

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"Interceptor Nine-Thousand"

Written by

Mallory Raley

**COLD OPEN**

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - OUTSIDE PRECINCT - MORNING

JAKE and AMY walk hand in hand.

JAKE

I'm just saying we need a spirit animal for our relationship. I think the awesome sushi we ate last night might be it.

AMY

Sushi isn't an animal, Jake. It's a blend of rice and raw fish.

JAKE

Aw, you're so cute, my little walking encyclopedia.

AMY

I'm pretty sure sushi ingredients are common knowledge.

Jake and Amy reluctantly let go of each other as they enter the precinct.

INT. PRECINCT - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jake and Amy stand alone in the elevator a couple feet apart.

JAKE

I think we're handling this work romance thing really well.

AMY

I know, right? We're like the King and Queen of workplace relationships. We are so cool about it.

JAKE

So cool!

AMY

Cucumber-cool!

JAKE

Well...

AMY

Too much?

JAKE

A little, but you're pretty so I'll  
let it slide.

AMY

Appreciated.

JAKE

Bottom line: we're handling this so  
well, everyone's probably forgotten  
we're even an item.

The elevator doors open to reveal...

INT. BULLPEN - MORNING

A sheet cake sits on a table in the middle of the bullpen. A  
banner hangs from the ceiling displaying "HAPPY THREE-MONTH  
ANNIVERSARY!"

As Jake and Amy emerge from the elevator, GINA dumps a bucket  
of confetti on them and BLOWS a party horn.

CHARLES stands on a chair by the cake.

CHARLES

Happy Three-Months, you guys!

SCULLY and HITCHCOCK sit at their desks and raise their  
plates of cake in agreement. ROSA watches from her desk.

Jake and Amy stand frozen in front of the elevator.

JAKE

See, like I said, everyone's  
forgotten about us.

END OF COLD OPEN

**ACT ONE****EXT. PRECINCT PARKING LOT - MORNING**

Jake, Amy, Charles and Rosa stand in the parking lot.

JAKE

Can we just address how weird this is? Holt texting all of us to meet him in the parking lot.

AMY

It must be something really important.

CHARLES

Yeah, like a secret mission! That would be the best.

JAKE

No, what would be the best is if he confesses he's really an alien from outer space.

CHARLES

Aw man, that would be the best! Jake, as always, you think of the greatest scenarios.

JAKE

Oh, and his instructions were to get close to us and kill us, but now he's had a change of heart.

CHARLES

(claps)  
Bravo. Bravo!

ROSA

Whoa, is that him?

HOLT pulls up in a black SUV and steps out of the vehicle. "INTERCEPTOR NINE-THOUSAND" is painted across the side.

JAKE

No way!

AMY

What?

Jake runs his hands over the vehicle.

JAKE

It's an Interceptor Nine-Thousand!  
The most badass ride there is for  
law enforcement officials.

HOLT

You are correct.

CHARLES

I read it won awards in safety and  
maneuverability by City Slicker  
Cops Magazine.

JAKE

Safety? Maneuverability? Pfft, it  
should win a badassery award.

Jake puts a hand on the driver door handle.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(to Holt)  
May I?

HOLT

You may get in, but no driving.

Jake gets in and grabs the steering wheel. He stares off into  
space.

AMY

Oh my god, Jake. Are you having a  
moment with a piece of  
transportation?

ROSA

(to Amy)  
Jealous?

HOLT

I received only one Interceptor  
Nine-Thousand for the entire  
precinct. Now I have to decide who  
to give it to.

Jake steps out of the car and stands with the rest of the  
group.

JAKE

You mean..

HOLT

Yes. I narrowed it down to my four  
best detectives. I believe you all  
are deserving of a new vehicle.

(MORE)

HOLT (CONT'D)

As, you know, Deputy Chief Wuntch is pushing the precinct to scan all of our old files electronically. Whoever has the most files scanned by the end of the week gets these keys here.

Holt jingles the keys in front of the group.

JAKE

Challenge accepted!

CHARLES

Sorry, Captain. I'm afraid this is all too much for me.

Charles backs away from the group.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Don't get me wrong, I'm flattered. But driving a vehicle of this magnitude would be too much. I should stick to more compact vehicles; ones where my feet can reach the pedals.

HOLT

Understood.

Rosa mischievously grins at Jake and Amy.

ROSA

I'm out, too. I'm more of the motorcycle type. This thing will just slow me down.

Rosa and Charles leave the parking lot.

HOLT

Hmm.

JAKE

Alright!  
(to the SUV)  
You're all mine, baby. All mine.

AMY

Hey. It's not yours yet.

JAKE

What? You don't even want her. You accusingly called her a "piece of transportation."

AMY  
Well, what if I've changed my mind?

JAKE  
Well then--fine!

Amy walks up to Jake and leans in.

AMY  
You're going down, Peralta.

Amy pats the hood of the vehicle.

AMY  
(to the SUV)  
We'll show him, won't we girl.

JAKE  
(to the SUV)  
No, don't listen to her, baby.  
(to Amy)  
Oh, it's on, Santiago.

Jake and Amy march off toward the precinct.

HOLT  
I did not see it playing out like  
this.

INT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK - DAY

Rosa types angrily at her desk. Behind her, Charles and TERRY  
whisper to each other.

Rosa jumps up from her chair.

ROSA  
Would you two just come out with it  
already!

CHARLES  
Well, Rosa. Um... you just.  
(beat)  
Nope. I thought I could. I can't.  
Terry, you lead.

TERRY  
We're just a little concerned for  
you is all. You've been extra...  
harsh lately.

ROSA  
Harsh?

CHARLES

Yeah, you know, this morning when you purposefully dropped out the running just so you could watch Jake and Amy be pitted against each other.

ROSA

(laughs)  
Yeah, that was good.

TERRY

See that's what we're talking about. Since your break up with Marcus, you've become kind of...

CHARLES

Evil.

ROSA

You're exaggerating.

TERRY

Are we?

INT. PRECINCT KITCHEN - FLASHBACK - TWO DAYS AGO

Scully, Hitchcock, Charles and Terry eat lunch at the table.

Rosa walks in and rummages through the fridge.

HITCHCOCK

I'm leaving work an hour early today. I'm meeting my wife at the attorney's office to go over the divorce proceedings.

Rosa laughs maniacally at Hitchcock.

INT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK - BACK TO SCENE

ROSA

So? It was funny.

TERRY

Listen, we just want to let you know that we're here if you need to talk.

ROSA

I'm fine. You're the ones who are acting weird.

Rosa walks off.



INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Jake and Amy sort through file boxes.

AMY

I'm thinking I'll let you treat me to that awesome sushi place when I win.

JAKE

Yeah, maybe I should treat the loser to a sympathy dinner. Maybe it'll cheer her up.

AMY

Or maybe, when I win, I'll just treat myself to my own sushi dinner. I'll get it to-go and eat it in my new ride.

Jake puts down his boxes.

JAKE

Okay. Time out. We're cool, right?

Amy puts her box down.

AMY

Yeah. Why wouldn't we be?

JAKE

You know, all this smack talk. It confuses me.

(beat)

And arouses me a little, but that's a different story.

AMY

Yeah, we're cucumber-cool, remember?

JAKE

Really? I feel like things are heating up here and I want to make sure it's not going to affect things... outside of work.

AMY

Yeah, no, it's fine. I mean we can have two sides to our relationship: the romantic side and the professional side.

JAKE

Yeah, and professionally we may be on opposing sides.

AMY

Right. Just like the old Jake and Amy. Always trying to one-up each other.

JAKE

I enjoyed those days.

AMY

Me, too.

JAKE

So see, we can be professional, mature adults.

AMY

Well...

JAKE

You're right. I took it too far with "mature."

AMY

Did you see Rosa's face earlier?

JAKE

I know! She was practically rooting for us to kill each other over all this.

AMY

I know, right? We'll show her we can compete and still be crazy about each other.

JAKE

That's my girl.

Jake and Amy kiss. Amy pulls away after a couple beats.

AMY

Are we done with this heart-to-heart, Peralta? Cause I'm ready to kick your ass.

JAKE

I love it when you talk dirty to me, Santiago.

Jake leans in for another kiss and Amy backs away.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Oh, you were serious.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Holt sits at his desk. Gina walks in.

GINA  
You're looking a little sad today,  
Captain. Wuntch gotcha down?

HOLT  
No, not exactly.

GINA  
Come on. Tell Gina all about it.

Gina sits across from Holt.

HOLT  
I must admit, I'm a little ashamed  
of my actions.

GINA  
Opening with a hook. Good choice.  
You have my attention.

HOLT  
I bribed my four best detectives  
this morning. Only, it didn't go as  
I had planned.

GINA  
Bribery. Conflict. Go on.

HOLT  
I got a call yesterday notifying me  
that our precinct had been chosen  
to receive a new vehicle. I thought  
it would be the perfect prize for  
some healthy competition.

GINA  
There's the bribery.

HOLT  
Yes. Wuntch has been hounding me to  
get our old case files scanned and  
uploaded. So I thought--

GINA  
You thought you could make this  
work in your favor.

HOLT

Precisely. However, when I presented it to the detectives, Boyle and Diaz backed out. Only Peralta and Santiago are scanning files. By my calculations, I needed four detectives to get every file scanned within a week's time.

GINA

I'm really disappointed in you, Captain. You should have come to me when you were in your early planning stages. I could have saved you a whole lot of grief.

HOLT

Explain.

GINA

You targeted your four best detectives. You should have gone after your weakest detectives.

Gina turns and looks back toward Scully and Hitchcock, sitting at their desks.

HOLT

Those two? They can barely send an e-mail, much less scan a file.

GINA

You'd be surprised what they can do with the proper motivation.

INT. GINA'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK - DAY

Gina sits on the couch and paints her toenails. Scully dusts the coffee table while Hitchcock vacuums.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - BACK TO SCENE

GINA

Trust me. You promise them gift certificates to their favorite buffet and they will be eating out of the palm of your hands.

**END OF ACT ONE**