COMMUNITY

EPISODE #109

SET LIST

INTERIORS

STUDENT LOUNGE
MUSIC ROOM
HALLWAY
STUDY ROOM
BASKETBALL GYM

EXTERIORS

CAMPUS
COMMUNITY
EPISODE #109
CAST LIST

JEFF..........................................................JOEL MCHALE
PIERCE..................................................CHEVY CHASE
BRITTA..................................................GILLIAN JACOBS
SHIRLEY..............................................YVETTE NICOLE BROWN
ABED...................................................DANNY PUDI
ANNIE..................................................ALISON BRIE
TROY....................................................DONALD GLOVER
SR. CHANG........................................KEN JEONG
DEAN PELTON..................................JIM RASH
*PROFESSOR WHITMAN.................................JOHN MICHAEL HIGGINS
*
JEREMY SIMMONS....................................TBD
JEAN....................................................TBD
RICHARD..............................................TBD
CAMPUS COP..........................................TBD
FADE IN:

INT. STUDY ROOM – MORNING (DAY 1)

JEFF, BRITTA, SHIRLEY, ANNIE and PIERCE hang out. Pierce is telling the world’s longest joke. Annie wears a sweatshirt that reads, “Greendale Debate.”

PIERCE
...So then the guy says to the housekeeper, “make sure she’s dead.” Stop me if you’ve heard this one.

JEFF
It would’ve been nice to have that option twenty-seven minutes ago.

PIERCE
Anyway the housekeeper says, “we don’t have a pool.”
  (chuckles)
And the guy says...

DEAN PELTON (O.S.)
Good morning, Greendale! A few quick announcements. The world class Greendale debate team...

ANNIE
We are kind of kicking butt these days.

DEAN PELTON (O.S.)
Will bring home the championship tomorrow versus City College. On * that there is no debate.

PIERCE
So the housekeeper says to the guy, “we don’t have a pool,”
  (chuckles again)
and the guy says...

DEAN PELTON (O.S.)
To be clear, “there is no debate” is just a figure of speech. There is actually a debate at eight P.M...
Go Human Beings!
PIERCE
Now I’ve got to start the whole joke over. So there’s this guy on a business trip...

BRITTA
No! I got one. A doddering old fool walks into a bar, tells a stupid joke, and I crush his windpipe with my three ringed binder.

The group sits in stunned silence.

SHIRLEY
(courtesy laugh, then)
I don’t get it.

JEFF
Britta’s trying to give up cigarettes.

BRITTA
Don’t tell them my business. I’ll smack that smug look right off your pointy face.

JEFF
Okay, Britta, I’m saying this because I’m your friend and because I care about you. You need to start smoking again.

ANNIE/PIERCE/SHIRLEY
He’s right. / You should. / It’s really not that bad for you.

BRITTA
I appreciate your support, but I’ve got to quit this time.

PIERCE
Have you tried hypnotherapy? I know a dynamite hypnotherapist.

JEFF
Ten-to-one says it’s him.
PIERCE
His name is Pierce Hawthorne. I’m very effective. Annie, I could make you less frigid. I could make Abed less inclined towards terrorism. Jeff I could make you less...

(air quotes)
Metro.

JEFF
Can you help me block out people’s voices I find extremely annoying?

PIERCE
(re: Britta)
Jeff, she’s right here.

BRITTA
Pierce, I would be grateful for your help.

PIERCE
Really? Super. We’ll set it up.

Jeff pulls Britta aside and looks at her like she’s crazy.

BRITTA
What? I’m going to quit smoking anyway. This way at least Pierce can feel good about himself.

JEFF
And he would deserve that... why?

BRITTA
I feel sorry for him. He wants to feel important so badly. Plus I just yelled at him.

JEFF
You yelled at me too.

BRITTA
(baby talk)
Ohhh. Did I hurt your feelings pointy face?

Troy enters with a lap top. He turns to Jeff.

TROY
Dude, have you checked out the film department web-site?
JEFF
(sarcastic)
What do you think?
TROY
All of Abed’s films are about us.
Check it out.

Troy opens his laptop and clicks a link. The group watches Troy’s computer. An Abed film comes up. It’s very similar to the scene in episode 107 where the group confronts Jeff about sleeping in his car.

BRITTA
Those people look just like us.
It’s eerie.

SHIRLEY
Ooh. My character’s got it going on. I’ve got to wear purple more.

BRITTA
We had almost that exact conversation last week.

TROY
(noticing)
But Abed posted this video two weeks ago.

Everyone reacts, amazed and a little freaked out.
SHIRLEY
That boy is a soothsayer.

PIERCE
Shirley, relax. Simple folk like yourself shouldn’t try to grasp the extraordinary things men are capable of. Whether it be Abed’s psychic powers, or my ability to make people cluck like a chicken.

TROY
(re: film)
This is wrinkling my brain.

OTHER TROY
This is wrinkling my brain.

TROY
(re: Abed’s film)
That’s wrinkling my brain.

PIERCE
Who’s the old guy? He looks like he died and no one’s gotten around to telling him.

OTHER PIERCE (O.S.)
Hi. I’m Pierce Hawthorne.

PIERCE
Oh, come on!

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY/MUSIC ROOM - LATER (DAY 1)

Britta and Pierce approach a sound proof music room.

PIERCE
I reserved the music room for our session.

They open the door. SR. CHANG is there jamming on a guitar. He’s awesome, lost in a rock star fantasy. He notices them and stops.

BRITTA
Wow. You’re amazing.

SR. CHANG
Thanks for the validation. Now my life is complete.

He exits.

BRITTA
I really appreciate you helping me out, Pierce.

PIERCE
And I appreciate the opportunity. Sometimes I feel like people don’t take me seriously.

Pierce references a hypnosis manual. He steps behind Britta and reaches into his backpack.

BRITTA
(playful)
So what are you going to do? Wave a pocket watch in front of my face and tell me I’m getting (ala old time hypnotist) veeery sleeepy.

She turns to see Pierce holding an old-timey pocket watch.

PIERCE
Just checking the time.

Britta looks at him compassionately.
PIERCÉ (CONT’D)
Now close your eyes.

She does.

PIERCÉ (CONT’D)
Hypnosis is about three things...
(writes on board)
Relaxation... Affirmative
thoughts... And Positive-Energy.
Pierce has written these words vertically, with the first letter capitalized. The capital letters spell R-A-P-E. Pierce reacts.

PIERCES (CONT'D)
(erasing it)
Whoa. Never noticed that before.

BRITTA
(eyes closed)
Pierce, I can’t thank you enough.
I really need your help. You have
so much to offer.

PIERCES
(happily surprised)
Thank you.
(soothing therapy voice)
Now listen to the sound of my voice
as I put you under. The only word
that will bring you out of your
trance is... “gorilla.” Now, focus
on the rhythm of your breathing...

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff walks down a hallway. DEAN PELTON, PROFESSOR WHITMAN and Annie approach.

DEAN PELTON
Mr. Winger, did you happen to hear
my announcement this morning?

JEFF
Absolutely. I hang on every word.

DEAN PELTON
I’m going to assume that’s sarcasm.

JEFF
Correct.

DEAN PELTON
So, you didn’t hear my
announcement?

JEFF
I’m barely listening now.

Whitman pushes the Dean away.
PROF. WHITMAN
Now that the bed has been properly soiled let me step in. Jeffrey, as debate coach, I’m offering you an opportunity to spend a night drinking from the cup of life, rather than romancing your nether regions in front of the E! Channel.

ANNIE
My debate partner dropped out. And we want you to fill in for him at the championship tomorrow night.
DEAN PELTON
Come on, Jeff. Who better than a former lawyer to really stick it to those City College snobs and their orator Simmons.

PROF. WHITMAN
Simmons. He’s a cerebral sequoia. If I were twenty years younger and not allergic to polyester, I’d don the Greendale debate togs and give him such a verbal beating his kids would be born dizzy. How ‘bout it, Jeffrey? It’s like I say in class, “carpe diem.”

JEFF
Pass.

DEAN PELTON
Listen jerk-wad, Greendale needs a win. Since I’ve been here, the best compliment I’ve heard about our sports program is that our basketball team is really gay. So what’s it going to take to get you on board? A plum parking spot? Free meals? (suggestive)
A night of companionship if you know what I mean?

JEFF
I’ll do it for the parking spot. And if you promise not to tell me what you mean.

Annie squeals with delight and the Dean and Whitman pat him on the back.

INT. MUSIC ROOM - A LITTLE LATER
Britta is pretending to be under as Pierce continues.
PIERCE

...And when you feel the desire to light a cigarette, you will associate these urges with things in your life that disgust you: bad tasting food, sex with men, wearing attractive clothes...

Pierce trips and does a hard pratfall over some band equipment.

PIERCE (CONT’D)

Oh God, I think I’m really hurt. Somebody help me! Why did I put you under so well? Damn my talent!

Britta surreptitiously opens one eye but is stuck pretending to be asleep in order to protect Pierce’s feelings.

PIERCE (CONT’D)


Pierce pulls himself up to a window and screams.

PIERCE (CONT’D)

Help me!

Outside the window a STUDENT sees Pierce silently screaming “help me”. He continues on.

INT. STUDY ROOM - LATER

The Group is filing in. Annie is mid-conversation with Jeff.

ANNIE

The topic for the debate is, “Are people inherently good or evil?” So when are we getting together to strategize?

JEFF

Annie, I was a lawyer. I was a debater for money. I’ve gone pro. I think I can handle it.

Shirley, Troy and Britta enter. Shirley wears purple, just like her character in Abed’s film.
JEFF (CONT’D)
How’d hypnosis go?

BRITTA
You will not be surprised to hear it was weird -- but it’s over, he feels good. I’m awesome. The end.

TROY
Where’s Abed? I need to talk to him about his films.

SHIRLEY
The boy is flat out prescient. He can read our minds.

Abed enters. They all turn and stare at him.

ABED
I know what you’re going to say. You saw my movies on the website.

SHIRLEY
He’s a witch!

TROY
Get him!

ABED
I’m not a witch. I’m a student of character. I know you all so well I can predict how you’ll behave. Like, Shirley, I know you’re a sweet, Christian, generous person.

SHIRLEY ABED
Oh, that’s nice. Oh, that’s nice.

Shirley reacts. Then, starts to glower.

ABED (CONT’D)
I also know you have thinly veiled rage issues.
SHIRLEY (thinly veiled rage)  ABED (thinly veiled rage)
Careful, boy.  Careful, boy.

ABED (CONT’D)
See, that’s your character. Check this out...

He hits a button on his laptop. A NEW FILM comes up. We see “Jeff” kicking a vending machine and freaking out.

ABED (CONT’D)
Jeff’s character acts like nothing around here affects him, but things bother him more than he lets on. He’s also very vain.

JEFF
Pfft.  Ridiculous.

Jeff puts his foot on the table revealing his plaid socks match his plaid button down. ON FILM we see Troy crying.

TROY
(re: film)

ABED
You don’t have to worry, Troy. It’s just a movie. I can’t predict the future.

On the film “Pierce” hurts his leg. Then real Pierce enters with a thigh to ankle leg brace. Shirley reacts.

PIERCE
What up, happy people?
SHIRLEY
You tell me my future right now you evil wizard!

PIERCE
Get him!
(then to Jeff)
Why are we getting him?

INT. BASKETBALL GYM - NIGHT

The court is set up for a debate: a podium, seats. Jeff is on the Greendale side with Whitman and the Dean who’s flanked by the Human Being. There are a panel of judges and an audience including our group. All debaters wear sweatshirts except for Jeff. Annie is at the podium.

ANNIE
...As Golding’s Lord of the Flies demonstrated, man...
(studied hand gesture)
left to his own devices...
.eye contact with all three judges)
will descend into chaos and evil.

She hits the podium with her fist a little late. She leaves to a smattering of applause. The judges write notes.

DEAN PELTON
And now, for City College, Jeremy Simmons.

City College students erupt with applause as SIMMONS emerges in a motorized wheel chair. He sports a pony tail and hipster facial hair. As the crowd chants, “Simmons! Simmons!” he pumps one fist in the air, blows kisses to the crowd, and shoots Annie a very seductive wink.

ANNIE
(blushes, flustered)
He thinks he’s so hot.

ANGLE ON Pierce in the audience.

PIERCE
That is one sexually charged cripple.

Simmons motors to the podium.
SIMMONS

There were 23,000 kidney donations in America last year. Man is good. The average life expectancy of a man in a community is 23 years longer than a man living alone. Man is good.

(MORE)
Just ten minutes ago a bald, bespectacled man, held the door for a man in a wheelchair. (points at Dean Pelton) Man is good.

Dean Pelton gives him the Hollywood two-handed “thank you”.

DEAN PELTON (sotto) I hate that guy.

Simmons winks at Annie again, who smolders.

INT. BASKETBALL GYM - LATER

Simmons holds the crowd rapt.

SIMMONS ...By the end of this debate I will prove with facts and data and a touch of inspiration, that man, is inherently good.

The crowd erupts. Simmons motors back and forth, the model of showboating arrogance. He wheels past Jeff and Annie.

SIMMONS (CONT’D) (to Annie) Hey, beautiful. I see you’ve got a new partner? (to Jeff) Suck on my tail pipe, Yao Ming.

He stares Jeff down as he hits a button and motors off.

ANNIE You’ve got to take him down Jeff.

PROF. WHITMAN * Little trick for achieving the proper competitive mind set. I always envision my opponent having aggressive sex with my mother.

Jeff reacts, as Whitman gives him an encouraging pat. Jeff strides to the podium.

JEFF This feels so formal. Let’s just talk.

He moves out from around the podium and approaches the three judges, two of whom are female, as if they’re a jury.
JEFF (CONT’D)
People are evil. They can’t help it.
    (to female judge)
I didn’t catch your name.

JEAN
It’s Jean.

JEFF
Take Jean here, she spent a lot of time this morning to make herself look so lovely.

Jean melts slightly.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Tell me, Jean. How many people bothered to tell you how great you look today?

JEAN
None.

JEFF
Man is evil.

JEAN
But you just said I looked great.

JEFF
For my own selfish purposes. The fact is, as hot as you look, and it’s quite hot, I wouldn’t have said anything.

Jean melts again. She writes something.

JEFF (CONT’D)
When I talk about people being evil I could cite quotes, or dig up statistics, but those are just words and numbers. I’d like to think we could have a little more fun...

INT. BASKETBALL GYM – MINUTES LATER

Jeff has engaged the whole auditorium, judges, Whitman, Annie, the Dean included, leading them in song.
JEFF

He points to the Greendale side of the audience.

EVERYONE
Ee-eevil Woman.

He points to the City College side.

EVERYONE (CONT’D)

JEFF
(bringing it home)
Ee-eevil Woman.
(smiles at judges)
You’ve been great. That’s my time.

The crowd erupts. The judges write and confer as Jeff remains, basking in his applause.

JEAN
At the end of round one. City
College fifty, Greendale... eight.

Simmons pumps his fist. Annie and the Dean react, devastated.

JEFF
I only got eight?

JEAN
(re: Annie)
She got eight. You got zero.

JEFF
(perplexed)
You heard me say you were hot, right?

Simmons motors up.

SIMMONS
Nice work, L.A. Law. All sizzle
and no steak.

JEFF
Dude, I don’t care. I’m doing this
for a parking space.
A bunch of gay basketball players jog in. They’re very fit, several are shirtless, several wear mesh tank tops, several have mustaches. They start limbering up. Everyone stares.

RICHARD
(in mesh half-shirt)
We reserved the gym for practice.

PROF. WHITMAN
This it outrageous. We’re in the middle of a championship debate. Tell them, Dean.

DEAN PELTON
(re: PDA)
Yup, they reserved it. They got us by the short ones. All right, debate suspended ‘til tomorrow!
(pointed to Jeff)
Hopefully by then, we can get our act together.

The Human Being nods, “Get it together, Jeff.” Jeff exits as Simmons and Annie and the Group follow him out.

SIMMONS
Why you walking away, Winger? Can’t take the shame.

ANNIE
Lay off him, Simmons. Jeff didn’t understand the rules.

SIMMONS
You like to sing, Winger? I like to sing too.
(to Evil Woman)
Zero for Winger. Ba na-na-na-na...

Jeff tries to contain himself. Simmons continues to sing.

SIMMONS (CONT’D)

JEFF
Shut up!

Jeff kicks a trash can violently, similar to Abed’s film.
SHIRLEY
(as if seeing a ghost)
Oh my god, it’s all coming true.

In the background, one of the players throws down a ferocious dunk, hangs on the rim, then drops. They all applaud enthusiastically.

RICHARD
Sweet dunk, Bruce!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER (NIGHT 1)

Jeff strides away. Annie catches up to him.

ANNIE
Jeff, wait. When are we getting together to prepare for tomorrow?

JEFF
Never. Because, it’s stupid and I don’t care.

ANNIE
There’s a knocked over trash can back there that says otherwise. Maybe Simmons is right. You really are all sizzle and no steak. You probably couldn’t beat him if you tried.

JEFF
(overly dramatic)
What do you mean, I can’t beat him? You and me are going to study harder than we’ve ever studied before, and we’re going to beat City College tomorrow!

ANNIE
Really?!

JEFF
No! Who am I, “i-Carly??”

ANNIE
Abed was right, you act like things don’t bother you, but they do.

JEFF
Six months ago I was a lawyer, I wore suits. Someone came to my office and watered my plant. Now I’m losing a community college debate to Jeremy Simmons.

(realizing)
Oh my god, I’m part of his legend.

Simmons motors by.
SIMMONS
(singing Evil Woman)
Stu-u-pid Winger. Can’t satisfy a
lay-day.
(singing, re: Annie)
She’s a big time lo-ser. Probably
never have a baby.
JEFF
That’s it. We’re gonna take you down you pony-tailed bastard!
(to Annie)
Come on. We’ve got a debate to prepare for.

The basketball team jogs past.

RICHARD
Great practice, boys. Who’s showering?
(then)
Nice ass.

JEFF
Thank you.

RICHARD
I was talking to her.

JEFF
I don’t know what the hell’s going on any more.

EXT. CAMPUS – MORNING (DAY 2)

Britta takes out a pack of cigarettes, resists the urge, puts them away. A tan, douchey, CAMPUS COP drives by in a campus security vehicle and honks the horn.

CAMPUS COP
(lascivious)
Yeah, I like that.

BRITTA
Feeling pretty cool in your little bumper car! I’m so hot and bothered! Please come back so we can do it you mall cop wannabe!

Britta pulls out a cigarette, lights up a match. The moment before it touches the cigarette, a hand comes into frame, and two fingers snuff it out. WIDEN to reveal Pierce.

PIERCE
(cool despite the pain)
Ow. Guess our session didn’t take.
I’m surprised.
(suspicious)
You were under, right?
BRITTA
Yes. You are a gifted man. Thank you for affecting my life in a positive way.

PIERCE
Sometimes with the feebler brains it doesn’t take. Let’s set up another session.

Pierce exits shaking out his burnt hand.
INT. STUDENT LOUNGE - DAY

Shirley is there. Britta and Troy pass in the hall. Troy is crying.

TROY
(through tears)
I liked you better when you were smoking.

BRITTA
Troy, I’m sorry.

TROY
No. You’re right, my feet are long and stupid. You can’t unring that bell.

(off crowd looks)
What are you looking at?! She maced me cause I was doing something strong!

Shirley reacts, notices Abed reading a newspaper. Shirley storms up to him. She knocks the newspaper out of his hands.

ABED
Hey. That’s my newspaper.

SHIRLEY
What do you need a paper for? You knew what was going to happen yesterday you Middle Eastern Magic Eight Ball!

(grabbing his lapels)
Pierce hurt his leg. Britta made Troy cry. What’s my destiny? Do I die in a car?! Does it happen soon?! I have tickets for a cruise next summer!

ABED
Shirley, I’m just an entertainer with no psychic abilities. Like Vince Vaughn. But if it’ll make you feel better, here’s what I’m working on.

He hits a key on his laptop. Abed’s film come up. We see the Shirley character being chased by a werewolf.
SHIRLEY
(you’re an idiot)
I’m sorry, am I being chased down
by a werewolf?

ABED
Yes. But this is how you would
behave in that situation. No?

SHIRLEY
The situation being-- me being
chased by a werewolf.

On the screen we see “Shirley” and the werewolf run past
“Jeff” and “Annie” kissing.

SHIRLEY (CONT’D)
And there’s Jeff and Annie locking
lips? You’re a fool.

She exits.

INT. STUDY ROOM - DAY

Annie and Jeff are there. The table is covered with books
and papers and coffee cups. Jeff is fried.

ANNIE
So in the experiment, Stanford
students were divided into
prisoners and guards. The guards
immediately started to abuse--

JEFF
(gutteral pained moan)
Uhhhhhhh.

ANNIE
What’s wrong?

JEFF
I’ve got this weird pressure point
right above my eyebrow.

ANNIE
(annoyed)
It’s called a stress headache.
(MORE)
They happen to people who actually make an effort in life. Not tall, popular people who never had to work for anything.

JEFF
Hey! I’ve worked hard my whole life to not have to work at things.

ANNIE
Well you’re knee deep in it now, brother, this is debate. You want to win you need to prepare.

JEFF
Well if you want to win you need to...  
(mimics her stiff hand gesture from debate)  
Loosen up. Go off book.  

He mimics her stiff punching the table gesture.

ANNIE
You’re right. Look at me. My hair is pulled back like a spinster librarian, I dress like a housewife.

Annie undoes her hair and takes off her sweater. She looks great.

ANNIE (CONT’D)
That feels better. I’m so tense.

She stretches out her back in an unintentionally seductive fashion. Jeff notices. Shirley pops her head in, laughing.

SHIRLEY
Be careful. Abed thinks you two are going to kiss. Ridiculous.

Shirley exits, laughing. Jeff and Annie stare at each other.
JEFF
Us kissing. That is ridiculous.

ANNIE
Totally. Let’s get back to work.

JEFF
Okay. People are inherently evil.

ANNIE
Ooh, we can use this Hobbes quote.

She moves to Jeff to show him. She leans over him, he turns to look at her paper and can’t help staring at her cleavage.

ANNIE (CONT’D)
(read ing)
“Man is a collection of base, animal urges. To act on them and experience sinful pleasures would be morally no different than taking a breath.” That’s poignant right?

JEFF
(voice cracking)
Yes.
(th en)
You know, I’m starting to feel tense.

He stretches his arms over his head revealing his six-pack. Annie notices. A sexually tense beat.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Maybe it’d be better if we prepared on our own.

ANNIE
Yes. That way we can be more reproductive... productive.

JEFF
See you, buddy.

ANNIE
See you, pal.

She goes in for a hug, he goes for a handshake. He switches to a hug as she switches to a handshake. Finally, he pats her on top of her head and she leaves.
Pierce is with Britta. She’s “mid-hypnosis.” Pierce paces with his leg brace, still referring to his manual.

PIERCE
...The next time you see a cigarette you will think of things that disgust you. If you’ve heard me and you’re truly ready to quit, I want you to say... mmm.

BRITTA
Mmm.

PIERCE
I want you to say... ahhhh.

BRITTA
Ahhhh.

PIERCE
(enjoying his power)
All the ladies in the house say, “Oh yeah!”

BRITTA
(beat)
Oh yeah.

Pierce struts around the room feeling good about himself, then notices Britta’s reflection in the bell of a tuba. She opens her eyes and mouths “What the fuck?” Pierce reacts, surprised and hurt and gets an idea.

PIERCE
While you’re under so deep, you’ll also find yourself attracted to slightly older men? Perhaps a barrel chested stud with just enough tummy to love. You’ll want to buy him dinner. Then go back to his hot tub. Maybe you’ll have some sort of fixation with massaging his buns.

Britta struggles not to react.

PIERCE (CONT’D)
After three weeks of old school passion, you’ll sense his boredom and invite one of your friends to join us for a three way.
(MORE)
Perhaps someone with low self esteem and slightly larger breasts. (then) Aaaaannnd Gorilla.
BRITTA
(opening eyes)
Go to hell, you disgusting pig.

PIERCE

BRITTA
Pierce, I’ve been awake the whole time. I was faking it.

PIERCE
I know. I saw you. What am I, some kind of joke to you?

BRITTA
No. I was trying to make you feel better about yourself.

PIERCE
Why?

BRITTA
(caught)
You know, because people don’t always take you as seriously as--

PIERCE
How dare you pity me. You know, I may be a little older, some of my ideas may seem weird, my fashion sense may cause envy... But I have a lot to offer and I am not to be pitied.

He exits confidently, trips, falls and hurts himself badly.

PIERCE (CONT’D)
(pointed)
Do not help me up.

INT. BASKETBALL GYM - NIGHT

Everyone is there for the debate. Simmons is at the podium. Jeff sits with Annie looking serious this time. He sports a Greendale Debate sweatshirt.
...As German poet Franz Wickmeyer wrote, “Snow falls from the heavens pure. We can not blame the snow for being soiled by the Earth.” Ergo, the world may be bad, but man, is inherently good.

City College applauds. Dean Pelton, Annie and the Human Being wince.

PROF. WHITMAN
Now Jeff Winger will offer a two minute rebuttal.

DEAN PELTON
(sotto)
It’s all on the line, Winger.
(re: sweatshirt, sincere)
Thanks for suiting up.

Jeff gives Annie a thumbs up. He’s ready. He walks to the podium. Simmons turns to his giant, chubby SAOLAN partner.

SIMMONS
Who’s the “fifth Beach Boy” gonna hit on now? What a joker.

The Samoan nods.

JEFF
In the Stanford Prison Experiment twenty-one out of twenty-one students, when given absolute power, abused and tortured their fellow students...

Whitman reacts, impressed. Annie leans towards him.

ANNIE
Jeff prepared. Grab an umbrella.
It’s gonna rain City College blood.

JEFF
...Genocide has taken place in every century throughout recorded history. My competitor likened people to pure falling snow. I would respond, “It is written, there is none righteous, no, not one.” Now, I realize Mister Simmon’s quote was from the great Franz Wickmeyer.
(MORE)
JEFF (CONT'D)
Mine was just from a simple desert handyman. Named Jesus.

Simmons’ face drops. Annie and the Dean beam. EYE OF THE TIGER type music begins. THE FOLLOWING ARE QUICK CUTS:
ANNIE
...survival of the fittest wires an impulse to eliminate people into our hearts.

PROF. WHITMAN * Counter point!

SIMMONS
Mother Theresa, Joan of Arc...

PROF. WHITMAN * Rebuttal!

JEFF
Not ninety-percent. One-hundred percent.

PROF. WHITMAN * Rejoinder!

The SAMOAN at the podium raises his hand to make a point, hesitates, CUT before he speaks.

PROF. WHITMAN (CONT’D) * Final arguments! This round will determine the winner.

ANGLE ON our group in the crowd.

PIERCE
This is a real barn-burner.
(notices Shirley)
Oh God, did I just say cross-burner?

SHIRLEY
No you did not.

PIERCE
Oh good.
(to debate team)
Let’s go Klan!
(corrects on a dime)
Team!

Simmons is at the podium.

SIMMONS
Webster’s Dictionary defines inherent as “existing in someone or something as a permanent and inseparable quality.” Permanent.

(MORE)
So for one to be “inherently evil”
one would need to be born that way.
Ladies and gentlemen, I ask you
this...

Simmons reaches behind the podium and holds up an adorable BABY.

SIMMONS (CONT’D)
(re: baby)
Is he evil?

The City College side erupts. Simmons points to a teen mother in a City College sweatshirt. She gives him a “way to go” fist pump. Troy starts to applaud.

TROY
(off looks)
I’m sorry, that dude’s awesome.

ANGLE ON Simmons basking in his moment. ANGLE ON Britta watching disappointed from underneath the bleachers.

BRITTA
Those guys are screwed.

She takes out a cigarette, then stops herself, staring at it quizzically. ANGLE ON Whitman, the Dean and Annie devastated. Jeff confidently strides up to Simmons.

JEFF
(re: baby)
May I?

Jeff takes the baby, holds him up to eye level. The baby slaps Jeff in the face as the crowd reacts amazed.

JEFF (CONT’D)
Actions speak louder than words.

The crowd breaks into applause. They start chanting “Winger, Winger, Winger.” He’s done it. He basks.

ANNIE
That was brilliant. How did you know it would do that?

JEFF
Babies hate me. They can sense I don’t care.

Whitman and the Dean are elated.
DEAN PELTON
Winger, you did it! There’s no way he can win in rebuttal.

PROF. WHITMAN
Simmons is finished.

Simmons is at the podium. He takes in the crowd, then dramatically tosses his notes in the air as he motors towards Annie and Jeff. The notes waft stylistically behind him. The crowd ripples with anticipation.

ANNIE/CROWD/JUDGES
He’s abandoning his notes. / He’s going rogue. / It’s a gambit.

Simmons gets closer to Jeff. JEFF’S POV. Simmons is about to reach him, pulls the levers on two wheel breaks and launches himself into the air SLO MO towards him. Jeff instinctively catches him. A silent, stunned beat.

SIMMONS
(from Jeff’s arms)
People are inherently good.

The City College side goes nuts. Jeff is at a loss. Suddenly, Annie grabs Jeff’s head and makes out with him. The crowd reacts. Shirley reacts; “Abed was right.” Jeff submits to the kiss, reaches to hug Annie while tossing a limp Simmons to the floor. Simmons lands with a thud. Annie breaks the kiss and turns to the crowd indicating Jeff and Simmons.

ANNIE
People are inherently evil!

The crowd goes BONKERS. It’s pandemonium.

JEAN
Greendale wins!

PROF. WHITMAN
* Huzzah! *

Simmons deflates. The Samoan starts to weep. The judges hand the Dean a tiny trophy. He hoists it in the air.

ANNIE
(to Jeff)
That “off book” enough for you?

JEFF
Eat that Simmons!
Jeff and Annie, lost in the moment, hug, then back away, thinking better of it. He pats her on the head again as she gives him an "attaboy" punch on the arm.
Shirley approaches Abed freaked out.

SHIRLEY
They kissed. You do have powers.  
I’m going to die by werewolf!

ABED
Shirley, I don’t have powers. 
Trust me. In my next film we 
discover Pierce is an actual genius.

SHIRLEY
That’s not happening.

ABED
No it’s not. And neither is the 
werewolf.

She exits satisfied. Britta runs up to Pierce, elated.

BRITTA
Pierce, I can’t smoke a cigarette 
anymore without thinking of a three 
way in your hot tub! You did it!

PIERCE
(beat, then bravado)
Yeah, I did.

Pierce reacts, pleased with himself. She puts her arm around 
him as they pass Abed.

BRITTA
You are a genius.

Abed takes this in.

PROF. WHITMAN
Let’s celebrate outside. Looks 
like a full moon tonight.

ABED
(running out) 
Shirley!

As Abed runs out we see Jeff and Annie celebrating at the 
center of a crowd. We hear Whitman howling as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE