

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"Off The Market"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING

ROSA, CHARLES, HITCHCOCK and SCULLY are sitting in the briefing room.

TERRY walks into the room and places his papers on the podium.

TERRY

Morning guys, ready to get started?

He looks around the room.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Where's Jake? Don't tell me he's late again.

Boyle looks at his watch.

CHARLES

I'm sure there's a reason, life happens, guys.

Rosa scoffs and rolls her eyes.

ROSA

Stop sticking up for him, Boyle. Since he and Amy got married, he can't go a day without blaming his poor time management on her.

HITCHCOCK

Yeah, like the time he was picking up her dry cleaning.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - FLASHBACK - DAY

JAKE stands in the doorway holding Amy's uniforms.

JAKE

Hey, guys! Sorry I'm late, had to pick up the wife's dry cleaning.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BACK TO SCENE

Rosa, Charles, Hitchcock and Scully are sitting in the briefing room talking.

SCULLY

Or the time he made her breakfast
and not us, then rubbed it in our
faces.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - FLASHBACK - DAY

Jake stands in the doorway wearing a chef's hat and an apron that reads "Eat My Meat."

JAKE

Morning homies, hope you weren't
waiting too long. I would have been
here sooner, but I had to make the
wife some breakfast.

He throws his head to the side, so as to toss his hair back.

SCULLY

And you didn't think we might like
some? You know I love to eat your
meat.

Hitchcock shakes his head at Jake then folds his arms.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT- BACK TO SCENE

Charles interjects defensively.

CHARLES

You're all wrong. I'm sure he's
helping a crazy homeless lady cross
the street.

Hitchcock takes a ten dollar bill out of his wallet.

HITCHCOCK

I bet he goes with having to iron
Amy's uniform.

Scully drops a ten dollar bill on Hitchcock's.

SCULLY

I say he goes with having to polish
her toe-nails again.

Rosa drops cash on the pile.

ROSA

Any other day I'd go with a wife
excuse too, but today I bet he's
watching that lame street clown I
saw on the corner this morning.

Right then Jake runs in and stands in the doorway with
several balloon animals, cotton candy and a butterfly painted
on his face.

JAKE

Isn't BLAMMY the clown the
greatest?

Rosa turns to Hitchcock and smirks as he disgustedly grabs
the money and hands it to her.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. BROOKLYN - STREET SIDEWALK - DAY

MIRA SATURN, early 30s, thin build with striking green eyes.

Jake gets out his car and walks up the sidewalk to a gathering of NYPD officers surrounding a body covered by a white sheet. As he gets closer, detective MIRA SATURN stands aside from the crowd of officers. Jake tries to cover his face by pretending he's on his cell phone.

MIRA
Peralta, is that you?

Jake puts his phone away and tries to act natural.

MIRA (CONT'D)
Goodness, it's been years.

She greets Jake with a huge hug.

JAKE
It has been a really long time. Not that it isn't nice to see you, but why are you at my crime scene?

MIRA
Right to business I see, that's a real change.

Jake smirks and heads toward the body.

MIRA (CONT'D)
Victim was my most valuable informant and was in the process of setting up a huge bust for me. She missed our check-in last week, now I know why.

She takes a step toward Jake and whispers sensually in his ear.

MIRA (CONT'D)
I can't wait to spend time with you working this case.

Jake's face notes his shock, he quickly pulls away from her and walks over to the medical examiner.

JAKE

What are we looking at, doc?

MEDICAL EXAMINER, male, late 40s, white lab coat and glasses.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Female, mid-twenties, her body must have been dumped here cause I can see signs it was submerged in water.

JAKE

How long until we know exact cause of death?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

It'll be a few days, the body's already started to decompose.

Jake nods toward him, ducks under the caution tape and starts to walk away.

Mira smacks him on the butt. Jake SCREAMS uncomfortably. He turns and looks at her startled and confused.

MIRA

Relax, I'm just messing around. The last case we worked on was so fun, what happened to that Jake?

Jake lifts his hand and flashes his wedding band in her face.

JAKE

We did have fun, but that was years ago. I'm a married man now.

MIRA

I see, well congratulations. She's a lucky lady.

She reaches her arms out as if to give a friendly hug. He opens his arms and she squeezes his butt and laughs. She lets go and walks away.

MIRA (CONT'D)

See you around, Peralta.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN - DAY

Charles watches as Rosa walks into the precinct and drops a bunch of files onto her desk; she grabs her chair and realizes AMY is sitting in it.

ROSA
Why are you in my chair?

AMY
It's the third day of the month and
my feminine kit still isn't needed.

Rosa looks annoyed.

ROSA
Get up.

AMY
Don't you know what that means?

Rosa rushes toward her, she flinches and stands up.

AMY (CONT'D)
Okay, okay.

Rosa sits down and props her feet on her desk.

ROSA
Ugh, you made it all warm.

Amy crosses her arms.

AMY
My body temp is up because I've
been stressing so much. My Aunt Flo
is never late.

Rosa looks confused, then quickly jumps out of her seat.

ROSA
Oh no, sit back down. I didn't
realize what you were saying. You
need to be off your feet.

AMY
No, it's fine I'm...

Charles runs over, grabs the chair and wheels it under Amy's
butt forcing her to sit.

AMY (CONT'D)
Charles Boyle, you're the nosiest
man I have ever met.

Charles ignores her and drops to his knees putting him at eye
level with her stomach.

CHARLES

Oh baby Peralta, this is your
Godfather Boyle speaking and I
already love you so much.

Rosa grabs his ear, yanks him to his feet and puts him in a
chokehold.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Rosa, stop.

He gasps for air as she squeezes harder.

ROSA

This is what happens to bad little
boys who eavesdrop on adult
conversations.

Amy sees Jake step out of the elevator and turns the chair
away from his line of sight.

CHARLES

Jake.

Charles pulls Rosa's arm away long enough to squeak Jake's
name out. She sees Jake and releases Boyle.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Thank you, Rosa. I guess you're
right, chokeholds can be an
effective way to subdue a perp.

Jake walks by them without saying a word.

ROSA

Way to cover Boyle. Coast is clear
Ames.

Amy turns back around and breathes a sigh of relief.

CHARLES

Am I right in assuming you haven't
mentioned this to Daddy Jake?

Rosa elbows him.

AMY

No. I just don't think either of us
are ready for this type of life
change.

Charles rubs his bicep in pain.

CHARLES

I know you're great at your job,
but the reality is that we have a
very dangerous career. You need to
know for sure so you don't put your
body through unnecessary stress; it
could harm baby Jakie.

Amy's eyes fill with tears and she rushes out of the bullpen.

ROSA

Surprisingly, I agree with you
Boyle; but this isn't any of our
business so keep your mouth shut or
I'll shut it for you.

Charles quickly moves away from her, covers his mouth and
nods in understanding.

Jake is seated at his desk tapping loudly on the keyboard of
his computer. Jake is so loud that HOLT and GINA stop talking
and look his way. Jake keeps typing loudly on his keyboard.

GINA

Jacob Peralta!

Jake, startled knocks all the balloon animals Blammy the
Clown gave him off his desk.

Holt and Gina stare at Jake.

HOLT

Peralta, let us converse in my
office.

INT. BULLPEN - HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Gina holds the door open for Jake and Holt to walk in, then
closes the door behind her and sits on Holt's leather couch.
She slurps her coffee loudly. Holt and Jake turn to look at
her. Gina turns her head to look in the same direction.
Seeing nothing of significance she turns back around and
meets their continued gaze.

GINA

Fine, I'll leave.

She walks out slamming the door behind her.

HOLT

I can see something is distracting
you detective, what is it?

JAKE

I have to work a case with
Detective Saturn from the nine-
eight.

HOLT

Oh yes, from what I have heard of
her, she is a bright detective.
What is the problem with working
with her?

Jake leans into Holt.

JAKE

She wants me, she wants me real
bad.

Holt takes his glasses off and rubs his temples.

HOLT

She wants you in what capacity?

JAKE

She wants my manhood. You know, big
daddy Jake.

HOLT

Grow up, Peralta.

JAKE

I'm serious, cap. She can't keep
her hands off of me and if Amy
finds out, mamma won't be too
happy.

HOLT

Every time I think you have
matured, you somehow show me I am
mistaken.

Jake stands up.

JAKE

I'm not making this up, captain.
I'm telling you the truth. I need
help.

Gina rushes in the office, closes the door behind her as well
as the blinds.

HOLT

Linetti, what are you doing?

Gina peaks through the blinds.

JAKE

I knew it would happen, she's
officially gone mad.

She immediately slaps him in back of the head.

GINA

Shut up, loser. There's a hottie
sitting on your desk right now.

She turns and looks at Holt.

GINA (CONT'D)

Something is up cause the only
thing that ever sits on Jake's desk
is grey-suit Amy.

She laughs, peaks through the blinds again and waves the guys
over.

JAKE

OMG, is she taking her undies off?

Jake turns around and covers his eyes like a child.

HOLT

It would appear that I was wrong to
doubt your sincerity, Detective
Peralta. Perhaps she does have a
certain fondness for you.

Through the blinds, Mira can be seen leaving a note on Jake's
desk, then casually walking toward the elevator.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. UNIFORMED OFFICER'S BULLPEN - DAY

Amy walks toward her desk with a salad and a bottle of water in her hands. As she sits down she knocks over a gift-bag on her desk.

AMY

No tag? Well, that rules Jake out, he always takes credit for his good deeds.

She looks toward GARY'S desk.

AMY (CONT'D)

Gary, will come here please?

GARY

What can I do for you ma'am?

Amy holds the gift in the air.

AMY

I think it's great that you're trying to show your appreciation for me, but if I've learned anything from Captain Holt, it's that giving a gift to your direct supervisor is extremely unprofessional.

Gary tries to talk, but Amy talks over him talking.

AMY (CONT'D)

Again, thank you for thinking of me. I know your heart was in the right place, it was only your mind that wasn't.

Amy smiles awkwardly and places the gift-bag in Gary's hands. Gary releases the gift-bag on her desk, and looks her in the eyes.

GARY

Sergeant, I didn't buy you this gift. I wouldn't dream of doing anything so unprofessional.

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

Scratch that, it's not even about the unprofessionalism, I simply don't need your approval that badly. My work should speak for itself.

AMY

Oh, I --

GARY

Is there anything else you needed of me sergeant?

AMY

Uh, no. I don't require anything of you, Gary. You can get back to work, thank you.

Gary does an about face and promptly walks away. Amy looks puzzled.

She opens the gift-bag, sees it's a pregnancy test and immediately shoves it back in the bag. She looks around the uniformed officer's bullpen, all of the officers are working.

MAINTENANCE GUY, late 50s, tall with glasses.

A MAINTENANCE GUY pushing a maintenance cart walks past a pillar and runs the cart into Charles. Charles gets knocked to the floor and the maintenance cart flips over.

Amy walks over grabs Charles' arm, drags him to her desk then lets him go. He drops back down to his knees and looks up at her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Charles, you slimy snake.

He slides closer to her on his hands and knees.

CHARLES

Okay, it was me that left the gift bag, Amy. I just really want you to find out for sure.

Amy shoves the bag in his chest and starts to walk way. He quickly gets to his feet and pulls her back.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Amy, please wait. I'm sorry for prying into something so personal, but I'm actually really shocked that you aren't on top of this. It's not like you.

Amy pulls her arm from his hand and sits in her chair.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I don't think I need to remind you how dangerous our line of work is. What if something happened to Jake junior? How could you live with yourself?

Gary walks over to them.

GARY

Sergeant, I just got called to a ten-thirty-three. It's my first one, I was hoping you would ride with me.

Charles looks shocked.

CHARLES

A bomb threat Amy, really?

Gary looks at Charles.

AMY

Boyle, for the last time, mind your own business.

She shoves him out of her way and walks off.

AMY (CONT'D)

Gary, let's head out.

Gary rushes out behind her. Charles watches as she walks out, then leaves the box on her desk.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Terry walks into the bull pen carrying a small pink box. Instantly, Hitchcock runs over to him. Scully stops working on his jumble game and looks up at Terry.

HITCHCOCK

Hey Sarge, how's your day going?

SCULLY

Yeah, is there anything we can do for you?

Hitchcock points to the box.

HITCHCOCK

You know, like help you eat that lemon meringue pie?

Terry appears confused.

TERRY

How do you know what I have in this box?

Hitchcock scoffs.

SCULLY

Come on, we could smell it as soon as those elevator doors opened.

HITCHCOCK

Also, it says right there on the sticker.

Terry turns the box around and looks at the sticker.

TERRY

Look, I'll give you this pie, but I want something in return.

HITCHCOCK

What do we gotta do?

TERRY

I have a sort of special case for you guys.

Hitchcock puts his hands up and starts to back off.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Are you really saying no to this pie? Scully, you too?

Terry opens the box and waves it in Scully's face.

SCULLY

It's a no for me. I don't want more work and honestly, lemon meringue pie is only my fifth favorite pie.

He goes back to his jumble.

TERRY

Come on, guys, Terry really needs your help.

Scully puts his jumble back down and looks over at Hitchcock.

SCULLY

You need our help?

Terry nods.

HITCHCOCK

Why would you need our help? You've literally said that we aren't even good detectives.

SCULLY

Yeah, you call us babies with badges, almost everyday.

TERRY

You're right Hitchcock, you aren't good detectives, but you are great creepers and I'm in need of some serious intel.

Hitchcock smiles and looks at Scully. Terry holds the pie out toward Hitchcock. Scully holds his arm between Hitchcock and the pie.

SCULLY

Not so fast, I want an apology for calling us babies.

Hitchcock steps back and nods.

HITCHCOCK

Yeah, we want an apology.

TERRY

Okay Scully, Terry's sorry guys. It's rude of him to call you two babies with badges. He won't do it again, even if you don't help him.

Scully claps like a seal.

SCULLY

So who are we spying on? Your wife?

HITCHCOCK

Your mistress?

TERRY

What? No, Terry would never cheat on his wife and you two certainly aren't allowed to spy on her.

HITCHCOCK

Then what's the story?

TERRY

Okay, I have an issue with my baby girls. I need you to go to their basketball game today.

Scully looks at Hitchcock.

SCULLY

That's all we have to do for the pie?

Terry nods. Hitchcock grabs the box from Terry. He and Scully start to eat it with their hands.

TERRY

Yes, last week they were benched for the first half of the game. Terry might have freaked out on their coach, and now I'm banned for their next three games. Sharon is still upset and refuses to facetime Terry during the game. So I need you guys to go watch it armed with cameras for me.

SCULLY

Okay.

TERRY

That's it, no push back.

HITCHCOCK

No, we have nothing better to do.

SCULLY

Yeah, plus we love concession stand foods.

Hitchcock licks the inside of the empty box.

TERRY

Terry's gonna be sick.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Holt, Gina and Jake are sitting in Holt's office.

GINA

Look guys, the only way to take care of a bitch is to establish dominance of another bitch. AKA, you gotta tell Amy.

Jake and Holt look at her sharply.

HOLT

Gina, I am surprised at your primitive way of thinking.

JAKE

Yeah, and I'm a big boy. I can handle this without tattling; tattler.

GINA

You two can say whatever you want, but I'm a woman. I know how Mira thinks and I'm telling you nothing that you say is going to make her change her behavior.

Jake crosses his arms.

HOLT

I beg to differ. This is an important case and Jake is an adult, as is Detective Saturn. We can figure out another solution.

Jake looks at Gina and childishly nods his head in agreement with Holt.

JAKE

If I remember correctly I'm pretty sure Charles bought Amy and me T-shirts with each other's faces on them. I can just wear that next time I see her, she'll be so turned off she'll stop wanting to touch my plump booty.

Holt looks at Gina then back at Jake.

HOLT

That might not be enough, but, I do think you are on the right track.

Gina walks around the office.

GINA

I still can not believe this woman actually likes you. I mean, she's pretty hot and you're --

Jake stands up.

JAKE

I'm what, Gina? Say it you big meanie.

Gina makes a weird face at him.

HOLT

Alright, alright children. Let us remain focused.

Jake and Gina sit down.

HOLT (CONT'D)

I think you need a more drastic approach. What if you forget to brush your teeth next time, and maybe you have a garlic falafel gyro from your favorite street cart.

Jake stands up.

JAKE

Oh, that's bad. You bad, Captain Holt.

Jake sticks his hand out for a fist bump. Holt sticks his fist out in return.

HOLT

Right? She will be so offended by your foul breath, that she will have no choice but to stay away from you.

Gina stands up and opens the door.

GINA

I expected maturity from you, Holt, this is the worst plan ever. I can't believe I wasted my time with you two ding bats. You guys will just circle back to my plan, I'm sure of it.

She walks out and closes the door behind her.

HOLT

What do you think, Peralta? Gina
may have a point, we could be
behaving childishly.

Jake scoffs.

HOLT (CONT'D)

She is a female, she does have
insight we do not.

JAKE

Poppy-cosh, I will honor the genius
that is Captain Holt and move
forward with operation stank
breath.

He throws his head back and walks out of Holt's office.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. BROOKLYN - COFFEE CART - DAY

A small white food truck is parked on the street. Jake sits to the right of the food truck near a coffee and condiments cart. Mira Saturn walks up behind him.

MIRA

Hey, honey buns.

She tries to kiss him.

MIRA (CONT'D)

Oh my God, what in the world?

Mira gags. Jake smiles, his teeth are visibly yellow.

JAKE

Something wrong? You look like you're gonna be sick, you should have a seat.

Jake stands up and gives her his seat. Mira sits down.

MIRA

I'm fine, I just got a little light headed. You're always such a gentleman, thank you.

She stands up, holds her breath and plants a kiss on Jake's lips. Jake wipes the kiss off childishly.

MIRA (CONT'D)

Nice try, Jake, but we work with dead bodies. You're gonna have to try harder, cutie.

JAKE

That wasn't okay, Mira, you can't just kiss people without their consent. And also, have you no standards? My mouth is rank.

Mira scoffs and tends to her coffee. Jake puts a handful of mints into his mouth and unzips his hoodie revealing Amy's face on his T-shirt. He leans his elbow on the side of the condiment cart allowing the T-shirt to show.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hey, Mira, what do you think about my outfit?

MIRA

It's great. You look hot in everything Jake, especially that ring.

Mira smirks and walks off. Jake looks down at his wedding ring and appears defeated.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Terry is inside a command vehicle that's disguised as an extermination van. He stares at the screen in front of him.

TERRY

Scully, focus on the game, man. All Terry can see are your hotdogs. The camera is in your glasses, so what you see Terry sees, remember?

INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Hitchcock and Scully sit high in the bleachers, and are in disguise. Scully is wearing a pair of thick black glasses and an ear piece.

SCULLY

Oh, right. Sorry, sarge.

He speaks into a mic attached to his shirt pocket, then he adjusts his view.

HITCHCOCK

You really messed up, sarge, they have all beef hotdogs here.

He holds the hotdog up to Scully's face.

SCULLY

Yeah, these nachos have real carne asada on them. I'm glad I only ate three times today so I still have plenty of room.

Hitchcock and Scully high-five.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Terry is inside a command vehicle that's disguised as an extermination van. He stares at the screen in front of him.

TERRY

Three times? How many times do you eat a day, damn? You know what, don't answer. Terry doesn't even care. Just shut up, and focus on my babies alright? They're why we're here.

Terry eats his yogurt and leans toward the screen.

EXT. BROOKLYN - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Amy and Gary are walking the perimeter of a building. As Amy stands near a side door, two men burst out.

AMY

Freeze, put your hands up and get on the ground.

They look at each other and then rush toward her.

AMY (CONT'D)

I said freeze.

She freezes up and at the last minute moves to the side. Right then Gary comes around the other side of the warehouse and stops them. Amy puts her weapon away, crouches down and breathes in and out very slowly. Gary apprehends the two men.

GARY

Sergeant, are you alright?

Amy continues to breath very slowly and controlled.

GARY (CONT'D)

Sergeant, were you hit?

Amy looks up at him confused. Gary gestures to her stomach. Amy looks down, she has her arm protecting her mid-section. She waves Gary off.

AMY

I'm fine, get those perps to the precinct. I'll go get an update from the bomb squad.

GARY
Yes, Sergeant.

Gary stands the perps up and walks off. Amy looks back at her stomach.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. BULLPEN - EVENING**

Amy steps off the elevator and walks over to Charles' desk. He and Rosa are reviewing files.

ROSA

Hey, Amy.

Charles hides behind Rosa.

AMY

Hey, Rosa. You can stop hiding Boyle, I'm not upset with you anymore.

Charles peaks his head over Rosa's shoulder, then comes out.

CHARLES

Are you sure you aren't mad anymore?

AMY

I'm sure. In fact, you've been right about this whole thing. I've been in denial about this entire situation.

Charles nods his head.

ROSA

It's a scary thing, we understand. We just want you to know we're here for you, no matter what happens.

Amy's eyes well with tears.

CHARLES

So, is it time for you to find out?

Rosa elbows his ribcage.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Ouch!

He holds his side.

AMY

Yes, Boyle -- it's time for me to find out.

Charles hits his knees and talks to Amy's stomach.

CHARLES

You hear that, baby Jakie, soon the world will know of your existence.

Amy pushes him to the ground and walks off.

EXT. BROOKLYN - PARK - EVENING

Jake and Mira are wearing disguises. They stand in line at an ice cream truck.

LUNA ALEXEEV, 20s, hands and arms covered with tattoos.

LUNA scoops ice cream into a cone and hands it to the man in front of Jake and Mira.

LUNA

Thank you sir, have a wonderful evening.

Jake and Mira walk up to the window.

LUNA (CONT'D)

Hey, y'all. What kinda ice cream would you like?

MIRA

I'll have some rocky road. Honey, what kind do you want?

She looks at Jake and winks.

JAKE

I think I'm good, I'm still full from dinner.

Luna scoops ice cream into a cone and hands it to Mira.

MIRA

Oh, I'm sorry I didn't want a cone. Do you have a cup or a bowl?

Luna sighs, then flashes an awkward smile.

LUNA

Of course, I'll grab a bowl and fix it right up for ya.

She grabs a bowl and dumps the ice cream into it.

JAKE

Those are some sweet tats, is that supposed to be the Kremlin?

He points to her forearm.

LUNA

Oh, why yes, it is.

She pulls her sleeve over the tattoo and grabs a spoon.

JAKE

You sound like you're from the South. What's your connection to Russia?

LUNA

Whatever do you mean?

JAKE

Well, I'm just curious as to why you'd get such a specific tattoo. Are your parents from Russia?

Luna hands the ice cream to Mira.

LUNA

Well, don't you have a curious little mind.

Jake smiles.

MIRA

Excuse me, miss? I actually changed my mind, I want mint chocolate chip instead.

Luna puts her hands up.

LUNA

I'm sorry, y'all. I have to close up now.

Mira points to a sign taped to the window.

JAKE

The sign says you're open for another couple of hours.

Luna pulls the sign down.

LUNA

Like I said, I have to close up now. You guys need to get out of here.

JAKE

What happened to your accent?

Luna appears shocked. Mira throws her ice cream to the floor.

LUNA

Dosvedanya, piggies.

Luna slams the window shut and jumps out of the back of the ice cream truck. Jake and Mira run after her.

JAKE

Freeze, stop running.

Luna turns and throws a garbage can in front of Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

No, don't make this an obstacle course, please I hate running.

Jake jumped over the garbage can. Luna keeps running. Mira comes down the ally and traps Luna between her and Jake.

MIRA

I said freeze, bitch.

Luna stops abruptly, rolls her ankle and falls to the ground.

JAKE

Yikes, did you have to call her a bitch?

Jake cuffs Luna.

MIRA

Yes, nobody calls me a piggy.

Jake stands Luna up and walks her to Mira's car.

JAKE

Take her in and book her.

Jake slams the car door. As Mira and Jake celebrate, Mira smacks Jake's butt. Mira pulls Jake closer to her.

MIRA

So, you wanna come home with mamma?

Jake removes her hand from his butt.

JAKE

That's it, Mira. You cannot keep touching me. It's harassment and I will file a formal complaint if it happens one more time.

Mira steps back, she appears to be surprised.

MIRA

You think that makes you special? I can do the same thing, Jake. And let's be real, who do you think they're going to believe?

Jake's jaw drops.

JAKE

You're an evil little troll, aren't you?

Mira smirks.

MIRA

That's right. So, if you want to remain employed I suggest you keep your married little mouth shut.

Mira blows him a kiss and walks away.

INT. BULLPEN - EVENING

Amy is walking toward Rosa and Charles, who are standing by Charles' desk.

ROSA

So, does Boyle need to start planning a baby shower?

Charles claps his hands with excitement.

AMY

No, not any time soon at least.

Charles covers his mouth.

ROSA

It's alright, Charles. One day your dreams will come true.

CHARLES

I have to go now, or else I'll
start crying here.

He walks away briskly.

AMY

Thank you, for supporting me, Rosa.
You're a good friend.

Rosa cracks a smile.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - EVENING

Hitchcock and Scully are sitting in the bleachers at the
basketball game of Terry's daughters.

SCULLY

Hey, buddy, can you go get me some
more popcorn?

Scully looks at Hitchcock.

HITCHCOCK

Okay, but I have to take a dump
first, so it'll be awhile.

Scully sighs.

SCULLY

Come on, if you wait that long the
game will be over and they'll close
the concession stands.

HITCHCOCK

I'll go fast don't worry.

SCULLY

I know you, it never goes fast.

Scully grabs Hitchcock's arm.

HITCHCOCK

Stop it. It's prairie-doggin, I
swear it'll fall right out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Terry is inside a command vehicle that's disguised as an
extermination van. He stares at the screen in front of him.

TERRY

Scully, for the love of God let the man use the restroom. Not only is he blocking Terry's view, he's making him sick too.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - EVENING

Scully releases Hitchcock's arm. Hitchcock hurries down the stairs of the bleachers. He misses a step and falls into some of the crowd. Scully stands up and runs down the stairs.

SCULLY

Buddy, are you okay? Did you hurt yourself?

The whole gym goes silent, everybody is staring at them.

HITCHCOCK

I don't think I broke anything, but I don't have to use the restroom anymore.

Scully plugs his nose. SHARON walks up to the two of them.

SHARON

Hitchcock? Scully?

Scully looks at her.

SCULLY

Sharon, fancy seeing you here. Do your kids play on this team too?

Sharon smacks Scully on the back of his head.

SHARON

Where is my husband?

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Terry is still inside a command vehicle, staring at a screen. There are multiple empty yogurt cups stacked next to the screen.

Hitchcock and Scully walk Sharon outside of the school, to the van Terry is in.

Sharon bangs on the door of the van.

SHARON
Open this door now, fool.

Terry quickly turns the screen off and slides the door open.

TERRY
Hey, honey. What are you doing out here?

Sharon swats at Terry, he protects himself.

SHARON
I can't believe you, this is exactly why you can't be around when the girls have games.

Terry sighs.

TERRY
How can I not?

SHARON
You're just too competitive Terry, this is supposed to be fun for the girls. Then you have these two clowns causing a scene.

She points to Scully and Hitchcock.

TERRY
Terry's sorry honey, you're right. I just love them so much, and I'm so proud to be their father. I want them to know I'm their biggest fan. That's all.

She sighs.

SHARON
Well, I'll talk to the coach, but you need to control yourself. You hear me?

Terry picks her up and spins her around.

TERRY
Thank you, honey. You're the best.

SCULLY
Yeah, Sharon, you're great. You think when you go back in you could get me some popcorn?

Sharon plugs her nose.

SHARON

Oh damn, what is that smell?

Hitchcock backs up, then turns and runs away.

INT. BULLPEN - EVENING

Jake walks into Holt's office. Holt and Gina are playing chess.

JAKE

I failed miserably, Mira still wants my junk in her trunk.

Gina gags. Amy is standing in the doorway.

HOLT

Amy, how are things on the first floor?

Jake turns around quickly.

JAKE

Hi, baby, how's your day?

Jake tries to give her a kiss. She pushes him away.

AMY

Who the hell is Mira and why is she concerned with your junk?

Jake looks at Holt, Holt looks at Gina.

GINA

Yeah, Jake, who the hell is Mira?

Jake appears scared.

INT. MIRA'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Amy knocks on her door. Jake hides in the hallway. Mira cracks the door open.

MIRA

Can I help you?

Amy kicks the door open further.

AMY

Yeah, I'm Jake's wife and you need to step off, bitch. You got it?

Mira appears startled.

MIRA

Yeah, you got it. I'm sorry if I caused any trouble.

Jake jumps out of the hallway.

JAKE

What? Are you serious? I have been telling you to leave me alone all day, and after Amy telling you once, you agree?

Mira scoffs.

MIRA

Yeah, she seems like a real bitch. You're just a little bitch, there's a real difference.

Mira slams the door in their faces. Amy grabs Jake by the arm and they walk away.

INT. JAKE AND AMY'S BED - NIGHT

Jake and Amy cuddle in bed.

AMY

I should tell you that I had a pregnancy scare.

Jake looks at Amy.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm not though, but I figured I'd let you know.

JAKE

I already knew.

Amy sits up.

AMY

I can't believe Boyle told you.

Jake sat up too.

JAKE

He didn't tell me, I noticed you
were late days ago.

AMY

What? How?

JAKE

Cause you always crave pizza, and
we haven't had any in over a month.

He hugs Amy.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I just wanted you to tell me when
you were ready. I was never
worried. I love you.

Amy wells with tears.

AMY

I love you too baby.

END OF SHOW