

BROOKLYN NINE-NINE
"ITALIAN TROUBLE"

Written by

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Based on, The Series Brooklyn Nine-Nine

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COLD OPEN

INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - SEATING AREA - DAY

A WAITRESS, mid-twenties, closes her order pad and walks away where HOLT, TERRY, AMY, CHARLES, GINA, ROSA, SCULLY, and HITCHCOCK are seated at a table in the center of the room.

JAKE exits the bathroom, approaches the Waitress as she leaves the table and hands her a brown bag.

Jake walks to his seat, between Amy and Terry, and sits.

AMY

I ordered your drink for you.

JAKE

Well, thank you.

TERRY

I've heard so much about the spaghetti and meatballs here. I can't wait to dive in.

SCULLY

Oh, you'll love 'em.

HITCHCOCK

They're the best!

HOLT

Figures you two would have been here already.

TERRY

What? They just opened last week!

The Waitress approaches with a fold out prop and a tray of drinks as a WAITER, mid-twenties and built like a college football player follows, carrying a tray of spaghetti and meatball plates.

GINA

All right!

The Waiter places the tray on the fold out prop that the Waitress set up.

CHARLES

That looks really good.

The Waitress and Waiter deliver the drinks and plates as the gang unravels their napkins holding their silverware.

WAITRESS

May I bring anything else at this time?

HOLT

(to the Waitress)

Thank you. I believe that will be all.

The Waitress smiles and walks off with the Waiter.

Terry lifts his fork from atop the napkin.

TERRY

Time for Terry to taste his meatballs.

Terry dives in. CLINK. The fork bounces off the meatball.

Everyone looks towards Terry's plate.

Terry looks to Jake who stabs a meatball on his plate with a fork.

JAKE

(to Terry)

What?

Terry places his fork down and points a finger at Jake.

ROSA

Jake, you need to quit these pranks.

JAKE

Oh, come on! Have a laugh.

TERRY

Jake. Don't ever mess... with Terry's meatballs.

Terry glares at Jake and opens his hand.

Jake looks at his fork and then to Terry's hand.

Terry nods.

Jake places his fork on his plate and then gives Terry his plate with the real meatballs.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING

Holt places multiple folders on the podium as Terry, Jake, Gina, Amy, Charles, Hitchcock, and Scully are seated in front of the podium.

HOLT

Good morning everyone. We have a busy day ahead of us so let's get started.

Holt opens the first folder.

HOLT (CONT'D)

You all are aware of the Italian Mob and the crime that is involved. For years no one has been able to take them down because no one but a few people have the name of the leader.

Holt removes a photo and holds it up for everyone to notice.

HOLT (CONT'D)

This photo is from twenty years ago and is the only photo we have of Italian Mob member, Tony Rossi. He wants to come in with some information. What that information is we do not know for sure. However, we have the case.

Jake's jaw drops as he shuffles his hands like an excited kid getting picked first for the first time.

JAKE

Yes! I'll do it!

Holt looks to Jake.

HOLT

I never said it was yours.

Jake stands.

JAKE

Why not? Captain, please let me take this one.

Holt puts the photo into the folder and closes the folder.

HOLT
(to all)
Does anyone have any objections?

Gina and Rosa smirk at each other.

Hot holds up a gray stick with a black button on it.

HOLT (CONT'D)
Okay, Jake, it's yours. However,
you will be testing this out. It's
an emergency responder that we all
are being given because of you and
I being in witness protection. It's
just a precautionary, if activated
it will send each of us an e-mail
of your exact location.

Jake throws his hands in the air and approaches the podium.

JAKE
Yes!

Holt hands Jake the folder and the emergency responder.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Thank you, Captain.

Jake takes the folder and sits back down.

HOLT
The rest of you will be working on
finalizing these case files.

Holt holds up the other folders and then looks to Gina.

HOLT (CONT'D)
Except for you Gina, I need you to
clean up that confetti mess in the
break room.

GINA
It's Cinco de Mayo this week,
Captain.

HOLT
I know it's this week, but it's not
today.

GINA
Okay, I'll clean it up, but can I
put it back up later this week?

HOLT
On Cinco de Mayo you may bedazzle
all you like.

Gina stands and starts a happy dance.

HOLT (CONT'D)
As long as it's outside the
precinct.

Gina stops her happy dance and sits.

HOLT (CONT'D)
That will be all. Dismissed.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Rosa, Charles, Amy, Hitchcock, and Scully flip through the
folders at their perspective desks.

ROSA
What kind of files are these? A
masked thief has been taking frozen
chicken wings from delivery trucks
for the past week at small
businesses.

Jake looks up from his case file.

JAKE
So instead of the Hamburglar, it's
the Wingburglar.

Terry walks through the bullpen towards his desk.

TERRY
(to Jake)
Don't you have a case to work?

JAKE
Yes, Sarge. I just got off the
phone to set up a meeting and was
checking the address. I'm heading
out now.

Jake grabs his jacket and heads to the elevator.

Terry calls out to Jake.

TERRY
Don't forget, you owe me one for
that meatball prank.

Hitchcock spins around in his chair as Scully begins to doze off while looking at an open folder in his hands.

HITCHCOCK

These files are very boring, but easy. Just how I like 'em.

AMY

(to Charles)

How come Jake is the only one assigned a case today?

Charles lifts his head up from the folder.

CHARLES

I'm not sure. Maybe something will come up later for us to do.

AMY

I sure hope so.

Gina pokes her head out of the break room with a couple strings of confetti on her head.

GINA

I forgot how much bedazzle I put in here. Do we have any of those big lawn trash bags?

INT. JAKE'S CAR - DAY

Jake turns a corner making his way towards a warehouse.

JAKE

Abandoned. Creepy. Old looking.

Jake comes to a stop, places the car into park, turns off the motor, and opens the door.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Yep, this is the place.

EXT. OUTSIDE WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jake closes the car door, pulls out his side-arm, and approaches the main entrance to the warehouse. He peeks around the door frame and walks in.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jake walks to a desk in the center of the warehouse bearing a laptop computer.

TONY ROSSI, early fifties, gray suit enters the warehouse from an adjacent office and approaches the opposite side of the desk where Jake is located.

ROSSI
Who are you?

Jake lowers his side-arm to his side.

JAKE
I'm Detective Jake Peralta. And you are --

ROSSI
Mr. Rossi. I wonder when I would hear from someone, I called two days ago.

Jake lifts one hand.

JAKE
I didn't receive the information until today.

ROSSI
Before I show you anything. Let me see your badge.

JAKE
I could say the same about your I.D.

ROSSI
Touche.

Rossi reaches into his coat pocket and pulls out a passport, opens it, and places it on the middle of the desk.

ROSSI (CONT'D)
You're turn.

Jake reaches into his back pocket, pulls out his badge booklet and opens it.

ROSSI (CONT'D)
Now that we know each other, perhaps you could holster your side-arm.

Jake puts his badge booklet away and holsters his side-arm.

Rossi places his passport in his suit pocket and then pulls out a flash drive. He inserts it into the laptop on the desk.

Jake glances towards the laptop.

JAKE

Okay, what's in the folder?

Rossi moves the mouse pad, opens the file folder, and clicks on an audio file.

An AUDIO RECORDING of two men speaking is heard:

AUDIO FILE/MAN'S VOICE

Hey boss, I have the dates ready for the money to be transferred to our Panamanian Shell Company.

AUDIO FILE/BOSS' VOICE

When are they?

AUDIO FILE/MAN'S VOICE

They begin the first Thursday of next month.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Charles reviews a folder and takes a sip of his coffee but the coffee spills on his shirt.

CHARLES

Oh, come on!

Amy looks over as Charles sets his coffee cup on his desk.

Charles grabs a napkin from his desk and stands to wipe his shirt. He bumps the desk upon standing and knocks the cup over. Coffee spills onto the folder.

Amy rushes over to help clean up the mess.

Charles holds his arms out glancing over his body.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

That's it!

Charles flings the napkin into the waste basket and takes a few steps away.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

I'm tired of being a klutz. Why do I always mess things up?

AMY

You don't always mess things up? You are a great detective. You just need some work on your balance.

CHARLES

That's it! Last night on my way home I saw a new Kung-Fu School not to far from the precinct.

AMY

So... you are going there?

CHARLES

Yes, I'm going to learn Kung-Fu!

Charles tosses one hand in the air in a sign of victory and then turns around but hits his knee on the side of a desk near the wall.

Amy cringes.

Charles winces as he steps back lifting his knee to his hands.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Will you come with me to the dojo after lunch? I have the afternoon off. I'm sure the Captain will let you have it off too.

Scully snaps too at his desk, fumbling in his chair.

SCULLY

What? Lunch. Is it time for lunch?

AMY

It's 10:45.

Hitchcock walks to his desk.

HITCHCOCK

(to Scully)

I just turned in our folders to Terry.

Scully spins his chair towards Hitchcock.

SCULLY

You finished the folders?

HITCHCOCK

Yeah, while you were dozing off I finished mine and then yours.

SCULLY

You're an awesome partner.

Hitchcock grabs his jacket.

HITCHCOCK

Let's go to lunch.

Scully gets up and grabs his jacket.

Amy shakes her head looking at them as Charles rubs his knee.

Terry crosses the bullpen and towards Holt's office.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Terry stands at Holt's office door.

Holt has a folder open on his desk that he is browsing through.

TERRY

May I come in, Captain?

Holt looks up.

HOLT

Yes, Sergeant. Come in.

Terry walks in and has a seat.

TERRY

I've been wanting to put on a celebration for the precinct.

HOLT

A party?

TERRY

Yes, but a controlled party. Like an employee appreciation day for everyone.

HOLT

Okay, but keep it between us. I don't need Gina thinking she can get involved with the planning.

Terry stands.

TERRY
Will do. Thank you, Captain.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Rossi stops the recording.

Jake looks up.

JAKE
Why did you stop it? I'm going to
need more than that.

ROSSI
You see, in my circles if a man
offers another man something, the
other man doesn't just take all for
himself.

JAKE
I'm sorry, what are you getting at?
I thought you were showing me some
files.

ROSSI
Yes. However, before I give you any
more. I need something from you
first.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. KUNG-FU DOJO - TRAINING AREA - DAY

Charles and Amy enter the dojo.

Amy steps next to Charles who has stopped moving.

AMY

Oh, come on, Charles. It won't be that bad.

Charles points towards the center of the room.

The instructor BOBBY WEST, late thirties and clean shaven wearing a black belted gi converses with a TEENAGE STUDENT, mid-teens with short hair and wearing a purple belted gi.

CHARLES

The instructor is Bobby West.

AMY

Who?

CHARLES

We went to the Police Academy together. I tripped over an obstacle during our first physical fitness run and hit my head on an object that knocked me out. I was carried off the field in front of everyone. Afterwards, Bobby never let me live it down.

AMY

Well, today is a different day.

Bobby glances over and notices Charles and Amy.

BOBBY

Charles Boyle, is that you?

Bobby walks towards them.

CHARLES

Bobby West?

Bobby extends his hand towards Charles.

BOBBY

Charles, it is you!

Charles shakes his hand.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Wow! How have you been?

CHARLES
I've been good! This my partner
Amy.

Charles motions towards Amy and Amy extends a greeting.

Bobby shakes Amy's hand.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
She is a fellow detective with me
at the 99th precinct.

BOBBY
What? Detective Boyle. That is
amazing!

AMY
(to Bobby)
Charles, wants to learn kung-fu.

Bobby motions for them to follow.

BOBBY
Is that right? Well step into my
office, I'm sure I have some extra
gis you two could wear.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jake makes a hand gesture towards Rossi.

JAKE
What is it that you want?

ROSSI
I want amnesty for me and my
family. Also, I want my mother
brought here from Italy. After the
trial I want us to be given a home
on the Hawaiian Islands.

JAKE
Why Hawaii?

ROSSI
Because it is the furthest place in
the United State from the Italian
Mob.

JAKE
Hawaii, is a tourist capital.

Jake snaps his fingers.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I got it. How about the final
frontier of Alaska?

ROSSI
Alaska? What, you think I want to
freeze my buns off? It's Hawaii, or
no deal.

JAKE
Okay, Hawaii. I'll do my best to
see that through. May I see some
other material?

ROSSI
Your best? In my line of work the
ones who say they will do their
best we end up feeding to the
fishes.

Rossi laughs and then Jake joins in his laughter.

Rossi reaches for the laptop and opens another file.

ROSSI (CONT'D)
Photos of several pages in the log
books, with detailed account
numbers and currency amounts dating
back two years.

INT. KUNG-FU DOJO - TRAINING AREA - DAY

Charles and Amy stand on a mat wearing white belted gis,
while facing Bobby.

BOBBY
Okay, first thing. On the mat you
are my students and I am your
master. You will address me as
Sifu. Understand?

Amy and Charles bow.

CHARLES
Yes, Sifu.

AMY
Yes, Sifu.

Bobby returns the bow.

BOBBY

Have you two had any training since the Academy?

CHARLES

No.

AMY

No.

BOBBY

Okay. Let's start with the basics. How about a basic pose? We will begin with the Crane pose.

Bobby demonstrates a pose for them to perform. He lifts his left foot to his right knee, extends his arms out at his sides with palms facing to the ceiling, and bends forward.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

This pose will let me see how you are doing with your centering and where we will need to start. If I remember, you know all about balance and coordination, right Charles?

Charles stares at Bobby in horror.

Bobby moves back to the start position.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Charles, I want you to go first.

Charles gulps and attempts the pose. His body shakes as he lifts his left foot to his right knee. He moves his arms out to his side, his body quivers, and he falls with a THUD!

CHARLES

Ow.

Amy moves to help Charles up.

Bobby takes a step forward putting out his hand.

BOBBY

No! He must learn to pick himself up and try again.

Charles gets to his feet and attempts again by lifting his left foot to his right knee.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Remain at that position.

Bobby moves over to Charles's side and points towards his foot.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
See how your foot is straight and
mine is angled outwards?

CHARLES
Yes.

BOBBY
Then angle your foot outwards! Why
are you keeping it straight?

Charles angles his foot outwards.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Now, arms out.

Bobby moves towards Charles' front.

Charles moves his arms out to his side.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Palms up towards the ceiling.

Charles rotates his palms to face the ceiling.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Now lean forward just a little.

Charles leans forward but begins to get wobbly.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
You're not bending your knee. Bend
the knee that you are standing on
to help support your weight.

Charles bends his knee but falls to the ground.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Your form is what is wrong.

Charles stands back up and begins to attempt the pose again.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
No. You're exactly as I remember.
(turns to Amy)
Amy, it is your turn now.

Amy performs the demonstration perfect.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Well done, Amy! Well done.

Charles is stunned.

CHARLES
You make it look easy.

Bobby turns to Charles.

BOBBY
You see, Charles. Her form is how
it needs to be to perform the
technique. Now try it again.

Charles tries but upon bending his knee to support his weight
he topples.

Bobby shakes his head.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
We have a ways to go.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Terry is seated at his desk, speaking on the phone.

TERRY
Yes... Let's do half vanilla and
the other half chocolate.

Rosa stands from her desk and walks towards Terry.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Okay, so it will be ready for pick
up tomorrow.

Rosa stops at Terry's desk with a folder.

Terry lifts one finger.

TERRY (CONT'D)
All right. Thank you. Bye-bye.

Terry places the phone on the receiver.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Yes, Rosa.

Rosa hands Terry the folder.

ROSA
Sarge, it turns out the masked man
from the frozen chicken wing case
was just apprehended an hour ago.
He didn't like people who ate
chicken.

TERRY

What?

ROSA

Yeah, my thoughts exactly.

Terry places the folder in a pile.

TERRY

Okay, well the Wingburglar case is closed. Good work, Rosa.

ROSA

Thank you, Sarge.

Rosa walks away passing the break room door.

Gina stumbles out with a large trash bag.

GINA

Okay, I'm getting ready to take out the last bit of trash.

Gina struggles as she drags the large trash bag.

Rosa stops and turns around.

ROSA

Would you like some help?

GINA

I got it.

Rosa walks away.

Gina strains an attempt to lift the bag to her shoulder.

GINA (CONT'D)

Okay, yes. Help, help, help.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jake has his cell phone to his ear.

JAKE

Hey Captain, this guy is legit. He has all the evidence we would need to put a few important members of the Italian Mob behind bars. He has a few requests, but other than that it's good to go.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - DAY

Holt sits at his desk and has his phone to his ear.

HOLT
Good work, Jake. I'll notify the
DA. Bring him in for a formal
report.

EXT. OUTSIDE WAREHOUSE - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Jake walks toward the warehouse door.

JAKE
Will do Captain.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jake walks toward the desk where Rossi is waiting.

JAKE
All right, Mr. Rossi. It's time for
us to get out of Dodge and make a
formal report.

ROSSI
I couldn't agree more.

Rossi snaps his fingers.

Three men, Mikey, FINCH, and VICTOR, late twenties and built like line backers in black suits, approach Jake from the office in the warehouse.

Jake looks to them and then back at Rossi.

Rossi draws a pistol and points it at Jake.

ROSSI (CONT'D)
Jake, meet my younger cousins,
Mikey, Finch, and Victor.
(to Victor)
Take his firearm.

Mikey and Finch each grab one of Jake's arms as Victor removes Jake's firearm.

ROSSI (CONT'D)
(to Jake)
I'm sure you know where this is
going?

Rossi waves his gun towards the office door across the warehouse and the five of them walk towards the office.

Victor enters the office.

Rossi motions for Jake to stop and then turns to Mikey and Finch.

ROSSI (CONT'D)

Mikey. Finch. You two stay out here
and make sure no one enters.

Mikey and Finch turn their backs to the office.

Jake puts his hands in his pocket and fumbles around.

Rossi turns.

ROSSI (CONT'D)

(to Jake)

Step into my office.

Jake and Rossi enter the office and the door closes.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. KUNG-FU DOJO - TRAINING AREA - DAY

Charles sits on one of the chairs that line the wall, with an ice pack on his hip and another on the side of his head.

Bobby stands before Amy on the mats, smiling.

BOBBY

Well done, Amy! You have a natural instinct for physical ability.

Amy smiles back.

AMY

Thank you, Sifu.

Amy bows and Bobby returns the bow.

Amy steps off the mat and sits next to Charles.

Charles glances over at Amy who is gleaming.

CHARLES

Is that how you are going to be about all of this?

Amy turns to Charles.

AMY

What?

CHARLES

I thought we came here for me and you go off with Bobby acting like my past with him is irrelevant to the situation.

AMY

I'm sorry that I am having a good time. It has nothing to do with Bobby.

Charles removes the ice pack from his head.

CHARLES

He has been very demanding and you know that.

AMY

I know, but he's just trying to make you better.

Charles stands.

AMY (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

CHARLES
I'm going to go... get changed.

Charles walks toward the male locker room.

Amy looks down and then walks to the female locker room.

INT. BULLPEN - DAY

Terry sits at his desk and crosses off the last item on a list.

TERRY
(smiles contentedly)
Terry's list for employee
appreciation is complete.

The elevator doors open and Hitchcock and Scully enter the bullpen.

HITCHCOCK
Oh, that hit the spot.

Scully looks to Terry.

SCULLY
The new sandwich place down the
street is worth it.

Terry looks at Scully.

TERRY
Okay.

Gina trudges out of the break room with her head tilted back.

GINA
Ugh. I'll never bedazzle that much
again.

Rosa looks to Gina from her desk.

ROSA
I hope not.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Holt looks out to the bullpen from his office door.

HOLT
I need everyone in my office now.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Holt is standing behind his desk while Terry, Rosa, Hitchcock, Scully, and Gina enter.

HOLT
Don't get comfortable.

HITCHCOCK
(to Holt)
Can I have a seat?

HOLT
(to Hitchcock)
No, I don't need you falling asleep. This is important.

Scully looks out to the bullpen from Holt's office windows.

SCULLY
Where are Charles and Amy?

ROSA
(to Scully)
They went to check out a martial arts dojo.

Holt looks to Terry.

HOLT
Terry, when we're done, call and give them the information.

TERRY
Yes, Captain.

Holt looks back to everyone.

HOLT
As you know, Jake's case, was with the Italian Mob today. His emergency device is now active. We are moving out to his location. So gear up, we don't know what resistance we will encounter.

Gina tosses her fist in the air.

GINA

To save Jake! Here we come.

INT. WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

Jake is strapped to a chair in the center of the room.

A fold out table and chair are against the wall in front of Jake.

Victor is seated behind Jake at the office desk, looking through a briefcase.

Rossi walks over to face Jake.

ROSSI

Detective Peralta. We know more than what is going on. Someone in the precinct is leaking information about our organization, and you're going to tell me who it is.

JAKE

Okay, what is going on? You called us. No one is leaking information.

ROSSI

Don't play games with me. How did they get it? Who is leaking the information? Give me a name and I'll let you go.

Victor gets up from the desk and walks over to Jake with a rolled up bag in his hands.

Jake switches glances between Rossi and Victor.

INT. KUNG-FU DOJO - MALE LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Bobby enters the locker room where Charles is tying his shoes.

BOBBY

Quitting are we?

Charles looks up.

CHARLES

Bobby, now is not the time.

BOBBY
When is going to be the time,
Charles?

Charles walks to the locker room exit, passing Bobby.

CHARLES
Can you get off my back for once?

INT. KUNG-FU DOJO - TRAINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Charles exits the male locker room glaring and breathing heavy.

Amy is waiting for him near the front.

AMY
Are you okay?

Charles walks by her.

CHARLES
We are leaving.

Amy turns to follow Charles.

AMY
If it was something I said, I'm
sorry.

Bobby exits the male locker room.

BOBBY
What's the matter, Charles? Too
tough for you?

Amy turns to face Bobby.

AMY
For your information, mister.
Charles is a great detective and
has been through more rough
situations than you even know of.

Charles grabs Amy and pulls her to the front door.

Bobby walks after them.

BOBBY
That's right, Charles. Keep walking
and take your girlfriend with you.
(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Next time you two are alone maybe
you should take some pointers from
someone who's not a quitter.

Charles turns around, grabs Bobby, and sweeps him to the
ground.

Amy stares at them in shock.

CHARLES

I'm not a quitter! And don't ever
talk about my partner that way!
(leans towards Bobby)
See, I didn't forget everything
from the academy.

BOBBY

(smiling)
It's about time you get something
right.

Charles draws back confused and then walks to the door.

Bobby stands, adjusting his gi.

Amy looks to Bobby as he winks.

Amy smiles and exits the dojo with Charles.

INT. WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

Rossi glares at Jake and then walks away.

Victor stands a few feet from Jake with a rolled up bag in
hand.

ROSSI

I'll give you credit, Jake. You are
loyal to your organization. An
admirable trait. Unfortunately for
you though, I need information.

Rossi snaps his fingers.

Victor grabs the chair and fold out table behind him and
walks towards Jake.

JAKE

Oh, now what?

Victor places the chair down, sets up the fold out table, and
places the rolled up bag on the table.

ROSSI
Oh, I think you know.

Jake turns his head as far as he can towards Rossi.

JAKE
Come on! I told you no one leaked
the information. You contacted us
for a meet.

Rossi has a seat at the desk.

ROSSI
Is that what they told you?
(to Victor)
Victor, you know what to do.

Victor begins to unravel the bag while Jake stares at Rossi.

JAKE
Really? The torture segment
portion. Is that what is going on?

Jake turns and gasps at the sight of Victor removing a knife
from the vast assortment of torture devices.

INT. AMY'S VEHICLE - OUTSIDE KUNG-FU DOJO - DAY

Amy's phone rings, she takes out the phone, and answers.

AMY
Hello? What... now?

Amy looks over at Charles and presses a button to end the
call as she lowers the phone.

CHARLES
What is it?

AMY
We have to go. Jake's in trouble.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY**

Terry, Holt, Gina, Rosa, Scully, and Hitchcock approach the warehouse door.

INT. AMY'S VEHICLE - DAY

Amy and Charles drive up to the warehouse and park. They open the doors and step out.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Amy and Charles approach Holt and the others.

HOLT

It's about time you two show up. We were going to head in without you.

CHARLES

Sorry, Captain. We came right away.

GINA

I heard about your trip to the dojo. How did it feel to be the alpha wolf?

CHARLES

It was great!

AMY

Sorry to break up the alpha wolf topic, but Jake's in trouble.
(turn to Holt)
Could you fill us in on what's going on?

INT. WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

Victor moves the knife closer to Jake's face.

Rossi sits at the desk, smiling.

ROSSI

Now Detective Peralta, you will talk or Victor will begin to cut little pieces from your pretty face. I hear the fish like cheeks the most.

Victor chuckles.

Jake repeatedly blows on the knife in an attempt to separate the distance of the knife from his face.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - REAR ENTRANCE - DAY

Terry, Amy, Charles, and Gina are positioned at the rear entrance.

Terry grabs his radio.

TERRY
(into the radio)
We are in position.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Holt, Rosa, Scully, and Hitchcock are at the ready by the main entrance.

Holt lifts his radio.

HOLT
(into radio)
On three. One... two... three.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Terry, Amy, Charles, and Gina barge into the warehouse from the rear entrance, while Holt, Rosa, Scully, and Hitchcock rush into the warehouse from the main entrance, side-arms drawn.

Mikey and Finch reach for their side-arms.

TERRY
I wouldn't do that!

Mikey and Finch slowly raise their hands.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Get on the ground. Hands behind your head.

Mikey and Finch kneel and place their hands behind their heads while Amy and Charles disarm them.

INT. WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

Rossi lights up a cigar at the desk.

Victor places a hand on Jake's forehead and holds the knife inches from Jake's face.

JAKE

Okay, Rossi. This isn't funny. Can we talk about this any other way?

ROSSI

I'm afraid not.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Terry kicks in the office door and barges inside followed by Holt and Rosa.

INT. WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Terry grabs Victor and pins him to the wall and rips the knife from his hand.

Rosa rushes over to Rossi.

ROSA

Put your hands up, tough guy.

HOLT

Mr. Rossi you're under arrest.

HOLT (CONT'D)

Terry, do you have anything you'd like to say?

Jake looks to Terry.

Terry glares at Victor.

TERRY

Don't ever... mess...
(turns to Jake)
with Terry's meatballs.

Terry smiles and lets Victor go.

Rossi chuckles.

Jake sits up, his body quivering.

Everyone in the office but Jake bursts into laughter.

Amy rushes in and holds Jake.

AMY
Oh, baby. Are you okay?

JAKE
You knew about this?

AMY
No. Charles and I were kept out of the loop. I'm so sorry. I'm glad you are okay.

Holt and Rossi shake hands.

HOLT
Jake, Mr. Rossi is a good friend of mine. He and his group are all actors.

Rossi walks to Jake and pats him on the shoulder.

ROSSI
You got some nerve kid. I was shaking in my boots wondering if you were going to crack.

INT. BULLPEN - MORNING

Terry, Holt, Gina, Scully, Hitchcock, Amy, Charles, Rosa, and Jake stand in the middle of the bullpen, each with a glass.

TERRY
Everyone, I just want to say what a pleasure it has been to work with you all. That is why I have decided to make today, employee appreciation day.

GINA
Aww. I knew you had a soft spot in you. However, I appreciate all of you.

HOLT
It's been a real delight to work with you all as well.

CHARLES
I love being here with you guys. It means a lot to me that I have you all in my life.

ROSA
You all are awesome.

AMY
That's so sweet of you to do this,
Terry. I'm glad I am a part of this
family.

SCULLY
Thank you for the cake, Terry.

HITCHCOCK
Yeah, Terry. It's delicious!

TERRY
I'm glad you enjoyed it.

JAKE
I just want to say that I wouldn't
trade any of you for any other team
in all of Brooklyn.

Jake pulls out a card from his pocket and hands it to Terry.

JAKE (CONT'D)
This is for you. It's a gift card
to that Italian restaurant so you
can take your family.

TERRY
(taken aback)
Thank you, Jake.

Amy smiles at Jake.

AMY
I'm so proud of you.

Amy leans in and kisses Jake.

Jake lifts his glass.

JAKE
To the Nine-Nine.

Everyone follows suit as the room erupts as shouts of "NINE-
NINE" echo in the bullpen.

END OF SHOW