

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"Halloween Part 6"

Written By

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COLD OPEN

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN - END OF SHIFT

Amy, Rosa, Terry, Charles, and Jack pack up their things.

Jake shoves half a sandwich wrapped in napkins into his bag.
Charles looks offended.

CHARLES

That is no way to treat a sandwich.

Amy looks over.

AMY

You're lucky he even wrapped it in
a napkin. Last week i found a half
eaten lasagna in his gym bag. There
was sauce everywhere.

Terry walks to the group, ready to head out.

TERRY

Oh come on guys, relax, it's
Friday! I'm gonna go home and
snuggle up with my babies.

JAKE

Wait, it's Friday?

CHARLES

If it wasn't, would I be wearing...

He turns around and pulls down his pants to reveal briefs
that say 'FRIDAY' on the butt.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

...these?

Diaz shields her eyes.

ROSA

Oh, come on.

Gina walks by on her phone and looks up just in time to see
charles' underwear. She horrified.

GINA

Ugh, Charles, put those away. No
one wants to see that.

CHARLES

Well, us Boyle men have really nice
petite frames.

Jake gathers his things.

JAKE

I'm not even going to touch that.
Amy, it's Friday, and you know what
that means.

Amy sighs.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(over Amy with enthusiasm)
PIZZA-milkshake Friday!

AMY

(Begrudgingly)
Pizza-milkshake Firday.

Off the looks of the detective, all looking disgusted. In the
back, Holt watches through the blinds in his office.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

CHYRON: 99TH PRECINCT MORNING BRIEFING 8:30AM

The rooms is decorated for Halloween.

Terry stands at the podium, the detectives sit at the tables.
He gestures at the whiteboard full of photos of dead bodies.

TERRY

This killer is our top priority,
and none of us will rest until he
is stopped.

Jake stands and pushes Terry away from the podium.

JAKE

Alright, downer, more importantly,
it's Halloween, and we're going
back to basics. I'm going to steal
the Captain's badge..

Holt raises an eyebrow.

HOLT

I thought we were done with these
Halloween shenanigans.

JAKE

Halloween Shenanigans, title of my
monster themes rap album. Charles,
write that down!

CHARLES

Got it!

Charles writes it in his notebook.

ROSA

I'm not oging to be a part of this,
I have three unsolved cases.

CHARLES

Yeah, sorry buddy, I gotta agree.
I've got a bunch of work to do.

JAKE

What? Since when has work become
more important than our friendship?

CHARLES

I'm a father now, Jake, I have to provide for Nickolaj.

TERRY

And not to mention there's a murderer on the loose.

JAKE

Come on...Amy?

AMY

Sorry, Jake, we have to work on this case.

HOLT

Looks like it just isn't your year, Peralta. Dismissed.

The detectives get up to leave.

JAKE

Wait, wait, wait! If you win I'll buy you tickets to lay-nah-zee-de-figaro!

This stops Holt in his tracks. He turns to look at Jake.

HOLT

(pronounces correctly)

Le Nozze di Figaro? That show is sold out.

JAKE

I know a guy that runs the ticket booth. I can get you in.

HOLT

Intriguing. And if you win?

JAKE

You buy me court side tickets to the Nets game.

HOLT

Fifth row.

JAKE

Close enough.

Jake reaches his hand out, Holt shakes it.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN - DAY

Rosa slams cell phone on ground.

TERRY
Damn, girl.

Rosa gives Terry a death glare.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Sorry. Is everything ok?

ROSA
Everything is fine.

Rosa stomps off.

Charles rolls over in his chair.

CHARLES
Everything is not fine. I sense
trouble in paradise.

TERRY
How do you know?

FLASHBACK - INT. 99TH PRECINCT - STORAGE ROOM

Rosa paces the room as she talks on the phone.

ROSA
No, I am fine. Are you saying you
don't like me anymore?

Charles is hidden in between shelves as he eats fancy cheese.

BACK TO SCENE

CHARLES
Intuition. I propose we try helping
Rosa get over this lover's hurdle.

TERRY
I don't know about that...

Charles pounces off his chair.

CHARLES
Come on Serg. You and I are the
only ones to help her.

Terry contemplates for a second.

TERRY

Oh, alright. Terry loves helping others with their relationships. Just the other day, my wife and I-

CHARLES

That's good. Save it for Rosa.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Amy fidgets in her seat.

Holt sits behind his desk.

HOLT

This is all I am asking.

AMY

I will, sir.

Jake bursts into the office.

JAKE

What are we all doing here, huh? Work stuff. Cool. Amy, can I talk to you for a sec?

Amy glances at Holt.

Holt looks down as he writes.

Amy follows Jake.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

AMY

What is it Jake?

Jake looks around to make sure no one hears him.

JAKE

I know how I'm going to steal the captain's badge.

AMY

How?

JAKE

You're going to do it.

AMY

Me? Why me?

JAKE

He trusts you. Plus, he wouldn't suspect his star pupil to betray him so coldly.

AMY

Not helping.

JAKE

Sorry. Come on, Amy. Please.
(stretches out the word
please)

AMY

Fine! I'll do it.

Amy walks towards Holt's door.

JAKE

Thanks Amy! You're the best!

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - KITCHEN - DAY

Rosa waits by the microwave for her food.

Terry and Charles swoop up behind her.

CHARLES

Hey there. How are you doing? How are you holding up?

ROSA

What are you doing?

TERRY

We heard you are having relationship trouble.

Rosa gets angry.

ROSA

You heard what?

CHARLES

It's nothing to be ashamed about. We all go through it. Like myself. My adoring wife and I usually try-

ROSA

I don't want your help.

TERRY

A little help couldn't hurt.

ROSA

No.

CHARLES

Fine. Then suffer the spiral of regret as you are flushed down the relationship toilet, only to land in a pile of turds!

Rosa and Terry are disgusted.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

What?

TERRY

We just want to help, that's it.

ROSA

Fine. My girlfriend wants to move in.

TERRY

Well, ok. Are you ready for that?

ROSA

No. But I like her. So I don't know what to do.

SFX: MICROWAVE DINGS

CHARLES

We can fix this.

ROSA

Good. So fix it.

Rosa grabs her food and walks away.

TERRY

Does she mean we fix it, or "we" fix it?

ROSA

No.

CHARLES

Fine. Then suffer the spiral of regret as you are flushed down the relationship toilet, only to land in a pile of turds!

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CHARLES (CONT'D)

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INT. 99TH PRECINCT - HOLT'S OFFICE

Holt watches Jake from the window.

AMY

Captain, I-

HOLT

Stop right there. I already know what you are going to say.

AMY

How'd you-

HOLT

I'm great at what I do.

Holt sits down at his desk.

Amy sits across from him.

HOLT (CONT'D)
I'll give it you.

AMY
You will?

HOLT
Yes. I don't care what Peralta thinks. He's a bumblin buffon.

AMY
Well-

Holt takes off his badge.

HOLT
Here. And don't let him drop any sauce on it.

Amy takes the badge.

AMY
You can count on me, sir!

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Jake watches intently at Holt's door.

Amy steps out of Holt's office.

Jake jumps and pretends to be doing work.

Amy slips the badge to Jake.

AMY
Here.

Jake gasps.

JAKE
I knew I can count on you.

Jake stands up.

JAKE (CONT'D)
People of the 99! May I have your attention please.

AMY
Jake, what are you doing?

JAKE
Victory speech.

Jake stands on top of his desk.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I have succeeded at obtaining the
object that I foretold I would
steal. Now and until next
Halloween, you can all call me "The
Mighty, Super King Halloween
Stealer"

EVERYONE

No.

JAKE

Worth a shot.

END OF ACT ONE