

# community

"Introduction to Statistics"

Episode #106

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Directed by

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Production Draft - 8/30/09  
Blue Revised Draft - 9/05/09  
Pink Revised Draft - 9/07/09

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COMMUNITY

EPISODE #106

SET LIST

INTERIORS

HALLWAY  
SPANISH CLASSROOM  
STATISTICS CLASSROOM  
PROFESSOR SLATER'S OFFICE  
CAFETERIA  
STUDY ROOM

EXTERIORS

CAMPUS  
LIBRARY

COMMUNITY  
EPISODE #106  
CAST LIST

JEFF.....JOEL MCHALE  
PIERCE.....CHEVY CHASE  
BRITTA.....GILLIAN JACOBS  
SHIRLEY.....YVETTE NICOLE BROWN  
ABED.....DANNY PUDI  
ANNIE.....ALISON BRIE  
TROY.....DONALD GLOVER  
SEÑOR CHANG.....KEN JEONG  
DEAN PELTON.....JIM RASH  
PROFESSOR SLATER.....LAUREN STAMILE  
STAR-BURNS.....DINO STAMATOPOULOS  
OLD WOMAN ON PHONE.....TBD

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

1 EXT./INT. CAMPUS/HALLWAY - ESTABLISHING (DAY 1) 1

Greendale and the hallways are decorated for Halloween.

2 INT. SPANISH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS 2

The STUDY GROUP listens as SR. CHANG addresses the class.

SR. CHANG

As you know, faculty at Greendale are required to give extra credit to students who organize class-related events during what would otherwise be our...

(air quotes)

Free time.

(then)

No student in any department has ever exercised this option... until now.

Annie turns and gives everyone an enthusiastic wave.

ANNIE

Tonight, in the library, I will be hosting a Dia de Los Muertos party. Dia de Los Muertos, or Day of the Dead, is sometimes referred to as Mexican Halloween, --

CHANG

A name quite offensive to people familiar with "Mexican Halloween" as a sexual position. At any rate, if you show up, you get extra credit. Me, I don't even get paid. See you tonight.

Chang shuffles out. People start to leave.

ANNIE

Um, most of you have responded to my E-vite, but some of you remain... E-Vasive, so...

SHIRLEY

Count me in. This is my first college party. I got some tequila, I just rented "Van Wilder 2, the Rise of Taj," and look...

She holds up her hand.

BRITTA

Shirley! You took off your wedding ring!

SHIRLEY

My husband's been gone for six months and it is time for me to embrace being single.

PIERCE

Message received.

ANNIE

I'm still waiting to hear from Jeff and Pierce.

PIERCE

I thought I shot you a response from my pocket phone here.  
(into phone)  
Access e-mail. Access. Email.

BRITTA

(To Jeff)  
You're not going to Annie's party?

JEFF

I have a conflict. It conflicts with the enjoyment of my life.

PIERCE

(fumbling with phone)  
I can't figure out this voice command thing. I feel like my mother.

PHONE VOICE

*Calling mother.*

SFX: PHONE RINGING.

PIERCE

What?

JEFF  
(to Britta)  
Speaking of "enjoying life," I  
don't want to beat a dead horse,  
but are you sure you don't see  
anything non-platonic ever  
crystalizing between us? \*

BRITTA  
I'm sure. \*

JEFF  
Okay, good, because one of my  
professors is really hot but I  
wanted to give you right of first  
refusal.

Before Britta can react:

OLD WOMAN ON PHONE  
(too loud)  
Hello?! Pierce?!

PIERCE  
Mom?

OLD WOMAN ON PHONE  
Pierce, honey, how's school going?!  
Are you popular?!

PIERCE  
I can't talk! I'm going into a  
tunnel!  
(hits a button)  
Wrong number.

OLD WOMAN ON PHONE  
Are you taking your pills?!

Pierce jams the phone in his bag and exits.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 INT. STATISTICS CLASSROOM - LATER 3

PROFESSOR SLATER, beautiful, sophisticated, writes on the board.

PROFESSOR SLATER

The Bernoulli distribution is the number of successes in a sequence of independent yes/no experiments...

PAN ACROSS students taking copious notes, landing on Jeff who smiles at her, doing his best to send an "I'm into you" vibe with his eyes. She glances at her watch.

PROFESSOR SLATER (CONT'D)

Okay. For the quiz Monday brush up on chapters three and four.

Students file out. Jeff approaches.

JEFF

Bernoulli's one of my favorites. Little known fact, statistics were not his only love. He's also famous for his French sauce used on meat and poultry.

PROFESSOR SLATER

That's Bernaise.

JEFF

We may need to settle this at a restaurant.

PROFESSOR SLATER

That's cute. A little aggressive, but as a busy, confident woman of authority, I'm attracted to men who take charge.

\*  
\*

JEFF

Are you being sarcastic or am I nailing it?

3

PROFESSOR SLATER  
You were nailing it until you had  
to ask.

\*

JEFF  
Damn it. Starting over. Hey, you  
in the skirt. Date me.

PROFESSOR SLATER  
I'd like to, Mister Winger.  
You're tall, you dress nice, and  
I've graded enough of your tests to  
know I'd never feel mentally  
inadequate.

JEFF  
Thank you.

PROFESSOR SLATER  
Only problem: I don't date  
students.

\*  
\*

She exits. Jeff goes after her.

4

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

4

Slater passes Shirley and Britta, with Jeff in hot pursuit.  
He sees Britta, stops for a moment.

JEFF  
(to Britta)  
Oh, hey. Awkward. How small is  
this campus?

Shirley watches Jeff pursue Professor Slater down the hall.

SHIRLEY  
Bastard.

BRITTA  
It's fine, I don't care.

\*

SHIRLEY  
It's disgusting the way men behave.  
Did you see the Katherine Heigl  
movie poster where Gerard Butler  
has a heart over his wiener? That  
resonated with me.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

BRITTA  
Yeah, but just to repeat, I don't  
care what Jeff does.

\*  
\*



SHIRLEY  
(lost in thought)  
Bastard.

Jeff walks with Slater.

JEFF  
I'm barely a student. I'm older  
than you. I own a Lexus. I saw  
Ghostbusters in the theatre. Look,  
my gums are receding. \*

PROFESSOR SLATER  
It's uncanny how many of my buttons  
you're finding. But I have a  
personal rule about this and I  
stick to it. \*

JEFF  
Have a cup of coffee with me. I  
bet I can change your mind. \*

PROFESSOR SLATER  
Oh, I know you can. That's why  
you're not getting the chance. \*

She smiles and exits. Jeff watches her walk away. He turns,  
smiling, and is suddenly face to face with Annie. \*

ANNIE  
Are you coming to my Dias de los  
Muertos party? \*

JEFF  
I'm definitely going to try to  
swing by.

Jeff starts off. She follows. \*

ANNIE  
Then I can mark you down as  
definitely being there from seven  
sharp 'til upside down Spanish  
question mark? \*

JEFF  
Here's the thing-- \*

ANNIE  
(controlled anger)  
No. Here's the thing. I am  
putting my foot down. Do you  
understand? \*

(MORE)

4

CONTINUED:

4

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I am asserting myself, and I am  
making eye contact, and it is  
achieving results.

\*  
\*  
\*

JEFF

Annie, you have such a bright  
future, don't throw it away on self  
help tapes from the gas station.

\*  
\*  
\*

ANNIE

Jeff, you're the cool guy, okay?  
If you show up, it'll be the first  
party I host where everyone doesn't  
say they need to get home in time  
for the news.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Annie starts to cry.

\*

JEFF

That won't work. Last time you did  
this, I kept a vial of your tears  
and have been slowly building an  
immunity.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ANNIE

(blubbering)

I was so unpopular in high school  
the crossing guard used to lure me  
into traffic! This party is a  
second chance at a fresh start.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Jeff is covering his eyes, already knowing he's lost.

\*

JEFF

I'm coming to your party.

\*

ANNIE

(sniffle)

Thank you. I'm putting you down  
for two bags of ice and a sleeve of  
paper cups.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

5

EXT. LIBRARY - LATER

5

Pierce sits near Troy, who reads. Pierce looks around, then  
surreptitiously takes out a pillbox and starts taking the  
"Friday" pills.

\*

ABED (O.C.)

Taking a pill?

Pierce turns to find Abed staring over his shoulder.

PIERCE  
Yeah that's right.

ABED  
(re: pill)  
Xenolovaden. My grandpa took that  
when he was around your age.

\*  
\*

PIERCE  
Fan-tastic.

ABED  
Really helping him with his "going  
problem." But by the time grandpa  
got up in years his memory wasn't  
great. He'd mix the wrong pills.  
You know how old people are?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

PIERCE  
I've heard stories, yes.

\*

ABED  
One time, he started hallucinating  
and ran down the street with no  
pants on. And in the Gaza Strip,  
that's considered a real "party  
foul." So be careful, 'cause at  
your age--

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

PIERCE  
Listen to me, I don't need your  
advice. I'm not your pantsless  
grandpa.

\*  
\*

TROY  
(suddenly engaged)  
Pantsless grandpa.

Annie's party is in full swing. It's decked out with various  
symbols of death: coffins, wreaths, skeletons on stilts.  
Creepy Mardi Gras-esque music plays. Troy is dressed as  
Eddie Murphy in the "Raw" concert movie. Sr. Chang is a  
mariachi. Britta is a squirrel. Jeff is not in costume.  
Annie glides over to Britta wearing a long black robe and a  
skull mask, which she now lifts onto her head like a hat.

ANNIE  
Britta, you're adorable!

BRITTA

Oh, thanks. I hate it when women use Halloween as an excuse to dress like sluts, you know?

ANNIE

Yeah!

Annie removes her robe, revealing a skin tight skeleton costume.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Okay, I think we can begin! I've got everyone's personalized cookie tombstones...

(to Sr. Chang)

Por tradición.

She hands out cookie tombstones with each person's name.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

And, in a few minutes we're going to start the Dance of the Dead...

(to Chang)

La Danza de los Muertos...

SR. CHANG

You don't have to keep doing that.

Britta comes up to Jeff.

BRITTA

It's really nice of you to be here. I'm sure you'd rather be out with your hot professor.

JEFF

Well, it's funny: I enrolled here as a selfish loner, but you and the group have given me a crash course in friendship.

BRITTA

She blew you off, huh?

JEFF \*  
(defensive) \*  
She's grading papers. \*

SR. CHANG \*  
Professor Slater? She's not \*  
grading papers, she's at the \*  
faculty party in the cafeteria. \*

JEFF \*  
It's the eavesdropping mariachi. \*

SR. CHANG \*  
Are you saying my people are \*  
sneaky? \*

JEFF \*  
What? \*

Abed appears as Batman, sidles up. \*

ABED \*  
(a la Christian Bale) \*  
There is a dark storm is building \*  
on the horizon, but you and I will \*  
save the night. \*  
(re: platter) \*  
Are these real cheese? \*

Troy approaches Abed. \*

TROY \*  
Can I ask you something that I've \*  
always wanted to ask the real \*  
Batman? \*

ABED \*  
Yes. \*

TROY \*  
Am I good looking? \*

ABED \*  
You're a very handsome young man. \*

TROY \*  
I knew it! \*

Pierce enters dressed as Beastmaster from the early eighties \*  
movie: including wig, flesh colored top with fake abs and \*  
muscles and a fake owl on his arm. \*

PIERCE

Let's get this party started.

Pierce stops and stares confidently, arms akimbo.

BRITTA

Who are you?

PIERCE

I'm the Beastmaster. From the movie, "Beastmaster." What rock have you been living under?

(re: Jeff's non-costume)

What are you going as? A gay douchebag? I'm kidding.

JEFF

Good one. I'm not much of a costume guy.

\*

PIERCE

You're not much of a "liking ladies" guy either. Body blow. I am on fire.

\*

\*

Pierce moves off. ANGLE ON Shirley approaching Jeff and Britta carrying drinks. She wears thick glasses, a scarf and a dorky cardigan sweater.

SHIRLEY

(British accent)

'ello. 'ere's your drinks mates.

JEFF

Aww. Thank you, Urkel.

Shirley stares at Jeff.

SHIRLEY

I'm Harry Potter.

JEFF

Whoops.

Chang crosses by.

\*

SR. CHANG

What up, Urkel?

\*

\*

7

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

7

Pierce enters, places his bird sidekick down and starts laying pills from his organizer onto a table. STAR-BURNS enters, dressed as Nurse Ratchet from Cuckoo's Nest.

STAR-BURNS

Sweet owl.

\*

He sees the pills.

STAR-BURNS (CONT'D)

Whaddya taking tonight?

PIERCE

Oh, cholesterol pi --

(gets embarrassed)

You know, the usual cool stuff.

Ludes. Dreamers. Johnny Boys.

\*

Star-burns produces a pill container of his own.

\*

STAR-BURNS

Trade you one of mine for two of yours.

\*

\*

\*

Star-burns takes two of Pierce's pills and offers one of his.

\*

PIERCE

I...don't know...

\*

STAR-BURNS

Oh... I thought I was talking to the Beastmaster.

PIERCE

Did I say you weren't? Saddle up, Fruit Pie.

\*

\*

Pierce takes the pill. Star-burns takes two of Pierce's. They swallow.

\*

\*

PIERCE (CONT'D)

(small choke)

Smooth.

\*

\*

\*

8

INT. STUDY ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

8

The party continues. Sr. Chang offers a clipboard to Jeff.

SR. CHANG

Here, take this, give anyone that shows up their stupid credit.

\*

\*

JEFF

You going to the faculty party?  
Let me be your plus one.

\*  
\*  
\*

SR. CHANG

Give it up, Winger. Professor  
Slater doesn't date students. Or  
married Asians who drive mopeds.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JEFF

Give you twenty bucks.

\*

SR. CHANG

I'll bring the hog around.

Chang moves off. Jeff grabs his coat. Britta observes it.

\*

ANGLE ON: Annie gathering the crowd.

ANNIE

Okay, it's time for the Dance of  
the Dead. Everyone form a circle.  
Lights. Music.

\*

Abed is standing by a laptop, working the music.

\*

ABED

(gruff batman)

Is *it* under "genre" or on a  
specific "play list?"

\*  
\*

Pierce is reacting strangely to the lights and music. He  
approaches Star-Burns.

\*  
\*

PIERCE

Hey, guy, what did you slip me?  
I'm grinding my teeth and I want to  
kiss everybody.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

STAR-BURNS

What did you slip me? My heart  
stopped racing and I can't pee!

\*  
\*  
\*

ANGLE ON: ANNIE. The students have formed a circle.

\*

The lights dim and Abed cues the music. Slightly trippy  
mariachi/Mardi Gras music plays.

ANNIE

Now, for the first dance, I would  
like to invite a very special guest  
to the floor. Jeff Winger?

\*  
\*  
\*

(MORE)



8

CONTINUED:

8

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
(looking around)  
Jeff?

\*  
\*

She looks around. It's awkward.

\*

9

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

9

\*

A tiny Sr. Chang drives a giant Jeff on a moped. A car cuts him off.

SR. CHANG  
Nice blinker assface!

10

INT. STUDY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

BRITTA  
(assuring yet fuming)  
He just stepped out. He'll be  
right back.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Britta confides in Shirley:

\*

BRITTA (CONT'D)  
He's going to the faculty party.

\*  
\*

SHIRLEY  
To be with Professor Short Skirt?  
We hate her.

\*  
\*  
\*

BRITTA  
It's not about her, Shirley, I just  
can't believe Jeff would do this to  
Annie.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SHIRLEY  
Oh, yes, absolutely, it's about  
Annie.  
(realizing)  
We should go find that bitch's car  
and snap off her antenna.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

STAR-BURNS  
Is Jeff gone?  
(looks at watch)  
I don't know how long I can stay.  
It's a news night.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ANNIE  
(anxious)  
It's like high school all over  
again. Everyone is leaving.

\*  
\*  
\*

Pierce comes up behind her and starts rubbing her shoulders.

PIERCE

Not me. I can do this all night.  
I love you.

\*

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11

INT. CAFETERIA - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

11

The faculty party is markedly adult with a string trio, caterers and a bar with bartenders. DEAN PELTON hosts in a tuxedo and masquerade ball mask. Professor Slater, dressed as a racy Robin Hood, struggles to get a top off a beer. A hand reaches into frame and grabs the beer. Tight on a cowboy boot as the top is popped off using a spur. WIDEN to reveal Jeff decked out in a sexy, tailored cowboy outfit with hat, lasso, holster and six-shooters.

JEFF

There you go, pretty lady.

PROFESSOR SLATER

What are you doing here?

\*

JEFF

Showing you my non-student side.

\*

\*

PROFESSOR SLATER

I have to admit, this outfit is doing it for me. I may or may not have been deflowered by a junior rodeo champion.

\*

\*

\*

JEFF

You're reminding me of my first time as well.

\*

PROFESSOR SLATER

You lost your virginity to Robin Hood?

\*

\*

JEFF

No, to an attractive woman at a party. We seem destined to repeat history.

\*

\*

\*

PROFESSOR SLATER

I told you, no students. It's unseemly. I go out with you, you tell your friends, it gets around the school, --

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

JEFF

What friends, I have no friends, I hate everyone but you.

\*

\*

\*

Britta approaches from Jeff's other side.

BRITTA

Hey.

Jeff turns to her.

JEFF

What are you doing here?

BRITTA

Scolding you, what am I ever doing.  
Get back to that library before  
Annie is --

(re: cowboy costume)

Whoa. Yippy ki yay. Thought you  
weren't a costume guy.

JEFF

You need one to get in here--

BRITTA

Yeah? Did you stop by a costume  
store? Because I don't think any  
would be open this late.

JEFF

I uh... I don't know what--

BRITTA

I think the words you're looking  
for are "I own a cowboy outfit."

(looking him over)

Tight, too. You buy it that way?  
Your toy gun to my head, I say  
"yes."

Professor Slater joins the conversation.

PROFESSOR SLATER

Hi. Michelle Slater, Ph.D.

BRITTA

Britta Perry, G.E.D.

PROFESSOR SLATER

Oh, are you a classmate of Jeff's?

JEFF

Well, when you say "classmate," it  
sounds like we eat paste and take  
naps together.

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

The nice thing about community college is that a lot of the students are just as mature as the teachers.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Abed runs in as Batman, fluttering.

ABED

Jeff, you must return to Annie's party. She's feeling unpopular.

Troy runs in.

TROY

Pierce took something, man. He's tripping balls. He's touching people, dancing weird, it's like Cocoon but gross.

\*  
\*  
\*

JEFF

Guys. I'm at a grown-up Halloween party, okay? You're being unseemly.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ABED

(concerned Christian Bale)  
Oh, no.

\*  
\*

BRITTA

How are we unseemly?

\*  
\*

DEAN PELTON

(looks through window)  
Why is Urkel ripping the antenna off Professor Slater's car?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ANGLE ON SHIRLEY up on the hood, foot braced, ripping off the antenna. It snaps off. She's exultant, then realizes she's being stared at. She turns defiantly.

\*  
\*  
\*

SHIRLEY

That's right, Professor Slim Calves! This is what you get when you steal Jeff from a good woman!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ANGLE on everyone in STUNNED SILENCE. Slater STARES at Jeff. SUDDENLY Pierce GROOVES IN. He dances to the center of the room, gyrating to music only he hears, stroking people's hair, grinding his teeth, rubbing his head. Everyone's watching him, including the Dean.

\*  
\*

DEAN PELTON  
(impressed)  
I don't want my money back. \*

PIERCE  
(while dancing)  
Meow meow, eow, eow, eow. \*

PROFESSOR SLATER  
Is he meowing? \*

JEFF  
(loses it)  
Enough! I want you people out of  
here! Britta, I don't care about your  
high school soap opera! Abed, you're  
not Batman! Pierce, stop grinding on  
the women's studies department!  
You're too old to be tripping! \*

PIERCE  
(mind tragically blown)  
I'm old? What do you mean old?  
(examining hands)  
Who's hands are these? \*

Pierce runs out. \*

BRITTA  
Way to go. \*

Britta leaves. \*

ABED  
(now in normal voice)  
I know I'm not Batman. You don't  
have to be a jerk. \*

He leaves. Jeff turns, collects himself, straightens his hat  
and moseys to Professor Slater. \*

JEFF  
(brandishing lariat)  
Where were we Little Doggie? \*

PROFESSOR SLATER  
"Unseemly." \*

JEFF  
Yeeeeeeah, crap. \*

She walks away. \*

12 SCENE OMITTED 12 \*

13 SCENE OMITTED 13

A14 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT A14 \*

Decorated for Halloween. Britta is walking. \*

BRITTA \*

Shirley? \*

SHIRLEY (O.C.) \*

Psst! \*

Britta walks into an open office. \*

14 INT. PROFESSOR SLATER'S OFFICE - LATER 14 \*

Britta approaches the darkened office, noticing a "Professor Slater" nameplate. We hear GRUNTS and straining. Britta CLICKS THE LIGHTS. Shirley flips the desk on its side. \*

BRITTA \*

Shirley. What are you doing? \*

SHIRLEY \*

We're getting her, baby. \*

(brandishing fire \*

extinguisher) \*

Uh oh, I think I see a fi-yah. \*

Shirley sprays things off the shelf with foam. \*

BRITTA \*

Shirley! Enough! I don't know how \*

many ways to say this: I'm not \*

jealous of Professor Slater! \*

SHIRLEY \*

You think that. Then the next \*

thing you know, your man is gone \*

and you're home at night sitting on \*

the hideous plaid couch his mother \*

gave you, drinking what's left of \*

his Courvoisier, and watching \*

Sandra Bullock movies in the hope \*

that her relentlessly delightful \*

persona will somehow get you \*

through. \*

A long silence. \*

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

I have a confession to make. Some  
of what I just said is really about  
me.

BRITTA

Courvoisier didn't feel...  
universal.

Shirley sits down on the side of the toppled desk.

SHIRLEY

My ex-husband came by this morning.  
He asked for his ring back. It was  
his mother's and he wants to give  
it to his new girlfriend.

BRITTA

I'm sorry. That sucks.

Britta sits next to her.

SHIRLEY

Don't get me wrong, the best thing  
that ever happened to me was him  
leaving. But I always thought he'd  
come crawling back, and I'd get to  
tell him to go to hell. But he  
couldn't even give me that. I'm so  
angry. And I know this seems crazy  
to be destroying some hot young  
professor's office, but... it makes  
me feel better.

(then)

You're right, though. We should  
go.

Shirley starts out. Britta stops her.

BRITTA

Wait a minute. Let's finish this  
thing.

Britta picks up the fire extinguisher, points it at a glass  
display case and LET'S IT RIP. Empty, it spits, then  
dribbles. A beat. She hurls it through the glass.

SHIRLEY

Oh, that was nice.



15

INT. STUDY ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

15

Pierce staggers in. The party lamely continues on with a few loser guests and Annie sitting, despondent. Pierce, still reeling from Jeff's tongue lashing, having a bad trip. HE FIXATES ON THE DEATH IMAGERY: skeletons, grim reapers, a giant coffin, etc. Troy runs in after him. \*

TROY  
Pierce, you cool man? \*

PIERCE  
(no) \*  
The coolest! \*

TROY  
(looking around) \*  
Man, all this death stuff really \*  
freaks me out. It could happen to \*  
any of us any time. Last year, my \*  
uncle dropped dead. Sixty-five \*  
years old. \*  
(then) \*  
How old are you? \*

PIERCE  
How black are you?! \*

Pierce staggers off. SEE HIS STYLIZED DEATH NIGHTMARE. A skeleton on stilts laughs. A grim reaper motions "come to me" with a long finger. Music gets louder and louder. PIERCE sees giant cookie tombstones on a table. He sees one that reads "Pierce Hawthorne RIP." He's paralyzed with fear. He lets out a BLOOD CURDLING SHRIEK. Everyone runs out. \*

16

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

16

[network/table version, rewrite needed] Jeff stands alone, watching Professor Slater put on her coat. Sr. Chang approaches. \*

SR. CHANG  
Do I feel a breeze? Because  
somebody just...  
(miming baseball swing)  
Struck out.

JEFF  
She blew you off too, Chang. \*

SR. CHANG  
That's what you're leaning on?  
Look at me. \*

(MORE)

SR. CHANG (CONT'D)

I've got the body of a fifth grader. My parking space is a bike rack. If I was working with what you've got she'd be at the Comfort Inn right now doing weird things to me with jam.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JEFF

(watching Slater)

I can't let this happen.

\*  
\*  
\*

Jeff walks over to her.

\*

JEFF (CONT'D)

Wait. I need to be with you tonight. And it's not about the sex, or about the taunting I may have received from a tiny Asian man, it's about having one night where people don't look at me like a student at a Community College; a guy who has to save a teenager's party or wrangle a gyrating Beastmaster. Tonight, I want to be with someone who can see me for who I really am, a sleazy lawyer.

\*  
\*  
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\*  
\*

She laughs.

\*

JEFF (CONT'D)

I don't care what we do, we can talk, watch a movie, cuddle, do that "Ghost" thing where we almost touch and that makes it hotter...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

PROFESSOR SLATER

If we're doing this there's going to be sex.

\*  
\*  
\*

JEFF

That's fine too.

\*  
\*

PROFESSOR SLATER

Let's go before I change my mind.

\*  
\*

They start out. Jeff is on a cloud. He does a happy, high elbowed, cowboy walk.

\*  
\*

Chang pulls him aside.

\*

SR. CHANG

Nicely done.  
(palms Jeff a card)  
(MORE)

\*  
\*  
\*

16

CONTINUED:

16

SR. CHANG (CONT'D)  
My Comfort Inn platinum card.  
It'll get you HBO West and one  
robe.

\*

17

EXT. LIBRARY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

17

Jeff heads with Professor Slater towards her car, his arm  
around her. They pass our group and various lame party-goers  
are standing outside the doors, looking through the windows  
with concern.

\*

\*

TROY

Pierce, it's okay! Come out of  
there!

\*

\*

TIGHT On Pierce in the classroom peering through some kind of  
desk fortress.

\*

\*

PIERCE

You're not getting me yet! I'm not  
ready to die!

\*

\*

JEFF

(to self)

Keep walking. They can handle  
this.

TROY

There's no reason to fear death!  
You've lived a decent, moral life!  
You're going to go to heaven,  
right?!

\*

\*

\*

\*

PIERCE

(blood curdling)

Ahhhhhh!

Jeff reluctantly stops. Britta notices a guy in a grim  
reaper outfit peering at Pierce through the window. She  
pulls him away.

BRITTA

Dude. Not helping.

TROY

(noticing Jeff)

Jeff, he's freaking out. You're  
the only one who can help.

JEFF

What makes you think that?

17

CONTINUED:

17

PIERCE (O.S.)  
Is Jeff out there?! He's the only  
one who can help!

JEFF  
(to Prof. Slater)  
I can't believe I'm doing this, but  
I think I have to say good night.

PROFESSOR SLATER  
So, you're saying you'd rather stay  
here with them than spend the night  
with me?  
(checking)  
Are you like a court appointed  
guardian for these people?

JEFF  
No. They're my... Classmates.

PROFESSOR SLATER  
Good night, Jeff.

She kisses him on the cheek and EXITS. Jeff stares at the  
Comfort Inn Platinum card wistfully. He heads in. Chang  
mopeds by holding up an "L" on his helmet.

18

INT. STUDY ROOM - LATER

18

Jeff enters to find Pierce has built a giant, precarious  
fortress incorporating props from the study room and party.

JEFF  
What in the Pink Floyd? Pierce.  
Come out of there.

PIERCE  
No.

Jeff sighs, gets on his hands and knees and crawls into the  
fort. He sits next to Pierce cross-legged on the floor. A  
quiet beat.

PIERCE (CONT'D)  
I'm old, Jeff.

JEFF  
No, you're not.

PIERCE  
People see me as youthful, fun  
Pierce.

(MORE)

PIERCE (CONT'D)

Always there with the coolest  
Halloween costume or a witty ethnic  
joke just on the right side of good  
taste. But inside, I'm scared. I  
feel like I'm fighting to stay  
alive. Why do it? These Mexican  
skeletons are right, no matter what  
I do, I'm going to die. \*

JEFF

You're fighting because you're not  
done, Pierce. You have an entire  
life left to live. \*

PIERCE

I am friends with a young African  
American. \*

JEFF

Yeah, and you think the system  
wants that? They want you tucked  
away on a golf course or a cruise.  
But you're here where the action  
is. I hope I'm half as young as  
you when I'm your age. \*

PIERCE

Yeah? \*

JEFF

Dude. You're the Beastmaster. \*

PIERCE

I'm the Beastmaster. \*

Pierce pumps a fist, accidentally knocking out a load bearing  
desk. The fortress shudders and sways. Pierce and Jeff  
react as it starts to collapse on them. Suddenly, we see a  
caped, dark figure whoosh by. As the fortress comes down we  
see Abed, as Batman, heroically pulling Jeff and Pierce to  
safety. The dust settles and Abed runs off. \*

JEFF

Who was that man? \*

REVEAL that our group and a crowd of party goers have  
assembled in the room and are watching from a safe distance.  
Jeff stands and dusts off his chaps. \*

JEFF (CONT'D)

What are we standing around for? I  
thought this was a party. Annie, I  
think you owe me a dance. \*

18 CONTINUED: 18

He holds out his arm. She smiles and takes it. MUSIC CUE. \*

A19 SCENE OMITTED A19 \*

B19 SCENE OMITTED B19 \*

C19 SCENE OMITTED C19 \*

19 INT. STUDY ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER 19

The party is back on. Our group dances. Jeff and Annie, Shirley and Pierce, Britta and Troy. A few others. As the music continues to play we pull out of the library...

\*

20 EXT. LIBRARY - SAME TIME 20

PAN UP to the top of a building to find Abed, in his Batman costume, standing on the ledge. He nods, proudly, MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

\*

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

\*