“Introduction to Statistics”

Episode #106

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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)

Greendale and the hallways are decorated for Halloween.

INT. SPANISH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

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.

PIERCERead Message received.

ANNIE
I’m still waiting to hear from Jeff and Pierce.

PIERCERead 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.

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

PHONE VOICE
Calling mother.

SFX: PHONE RINGING.

PIERCERead 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:

INT. STATISTICS CLASSROOM - LATER

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?
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.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

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)
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.

EXT. LIBRARY - LATER

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.

INT. STUDY ROOM - 8:00 PM

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.
PIERECE
Let’s get this party started.

Pierce stops and stares confidently, arms akimbo.

BRITTA
Who are you?

PIERECE
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.

PIERECE
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?
INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

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?

PIERCΕ
Oh, cholesterol pi --
(gets embarrassed)
You know, the usual cool stuff.

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.

PIERCΕ
I...don’t know...

STAR-BURNS
Oh... I thought I was talking to the Beastmaster.

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

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

PIERCΕ (CONT’D)
(small choke)
Smooth.

INT. STUDY ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

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.

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)
She looks around. It’s awkward.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS
A tiny Sr. Chang drives a giant Jeff on a moped. A car cuts him off.

SR. CHANG
Nice blinker assface!

INT. STUDY ROOM - CONTINUOUS
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.
PIERC\_E

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

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
FADE IN:

INT. CAFETERIA - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

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)
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
Yeeeeeah, crap.

She walks away.
A14  INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT
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
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.
INT. STUDY ROOM – A LITTLE LATER

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?

PIERCETRY
(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?

PIERCETRY
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.

INT. CAFETERIA – LATER


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.

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

EXT. LIBRARY – A FEW MINUTES LATER

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?
PIERCÉ (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 mopes by holding up an “L” on his helmet.

INT. STUDY ROOM - LATER

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.

PIERCÉ

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.

PIERCÉ (CONT’D)

I’m old, Jeff.

JEFF

No, you’re not.

PIERCÉ

People see me as youthful, fun Pierce.

(MORE)
PIERCÉ (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.

PIERCÉ
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.

PIERCÉ
Yeah?

JEFF
Dude. You’re the Beastmaster.

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

INT. STUDY ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

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...

EXT. LIBRARY - SAME TIME

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