

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"Good Boy!"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. WHARF -NIGHT

\* With a HEAVY DUFFEL BAG, a mysterious DRUG CUSTOMER accosts the leader of the drug dealers, NIGEL CROSS. Next to Nigel is his pet Great Dane, CONALL.

NIGEL  
So, do you have the loot?

DRUG CUSTOMER  
Oh, I have the loot. But first, I  
wanna see your latest product.

Nigel grins.

NIGEL  
Very well, then.

Nigel SNAPS his fingers. Three more DRUG THUGS bring forth college girl DENISE. She struggles to break free.

DENISE  
(in Burmese)  
Let me go! You can't have my drugs!

NIGEL  
This young drug dealer has one of  
the rarest kind of pills. Unless  
she sells it under my business, I'm  
\* afraid her dream of a higher  
\* lifestyle will be over.

DENISE  
(in Burmese)  
Liar! I'm just a bum with wasted  
potential.  
(to Drug Customer)  
If you take my pills, you'll become  
an animal - literally.

DRUG CUSTOMER  
Oh, really? And how much does it  
cost to...

The Drug Customer DRAWS HIS GUN and points it towards Nigel.

DRUG CUSTOMER (CONT'D)  
Reach for the sky.

\* It is CHARLES, undercover detective.

JAKE, AMY, ROSA and TERRY suddenly POP UP FROM BEHIND THE CRATES. They point their guns towards Nigel and the Drug Thugs.

JAKE

\* Nigel Cross, five-time winner of  
\* the crime awards for best drug  
\* dealing. I don't want to spoil this  
\* memorable moment, but inside that  
\* bag is nothing but--

NIGEL

\* Dirty laundry. I know. I happen to  
\* be a big fan of "the Big Lebowski".  
\* Plus, I managed to rewrite its  
\* ending.

JAKE

\* Oh, yeah? What's the new ending?  
\*

Nigel glances at Charles with maliciousness.

NIGEL

(to Conall)  
Get him, boy!

\* Conall CHARGES towards Charles and tackles him. Instead of  
\* biting, he incessantly SLOBBERS him. Charles bursts into  
\* laughter.

CHARLES

Hey! Take it easy, boy. Would you  
cut it out? Get off me!

The other detectives, the criminals and Denise are appalled at that sight. Nigel does not seem to be too pleased.

NIGEL

(to Conall)  
For bloody sake, maul that meddling  
cop.

Conall still licks Charles.

NIGEL (CONT'D)

(to Conall)  
I said, "maul that meddling cop"!

Jake TACKLES Nigel. Nigel struggles to break free. The Drug Thugs try to kill Denise with their weapons. Amy, Terry and Rosa swiftly attack them, KNOCKING AWAY the opponents' weapons and freeing Denise. They PIN them down and CUFF them.

JAKE  
Any more dog tricks, Nigel?

\* Conall's slobbering continues on poor Charles, who is still  
\* laughing.

CHARLES  
Jake, get this dog off me!

Nigel turns to Jake.

NIGEL  
Don't even try. My dog never obeys  
\* anyone else except me.

Jake smiles wryly.

JAKE  
Hey, Conall.

Conall stops and turns to Jake. Jake points at Nigel.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Sick 'em, boy.

\* Conall DARTS towards Nigel, who is now terrified.

NIGEL  
Conall, what are you doing?

CHOMP! Conall clamps on Nigel's pants in the crotch. Nigel  
lets out a WOMANLY SCREAM.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE

INT. BULLPEN - MORNING

Jake, Charles, HITCHCOCK and SCULLY work at their desks. Amy walks to the elevator.

The elevator doors OPEN, revealing Conall, who walks past the surprised Amy. Jake greets Conall with open arms and CUDDLES him.

\*

JAKE  
Who's the good boy?  
(in deep voice)  
Who's the GOOD boy?

Conall slobbers Jake, who laughs. Amy stares at them.

AMY  
Jake, why haven't you sent this dog  
to the kennel?

Jake turns to Amy.

JAKE  
Conall is not destined to live in  
the kennel. He has too many greater  
things to do.

AMY  
Oh, really? Like finding his way to  
the precinct and operating an  
elevator?

JAKE  
Pfft. That's just a starter. After  
that, he'll move onto the donut  
delivery training.

AMY  
Yeah, right. How can you be the new  
owner of that dog?

JAKE  
Fun fact, Amy...

Jake stands up.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
I spent some time researching the  
kennel records. And it seems there  
is no record of Conall at all.

Jake fondles Conall's face.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(to Conall)

Do you want to go to the kennel?

(as Conall)

"No, I don't want to. I want to bite bad guys' butts, eat donuts with you and chew Amy's shoes."

AMY

That's not gonna happen.

JAKE

(to Amy)

Oh, are you jealous of Conall becoming the Captain's new pet?

Amy rolls her eyes.

AMY

You better let Conall go before the Captain plays rough with you.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - LATER

Amy is with CAPTAIN RAY HOLT.

AMY

What do you mean Jake gets to keep Conall?!

HOLT

I discovered some potential in that Great Dane on tracking down perps for us.

AMY

I don't want to be the bearer of bad news, sir. But I heard that Jake will use that dog for the wrong reason.

HOLT

Hmm, you seem jealous of the dog. Well, let it go, because until the real owner claims him, Conall is the police dog of the Nine-Nine.

Amy sighs.

HOLT (CONT'D)  
Meanwhile, I am assigning you on an important task.

Amy opens her mouth with glee.

HOLT (CONT'D)  
And no, this has nothing to do with your grudge against that dog. You will be mentoring Gina.

Holt and the perplexed Amy look out the window at GINA LINETTI, who is chuckling at a SAM & MAX COMIC BOOK.

INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER

\* Charles enters. He FREAKS out a bit as Conall rushes past him before Jake.

Charles approaches Terry, who is eating his sandwich.

CHARLES  
Hey, Sarge. What is Conall doing in the precinct?

TERRY  
Captain Holt has allowed Jake to keep the dog until the real owner shows up. I'm okay with that as long as Conall doesn't sniff out my hidden fat-free biscuits.

\* CHARLES  
Gee, I do hope the real owner finds that dog soon.

TERRY  
Are you still traumatized by the dog's slobbering on you?

CHARLES  
Not really. Well, actually I am having nightmares about Conall shredding me into bits.

TERRY  
Chill, man. That dog spit was just his way of compassion and understanding.

CHARLES

I don't know. I have a strong gut feeling that sooner or later, he will lick and tear me into pieces at the same time. Do you think you can help me get over it?

TERRY

If you're inviting me to your sleepover tonight, then I'm afraid I already have plans with my family.

CHARLES

I don't need your help with my nightmares. I need you to be my fitness instructor.

Perplexity strikes Terry.

TERRY

Say what?

CHARLES

I need to be more buff. So the next time a vicious canine tries to maul me, I'll do all the mauling.

TERRY

That won't be necessary, Charles. How about you go to therapy, so your nightmares fade away like a murky fog on a sunny morning at the cemetery?

CHARLES

Nice try. Help me or I tell your wife about your forbidden bodybuilding formula.

Terry seems stunned for a moment, then weakly smiles.

TERRY

You're kidding.

Charles responds with a devilish look.

TERRY (CONT'D)

When do you want to start training?

INT. BULLPEN - GINA'S DESK - LATER

Amy stands near Gina.

AMY

Okay, Gina. According to Captain Holt, you got yourself involved in a store theft yesterday.

GINA

Absolutely.

AMY

And averted a crime without casualty.

GINA

Yeah. All it took was some tough love.

INT. MART - FLASHBACK

\* Gina stands with raised arms between STORE VENDOR with a SHOTGUN and ROBBER with a PISTOL. Holt stays clear with the crowd.

With poise, Gina looks at the Store Vendor.

STORE VENDOR

Why should I let that scum get away? I hate being robbed!

GINA

Listen, douche. Let this scum rob \$20 of beer or you lose a lot in a gunfight.

Store Vendor, Holt and the crowd remain still. All of them are flabbergasted.

INT. BULLPEN - BACK TO SCENE

AMY

And you paid the owner \$20.

GINA

Yep. I bet Holt will give me a raise.

AMY

That's not gonna happen. Instead, the Captain ordered me to show you the ropes about being a cop.

GINA

Including how to use a gun?

AMY  
Of course not.  
(falls into disbelief)  
Wait. Did you buy a gun?

\* GINA  
A Desert Eagle pistol, but I  
accidentally put it in the washer.  
Now it's too bubbly.

Amy groans.

INT. BULLPEN - LATER

At her desk, Rosa works on her computer. She notices Conall, sitting next to her and PANTING at her. She glares at him.

ROSA  
What are you staring at?

Conall continues to gaze at her, as he is lost in fantasy.

ROSA (CONT'D)  
Can't you just chew your ass or do  
something more stupid for a change?

\* Conall extends his stare at Rosa.

ROSA (CONT'D)  
Do you know how a dog growls, like  
this?

Rosa GROWLS AND DROOLS like a Schnauzer. Still no effect on Conall.

Jake takes notice of the growling Rosa.

JAKE  
Oh no, Conall. We talked about  
this. Stay away from that woman.  
She is a scary tigress that loves  
to eat dogs.

The offended Rosa drops her act. She turns to Jake.

\* ROSA  
\* I'm not a scary tigress that loves  
to eat dogs. I'm an unrestrained  
Amazonian jaguar that dismembers  
them before they have a chance to  
scream.

Conall licks Rosa's hand. Disgust drowns Rosa.

ROSA (CONT'D)  
Could you tell your Scooby Doo to  
jump to another rooftop?

JAKE  
That was mean, but I bet he's  
thinking, "I'll do anything to make  
her happy".

Jake WHISTLES to Conall.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Conall, Conall.

Conall turns his attention to Jake. He leaves Rosa's desk.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
That's it, boy. Come to your loyal  
Jakester.

Conall PASSES BY Jake's desk. The perplexed Jake looks at the  
ignoring dog.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Conall?

Hitchcock works at his desk with a box of donuts. Conall  
arrives and GRABS A PLATE WITH A DONUT ON IT. Hitchcock  
catches sight of him in the last minute.

HITCHCOCK  
Hey. Give me back, you animal!

Still with the donut, Conall walks past Jake's desk again.  
Jake glares at him.

JAKE  
Conall, that donut belongs to  
Hitchcock.

Conall arrives at Rosa's desk. He SETS the plate on it,  
dumbfounding Rosa. She inspects the donut.

ROSA  
Uh, Conall...How about getting me a  
better donut?

\* Conall takes back the plate and doubles back to Hitchcock's  
desk, stunning both Jake and Hitchcock.

Conall sets the plate back on the original spot. He SNIFFS at  
the box of donuts. The defensive Hitchcock grabs the box.

\* Conall GROWLS at Hitchcock, who fearfully puts a better donut on the plate. Conall delivers it back to Rosa. Everyone stares at her.

ROSA (CONT'D)  
What?

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. DOG TRAINING CENTER - THE NEXT MORNING

The police officers train their police dogs in their obstacle courses.

\* Jake completes his finishing touch on his own obstacle course, consisting A BEAM OVER A POOL OF FREEZING WATER, A SPIKY FENCE and A FLAMING HOOP. He kneels to Conall.

JAKE

Alright, Conall. You proved yourself useful on ripping Cross' pants and donut delivery. Now you're gonna prove me that you can be a superdog, like Bolt or Krypto.

\* Jake zips to the end of the obstacle course. He claps his hands twice to Conall.

JAKE (CONT'D)

C'mon, boy!  
(whistles)  
Come to me.

On the other side, Conall stands still, yawning.

EXT. NYC STREETS - SAME

\* Amy and Gina stroll down the pavement.

AMY

Okay, Gina. In this police assessment, you need to watch for graffiti perps. They don't care about city boundaries.

GINA

Au contraire, Amy. Graffiti art is already accepted as modern art.

A GRAFFITI PERP AMBUSHES Amy and strangles her.

GRAFFITI PERP

You! You're the one who arrested my sister and destroyed her art.

Amy pulls free.

AMY

What she did was vandalism. She can't just paint wherever she wants.

Graffiti Perp strangles her again.

GRAFFITI PERP

My sister's wall painting was a treasure to everyone!

GINA

(to Graffiti Perp)

Whoa, whoa, Van Gogh. I wouldn't go ballistic if I were you.

GRAFFITI PERP

What are ya gonna do to me?

Amy struggles with the Perp.

AMY

Gina, how are you going to deal with his deranged perp?

\* Gina remains undaunted against Graffiti Perp's menacing expression.

MONTAGE - CHARLES' GYM WORKOUT

A) Charles STRUGGLES to do pushups. Terry inspects him.

B) Charles LIFTS a 20KG BARBELL in pain. Terry observes him.

\* C) Charles BARELY EXECUTES a leg press. Terry examines him in doubt.

D) The agonized Charles keeps up the fast pace with Terry on the TREADMILL. SPLAT! He falls flat and slides off. He heavily GASPS. Terry approaches Charles.

CHARLES

So, Sarge, how did I do?

\* Terry hesitates.

TERRY

I think it's time for you to cheat.

Charles seems doubtful and confused.

EXT. DOG TRAINING CENTER - LATER

\* On one side, Conall stays idle. On the other side, Jake  
\* extends his cheering.

JAKE  
Who's the dog? WHO'S THE DOG?

Conall lies down and rolls over.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Conall, this is not doggy  
kindergarten. You're now in  
college!

Rosa enters and approaches Jake.

ROSA  
Hey, Jake.

Jake shifts his attention to Rosa.

JAKE  
Rosa, what are you doing here?

Conall perks up.

ROSA (O.S.)  
Holt sent me here to check on you  
two.

JAKE  
Everything is under control. So  
there's no need of your assistance.

Rosa observes the obstacle course, unimpressed.

\* ROSA  
Looks like too much control to me.

Conall warms up.

JAKE (O.S.)  
Rosa, Rosa. Conall has more than  
enough potential.

\* Conall DASHES towards the tall ladder and ascends to the  
BEAM.

JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
He can go through the most  
difficult challenges unlike any  
other dog. Like...

Conall takes his first step on the beam. The surprised Rosa looks at him.

ROSA

Uh, Jake, you might want to look at him.

Jake turns to Conall and is stunned.

\* Conall TRAVERSES the beam to the other end, then SCURRIES down the ramp.

JAKE

Whooooo! Atta boy, Conall!

\* Conall builds up momentum and HURDLES the SPIKY FENCE. He charges towards the FLAMING HOOP.

JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Okay, Conall. Show me what you got!

\* Conall LEAPS through the hoop without a sinige. He speeds up towards Jake and Rosa.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You did it, Conall. You did it!

Jake laughs and opens his arms. Conall PUMMELS Rosa to the ground and LICKS her face. Rosa struggles to get up.

ROSA

Okay. You're good, Conall. Now could you please get off?

Jake watches Rosa and Conall in dubiousness.

ROSA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Get off, get off.

EXT. NYC STREETS - SAME

Gina produces her phone and FIDDLES it. Graffiti Perp still clutches Amy.

GINA

Do you know this masterpiece?

Gina SHOVES her phone towards Graffiti Perp. ON PHONE SCREEN: A PHOTO OF THE PERP'S SISTER'S GRAFFITI ART. It seems vivid and mesmerizing.

GRAFFITI PERP

You took a photo of that?

GINA

Yup, and you can have it.

Gina fiddles her phone again. DING! A phone response for Graffiti Perp. The Perp RELEASES Amy and checks on his phone. The photo is now there.

GRAFFITI PERP

Gosh.

(turns glad)

You really do appreciate my sister's art.

AMY

(to Graffiti Perp)

Yes, and I hope you learn a valuable lesson about anger management before--

Graffiti Perp glares at Amy.

GRAFFITI PERP

Was I talking to you?

Amy silences.

GINA

(to Graffiti Perp)

Besides showcasing that classic at an art gallery, you can ask any landlord or government official for a permission wall. That way, no one will ever dare to erase your art.

\* Amy turns to Gina with unease.

AMY

Gina, I think you're defeating the point of--

GRAFFITI PERP

Alright. From now, I ask for permission.

Graffiti Perp sternly POINTS HIS FINGER towards Amy.

GRAFFITI PERP (CONT'D)

But meddle with my art and I'll be your worst nightmare!

\* Graffiti Perp saunters away. Gina glances at the stunned Amy.

GINA

So, can we go for donuts?

INT. GYM - LATER

Terry walks to Charles with a BOTTLE OF ENERGY DRINK. Charles turns suspicious.

CHARLES  
Hey, what's that?

TERRY  
It's my bodybuilding formula. I don't like to break my wife's trust. But you need to drink a quarter of it if you want to be ten times more buff from your basic workouts.

CHARLES  
No can do, Sarge. I can only take a sip of it.

TERRY  
Why?

CHARLES  
If I take more than a sip of any bodybuilding formula, I turn myself into the Incredible Chuck.

TERRY  
The Incredible Chuck?

CHARLES  
Apparently, I collapse and turn into a savage beast with blood shot eyes, foamy mouth and brute force. But most of all, I become trapped in an uncontrollable rage and--

TERRY  
Listen. You will not turn into a primal Hulk. Do you want to be stronger like me or what?

\* Terry hands over his formula to Charles. Charles ponders,  
\* then TAKES A SIP and passes the formula back to Terry.

CHARLES  
Seems okay, but...

INT. GYM - A MOMENT LATER

Charles POUNDS a male Bodybuilder on the floor with unimaginable strength. The victim SCREAMS. Charles is now messed up.

CHARLES  
Chuck's mad!

\* Terry faces Charles from behind, stunned and petrified.

TERRY  
Charles, that's no way to be buff.

Charles wheels to Terry and GROWLS.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
Uh...

\* Terry darts to the WINDOW and SHATTERS through it.

EXT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

On the street, Terry SPRINTS for his dear life. Charles emerges from the broken window and pursues him.

CHARLES  
Chuck's gonna kill Terry!

EXT. DOG TRAINING CENTER - LATER

\* Jake ambles with a DRONE and REMOTE CONTROL. Attached to the drone is a BONE.

Jake halts in shock.

JAKE  
What the...

Rosa THROWS a PACIFIER to a far distance. Conall runs after it and fetches. He returns to Rosa and drops it.

Jake crosses to Rosa.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Rosa, whatcha doing?

ROSA  
Conall grew bored of waiting for you. Then I grew bored. So I decided to mess with him a bit.

Rosa throws the pacifier further. Conall runs after it.

JAKE

You brought your own baby toy?

ROSA

No, I stole it from my childhood bully who had stolen it from a mean kid named Chucky.

Conall returns with the pacifier.

JAKE

Oh, I get it. Captain didn't really see any more room for another police dog. So he conspired with you on sabotaging my dog training and taking Conall to the kennel.

Rosa stares daggers at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I tell you what. Let's have a friendly bet.

ROSA

I'm not gonna compete in an obedience contest with you.

JAKE

I haven't said that.

(pauses)

I'll perform a bunch of tricks in front of Conall. If he chooses me, I get to keep training him. If he chooses you, you can make dog food out of him and ship it to the kennel. What d'ya say, Rosa?

Rosa stares at Jake some more.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Your scary eyes said, "Let's do it!" So the bet is on!

ROSA

But I didn't--

Jake turns to Conall.

JAKE

Alright, Conall. Time to give back Cruella De Vil her plaything.

Jake tries to PULL OUT the pacifier from Conall. Conall holds tight to it.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Conall, you can't keep it.

\* Jake pulls the pacifier some more. Conall pulls it back. TUG  
\* OF WAR COMMENCES. Rosa watches, unimpressed.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Conall. CONALL!

\* Conall pulls the pacifier away and Jake into the ground.  
\* Conall starts to FLEE.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Why, you...

\* Jake recovers and starts to pursue Conall. Rosa TACKLES Jake.  
\* He struggles to squirm his way out of her restraint.

ROSA  
Easy, boy. Easy.

**END ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

EXT. ENTRANCE OF CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Amy purchases two cans of soda from a food vendor. She spots Gina, DISTINCTLY CONVERSING AND CHUCKLING with a stranger.

\* The stranger takes off; Amy crosses to her, wondering.

AMY

Gina, who were you talking to?

GINA

Oh, just a pervert. He tried to seduce me, but I counterseduced him.

AMY

Was that a sexual harasser?!

GINA

Yep. But I told him that if he turns himself in for his sexual violences, I'll come over to his cell and have him banging my back door.

AMY

Back door? What back door?

Amy realizes and groans. She shoves the soda cans to Gina and STORMS off. Disconcertion ruffles Gina.

GINA

Hey!

Gina starts to RUN after Amy.

GINA (CONT'D)

That perv will help us track down another perv.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SAME

Rosa and Conall sit on a mat, anticipating. Jake stands forth with a CERAMIC DISH and a LONG STICK.

JAKE

Here's how it goes. I perform a bunch of dog tricks. Conall gets to make a final verdict. If he likes me, the precinct has to keep him.

Jake tries to stare daggers at Rosa.

JAKE (CONT'D)

If he still likes you, you can rip his ears off at any time before sending him to the kennel.

ROSA

The only kind of deadly animals I despise are people.

JAKE

Anyhoo, let it begin!

MONTAGE - JAKE'S TRICKS

A) Jake BALANCES a spinning dish on a stick with his nose. Rosa and Conall witness him, both unaffected.

B) Jake BALANCES on a GIANT BALL. He trips and falls.

C) Jake SWINGS around with a HULA HOOP in his mouth. He aimlessly throws it. The hoop KNOCKS DOWN a jogger.

D) Jake makes a SLIDING DASH and ends with a TA-DAH pose. Conall YAWNS while still lying on the mat. Rosa looks at Conall, then to Jake.

ROSA

You need serious help.

ANOTHER PART OF CENTRAL PARK - LATER

The lake seems still and placid. With a lily pad atop, Terry PEEKS half of his head out of the water.

CHARLES (O.S.)

Where are you, Terry?!

Terry spots Charles on the surface, PROWLING. Charles starts to turn to the lake. Terry DUCKS in the nick of time. Charles sees nothing and STOMPS off.

Charles continues to prowl and GROWL. Denise ENCOUNTERS him with VARIOUS DOGS, all leashed.

DENISE

(in Burmese)

Hey. You must be the detective that tried to save me. What brings you here?

Charles angrily stares at the dogs. They look innocent.

Denise SHRIEKS, followed by DOG BARKS. The frightening sounds lures Terry out of the lake.

TERRY

Oh no.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATER

\* Rosa and Conall watch Jake, who is sitting in an acrobatic position on an UNICYCLE. There is no end of indignity.

JAKE

Whelp, this unicycle act will ultimately decide the fate of Conall. Once I start riding down to the end of the park, Conall will be rootin' tootin' me. And then he won't stop pinning me down until I become a soggy saltine.

\* ROSA

\* In your dreams, Mr. Saltine.

\* Jake PEDALS his unicycle with his bare hands, out of sight. Rosa turns around and start ambling towards the opposite direction.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Hey, Conall. Do you want some snacks?

\* Rosa notices Conall absent from his adjacent stance. She turns around and sees him CANTERING after Jake. Dismay drowns her.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Oh, boy.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATER

\* The disgruntled Amy continues to tread onwards. Gina CATCHES UP with her.

GINA

C'mon, Amy. What I said there was just a joke. Still, I goaded that sexual harasser to help us find another harasser.

Amy wheels to Gina. She seems more disgruntled.

AMY

Gina, do you have any idea what this police assessment is all about?

GINA

I get to hook up with dangerous perps?

AMY

No. The Captain explicitly instructed me to teach you the traditional disciplines of the police force. But you're failing, so I'm failing, too!

GINA

I don't know. I've a feeling he wants to see me do police work in my own way.

AMY

But you can't expect everyone to go according to your methodology.

GINA

Well, call me a simpleton. But I think Holt wants you to relearn the rules.

Amy perks up.

AMY

Do you really think so?

GINA

Will I get a donut if I prove that right?

Amy's smile widens.

\* A boy in distress, ERIC, approaches Gina with a STACK OF POSTERS.

ERIC

Excuse me.  
(hands out a paper)  
Have you seen this dog?

Gina looks at the POSTER in her hand.

GINA

\* Nope. Nothing in my noggin.

Gina passes the paper to Amy, who inspects it closely.

\* GINA (CONT'D)

\* Here.

\* Amy inspects the paper closely.

AMY

I know that dog. He is now with a dog trainer at the NYPD.

\* Eric turns ecstatic and perplexed.

ERIC

My dog Bill is safe? He's working for the police?!

\* Jake presses on in his unicycle, nearing the trio.

JAKE

'Cuse me. Professional dog trainer comin' through.

Jake passes by the trio, who turns bewildered. Conall follows Jake and passes them by, too. Eric recognizes that dog.

ERIC

Bill, it's me. Eric!

BILL pays no attention to Eric. Eric drops the posters and JOINS the chase.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Bill!

Amy and Gina exchange looks. Rosa passes them by, still running.

ROSA

Long story, no questions asked.

Now more perplexed, Amy and Gina watch Rosa.

ANOTHER PART OF CENTRAL PARK - A MOMENT LATER

Charles WRESTLES EVERY BARKING DOG. Denise struggles to pull the dogs away. Terry struggles to withdraw Charles.

CHARLES

Dogs must die!

TERRY

Please, Charles. Don't invoke the  
wrath of my wife!

\* Jake maintains his cycling. He notices everyone in turmoil  
and looms closer.

JAKE

Oh no. Sarge. Charles. Get out of  
the way!

Charles turns his attention to Jake. He drops the dog and  
CHARGES towards Jake, SCREAMING IN RAGE.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Double oh no. It's the Incredible  
Chuck!

\* Charles TACKLES and ATTACKS Jake mercilessly. Bill arrives  
\* and notices Jake in agony. He CHARGES towards Charles and  
\* BITES his leg. Charles SCREAMS and RELEASES Jake. He shakes  
Bill off and starts to WRESTLE him.

\* Amy, Gina, Rosa and Eric arrive. To their horror, they watch  
\* Charles, still in a scuffle with Bill.

\* CHARLES

\* Conall must die!

\* ERIC

\* Bill!

\* Eric LATCHES onto Bill and STARTS PULLING him from Charles.  
\* Charles still holds the dog tight.

\* ERIC (CONT'D)

\* Let my pal go, you meanie!

Amy looks at Gina.

AMY

Gina, you gotta calm Charles.

GINA

No, Amy. You need to calm him down  
with the "Happy" song.

AMY

Me? But you know him more than--

ROSA

Amy, trust her.

Amy looks at Gina, who smiles with hope and confidence. It sparks Amy's smile.

Amy RUSHES to Charles. She starts to SING "Happy" by Pharallel Williams. Her singing attenuates Charles' rage. Astonished Terry and Denise watch Amy and Charles.

Eric withdraws Bill. Charles REVERTS to his old self.

CHARLES

Ugh...What happened?

Terry starts to open his mouth.

DENISE

(to Amy and Charles)

He must had taken some illegal drugs!

Terry turns his attention to Denise, then to Charles and Amy.

TERRY

Nah, it must be someone else's wife's bodybuilding formula.

Rosa crosses to Jake, who is injured. She kneels down. Jake weakly opens his eyes.

JAKE

Amy, did you go for plastic surgery?

Rosa SLAPS Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

My bad! You're just an Amazonian jaguar, disguised as a human psycho.

ROSA

Close enough.

Rosa PULLS up Jake. Bruises still ache him. Jake notices Bill, pinning Eric and gleefully SLOBBERING him.

ERIC

Who's my good boy? Who's my GOOD boy?!

The delusion in Jake starts to melt away.

JAKE

Hey, kid. You're barking up the wrong tree.

AMY

Jake, Conall is really Bill. That kid is his true owner.

JAKE

So that kid is now here to pick to him up?

Worry inflicts Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

No, no, no.

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATER

Stand off between Jake and Eric with Bill. All of them are tense.

ERIC  
Why can't you let me have Bill  
back?

JAKE  
Because that Great Dane is nothing  
but a Bill lookalike.

Rosa glares at Jake.

ROSA  
Jake.

JAKE  
(still to Eric)  
He is destined to be the Greater  
Dane of the NYPD.

ROSA  
Jake.

JAKE  
He will be joining the ranks of  
great heroes in the forces of good.  
So I'm afraid this is not the dog  
you're looking for.

Rosa SLAPS Jake. He turns his attention to her.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Did I interrupt something?

ROSA  
Jake, have you forgotten that  
you're supposed to look after Bill  
until that real owner showed up?

JAKE  
No, I didn't. But look at how far  
Conall can go.

ROSA

Listen, Jake. If you want Conall to be the Greater Dane, you have to let the boy train him on your behalf. Do you really want that dog to go higher?

Jake ponders.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING

Holt sits in his desk. Facing him are Amy and Gina.

HOLT

Santiago, I must say that Gina hasn't learned anything much from you.

AMY

Sir, Gina is not really built to arrest perps in expected ways.

HOLT

True. But when I assigned you to mentor Gina, I didn't explicitly say she must do exactly what you do. You must find unique ways of teaching her.

Amy seems confounded.

AMY

Are you saying that yesterday's police assessment was just about learning how to bend the rules?

HOLT

That's just half of it. The other half is you're supposed to support Gina on following the traditional ways of police duty.

Gina starts to fall into disappointment.

GINA

So that means--

HOLT

Yes, Gina. Both of you can have donuts for today.

Amy and Gina's smiles widen.

INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER

ON PHONE SCREEN: Photos of Jake and Bill.

\* In a table, the somber Jake scrolls more photos on his phone.  
Rosa enters and takes a seat.

ROSA  
Hey, Jake.

JAKE  
Hey, Rosa.

ROSA  
You still miss Conall, do ya?

JAKE  
It's Conall/Bill.

ROSA  
Gee, and I thought you couldn't  
move on.

JAKE  
You talked me into it. I let go of  
Conall/Bill. Now he lives happily  
ever after with the rightful owner.  
\* I even saw a great dog trainer in  
\* that kid.  
\*

ROSA  
Whelp, you did what is best.

JAKE  
Would it be funny if you actually  
weaseled your way into reuniting  
Eric and Conall/Bill without Capt's  
permission? Just to be closer to  
him?

Guilt starts to engulf Rosa.

ROSA  
You may be right.

Jake falls into disbelief.

ROSA (CONT'D)  
I spared some of my time  
researching into Bill's missing  
owner. I lied to Holt on helping  
you with your dog training.  
(MORE)

ROSA (CONT'D)

But when I saw Bill enjoying his time as a police dog with me, I then realized I can be a better dog owner than you - and even Eric.

JAKE

How come you didn't tell me that?

ROSA

Because... I was secretly wild about Bill.

Jake glances at Rosa with a light bulb moment, then smirks.

JAKE

So, you're thinking about getting your own dog for real?

ROSA

Maybe when I am infertile.

JAKE

And train him to be a top dog?

Rosa smiles a little.

ROSA

Nah, I'll treasure it as my own kid.

Hitchcock and Scully enter with a BOX OF DONUTS.

SCULLY

Hey, Jake. We heard that you lost your dog.

HITCHCOCK

So to cheer you up, we tried making donuts for you.

Hitchcock draws out a donut from the box. He PRESENTS it to Jake.

JAKE

Gee, thanks.

Jake takes a donut from Hitchcock. He inspects closely on the donut, as if a disturbing feature catches his eyes.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Uh, guys... What are those strange shavings?

SCULLY

They are one-of-a-kind sprinkles.

Rosa starts to SNIFF. She glares at Scully and Hitchcock.

ROSA

What's that smell?

HITCHCOCK

Oh, we added some secret ingredients.

SCULLY

Once you try our donuts, happy memories of Conall will flash before you.

Rosa GRABS the donut from Jake. She sniffs some more and examines it closely.

\* Rosa rises with viciousness. Scully and Hitchcock are under no mercy.

ROSA

Do we look like dogs to you?

HITCHCOCK

Well, we believe that Jake liked to eat donuts with Conall.

SCULLY

\* Plus, we heard that you played Fetch with that dog.

HITCHCOCK

So it's fitting that both of you are... It's all Scully's idea!

\* Hitchcock wheels to Scully, only to see him already FLEEING with the box of donuts.

\* Rosa SPLATS Hitchcock in the face with a donut. Hitchcock tastes the remains.

\* JAKE

\* You need serious help.

\* HITCHCOCK

\* I know.

**END OF SHOW**