

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE

"CLEAN SWEEP"

Written by

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COLD OPENINT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK

GINA sits next to ROSA popping Corn-Nuts into her mouth, most of which are falling onto Rosa's desk. Rosa stares in disgust.

GINA

What?

ROSA

You think maybe you could get a few more of those on my desk?

Gina takes a moment to consider, then begins to turn over the bag. Rosa grabs her wrist just before they all spill out.

GINA

Oooow! I have delicate wrists!

Rosa lets go.

GINA (CONT'D)

You're like a ninja with those moves. I like.

JAKE enters in a rush, shirt untucked, and what seems to be a poorly drawn penis on his forehead. He sits down and checks his watch.

JAKE

Phew! Just in time! They don't call me on-time Peralta for nothing.

AMY

(not looking up)
Nobody calls you on-time Peralta.

CAPTAIN HOLT walks by, and sees the penis drawing.

HOLT

Late night, Peralta?

JAKE

I don't wanna brag, but lets just say I met a girl and she had sex with me. (Cocky) Once. Brag!

He reaches to high-five somebody. He is left hanging.

HOLT

Was she...an artist?

A few people snicker.

JAKE

No, she was a busser at Friday's until the recession hit, why?

HOLT

No reason.

ROSA

Well, she couldn't have been a very good artist.

JAKE

Guys, she's not an artist.

AMY

I think she sounds wonderful. And I'll bet she left her mark on you too, huh?

JAKE

I'm...yah I guess.

HOLT

I'm worried that maybe she doesn't quite understand the causality of light and shadow. It can really define the edges and show perspective.

JAKE

What...is happening?

ALL

Nothing.

They go back to work.

JAKE

Weirdos.

CHARLES walks by.

CHARLES

Nice penis!

JAKE

Finally, some recognition!

END COLD OPEN

ACT 1INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Jake washes the marker off of his forehead. Charles pees next to him at the urinal.

JAKE

When I say she was bangin', I mean bangin', you know what I mean?

CHARLES

Yeah, I know what you mean. Like, a young Dame Edna kinda hot.

JAKE

Gross, Charles.

Jake leaves the bathroom.

CHARLES

I said young!

INT. BULLPEN - AMY'S DESK

Jake walks back to find Amy stressed and cleaning out her entire desk. It seems others are doing the same thing.

JAKE

(as a pirate)

What be the haps, me wench?

Amy looks at him confused.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Sorry, working on this new hip-hop pirate character.

AMY

It's Clean Sweep, don't you remember?

JAKE

Already? It was just Clean Sweep last year. At this exact same time. One year ago today.

AMY

You'd better get started on your desk. It's like the one thing Gina ever does, and she's obsessed with it. She gets...

Amy leans in and whispers.

AMY (CONT'D)

...crazy.

GINA (O.S.)

Crazy? Who said I'm crazy!?

REVEAL: Gina is dressed like a maid. Scary horror strings!

AMY

I...nobody.

GINA

I...nobody, what?

AMY

I...nobody, sir?

GINA

That's more like it.

She looks at Jakes desk. A total mess.

GINA (CONT'D)

How are we doing with this years Clean Sweep, Peralta?

JAKE

Great, just great. Just in the planning stages now. Like to outline everything first, see where I wanna go, then I can hit the ground running!

Gina walks to Jake slowly, leans in, and whispers in his ear.

GINA

If this desk isn't spotless by 5pm today...I will literally murder your family. And I'm not talking about crows.

She walks away dramatically. She passes by SCULLY'S desk and whips it like a racehorse, scaring Scully and sending papers flying.

GINA (CONT'D)

Clean Sweep!

AMY

I really need those vacation days.

JAKE

What vacation days?

AMY

Cleanest desk gets a full week of paid vacation.

JAKE

What? That's amazing! Just in time to see the new expansion of Harry Potter World!

Amy gives him a look.

JAKE (CONT'D)

For my niece...

Amy: Yeah right.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Nephew...

Amy: Really?

JAKE (CONT'D)

Niece?

AMY

Worst desk gets patrol at...Santa Con.

EXT. NYC STREET - DAY - FLASHBACK

ROSA and CHARLES stand miserably in orange NYPD ponchos amongst hundreds of drunk, partying SANTAS.

Most are shirtless, some are dancing in the street, and they all are screaming at the top of their lungs. Very few of them actually look like Santa.

A SHIRTLESS SANTA is singing "Here Comes Santa Claus" directly to Charles. He stops mid-phrase, and pukes all over Charles' shoes.

INT. BULLPEN - AMY'S DESK

Amy and Jake both shudder.

TERRY races in from the elevators, wearing a turtleneck. He comes to Jake's desk.

TERRY

Hey Peralta, you got a minute?

JAKE
(as a pirate)
I gots plenty'a minutes for you,
brosef.

TERRY
Huh?

JAKE
Nevermind. What's up?

TERRY
Listen, last night was pretty bangin'.

JAKE
Bachelor party madness! Man this
season of the Bachelor is really
getting nuts.

TERRY
Yeah, but, man, I woke up with
something on me.

JAKE
A female something?

He goes for another high-five. Nothing.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Are high-fives not a thing now?

TERRY
No, like, a perverted drawing.

JAKE
What is it?

Terry looks around the bullpen.

TERRY
Not here.

Terry pulls Jake towards the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Terry and Jake burst into the bathroom, and Terry pulls Jake
into a stall and locks the door.

JAKE
You know, this would feel a whole lot
more romantic if you were just a
little gentler.

TERRY

I woke up with hickies all over my neck, and also this.

Terry turns around, and lifts up his shirt. Jake sees the drawing on Terry's back and reacts in horror.

JAKE

Nooo! What is that?!

TERRY

I think it's a drawing of a lady part.

JAKE

Oh god! It...it looks like a well thumbed-through cookbook.

TERRY

My wife is going to kill me, man.

JAKE

(almost vomiting)
I think it just looked at me.

TERRY

Man, why'd you have to order that cheap hooker anyway?

JAKE

Um...first off, she wasn't cheap. I used a coupon. Difference. And you know how I get when I drink alcohol and log onto Task Rabbit.

TERRY

What am I going to do?

JAKE

What's the big deal? Just wash it off. That's what I did with my penis. Drawing.

TERRY

I tried that. It won't come off. I have highly absorbent skin.

JAKE

You have highly absorbent skin?

Charles enters and goes to the urinal. Terry quickly shuts the stall door and puts his hand over Jake's mouth and looks at him like "quiet."

CHARLES (SUNG)

*Let it go
Let it go
Let the urine flow*

Jake hums along quietly.

JAKE
(whispered)
I love this song!

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Captain Holt goes through papers on his desk, as Gina enters.

GINA
How's the cleaning going, Ray?

HOLT
My name is Captain Holt.

Gina lunges towards Holt dramatically and whispers.

GINA
Your name is hummingbird if I say so.
Today...

She taps her mop on the ground as if it were a staff.

GINA (CONT'D)
...is my day.

HOLT
No, it's not. It's not your day.
Today is my day. And you know what
other day is my day? All of them.
Don't make me regret putting you in
charge of Clean Sweep.

Gina slumps to the couch.

GINA
But hummingbird, this is the only
thing I love. It's my calling. Like
working with kids, or training
squirrels to perform the electric
slide. Which is way easier than it
sounds.

HOLT
You do a good job. And I enjoy a
clean work environment as much as the
next guy.

He leans in and whispers dramatically, just as she did.

HOLT (CONT'D)

But if you ever, ever call me Ray
again, I will leave you for dead on
the side of the highway like some
forgotten water bottle full of yellow.
Do I make myself clear?

She nods yes, then leans in for a kiss. He dodges her and
sits back down.

INT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK

As Amy furiously continues to clean, Rosa just plays on her
phone.

AMY

Aren't you going to clean your desk?

ROSA

Don't need to.

AMY

Why not?

ROSA

(to herself)

I've won the Golden Mop award 4 years
in a row. You think that's something
just anybody can do?

She motions to a lineup of awards on her desk.

EXT. BATHROOM

Jake and Terry exit the bathroom.

JAKE

It'll be fine man, I promise. I know
some stuff that'll take the skin off a
pack mule.

TERRY

She's gonna know as soon as we change
for bed.

JAKE

Why not just change in the bathroom
with the door closed like I always do?

TERRY

Don't you live alone?

JAKE

Yeah, so?

INT. BULLPEN

Captain Holt and Gina exit his office to make an announcement.

HOLT

Attention fine Detectives and others.
This years Clean Sweep will be as
joyful and successful as my husbands
favorite dinner.

He looks to Charles.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Rigatoni.

Charles looks around: What did that have to do with me?

HOLT (CONT'D)

As Gina is in charge of Clean Sweep, I
hope that you all will give her the
respect and admiration that you give
me on a daily basis. Is that
understood?

ALL

Yes/that's understood/ok/fine.

HOLT

Good. Ms. Linetti, they're all yours.

He goes back into his office.

GINA

So guys, I know I can get a
little..."crazy"...

She shoots daggers at Amy, who jumps back in her seat.

GINA (CONT'D)

..but just think of me as your sweet
Aunt Mabel, who is teaching you all
how to clean up after yourselves, and
not to be the filthy disgusting pigs I
know you are. Except, instead of
sweet, I'm a nightmare, and instead of
Aunt Mabel, I'm Santa Claus. But I
don't have any presents. Oh, no. But
what's in your stockings? It's lemon
Pledge.

Hitchcock raises his hand.

HITCHCOCK

I'm highly allergic to lemon-scented items.

GINA

I know. At 5pm today, I will be by each of your desks, and if I find even a tiny bit of dust, I will kill you.

HOLT (O.S.)

No killing!

GINA

I will hurt you.

HOLT (O.S.)

No hurting!

GINA

Emotionally.

She looks back towards Holt's office: Is that ok? No response.

GINA (CONT'D)

(cocky)
Emotionally.

END ACT 1

ACT 2INT. EVIDENCE ROOM - DAY

Jake and Terry sneak into the evidence room.

JAKE

We got this stuff off some Chinese con artists down in Jersey City who smuggled it in from Mexico with the help of some Italians from Queens. Lots of things going on in that sentence.

TERRY

Whatever man, just put it on me.

Terry takes off his shirt, revealing his chiseled physique.

JAKE

Good God man.

TERRY

What?

JAKE

It's just...It's just sometimes you make me feel a little gay.

TERRY

Just do it!

Jake puts some liquid on a rag, and starts to wipe it on his back.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhhh!!!! Damn it that hurts, Peralta!

JAKE

I'm sorry! But it's working! The marker is going away. See?

He holds up the rag to Terry. It's red.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Nope, that's blood. A lot of blood.

INT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK

Gina casually strolls by.

GINA
I see, yet again, your desk is
impeccably clean. Good job, amiga.

ROSA
Mmhmmm.

GINA
Oh! Wait, what is that I see? Is
that...is that dust?

ROSA
What? No. Impossible. Where?

GINA
Right behind your keyboard there.

Rosa goes to look, and Gina sprinkles some dust on another
part of her desk.

ROSA
It's spotless.

GINA
Hmm. Must have been my imagination.
Carry on, darling.

INT. EVIDENCE ROOM

Tears are running down Terry's face.

JAKE
Well, the good news is that we got rid
of the ink.

TERRY
And the bad news?

JAKE
I'm pretty sure I'm looking at bone
here.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)
Sergeant Jeffords, your wife is on line
2. She says its very important.

TERRY
She knows.

JAKE
Come on man, how can she know?

Terry begins to put his shirt back on.

TERRY

That woman can smell a cheating man
from a mile away. She's like a shark,
except meaner and a way better
swimmer.

JAKE

Why don't we just tell her that you
fell down and hurt yourself?

TERRY

Fell down backwards? Really, Peralta?

JAKE

Lots of people fall down backwards.
Drunk people, teenagers at a 98
degrees concert. They're still "in,"
right?

TERRY

It's no use man, I have to tell the
woman I love, that I was unfaithful.

Terry leaves.

JAKE

(calling after Terry)

I think I found some more of your
skin!

INT. BULLPEN

Gina sits in a chair like a Queen, residing over her land.
Her du-rag looks like a crown, her mop her scepter, etc.

GINA

(to Scully)

These are my people, Scully. Every
one of them. And I, their leader.

SCULLY

Well, you're doing a royal job, your
majesty.

GINA

Thank you, jester.

SCULLY

If I may ask, why are you
so...particular...when it comes to
cleaning?

GINA

Ever see that show Hoarders? Where family members live in filth so immense that it chokes their very existence? Where children, little girls like me even, are forced to live in the squalor and filth that their parents created, only to learn that way of living, and be hoarders themselves?

SCULLY

Yes.

GINA

Well, I watched that show once.
Gross.

INT. BULLPEN - BOYLE'S DESK

Charles cleans and sings.

CHARLES (SUNG)

*Let it go
Let it go
We are detectives don't you know?*

Holt peeks out of his office.

HOLT

Boyle!

CHARLES

Yes, Sarge!

HOLT

No.

CHARLES

But I...

HOLT

No.

He goes back in his office.

VALERIE enters from the elevators with her dalmation, CHRISTINE. Valerie looks identical to Vivian, and is wearing various "Frozen" paraphernalia.

CHARLES

Hello, my lovlies!

VALERIE

Sorry I'm late with your lunch, but
Christine has been quite a handful
today. Haven't you, Christine?

Reveal: Christine is humping Hitchcock's leg.

HITCHCOCK

(giggling)
That tickles!

CHARLES

No worries, my little ray of sunshine.
I would wait an eternity to eat the
delicious food made with your sweet
undying love.

VALERIE

It's takeout.

CHARLES

Still full of love, my Princess.

GINA

What in dalmation is this thing doing
here?

Gina points to the dog, but looks at Valerie.

CHARLES

This things name is Christine, and
she's the second love of my life.
Aren't you, Christiney-weenie?

She snaps at Charles' fingers.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Love nibbles.

He looks down at his fingers.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Bloody love nibbles.

GINA

No dogs, not today. Don't you know
it's Clean Sweep!?

VALERIE

Oooh, what's that?

CHARLES

We're all just doing a little bit of
spring cleaning.

GINA

A "little bit" of spring cleaning?
Did Salvador Dali just do a "little
bit" of painting on the sixteenth
chapel?

VALERIE

It's ok, I have to get going anyway.
Enjoy your lunch, honey. Come on,
Christine.

They leave.

CHARLES

(watching her go)
God I love that bitch.

INT. BULLPEN - TERRY'S DESK

Terry takes a big breath, and picks up the phone.

TERRY

Honey? Hey. Listen, we gotta talk.

Jake runs from the evidence room and grabs the phone from
Terry.

JAKE

(in a bad Terry voice)
I love you very much...(can't remember
her name)...wife.

He hangs up.

TERRY

What'd you do that for?

JAKE

We can fix this.

TERRY

I betrayed my wife. How can that be
fixable?

JAKE

We don't even know if you actually
did. We don't know what happened.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

JAKE (CONT'D)

Let's go back to the scene of the crime, and maybe everything will be ok. We'll be like real detectives!

TERRY

We are real detectives.

JAKE

Right.

They grab their coats.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hey Sarge, Detective Jeffords and I are gonna check on a case. The case of...the Flight of the Hippogriff.

HOLT (O.S.)

Ok.

JAKE

Great! See yah later!

They exit.

INT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK

Rosa works at her desk, cleaning the dust left by Gina.

Gina slowly walks up to her, and whispers in her ear.

GINA

Hey.

Rosa jumps up, and in a flash, grabs Gina's arm and slams her against the desk.

GINA (CONT'D)

Oooooowwww! Watch it! I have a sensitive collar bone!

She lets her go.

ROSA

Don't sneak up on me like that.

GINA

Why so jumpy?

ROSA

I've had the cleanest desk four years straight. I'm not losing this year.

(MORE)

ROSA (CONT'D)

I've already bought my tickets. Five days alone in Huntington, Indiana.

AMY

Why? What's there?

ROSA

Only the Dan Quayle Vice Presidential Library.

AMY

That sounds terrible.

ROSA

Terrible? It houses the nation's most complete collection of Vice Presidential memorabilia in the country. I'm not missing out on that.

GINA

How's your digital clutter?

ROSA

What?

GINA

You know, desktop, phone, tablet. Digital hoarding is still hoarding. And you can't spell hoarding without...

ROSA

(not amused)
Whore?

GINA

Ding!

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jake and Terry enter what looks to be the remains of a killer party.

JAKE

We'll start here. There has to be clues about what happened last night.

They search through the clutter.

TERRY

I love my wife so much. Why am I such a monster?

JAKE

You're not a monster, Terry. You're just a man. And yeah, men are monsters. So yes, you are indeed a monster.

TERRY

I met her one week before I went into the academy. She said she'd wait for me, and she did.

EXT. ACADEMY TRAINING CAMP - DAY - FLASHBACK

Terry and his wife kiss goodbye.

TERRY

Wait for me?

She nods.

EXT. ACADEMY TRAINING CAMP - DAY - FLASHBACK - ONE WEEK LATER

Terry exits the academy, and his wife jumps into his arms.

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

TERRY

I can never repay her for that act of heroism.

JAKE

I don't see what the big deal is. So, you may have made whoopie with a lady of the night. It ain't so bad.

TERRY

Peralta, you don't understand, I made a promise to this woman to remain faithful until death do us part. When she finds out, she'll divorce me. Take the kids. Take my house. I'll be through.

JAKE

Yeah, but then you can be a sexy swinging bachelor like me! We could have tons of fun! Like, we could go to a bar, have some beers, stare at a few sexy ladies, and then not talk to them because they're way out of our league, come home, and hate ourselves to sleep! Ok, that's terrible, let's get your wife back.

They begin to look around.

TERRY
I don't see anything here.

JAKE
Wait, look at this!

He finds a pair of panties that has "Lady Dancer 555-2235" written on them.

JAKE (CONT'D)
This must be who we called!

He dials the phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hello? Hi...Lady dancer? Yeah, um, I was wondering, did you come to a bachelor party last night? You did? Ok. Yeah, crazy right? Only 3 roses left and he chose THAT girl?

Terry looks at Jake: Come on, man.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Anyway, listen, did you...well...sleep with someone last night? Oh. Ok.

He hangs up.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, Terry.

END ACT 2

ACT 3INT. HOLT'S OFFICE

HOLT
How's it going out there, Ms. Linetti?

GINA
Fine, I guess.

HOLT
You guess? You seem to have lost your enthusiasm for Clean Sweep.

GINA
Love is weird. I'm bored. Let's watch a movie.

HOLT
Movies are merely fast-moving images to sound. I'm not paying \$15 for what I can get for free with a flip book and my radio.

He turns on his radio, then takes out a flip book and flips it. He laughs with a stone face.

HOLT (CONT'D)
See? The cat throws the ball. And then it bounces away.

He puts the flip book down.

HOLT (CONT'D)
Flip book.

INT. BULLPEN - ROSA'S DESK

Rosa is furiously trying to clean off her computer's desktop.

REVEAL: Rosa's desktop is littered with thumbnails and clutter.

Gina appears from behind, spooking her.

GINA
Nice stash.

Again, Rosa bolts from her desk, grabs Gina's hand behind her back, and slams her into the desk.

GINA (CONT'D)

Oooooowww! I have a sensitive
ribcage.

Rosa lets go.

ROSA

I'm beginning to think you enjoy me
roughing you up.

GINA

My issues run deep.

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT

Terry is on the phone with his wife.

TERRY

Honey? Hey there. Listen, we have to
talk.

JAKE

Don't do this, Terry.

TERRY

It's just Peralta. I'm at his house.

JAKE

I'm telling you, this is a mistake.

Terry covers the phone.

TERRY

Will you shut the hell up?

Jake holds his hands up: Fine, whatever dude.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Listen, as I was saying, last night's
party got, well, a little out of
control.

JAKE

No!

Jake runs to Terry to grab the phone out of his hands. Terry
dodges Jake as he goes shooting past him and rolling on the
floor.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Oooooowwww!

He lay there, gasping for air, and sees the phone cord plugged into the wall. He yanks it out.

TERRY

Honey? Honey, you there?

Terry looks at Jake with the cord in his hands.

JAKE

Land line.

INT. BULLPEN - CHARLES' DESK

Charles and Hitchcock clean.

CHARLES

*Let it go
Let it go
In my mind it's only a show*

HITCHCOCK

Ok, I gotta ask, why do you keep singing that song over and over? It's not even that good of a song.

CHARLES

Not that good of a song? What's the matter with you, Hitchcock? Do you not know art when you hear it?

HITCHCOCK

Art is my 4 year old little girl drawing a picture of her Mommy and Daddy, and in the little corner it says "I love you, Daddy."

CHARLES

You're not married. And you don't have any kids.

HITCHCOCK

Sure, but when I do, that will be art.

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT

Terry is putting the finishing touches on tying up Jake to a chair.

JAKE

Don't do this man.

TERRY

Why are you so against me telling the truth here?

JAKE

Listen Terry, you are the sweetest, kindest, most wonderful man I've ever met. You would never cheat on your wife.

TERRY

Well, obviously I did.

JAKE

What if you didn't? What if this, all of this, is a mistake?

The doorbell rings.

TERRY

Who's that?

JAKE

No clue.

Terry goes to the door.

TERRY

Who is it?

A voice from the other side of the door speaks. It is REVELATION, the "prostitute" from last night.

REVELATION

It's Revelation. I think I left my underwear there.

JAKE

The strumpet!

TERRY

Oh god.

JAKE

(speaking to Revelation in his Terry voice)
Come on in!

TERRY

Really?

The door opens.

REVELATION

Hey.

TERRY

Hey.

She sees the underwear.

REVELATION

Ugh, there they are. I can't tell you how many times I've left these somewhere. Wish the GPS in these was still working.

She sees Jake tied to a chair.

JAKE

Hello.

REVELATION

Ok. So, you boys have a good day.

She goes to leave.

TERRY

Wait!

She turns around.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Revelation, is it?

REVELATION

Family name.

JAKE

Beautiful.

TERRY

Did we...I mean...did I...

REVELATION

Did we "do it?"

TERRY

Yeah.

REVELATION

Honey, I'm not a hooker. I'm a dancer. A burlesque dancer, thank you very much.

JAKE

But you said you slept with someone
last night.

REVELATION

Yeah, you.

JAKE

But the girl I slept with last night
had blonde hair.

Revelation rips off the wig she's wearing, revealing blonde
hair.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Yow! Oh wait, or did she have red
hair?

Revelation sighs, and takes off yet another wig, revealing
red hair.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ah! Ok! Enough hair, you're my girl.

REVELATION

(to Terry)

I didn't sleep with you honey, sorry.

TERRY

Then how did I get all these dirty
pictures on my body? And these
hickies?

REVELATION

Maybe the party clown did it.

She leaves.

TERRY

Party clown?

Terry goes to shut the door, when a scary looking CLOWN
enters.

CLOWN

Hey guys, did I leave my fun hose
here?

TERRY/JAKE

Ahhh!

END ACT 3

ACT 4INT. PERALTA'S APARTMENT

Jake, still tied to a chair, speaks to the Clown.

JAKE

So, you came over and did dirty drawings on all of us?

CLOWN

That's what you paid me for.

JAKE

Man, so that's where the penis came from.

CLOWN

Yep. I also do a giraffe, map of India, and a ham wallet.

Jake points to Terry: That's yours!

JAKE

See, just like I said, you're in the clear. Now, can you please let me go?

TERRY

Sure.

Terry unties Jake.

JAKE

I believe in you, my Man. You would never cheat on your wife.

TERRY

But where did these hickies come from?

INT. PERALTA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - FLASHBACK - LAST NIGHT

Terry is passed out in Jake's bed. Jake and Revelation are laughing as Jake gives Terry hickies. Revelation films on her phone.

INT. PERALTA'S APARTMENT

JAKE

Just one of life's mysteries, I guess. Well, thanks for helping us out, Mr. Clown.

CLOWN

No problem. And please, just call me
Clown. Mr. Clown is my father.

JAKE

(to Terry)

Well, all's well that ends well, right
(in pirate voice) me matey from
another lady?

CLOWN

Hip-hop pirate!

JAKE

Yes!

They high-five. The clown leaves.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I love that guy. Well, I guess I
should clean this place up.

TERRY

Clean Sweep!

He looks at his watch: 4:43pm!

JAKE

We gotta go!

They run off.

INT. BULLPEN

It's the last few minutes of Clean Sweep. The bullpen is a
race of cleaning, organizing, etc. Gina stands on a chair
with a parking cone and screams through it.

GINA

8 minutes left! 8 minutes until your
asses are mine!

HOLT (O.S.)

They're not your asses, Linetti.

GINA

(still through cone)

Ok!

Jake and Terry enter in a rush and get to their desks.

JAKE
(to Amy)
How much time do I have?

AMY
4 minutes!

Jake looks at his desk. It's a total horror show.

GINA
3 minutes!

JAKE
Crap, what do I do?

He looks around. Everybody's desk is clean except for his. Scully stands up, and goes into the bathroom.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Idea!

Jake runs to Scully's desk, and pulls the entire desk and contents of the desk over to where he sits. The dragging sound rings through the station.

He then grabs his desk, and begins to push it over to where Scully's desk was. Draagggggggggggggggg.

GINA
5! 4! 3! 2!

Jake runs back to "his" desk, and sits down.

GINA (CONT'D)
1! Times up! Step away from your desk!

JAKE
(pleased with himself)
On-time Peralta strikes again.

Gina begins to walk around, inspecting the desks.

AMY
This will never work. You can't just switch desks.

JAKE
I did, and it will.

She continues to inspect desks. Scully exits the bathroom and comes back to "his" desk.

SCULLY

What the...?

Gina comes over.

SCULLY (CONT'D)

Let me explain. This...this isn't mine.

GINA

Fail! Santa Con!

Gina tosses a dirtied orange NYPD poncho at Scully. He sulks down and sobs.

Gina comes over to Rosa's desk, inspects it, then back to Jake's desk.

GINA (CONT'D)

Interesting, interesting.

Amy smiles at Gina. Gina maintains her cold stare.

Gina glances at "Jake's" desk, still filled with photos of Scully and his family.

GINA (CONT'D)

(To Amy) Third. (To Rosa) Second.
(To Jake) Best in show.

JAKE

Yes!

ROSA

What? Impossible!

GINA

I see you forgot to empty the recycle bin on your desktop.

Rosa looks at her desktop. It hasn't been emptied.

ROSA

No. NO!

INT. BULLPEN - LATER

Some have gone home, some are drinking beers around Jake's desk. A CLEANING WOMAN vacuums nearby.

JAKE

Here's to another year of being disgusting!

ALL

Cheers!

HOLT

So, Peralta, what are you going to do with your week of vacation time?

JAKE

I think I'm gonna split them with Diaz.

ROSA

Really?

JAKE

Yeah. You deserve them.

ROSA

Thanks, Peralta.

JAKE

Especially since Gina was the one who dirtied your desk and added files to your recycle bin.

ROSA

What!?

Rosa grabs Gina and slams her down on the desk.

ROSA (CONT'D)

What's the matter with you?

GINA

Why do you always have to be so perfect all the time, huh? Why can't you have any faults?

Rosa lets Gina up.

ROSA

You think I'm perfect.

GINA

Yeah.

Rosa almost breaks a smile.

ROSA

I'm not perfect.

Gina looks at Rosa, and slowly leans in for a kiss. Rosa pushes her face away.

SCULLY

You know, technically those are
supposed to be my vacation days. I
have a family too, you know.

Everybody laughs like he just said a joke.

TERRY'S WIFE enters from the elevators. Jake sees her.

JAKE

Oh crap.

Terry sees his wife approaching.

TERRY

(to Jake)

Oh no. My hickies! She'll never
believe me!

Jake thinks for a bit, then runs towards the cleaning woman
and grabs the vacuum.

Jake races at Terry and stabs him in the neck with the
vacuum, giving him more hickies.

JAKE

Tag! You're it!

They fall to the floor struggling.

END ACT 4

END OF EPISODE