a big favor, Charles. You are the only person I can trust with this.

CHARLES
I will not disappoint you. Whatever it is Jake, you got it.

JAKE
I need help cleaning out the apartment.

CHARLES
Amy got you on cleaning duty?

Jake nods yes and fake laughs.

JAKE
It's a surprise.

Charles' eyes start to water and his lip starts to quiver.

CHARLES

I can't believe you've chosen me to help you clean your newly wed castle.

JAKE

Uh, yea.

CHARLES

What's the special occasion. It can't just be another day thing.

JAKE

Amy's parent's are coming into town soon and it may impress her dad if he knows that I got the apartment ready by myself.

CHARLES

I thought he already loved you.

JAKE

He does, but a little more wouldn't hurt.

CHARLES

Duh. Of course. Genius.

JAKE

So what do you say buddy?

CHARLES

I'd be honored. Sign me up captain.

Charles leaps into the air in glee.

JAKE

Yeah. You're doing it again.

CHARLES

Too much?

JAKE

Just a little, buddy.

CHARLES

You're right. Advice taken.

JAKE

Great.

Jake and Charles high five.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

GINA does a bird call and waves around a red notebook marked 'plans'. ROSA walks over to Gina's desk.

GINA
I've got the notebook.

ROSA
Cool.

GINA
Biker Cobra, the plan is almost in
affect.

Rosa rolls her eyes.

ROSA
Let's make sure everything goes
according to plan.

GINA
Code name's, Rosa. We practiced
this.

Rosa rolls her eyes again.

ROSA
Mother Eagle, lets make sure
everything goes according to plan.

GINA
It shall, Biker Cobra.

ROSA
I want to ask Jake about her
schedule.

GINA
Do you think he'll tell her that we
asked about it.

Rosa cracks her knuckles.

ROSA
Nope.

GINA
Operation Prank Amy is a go.

Gina and Rosa strut over to Jake's desk.

ROSA
Beat it Boyle.

Gina pushes Charles toward his desk.

CHARLES
I guess I'll see you later then,
Jake.

Charles waves at Jake before he walks back to his desk

JAKE
Uh, ladies.

ROSA
Cut the crap, Peralta.

Jake has a mug of coffee on his desk and a pile of papers.
Gina slaps over Jake's coffee mug.

JAKE
Gina!

ROSA
Will Amy be at work today, Jake?

JAKE
Yes. Now can you take Gina away so
I can work.

GINA
Nobody tells me what to do!

Gina pushes off all the papers on Jake's desk.

ROSA
Not a word to Amy about this
conversation Jake.

JAKE
Whatever, just take Gina away.

ROSA
Let's go Gina.

GINA
We out, Peralta!

Gina gives Jake a death stare while she and Rosa walk back to their desks.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Holt peers out of the blinds of his office at Terry. He smirks.

HOLT
I'm a genius!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. JAKE AND AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Charles knocks on the door. Jake looks through the peep hole than opens the door.

CHARLES

Can we hug? I feel like this is a hugging moment.

JAKE

I just saw you a few hours ago, Charles.

CHARLES

Yeah, you're right.

Charles puts his head down for a brief moment.

JAKE

Okay, buddy. Bring it in for a hug.

Charles jumps into Jake's arms and pop kicks his left foot up. Charles' eyes open wide when he sees Jake's apartment. Charles walks through the door.

CHARLES

This will not be easy.

There are fifty open gifts by the couch, fifty unwrapped boxes behind the couch and a floor covered with wrapping paper.

All of the furniture is out of its place.

JAKE

We haven't had the chance to clean up since the wedding.

CHARLES

How has Amy lived here?

JAKE

Yeah, she makes me blindfold her and escort her everywhere.

CHARLES

Sounds about right.

JAKE
I married the right one.

CHARLES
The perfect mess accepting lady.

JAKE
Hallelujah!

Jake and Charles high five.

CHARLES
So these are from all of the cops
at the nine-nine?

JAKE
These are mostly from her parents,
if you can believe it.

CHARLES
I think I need better parents.

JAKE
You know I do.

CHARLES
So, is there a plan for all of
this?

Jake kicks a few boxes around to make a path to the couch.

JAKE
Amy made a 'cleaning day' binder.

CHARLES
Oh, thank God.

JAKE
I'm lucky, I know. But remember,
this is Amy we're talking about.

Jake sits on the couch. Charles tries to sit on the couch but
lands on Amy's five inch 'cleaning day' binder. Jake pushes
Charles off the binder.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Here she is.

CHARLES
Great Gatsby.

JAKE
Yeah, and this is a one day binder.

CHARLES
She's like the evil genius of
organization.

JAKE
Wow, I'm married to an evil genius.

Jake and Charles laugh evilly and high five.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Rosa sits on Gina's desk as she flips through their notebook
marked 'Amy's Prank Plans'.

ROSA
She can't see this coming.

GINA
I've pranked Amy over fifty seven
times since meeting her. This will
be a piece of cake.

ROSA
It better be.

GINA
Trust the process. She'll never
forget this today.

ROSA
I'll kill her if she does.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Holt walks out of his office and into the Bullpen.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Holt walks by Gina's desk. Rosa sits on top of their notebook
of plans. Gina and Rosa nod at Holt. Holt nods back.

Holt walks over to Terry's desk.

Holt smirks at TERRY.

TERRY
Everything okay, Captain?

HOLT
It will be after our meeting.

TERRY

Meeting?

Terry receives an e-mail from Holt.

HOLT

See you soon Sergeant.

Terry gives Holt a confused look. Holt points at the briefing room, puts his finger to his lips, and winks.

Terry watches Holt sneak into the briefing room. Terry reads his e-mail.

Terry waits a few minutes before going into the briefing room.

Rosa and Gina walk by HITCHCOCK and SCULLY's desk and knocks on both desk twice and winks at them.

HITCHCOCK

We're helping.

Hitchcock and Scully try to high five but miss each other's hands.

SCULLY

Okay, let's do this.

HITCHCOCK

We're sending ten e-mails to Amy, right?

SCULLY

Right.

HITCHCOCK

Sending, now.

SCULLY (CONT'D)

Sending, now.

Hitchcock and Scully try to high five and do it right.

Gina and Amy walk over to the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Gina and Rosa get onto the elevator.

GINA

This is going to be a piece of cake.

ROSA

In and out in fifteen minutes.

They do their secret handshake as the door closes.

The elevator door open on the first floor.

INT. FIRST FLOOR OF THE PRECINCT - AMY'S DESK DAY

AMY picks her head up from her computer to look at the elevator as the doors open.

Amy puts her head back down to look at her computer.

AMY
What the heck guys, twenty e-mails.
Really?

Amy looks up at the elevator again but the doors have already closed.

INT. ELEVATOR -DAY

Gina and Rosa poke their heads out of the elevator and look around to see if anyone is watching them.

They slip out of the elevator and into the copy room.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Holt writes Terry's full name on the white board when Terry enters the room. Terry sits down and waits for Holt to start talking.

HOLT
Do you know why I've called you
here today, son?

TERRY
No, sir. Your e-mail wasn't
specific.

HOLT
True.

TERRY
Is everything okay, sir?

HOLT
Yes, of course.

TERRY

Okay?

HOLT

Oh, yes. Did you know that you are
a great husband.

Terry smiles, though he is confused.

TERRY

I appreciate that sir, I try.

HOLT

So you did know?

TERRY

Yes sir.

HOLT

Interesting. Okay, enough about
you. This is about Kevin and I.

TERRY

Okay?

HOLT

With everything going on here and
all the hours I've put in the last
few weeks...

TERRY

Missing Kevin, huh?

HOLT

I knew you would understand.

TERRY

Of course. Well what's going on?

HOLT

Kevin has been more distant than
usual.

TERRY

Maybe a date night would help?

HOLT

Brilliant. A nice night of reading
scientific journals.

Terry laughs.

TERRY

Wait, you're serious?

HOLT
Well, what do you have in mind?

TERRY
A night in Paris theme dinner at home?

HOLT
Wow.

TERRY
And if you cook, I bet Kevin will love it.

HOLT
Excellent idea. I knew I could count on you.

INT. JAKE AND AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jake and Charles go over Amy's binder.

JAKE
Okay. I'll sort the gifts and you collect the trash.

CHARLES
We're going to recycle all of this paper, right Jake?

JAKE
Okay, if you want too.

CHARLES
It is our duty as citizens of this city, Jake.

JAKE
Fine, we'll recycle.

Charles' stomach rumbles; it scares him. Charles backs into Amy's prized bell collection. Charles turns around to catch the bells but they fall and break on the floor.

Charles screams and starts to cry.

CHARLES
Oh my God, Jake, I am so sorry.

JAKE
Charles.

CHARLES

It was an accident. Please forgive me.

JAKE

Charles, calm down.

CHARLES

Amy is going to kill me. Oh my God.
Amy is going to kill you for
knowing me.

JAKE

Charles! We'll figure this out. I
still love you bud. Just calm down.

Jake's phone rings. Charles screams and starts to pace. Jake answers the call.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hey, honey.

Jake takes a few steps away from Charles.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Everything is fine. I'll see you
when you get off. Love you.

Jake ends the call with Amy.

CHARLES

What did she say?

JAKE

Yeah, I think she knows.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. JAKE AND AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Charles starts to panic. He begins to cry again.

CHARLES

What do you mean she knows?

JAKE

She said she had a weird feeling
that told her to call me.

CHARLES

And?

JAKE

She has a sixth scent when it comes
these things. But we should be
fine.

CHARLES

Should?

JAKE

As long as she doesn't come home.

CHARLES

What if she does?

JAKE

She's super busy being a cop,
Charles.

CHARLES

There's no crime in this city.

JAKE

Let's hope someone robs a bank or
something.

CHARLES

There are no criminals.

JAKE

We're fine.

CHARLES

I feel faint. I think I'm going to
puke.

Charles slides onto the couch with ONE hand on his forehead and the other on his stomach.

JAKE
Relax, buddy. We're going to figure this out. Your best friend will save the day.

CHARLES
Okay, I trust you Jake.

Jake flips through the 'cleaning day' binder.

JAKE
Aha! We're saved!

CHARLES
How?

Jake shows Charles a specific tab in the binder.

JAKE
I guess Amy thought I would break the bells and made it an option in the binder.

CHARLES
Oh my God Jake, she really loves you.

JAKE
She really does.

CHARLES
Amy has saved the day.

JAKE
I found the tab, but we'll say Amy save the day.

CHARLES
Go Amy!

Jake and Charles high five.

JAKE
Wait, do you think we've high fived a lot today?

CHARLES
Of course not.

JAKE
Yeah, you're right.

Jake and Charles high five.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

HOLT
Okay, so what time will you be
picking up Cheddar, Jeffers?

TERRY
Excuse me, sir?

HOLT
Well, you can't expect us to have a
romantic night with Cheddar
breathing down our neck.

TERRY
Sir?

HOLT
He's basically our child Jeffers.
You wouldn't want the twins at your
date.

TERRY
I guess you're right.

HOLT
No, I am right.

TERRY
Well I'll talk Boyle into keeping
Cheddar.

HOLT
Very well then.

TERRY
Okay, Captain. I'll head over to
your house in two hours. I have an
interrogation after this.

HOLT
Can't that wait?

Terry gives Holt a blank stare.

HOLT (CONT'D)
You're right. You should get that
done.

INT. FIRST FLOOR COPY ROOM - DAY

Gina and Rosa hide in the copy room. Rosa gives a hand signal to an officer that sits next to the door.

GINA
Phase one is a go.

Rosa and Gina grab two brown bags from under a desk.

INT. FIRST FLOOR OF THE PRECINCT - DAY

Officer #1 does a small salute to Rosa and Gina. He gets up from his desk and walks over to Amy's desk.

OFFICER #1
Sergeant, just a heads up. There will be a K9 coming in for a visit soon.

AMY
What? A dog?

OFFICER #1
He comes once a month to visit us.

AMY
For what?

OFFICER #1
We love dogs, Sergeant.

AMY
Well, I guess I'm going on my lunch early.

Amy grabs her keys and runs out the door.

INT. FIRST FLOOR OF THE PRECINCT - DAY

Gina and Rosa run over to Amy's desk.

ROSA
We have to be fast.

GINA
Let's get her done.

Gina and Rosa start to decorate Amy's desk with glitter and paper hearts. They put several plush toys in her chair.

OFFICER #1 looks at the door. He does a bird call.

OFFICER #1
The plane is landing lady cats.

INT. HOLT'S HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

Terry knocks on the door with his elbow. He has three bags in each hand. In one hand tis decorations and the other has groceries.

Holt greets Terry at the door. He takes the groceries from Terry and heads for the kitchen

HOLT
Finally! Being late is quite rude
Jeffers.

TERRY
Sir, I'm 30 minutes early.

HOLT
One hour early would've been
better.

TERRY
I had to go to three different
stores to find french food. I also
ordered flowers to be delivered
when Kevin arrived home.

HOLT
You've thought of everything.
Excellent.

TERRY
I just thought about what I would
want my husband to get me.

Holt gives Terry a blank look.

HOLT
What?

TERRY
You know, if I was married...

HOLT
Don't explain. Let's just get
started.

TERRY
Yes sir.

Holt goes into the kitchen to start dinner Terry goes into the dining room to prepare the dinner table and to decorate.

INT. JAKE AND AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JAKE

So the binder says there is a closet of replacement bells.

CHARLES

Wow, that woman thinks of everything.

JAKE

She really does.

Jake and Charles walk over to the closet closes to the kitchen.

Jake checks the binder to match the tab with the tab on the correct shelf of the bells that need to be replaced.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Here they are.

Jake carefully grabs the replacement bells and walks them over to the bell shelf. He places the bells on the shelf softly.

CHARLES

Great job, Jake.

JAKE

I thought so too.

CHARLES

Wow, this has been one heck of a day.

Charles starts to back up slowly away from the bell shelf. He backs into the side table that holds a vase.

Jake turns around from the shelf and sees where Charles is going.

JAKE

Watch your step, Charles.

Charles freezes.

CHARLES

What?

JAKE
Don't move. You're standing in
front of Amy's third favorite vase.

Jake starts to head toward Charles.

Charles nose starts to tickle. Charles sneezes and backs into
the vase.

CHARLES
Excuse me.

JAKE
Oh my God, Charles, no!.

The vase falls to the ground and shatters.

CHARLES
Oh no.

Jake's screams at the top of his lungs.

Charles turns around to see what he has broken.

JAKE
Why, Charles, Why?

Jake gets on his knees and puts his face into his hands.

CHARLES
I can't believe this is happening
again.

JAKE
Why, Charles?

Jake rolls around the floor with his hands on his face.

CHARLES
Jake, maybe I can fix it.

Charles steps on the shattered glass.

JAKE
You're just making it worse.

Jake starts to cry.

CHARLES
I know.

Charles starts to cry.

JAKE

I hate your nose, Charles. I hate it.

CHARLES

I hate my nose too.

Jake and Charles crawl over to each other. They cry in each other's arms.

JAKE

I can't believe we're crying over a vase.

CHARLES

I can't believe I broke another one of Amy's favorite things.

Jake and Charles start to cry even louder.

JAKE

Why is there so much glass in my home.

CHARLES

Doesn't Amy know you're clumsy.

JAKE

It's like she doesn't even know me.

CHARLES

Oh no.

JAKE

My marriage is a lie.

CHARLES

Don't say that.

JAKE

It is, Charles. She doesn't know that I'm a magnet for accidents.

CHARLES

No.

JAKE

We're dead.

CHARLES

How am I the calm one right now?

JAKE

I don't know. Now I'm even more
sad.

CHARLES

Don't be.

JAKE

I'm not the sane one anymore. I'm
getting a divorce.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. FIRST FLOOR OF THE PRECINCT - DAY**

Amy comes through the door with her hands over her mouth and nose. Officer #1 jumps over to the door and starts to wave his hands around.

OFFICER #1
Welcome back. How was lunch?

Officer #1 continues to jump and wave his hands in front of Amy. Amy slants her head and gives Officer #1 a confused look

AMY
What are you doing?

OFFICER #1
Um. Being weird, I guess.

AMY
Well, stop. You're freaking me out.

Officer #1 stops jumping and waving but blocks Amy from getting to her desk.

OFFICER #1
I have a few questions for you,
Sergeant.

AMY
It can't wait?

OFFICER #1
No ma'am. It'll only be a few
minutes.

Gina and Rosa sneak away from Amy's desk and go back into the copy room.

Amy pushes Officer #1 to the left.

AMY
Was that Rosa and Gina.

OFFICER #1
Who?

Amy looks around the room and scratches her head.

AMY
That couldn't have been them. Could
it?

OFFICER #1
No.

AMY
What?

OFFICER #1
I thought you were talking to me.

AMY
I was.

OFFICER #1
So no.

AMY
But you just said that you didn't
know who I was talking about.

OFFICER #1
I did. Didn't I.

AMY
You did.

OFFICER #1
Well, would you look at the time.

Officer #1 looks at his bare wrist and fast walks away from
Amy.

AMY
What the heck is going on with him
today?

INT. HOLT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Holt cooks a French meal for him and Kevin. Terry decorates
the living room, and watches Cheddar.

HOLT
Jeffers, can you come in the
kitchen for a moment, please?

Terry looks at Cheddar. Cheddar lays down and puts his paw
over his face.

Terry walk into the kitchen.

TERRY

Sir?

HOLT

I think I'm a bit over my head.

Smoke fills the kitchen. The pan in Holt's hand catches on fire.

The fire detector goes off.

TERRY

Oh my gosh!

Terry runs over to Holt, grabs the pan, and throws it in the sink.

Holt walks over to the pantry to get the fire extinguisher that sits on the bottom shelf.

Terry turns the water on in the sink.

HOLT

I guess you won't be needing this.

TERRY

Sir, what happened?

HOLT

I don't know. I guess I was just thinking about Kevin that I wasn't paying attention.

TERRY

To fire?

HOLT

Perhaps.

TERRY

Wow, you really do need my help.

HOLT

Well, I'm not a liar, Jeffers.

Terry scratches his head.

TERRY

Wow.

HOLT

What are we going to do now?

TERRY
We? I didn't set your kitchen on
fire.

Terry puts his hand on his chest and starts to breath fast.

HOLT
Calm down, Jeffers. You'll figure
this out.

TERRY
I got it.

HOLT
What is your new master plan?

TERRY
We're ordering out.

HOLT
No.

TERRY
No? What do you mean no?

HOLT
I'm not going to ruin this perfect
night with a overly greased pizza
or MSG filled Chinese food.

TERRY
There are other foods that can be
delivered, sir.

HOLT
Really?

TERRY
Of course. You can fillet mignon
delivered straight to your door.

HOLT
I guess dinner in Paris is back on.

TERRY
Yes!

Terry punches the air.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Wait, when was it ever off?

HOLT
I thought I burned my eyebrows off
during the fire.

Terry chuckles.

TERRY
Sir?

HOLT
You didn't make any comment about
my face, so I will assume that all
of my facial hair is intact.

TERRY
It is, sir.

HOLT
Well, Jeffers. Order us some French
cuisine.

Terry goes into his pocket to get his cell phone. He looks at
Holt and laughs.

INT. JAKE AND AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake kneels on the floor crying. Charles paces.

CHARLES
What have I done? I've ruined by
best friend's marriage.

JAKE
I can't get a divorce. What am I
saying.

CHARLES
You're right. You're right.

JAKE
Amy would take the little that I
have.

CHARLES
Oh, Jake I'm so sorry. What have I
done. I can't believe I'm such a
klutz.

Charles puts his head into his hands.

Jake stops crying.

JAKE
You are Charles.

CHARLES
Jake?

Jake wipes his face and stands up.

JAKE
Charles, consider this a life lesson.

CHARLES
What?

JAKE
Every time we are in a serious situation, your clumsiness makes everything worse.

CHARLES
True.

JAKE
I'm not going to even mention the horse incident.

CHARLES
You said you never would again.

JAKE
Do you get my point, Charles?

CHARLES
I think I do.

JAKE
You were going to be the reason that I got a divorce.

CHARLES
I wouldn't have been able to live with myself.

JAKE
I know.

CHARLES
I'm sorry, Jake.

JAKE
You should be.

Charles starts to slowly spin in a circle while he points at different things in the room.

CHARLES

I'm sorry vase. I'm sorry bells.
I'm sorry binder.

JAKE

Okay, Charles. I think you got the message.

CHARLES

I'm sorry for knocking on you so hard, door.

JAKE

Okay, Charles.

CHARLES

I'm sorry for walking on you, floor.

JAKE

Okay, Charles, cut it out.

CHARLES

No, Jake. I almost cost you your marriage.

JAKE

Not really.

CHARLES

Yes, really. My clumsiness was about to break up something so beautiful.

JAKE

Okay, Charles. Reel it in.

CHARLES

I'm so sorry, Jake.

Charles starts to cry.

JAKE

Don't cry buddy, cause than you're going to make me cry.

CHARLES

There's nothing wrong with a few tears, Jake.

Jake and Charles kneel on the floor as they cry in each others arms.

JAKE
I'm so glad no one is here to see
this.

CHARLES
Best Tuesday ever.

JAKE
Okay, we need to get ourselves
together.

Jake pushes Charles off of him and stands up.

CHARLES
I agree.

Charles jumps up and dust off his pants.

JAKE
This has been such a crazy day.

Jake fans his face.

CHARLES
Hectic.

JAKE
We need to figure this vase thing
out before Amy gets back.

CHARLES
Well, what do we do, Jake?

Jake walks over to the shattered glass. Charles follows.

JAKE
I don't know, Charles. I don't
know.

Jake and Charles stare at the broken vase.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. FIRST FLOOR OF THE PRECINCT - NIGHT

Amy walk over to her desk.

AMY
What is all of this?

AMY (CONT'D)
So many gifts. So much glitter.

Amy looks around the room.

AMY (CONT'D)
Who did this?

Amy looks at Officer #1.

AMY (CONT'D)
Do you know who did this?

OFFICER #1
Look behind you.

Gina and Rosa walk out of the copy room.

Amy starts to cry.

AMY
You guys!

Surprise! GINA Surprise! ROSA

Gina and Rosa walk over to Amy. The three of them hug.

AMY
I can't believe you guys did this.

They break free from the hug.

ROSA
Now you can never think we don't
love you.

GINA
You've just experienced something
no one in this world has.

AMY
And what's that?

GINA

Rosa and I being nice at the same time.

ROSA

This gesture wasn't nice.

Amy looks at Rosa. Rosa smirks.

GINA

You're right. This wasn't our idea. We were forced to do this.

Amy and Gina laugh.

AMY

You guys are the best. Thank you so much.

Gina nudges Amy with her elbow. Rosa smiles at Amy.

AMY (CONT'D)

I've missed being upstairs with you guys. This has made my day. I can't wait to tell Jake.

Gina and Rosa do their secret handshake.

INT. HOLT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Terry walks back into the kitchen with two full bags of delivered French food.

TERRY

The food smells great.

HOLT

We don't have time to talk, Jeffers. Kevin is on his way home.

TERRY

Did he text you?

HOLT

No. Kevin has come home every day at the same time our entire marriage.

TERRY

The same time? Seriously?

HOLT
Again, I'm not a liar. But, yes.
And it's one of the reasons why I
love him.

TERRY
Wow.

HOLT
I know. Perfectly punctual, right?

TERRY
Sure. I'm going to finish setting
up the table and I'll be out of
your hair.

Terry sets the table. Holt takes the bags and preps the food
for the table.

HOLT
Thank you again, Jeffers.

TERRY
No problem, Captain.

HOLT
I'm serious. I couldn't have done
this without you. I really
appreciate it.

TERRY
Thank you for allowing me to help
you and Kevin.

EXT. HOLT'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Kevin pulls up outside and honks his horn.

INT. HOLT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

HOLT
He's here.

Holt giggles and claps his hands. Terry smiles.

TERRY
Well, that's my signal to leave.

HOLT
Yes. Please.

INT. HOLT'S HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Terry heads for the door. He and KEVIN open the door at the same time.

TERRY
Kevin.

KEVIN
Terry?

TERRY
Enjoy your night.

Terry leaves. Kevin enters the house.

Holt intercepts Kevin. They hug.

INT. JAKE AND AMY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake jumps and punches the air.

JAKE
I've got it.

CHARLES
You're a genius. What's the plan?

JAKE
I don't know.

CHARLES
You don't know?

JAKE
I thought about it. If Amy has a closet for bells, maybe she has something for vases.

CHARLES
You think so?

JAKE
I don't know. I hope so.

CHARLES
We're detectives. We can find it, if there is one.

JAKE
Amy is sneaking clean, so maybe she's like a female Bond.

CHARLES
You think she has a secret door?

JAKE
Let's get to work.

Jake and Charles start to feel around on the walls.

CHARLES
How long do yo think we're going
have to do this?

Jake walks over to the kitchen. He places his hands on a
blank wall next to the kitchen.

JAKE
(whispers)
This has to be it.

Charles walks over to Jake.

CHARLES
What's this?

JAKE
I'm going to trust the Bond in me.

Jake feels around the wall.

CHARLES
Anything?

JAKE
Nope. Well this was a bust. Let's
just check the same closet.

CHARLES
On it boss.

Charles and Jake go back over to the closet full of bells.

JAKE
Open it.

Jake opens the door.

CHARLES
Here, I'll turn on the light.

JAKE
There.

Jake points at the top of the shelf.

CHARLES
She's done it again.

JAKE
She really is an evil organized
genius.

CHARLES
Multiple bells and vases.

JAKE
She knows me so well.

Jake wipes a small tear from the corner of his eyes.
Jake grabs the vase while Charles cleans up the glass.
Jake and Charles sit on the couch.

CHARLES
We finished.

JAKE
And just in time.

Amy unlocks the door and walks into the apartment.

CHARLES
I'll be taking my exit.

JAKE
See you tomorrow, bud.

Jake gets up from the couch and embraces Amy with a hug.

AMY
Oh, wow, Jake. Great job on the
apartment.

JAKE
We did good?

AMY
You did amazing!

Jake jumps into the air and clicks his heels while punching
the air.

END OF ACT FOUR