

BROOKLYN 99

"The Hamburglar"

By

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COLD OPEN

EXT. 99TH PRECINCT - DAY

A castle-like building on a busy New York street.

CRAZY CAT LADY (O.S.)
We argued this morning, but he
wouldn't just leave like this.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

A CRAZY CAT LADY (50s, sweater soaked in cat hair) is at the reception desk, talking to Gina, who is face down looking at her cell phone.

CRAZY CAT LADY
Excuse me! Are you even listening?

GINA
Ugh! I was this close to beating
level 53 on Cwazy Cupcakes! Do you
even know what that feels like?
Life is about small victories.

Cat Lady's stare shows she isn't backing down. Gina tries to pass her off to Rosa, who is also immersed in her phone.

GINA (CONT'D)
Rosa, you have a... customer!

ROSA
I'm kinda busy.
(to Amy)
I'm talking to a Navy Seal on
Tinder. He's probably killed
people. We're soul mates.

AMY
Oh... Nice.

ROSA
Jake! Can you take this one?

JAKE
(on his phone)
No can do, Rosa bear. I'm counting
the likes on my latest Vine video!
I've been doing impressions of
Horatio Cane from CSI: Miami at
actual crime scenes.

Boyle, Amy, and Rosa gather around as we ZOOM into his phone. The video plays, captioned "JAKE DOES HORATIO."

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Boyle and Jake stand over the dead body of a SCHOOL CROSSING GUARD. His STOP sign is still in his hand.

BOYLE
Ned, the school crossing guard.
Found D.O.A.

Jake stands sideways a la Horatio Cane from CSI: Miami. He slowly removes his sunglasses to deliver his one-liner:

JAKE
Looks like we're gonna have to look
both ways... to find his killer.

BACK TO SCENE

ROSA
That was terrible.

JAKE
You only get 6 seconds, it's very
limiting creatively!

CRAZY CAT LADY (O.S.)
Hello! I'm still here!

CAPTAIN HOLT (O.S.)
What seems to be the problem?

Reveal: Captain Holt is behind Jake.

JAKE
(startled)
How do you always do that?

CRAZY CAT LADY
No one will help me... they're all
on their cell phones!

CAPTAIN HOLT
I assure you these detectives,
despite their current display of
negligence, will treat your problem
with the utmost urgency.

GINA
Okay, okay. My B. What was your
husband's name?

(CONTINUED)

CRAZY CAT LADY
My cat. Whiskers.

Everyone looks shocked.

GINA
(makes siren sound)
Crazy cat lady alert.

JAKE
Was that your Subaru outside with
the family stickers on the back
window, but instead of a normal
family it was just a woman and like
6 cats?

Cat lady gives a very guilty look.

JAKE(CONT'D)
Of course you did.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. MCDONALD'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Amy interviews TRAVIS, a very stoned McDonald's employee. Jake searches the premises for clues.

TRAVIS

He was just all like, "give me all of your hamburgers!" And I was like "whoa, man, no need to do anything hasty." I just needed him to be more specific, you know? We have Big Macs, Quarter Pounders with Cheese...

AMY

What did he take?

JAKE

Big Macs. There's a shoe print here made of secret sauce.

Jake examines a clown-like footprint of secret sauce. He touches it and licks his finger. Amy is grossed out.

AMY

How do you know which sauce is on a Big Mac?

JAKE

Amy I'm going to ask a question, and I need you to answer honestly. Were you raised by wolves?

AMY

My dad growled in his sleep.

JAKE

You never heard the Big Mac song?
(singing)
Two all-beef patties, SPECIAL SAUCE, lettuce, cheese...

JAKE AND TRAVIS

(harmonizing)
Pickles, onions on a sesame seed bun!

AMY

You two should start a band.

Jake gives Travis a "would you be interested?" look. Travis shakes his head no. Jake pretends he was kidding.

(CONTINUED)

AMY (CONT'D)
Can you describe the perp?

TRAVIS
You're not gonna believe me, man.

AMY
Don't call me "man."

TRAVIS
Sorry, ma'am. He was dressed in
black and white stripes from head
to toe, had a weird hat, red tie...
called himself -

JAKE
(interrupting)
The Hamburglar.

AMY
How did you know that?

JAKE
The perp has the same outfit and MO
of the beloved McDonald's
character, The Hamburglar.

Amy is baffled at his knowledge.

JAKE
I had a lot of Play Palace time as
a kid...

FLASHBACK off of Jake to...

INT. MCDONALD'S PLAY PALACE - DAY

YOUNG JAKE sits in the ball pit, trying to teach himself to
juggle. He's failing miserably.

JAKE (O.S.)
I had no dad, and it was hard to
make friends.

Young Jake is pelted in the face with multiple balls from a
GROUP OF BULLIES.

JAKE (O.S.)
The other kids were relentless.

KID #1
Take that, Jew!

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG JAKE

What?

Kid #1 holds a nugget to his nose to make it look bigger.

KID #2

It's not like you'll never play a professional sport!

KID #3

More like the accountant for us when we're pro baseball players!

YOUNG JAKE

You guys know a lot of stereotypes for 8-year-olds...

BACK TO SCENE

JAKE

Ronald McDonald, Grimace, The Hamburglar... they were my only friends.

AMY

Wow. So this guy only stole Big Macs? Odd crime.

TRAVIS

Yep.

(Beat)

Oh, and all the money from the register.

JAKE

You just remembered that?

AMY

Kinda burying the lede there, Trav.

TRAVIS

Oh man. I just had like, a theory. He's like Robin Hood, but with burgers.

JAKE

Why are you on his side?

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BREAKROOM

Boyle sits, visibly distraught. Gina comes in with headphones on, holding a Cup o' Noodles.

GINA

Whoa, Boyle. You look like you lost your puppy.

BOYLE

I don't have a puppy. Wait, does that mean I lost it? Oh god, my puppy!

GINA

It's a saying.

BOYLE

I'm losing it, Gina. It's been two months since Vivian dumped me, and I haven't left my apartment except for work.

FLASHBACK to...

INT. BOYLE'S APARTMENT

Boyle is watching a SOAP OPERA, eating bonbons and wearing a robe. He has a towel wrapped around his head.

BOYLE

He doesn't deserve her!

BACK TO SCENE

GINA

Well get out there and get some strange. It's good for the soul.

BOYLE

I want to! I even have my first A.V. crush.

GINA

A.V.?

BOYLE

After Vivian. This girl that works at the deli by my house. I've been avoiding her because I feel like I've lost my swag.

(CONTINUED)

GINA

Okay, I'm gonna let that slide because you're in a bad place right now.

BOYLE

Help me, Gina. What can I do?

GINA

I've been waiting for this chance. I'll be your Will Smith, like in "Hitch," and you can be my first client.

BOYLE

Really?

GINA

Yeah. I'll show you how to woo the ladies, with my soft, mocha skin and sexy abs.

BOYLE

(over the top)

Thank you so much. I'm just so grateful. You don't know how much this means.

GINA

Okay, you're groveling. Lesson one, confidence is key. Take this guy I'm dating for example, he's a white rapper.

BOYLE

Wow, that is confident.

GINA

Do you want to hear his mixtape? It's called "Bass-ment Livin." Bass like the sound, and basement cuz he lives in his mom's basement.

BOYLE

I'm fighting an ear infection.

A LOUD BELL goes off.

BOYLE

My Pheas-nake-go is ready!

(CONTINUED)

GINA

I hate that this is gonna make you talk about it more, but... what?

BOYLE

You've heard of a turducken. This is escargot inside of a snake inside of a pheasant. Delicious. Want some? I made way too much.

GINA

Okay, you're going to be a tough first client.

Gina blows on her Cup o'Noodles before taking a bite.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BRIEFING ROOM

Sgt. Terry Jeffords addresses the group with Captain Holt by his side.

TERRY

Santiago, Peralta, what's going on with the McDonald's robbery?

AMY

He only stole 126 dollars.

JAKE

And a dozen Big Macs. It's a classic copycat case, only this guy is copycat-ing a cartoon character.

TERRY

Great. I'm going to give this one to Scully and Hitchcock.

SCULLY

Sweet!

HITCHCOCK

Alright!

Scully and Hitchcock do their secret handshake, which concludes by bumping their butts together.

JAKE

Aw man, I was looking forward to an easy week. I was gonna read a book!

No one believes him.

CAPTAIN HOLT

We've had two murders in the last week and we need everyone's full attention.

(CONTINUED)

BOYLE

Are you serious?

CAPTAIN HOLT

Both victims were young women jogging in the park. This guy is a real sick bastard.

ROSA

(to Amy)

I've never heard him swear.

AMY

You even swear well, Captain.

CAPTAIN HOLT

All evidence suggests we have a serial killer on our hands. The Jogger Snatcher must be caught.

JAKE

Whoa, whoa. We gotta work on this guy's nickname.

CAPTAIN HOLT

That's what the newspapers have called him.

JAKE

And we wonder why newspaper is dead.

Holt notices Gina texting and not listening.

CAPTAIN HOLT

And there's something else I want to address... I read an article on smart phone distraction in the workplace. I found it very relative. Terry?

TERRY

Captain Holt and I have decided that with the severity of this case, we can't afford any distractions. Everyone please pass your phones forward.

Everyone looks up from their phones at once, stunned.

ALL (EXCEPT HOLT AND TERRY)

What?!

(CONTINUED)

TERRY

I'm giving up my phone too. Until
"The Jogger Snatcher" is caught.

ROSA

How are we supposed to catch him
without Google, or Google Maps?

BOYLE

Or Google Glass?

Boyle is wearing Google Glass. He looks lost.

CAPTAIN HOLT (CONT'D)

Detectives got by without phones up
until about 20 years ago...

FLASHBACK off of Captain Holt to...

INT. OLDER BROOKLYN APARTMENT

A young Captain Holt stands with TWO DETECTIVES over a dead
body in a bathtub.

CAPTAIN HOLT

Any leads?

DETECTIVE #1

We have the murder weapon with
fingerprints all over it, and we're
standing in the killer's blood.

Reveal: they're standing in a pool of blood.

CAPTAIN HOLT

So we've got nothing.

BACK TO SCENE

JAKE

What about my loyal Vine followers?

BOYLE

Can I warn my mother? I'm supposed
to text her every time I eat. And
if I'm cold. And I'm cold!

CAPTAIN HOLT

Your mother will understand.

The gang reluctantly passes their phones forward to Terry,
who puts them in a ziplock bag.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone clears out except Gina, who sits awkwardly in her chair looking at her hands. She's lost without her phone.

CAPTAIN HOLT

Gina, I know this is especially hard on you.

GINA

What do I do with my hands?

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Jake sits at his desk, playing with a Ball In A Cup.

AMY

What is that?

JAKE

It's a prehistoric device called "Ball in a Cup." It's how people had fun before iPhones.

He finally makes the ball in the cup.

JAKE

Score! Now I start over. This is almost too much fun.

Boyle enters the room pushing a mail cart, handing everyone's mail while singing the mail song from the old children's TV show, Blues Clues.

BOYLE

(singing)

Here's the mail, it never fails, it makes me wanna wag my tail! When it comes I want to yell... MAIL!!!

TERRY

Blues Clues.

ROSA

You would know that.

JAKE

You've certainly perked up.

BOYLE

Well, Gina is gonna help me get my groove back. Like Stella.

(CONTINUED)

GINA

You're not Stella, I'm Hitch.

BOYLE

Oh, there's a letter for you,
Jakey! You got a pen pal?

AMY

Who still has pen pals?

BOYLE

I do, a Nigerian Prince. He's giving me a great deal on a speed boat. Problem is, he's back in Nigeria and accidentally brought the keys with him. But I sent him the ten grand I had saved for my honeymoon, so he'll be sending me the keys any day now... shipping from Nigeria takes a while.

AMY

That's the oldest scam in the book.

BOYLE

Well he pinky swore via email,
so...

Jake opens his letter.

JAKE

Oh my god.

TIGHT on the note. It's written with letters cut and pasted from magazines. Jake reads it aloud as we see it:

JAKE

"Jake, you'll never catch me. This is just the beginning. Sincerely,
The Hamburglar."

BOYLE

'Sincerely?' Great pen pal
etiquette!

AMY

How does he know you?

Jake stares at this letter, re-reading it in disbelief.

JAKE

We have a problem you guys...

(CONTINUED)

BOYLE

What is it?

JAKE

The Hamburglar is awesome.

EXT. 99TH PRECINCT - STORAGE ROOM

Terry is dressed in a wrestling singlet, while a BOOMBOX plays soothing music. He does elaborate stretches while A YOGA INSTRUCTOR on tape directs him.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR (V.O.)

Now breathe in... taking in all that fresh, peaceful air. Now your body is keeping that fresh air inside, as you blow out all the bad, stressful air that's clogging your insides. Now lean forward...

Rosa comes in, holding a plastic cup of water. She's startled by what she sees. Terry lets out a GIRLY SCREAM.

TERRY

Aaaaaahhhhhhhh!

ROSA

I dunno what's worse. Your outfit or that scream.

The tape continues to play as Terry and Rosa talk.

TERRY

I don't get to pick my involuntary noises. That's why they call them involuntary.

ROSA

What is all of this?

TERRY

Having to be the bad guy with the cell phones has been tough. I haven't been handling stress very well lately, and my wife suggested I try Cundalini yoga.

ROSA

Why not go to a class?

TERRY

I'm too embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

ROSA
I can see why.

TERRY
How do you handle your stress,
Diaz?

ROSA
(pointing to her chest)
I bottle it up, right here, until
it's about to explode. Then I
bottle it up some more.

TERRY
You were sending messages with that
Navy Seal. Is it hard not talking
to him without our phones?

ROSA
No, it's been fine.

Rosa unknowingly shows her frustration by crushing the plastic cup. Water spills everywhere.

TERRY
I have an extra yoga mat...

INT. COP CAR - DAY

Jake drives while Amy sits shotgun. Jake is visibly distracted, and not paying attention to the road.

AMY
I gotta admit, this no cell phone
thing has been tough. I can't wait
til we catch this guy.

JAKE
I know, I mean the nerve of that
guy to taunt me with really cool,
complex riddles. Who does he think
he's messing with?

AMY
I'm talking about the Jogger
Snatcher. You know, the serial
killer we're looking for?

JAKE
Oh, of course. I mean, yeah. We
should definitely catch the boring,
no-puzzle-making Jogger Snatcher
instead of solving riddles and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (cont'd)
showing the Hamburglar that I do
know basic arithmetic.

AMY
What are you talking about?

JAKE
Math, Santiago. Arithmetic means
math. I Googled it before our
phones were confiscated.

AMY
I know that, Jake. I'm saying--

JAKE
It's a left here!

Jake nearly swerves off the road making his exit.

JAKE
The Hamburglar mailed me another
letter.

Jake hands her a piece of paper. Amy reads it aloud:

AMY
Basic arithmetic, Jakey. This is
letter number 2, do you know what
it's 4? Exit at the square root of
169 to find my next score. Your
pal, The Hamburglar.

JAKE
I didn't have my phone to look up
what square root means, so I had to
barter like the old timers did.

AMY
Who's you barter with?

JAKE
I promised Boyle I'd go to his
tango class with him.

AMY
We really need to teach you math.

JAKE
There it is!

A McDonald's off of 13th St. is ahead on the right.

CUT TO:

INT. MCDONALD'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Amy and Jake make their way inside the latest McDonald's to be hit by the Hamburglar. They are greeted by CYNTHIA, a much less-stoned McDonald's employee.

JAKE
Is he still here?!

CYNTHIA
He's gone. Are you Jake?

JAKE
How did you know that?

CYNTHIA
He left something for you in the
Play Palace.

Jake makes a dash for the Play Palace, where the Hamburglar has left a series of arrows pointing to the top of the jungle gym. Jake follows them.

AMY
This guy is just taunting you. He
must know you from somewhere.

JAKE
Ah ha!

Jake proudly holds up the Hamburglar's latest note.

AMY
What did he say this time?

JAKE
I'll come down and we'll solve this
riddle together. This is fun. We
should do this more often.

Jake slides down a CRAZY PURPLE SLIDE, and quickly gets caught in the middle of the tube.

CYNTHIA
I'll call the manager.

JAKE
Don't call the manager!

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

ACT TWOEXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

A typical loft style New York apartment building.

GINA (O.S.)

This is a nice part of town, Boyle.

INT. BOYLE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Gina and Boyle walk through the front door.

BOYLE

Yeah, this is actually my
grandmother's old apartment. The
rent control is ridiculous.

The 1920s building clearly hasn't updated anything since. A shelf holds weird tubs of exotic food. Think 40-Year-Old Virgin, if Steve Carell had a sophisticated palette and love of the exotic.

GINA

I can see you kept some of her
style. Is that an organ?

Sure enough, Boyle has a GIANT ORGAN in his living room - the kind you'd see in a church.

BOYLE

I was going to play a song for
Vivian while she walked down the
aisle. Taught myself through
YouTube videos. Check it out...

Boyle sits down and starts playing a clunky rendition of Bach's "Be Thou But Near." It's extremely loud.

GINA

Ahhhh! Okay, okay I get it.

He stops.

GINA (CONT'D)

You know that you couldn't play the
music while she's walking down the
aisle, right? Who would she have
walked down the aisle toward?

BOYLE

Crap. I'll call Goodwill. Do you
think they'll move my organ?

(CONTINUED)

GINA

I'm sure those big, strong men
would have no problem handling your
organ.

Boyle doesn't pick up the joke. Gina looks around.

GINA

Hmmm... W-W-N-B...

Boyle looks confused.

GINA (CONT'D)

What would Nate Berkus do?

BOYLE

Who's Nate Berkus?

GINA

A magical gay man who can make any
room amazing. Do you have cable?

BOYLE

Of course.

GINA

He's on HGTV literally 24/7. Let's
watch an ep for some inspiration.

Gina turns on the TV. Boyle starts playing the organ again.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - LATER

Holt is at his desk, painting a model figurine of a police officer. He has a magnifying glass for accuracy. Jake and Amy enter.

JAKE

You wanted to see me Captain-oh my
god what are you doing?

CAPTAIN HOLT

Figure painting. My husband got me
hooked on it. It helps me... relax.

JAKE

Wait, you're tense right now? Your
facial expressions are honestly
bewildering... another word I
looked up before you took our
phones away.

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN HOLT

The media is relentless with the Jogger Snatcher. They've been camping outside of my place and it's taking it's toll on my marriage. Do you have updates?

JAKE

If by updates you mean time has passed, then yes. It's just that--

AMY

That we've gotten some strong leads and we're following up this afternoon.

CAPTAIN HOLT

Good. Because I got wind that Detective Pembroke is trying to take over the case.

JAKE AND AMY

The Vulture?!

CAPTAIN HOLT

Yes.

AMY

Please, sir.

JAKE

Captain, I'm gonna need the contact info for whoever assembled you in that laboratory. The mad scientist obviously forgot to put in a heart.

CAPTAIN HOLT

It's not my choice.

Jake grabs a pencil and one of Holt's figurines.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Drastic measures must be taken! You let The Vulture take this case and Sergeant... Dumdum here gets an eraser in the butt.

CAPTAIN HOLT

Don't do it, Peralta.

JAKE

I'm seriously considering it!

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - STORAGE ROOM

Rosa and Terry are in synchronized, pretzel-shaped stretches, following along to the same tape from before. Terry's tank top says "REAL MEN DO YOGA."

ROSA

I hate to admit it, but this really does calm me down.

TERRY

(very zen)

Like the graceful flamingo, balance on your strong leg...

Rosa copies Terry's flamingo pose.

TERRY (CONT'D)

A heard of elephants are threatening your flock. This is your lagoon!

ROSA

Wait, what?

TERRY

This is the strengthening portion of our session. Make the sound of the flamingo and scare off those elephants. Aaaaagggghhh!

ROSA

This is the opposite of relaxing.

TERRY

Your flock depends on it!

ROSA AND TERRY

Aaaaagggghhhhh!

Just then, Scully and Hitchcock come in.

SCULLY

Whoa!

TERRY

What are you guys doing?

HITCHCOCK

It sounded like people were having weird sex in here.

Terry rushes to turn the tape off.

(CONTINUED)

ROSA

And that made you guys want to come in?

SCULLY

We're detectives.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Amy and Jake are hard at work at their respective desks.

AMY

I'm beginning to think there's a pattern here. I mean this guy kills between 10pm and 2am on either Tuesday or Thursday... you think there's a pattern based on his work schedule?

Jake is clearly distracted.

JAKE

Oh yeah, for sure. Maybe he's like a restaurant chef or something.

AMY

Are you even listening?

JAKE

Yes! And I'm currently looking up restaurant chefs from our database of recently released felons.

Jake's fake mouse-clicking and typing has Amy suspicious.

AMY

Oh yeah? Let me see those search results.

JAKE

Umm, no. They're protected by a touch screen that only my fingerprint will-

Amy comes around to Jake's side of the desk to see that he has taped the latest Hamburglar clue to the screen of his desk so it would look like he was working.

AMY

I knew it! Another Hamburglar clue!

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

I can decipher this thing!

AMY

(reading the note)

Stare and pull away, be sure not to blink, you can't catch a small time burglar like me? What would Jake Peralta Sr. think?

JAKE

I think it's one of those magic eye thingies.

Jake puts his nose on the paper and slowly backs away, staring intently.

AMY

I think he's just messing with you.

Amy rips the paper off, flipping it over to read the back.

JAKE

There's a back?

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE (O.S.)

Well if it isn't tweedle dee and tweedle dumb!

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE, better known as The Vulture, enters.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

I thought I smelled a dying case. I'd expect this pathetic display from Peralta, but you Santiago? Maybe you couldn't hang with the big boys after all.

AMY

Ugh, you're disgusting.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

There's a thin line between disgusted and turned on.

AMY

It's actually a very thick line. More like a wall.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Let me see those notes on The Jogger Snatcher.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Fine, here.

Jake attempts to hand some notes to Detective Pembroke.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Not yours, Peralta. That looks like it's written in crayon.

JAKE

Sea Foam Green, and my pen ran out of ink.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

But Santiago over here... her severe OCD leads me to believe hers might actually have some value.

AMY

Suck it, Vulture.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Once my boss talks to Holt, you'll have no choice but to hand over those perfectly organized notes... every single bullet point.

The Vulture leaves.

AMY

I'll put a bullet point right through his head.

JAKE

Whoa, Santiago! I like this side of you. You're like a tough, sexy nerd. Here, put these on.

Jake pulls out glasses with tape in the middle from his desk.

AMY

Did you just have those on reserve?

JAKE

I have a lot of stuff in here. Want some gum?

Jake pulls out a pack of gum.

AMY

No thanks.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

It might be a little old, but-- OW!

Jake's finger is snapped on the pack of trick gum.

JAKE

I always fall for that!

INT. BOYLE'S APARTMENT-LATER

Gina is slumped across the couch, a bag of potato chips on her stomach watching TV. Empty soda cans and other snack foods cover the coffee table. Boyle comes through the front door, sweating and holding a ton of shopping bags.

BOYLE

I'm back!

GINA

Okay, let's see what you got.

Boyle begins opening the bags.

BOYLE

Alright, I got the scented candles Nate suggested...

GINA

I can't see from here, come closer.

BOYLE

I don't know why you didn't just come with me.

GINA

I told you, I couldn't miss the last episode about living room spaces. It's called research.

BOYLE

Looks a lot like laying on the couch and watching television.

GINA

Boyle, I am your Hitch. Have you seen Hitch? No one questions him.

BOYLE

Here's the Persian rug you were talking about. Cost two grand, I hope it's worth it.

Boyle begins rolling out the rug.

(CONTINUED)

GINA
Persian? What is this, amateur
hour? I said a Turkish rug.

BOYLE
Well they all look the same!

GINA
Wow, that was super racist.

BOYLE
The rugs, not the Persians! Or
Turks.

GINA
Okay, let's take a break from the
living room since it's clearly a
disaster. This last ep was about
bedrooms. Let's check out where the
magic doesn't happen.

BOYLE
It doesn't. I quit magic school
years ago.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Rosa approaches Scully and Hitchcock's desk. They're
throwing crumpled up balls of paper, trying to make them
into the other's open mouth.

ROSA
What is this?

SCULLY
It's paper-mouth basketball, Rosa.

HITCHCOCK
Yeah, we do it to de-stress. You
can relate to that, can't you?

Rosa gets the implication.

ROSA
Alright. What's it gonna take to
keep you two dimwits quiet?

SCULLY
Why do you even care? Terry doesn't
mind.

(CONTINUED)

ROSA

Sgt. Jeffords helps repair wounded butterfly wings for fun. He doesn't have a rep to protect.

HITCHCOCK

How about our paperwork for a week?

SCULLY

That's a little extreme, she won't--

ROSA

(interrupting)

Deal.

SCULLY

(to Hitchcock)

You're a genius.

Hitchcock and Scully do their celebratory secret handshake with the butt bump.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - MEN'S BATHROOM

Jake drags Amy into the men's bathroom.

AMY

I can't be in here!

JAKE

If you want to solve cases, you have to break the rules.

Jake leads her toward the handicapped stall. It is covered wall-to-wall in NOTES, DRAWINGS, AND MAPS Jake has made in the Hamburglar case. These are the workings of someone completely obsessed.

AMY

Oh my God.

JAKE

Impressive, I know. Since we can't use technology, I did it old school, just like Holt did back when he had to catch bad guys in the 1920s.

AMY

Why keep it all here?

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

It needed to be safe. Only a super jerk would use the handicapped stall... it's guy code. If you go number two in here and some guy comes in with a wheelchair or something, you're basically the worst.

AMY

So no male officers come in this stall?

JAKE

Scully sometimes, he needs the extra leg room... but he's basically blind.

FLASHBACK to...

INT. HANDICAPPED STALL - EARLIER

Scully sits happily in the stall, enjoying his legroom and playing on his iPhone. Surrounded by Jake's notes, he doesn't notice anything.

Still looking at his phone, he reaches for the toilet paper. He pulls a page of notes from the wall instead, and starts to use it to wipe. He still doesn't notice anything.

BACK TO SCENE

Jake pulls a piece off the wall to show Amy.

JAKE

Luckily he didn't use this one.

AMY

Look, I'll help you with the Hamburglar case if you show me some focus on the Jogger Snatcher. You're clearly distracted and we need to get this done.

JAKE

You mean it?

AMY

I do.

JAKE

...is something you'll never say to a man!

(CONTINUED)

Just then, Boyle comes into the men's bathroom, humming to himself as he makes his way to the urinal. Scared, Amy and Jake step onto the toilet seat so their feet can't be seen.

AMY

Crap!

JAKE

It's just Boyle, he pees for like 8 seconds. He's got the bladder of a hummingbird.

BOYLE

Anybody else in here?
(silence)
Okay, good.

Boyle let's out a high pitched, long, squeaky fart that completely grosses out Jake and Amy. They fight to keep silent.

BOYLE

That Feas-nake-go is delicious, but it has a tough exit route!

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

TIGHT ON Jake, who has a magnifying glass to his eye in his pitch black apartment. A MINER'S HEADLAMP on his head provides the only light as he examines the paper.

JAKE

So you like leaving clues, do you?
It's a good thing I was an avid Hardy Boys fan as a kid. The TV show, not the books. Books take forever, I honestly don't get how people-

The phone RINGS loudly and startles him.

REVEAL: he's in the bathtub, and just dropped his magnifying glass into the water.

JAKE

My lucky magnifying glass!

Jake puts his head underwater searching for the glass, hard to do with all the bubbles. He finds it, coming up with a gasp of air. He picks up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Hello? Who is this, besides the person that ruined my lucky magnifying glass?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (O.S.)

Oh, I think you know exactly who this is.

Startled again, Jake drops his magnifying glass back in the water.

JAKE

Crap! Not again! What do you want, Hamburglar?

EXT. PAYPHONE - SAME

The Hamburglar is a shadowy figure, talking to Jake as rain beats down on the phone booth.

HAMBURGLAR

How are those puzzles going, Jakey? Still struggling with arithmetic?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY.

JAKE

How did you know about that?

HAMBURGLAR

Haven't you figured it out yet, Jakey? It's me. Eric Jenkins! Mu-ha-ha!

That should've been a big reveal, but Jake doesn't remember him.

JAKE

Umm, who?

HAMBURGLAR

(very let down)
We grew up on the same block.

JAKE

Umm...

HAMBURGLAR

You pantsed me in front of everyone at the Play Palace.

FLASHBACK off to...

INT. MCDONALD'S PLAY PALACE

The same kids from Jake's earlier flashback are teasing Young Jake again. This time, YOUNG ERIC JENKINS (is with him.

HAMBURGLAR (O.S.)

We were in the ball pit... those
8-year-old jerks were teasing us
mercilessly.

The young bullies pelt Jake and Eric with balls, calling them all sorts of names.

KID #1

Lookey here, a couple of girly
boys.

KID #2

Sure look like girls to me.

YOUNG ERIC JENKINS

Just leave us alone!

The bullies approach Jake and Eric. Jake looks terrified. TIGHT ON Eric. He looks ready to fight. Suddenly, the bullies look at Eric and laugh hysterically.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Jake has pulled Eric's pants down.

KID #3

Ha ha! He's got Spongebob tighty
whiteys!

KID #1

And look, he's peeing in them!

Eric looks at Jake, heartbroken at his betrayal.

JAKE

(to bullies)

Pretty funny, right?

KID #3

That is seriously so much pee!

KID #1

(to Jake)

You want some chicken nuggets? My
mom bought like a hundred.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Do I!

BACK TO SCENE

HAMBURGLAR

Everyone laughed. You ruined my life.

JAKE

Wait... I remember now.

HAMBURGLAR

You do?

JAKE

Yeah, that was Mikey, Nick and Jared. They're like, three of my best friends now. I was a groomsman in Nick's wedding two months ago.

HAMBURGLAR

You ruined my life, Peralta. Now I'm about to ruin yours.

INT. BOYLE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Gina and Boyle have made their way to Boyle's bedroom. Gina is watching The Nate Berkus Show on her iPad. He has an overwhelming amount of incense in the room, and the walls are sky blue.

BOYLE

Can you smell the incense?

GINA

Umm, I almost passed out when I walked in.

BOYLE

The Rastafarian at the street fair said it would seduce any woman.

GINA

Yeah, the same way chloroform does. And these walls are sky blue. Are you 8 years old?

BOYLE

It makes me feel like I'm outside. Like I'm camping. Sometimes I bring marshmallows and graham crackers in here.

(CONTINUED)

GINA

These sheets are hid', but we can just flip them over.

Gina flips over the sheets, revealing a body pillow underneath.

GINA

A body pillow? That's so sad.

BOYLE

I'm a cuddler, I'm not afraid to admit it.

GINA

It's gotta go.

BOYLE

Oh, c'mon!

GINA

You start painting these walls beige, I'll keep watching Nate.

INT. HOLT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jake and Amy come into Holt's office. Jake is holding a coffee. The Vulture is also in the room.

AMY

You wanted to see us, Captain?

CAPTAIN HOLT

As you can see, I've had to bring Detective Pembroke on the case.

JAKE

Vulture. His name is The Vulture.

CAPTAIN HOLT

The media was outside of my place this morning. I can't have my personal life intruded upon.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

That won't happen, Captain.

JAKE

Cool rhyme.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Now that I'm on the case, you and your husband will be sunbathing on your front lawn in no time.

(CONTINUED)

CAPTAIN HOLT

We don't do that.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Now which one of your worthless
cops is gonna get me a coffee on my
way out?

Jake hands his cup of coffee to Detective Pembroke.

JAKE

Have mine. It's black, like your
soul.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Taking your case and your coffee?
You're too easy, Peralta.

The Vulture takes Jake's coffee and heads out the door. Jake
and Amy walk out after, talking amongst themselves.

AMY

You're not even putting up a fight
with him anymore?

JAKE

I know him better than he knows
himself.

Jake holds up a bottle of Ex Lax.

AMY

Wow.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Rosa is swamped with a stack of paperwork. Scully and
Hitchcock are in the background playing paper-mouth
basketball.

ROSA

(to herself)

These papers are months old!
They're even more worthless than I
assumed... which is a lot.

HITCHCOCK (O.S)

We heard that!

Terry comes by with two yoga mats and his same pilates
outfit.

(CONTINUED)

TERRY

You look stressed, Diaz. Join me.

ROSA

(looking around)

What are you talking about? I don't do that stuff.

Terry gets what she's doing.

TERRY

Of course not. Well, just make sure you put everything away in the storage room when you're done with all that paperwork.

Terry winks at her, not so subtly. Rosa pretends to pick some stuff up and follows him out.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - MEN'S BATHROOM

The Vulture bursts through the door, clutching his stomach. He heads towards the handicap stall, passing by Hitchcock who is occupying a urinal.

HITCHCOCK

Hey, that stall is for people in wheelchairs! And Scully.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Daddy needs leg room.

The Vulture swings open the door to the handicapped stall, unbuttoning his pants with extreme desperation. He notices ALL OF JAKE'S NOTES AND DRAWINGS.

He rips one of them off the wall.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

What the hell is this...

We see a map Jake has drawn, in Sea Foam Green crayon.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE (CONT'D)

Jackpot.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

ACT THREE

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BREAKROOM

Boyle is sitting at the table, eating leftover Pheas-nake-go. He looks exhausted. Gina walks in, coffee cup in hand. He doesn't look excited to see her.

GINA

Well if it isn't my first client. I'll be over at 7:00 sharp tonight, that's when Property Brothers stops and HGTV realizes Nate B. is where it's at.

BOYLE

You know, Gina... tonight isn't gonna work for me.

GINA

Boyle, this is non-negotiable. We have work to do.

BOYLE

Well then you're fired.

Gina spills her coffee. She's shocked.

GINA

I'm what?

BOYLE

Gina, have you even seen the movie Hitch?

GINA

The trailer, yeah.

BOYLE

All he cared about was his clients, even at his own expense. All you do is lay around watching TV while I do all the work.

GINA

Did they question Hitch's methods this much in the movie?

BOYLE

You're not Hitch! I'm Stella, and I'm getting my groove back by myself!

Boyle takes his lunch and storms out.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN

Jake is playing Ball in a Cup.

JAKE
(singing)
Ball in a cup... ball in a cup...
oh how I love playing ball in a
cup...

The phone RINGS. He immediately throws the toy to the ground and answers his desk phone.

JAKE
Hello? Yep, okay. We're on it.

AMY
What was that?

JAKE
No time for questions, Santiago.
Let's go!

Jake and Amy grab their stuff and rush out the door.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Jake and Amy make their way around the perimeter, guns drawn. Dramatic music plays.

Jake finds a way into the building.

JAKE
Here. You go first.

Jake interlocks his fingers so Santiago can put her foot on his hands and scale the fence. She makes it over with ease. He tries to hop over, but it's much more clumsy.

AMY
You got it?

JAKE
Yes. God, I hate being a gentleman
sometimes.

CUT TO:

INT. DETECTIVE PEMBROKE'S CAR - SAME

The Vulture is weaving in and out of traffic, hardly looking up as he follows the clues on the map he took from Jake's handicapped bathroom shrine.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY.

- Jake and Amy gain entrance into the warehouse. It's abandoned and creepy, but clear someone is in there.
- Pembroke swerves into a parking lot and parks his car in the handicapped spot. He gets out of the car, gun in hand.
- Jake and Amy approach a shadowy figure.
- Pembroke sees his suspect.

JAKE AND AMY

Freeze!

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Freeze!

JAKE

Well look who it is!

- Jake and Amy have the Jogger Snatcher. Amy is impressed.
- Detective Pembroke caught The Hamburglar, who is dressed in his full costume and drops two arms full of burgers.

DETECTIVE PEMBROKE

Who the hell are you?

HAMBURGLAR

Don't shoot! Wait, you're not Jake.

INT. 99TH PRECINCT - BULLPEN - NEXT DAY

The crew sits around their desks, eating cake and in full celebration mode. Captain Holt addresses the group.

CAPTAIN HOLT

Alright everyone, we're still on the clock, but I wanted to take a moment to celebrate the fact that we got the Jogger Snatcher. The streets of the 99th Precinct are a lot safer, thanks to Peralta and Santiago!

(CONTINUED)

TERRY

Three cheers for Jake and Amy!

Everyone cheers three times.

JAKE

Thanks, Captain. Now you guys can get back to nude sunbathing in the front yard. Though I must say, your tan is looking absolutely amazing.

CAPTAIN HOLT

(ignoring Jake)

And as promised... I have something for all of you.

Holt pulls the crew's cell phones out of a bag and begins handing them out. They all frantically check their phones.

ROSA

Oh yeah, 35 texts from my marine. He's gonna die when he sees how flexible I am.

TERRY

And that you've found your center.

Terry and Rosa share a look.

BOYLE

(to Gina)

I'm sorry I fired you, Gina. I feel horrible.

Gina is distracted, playing Candy Crush on her phone.

GINA

What? Oh, yeah. It's fine. I'm kinda focused on Level 53 anyway.

Tight on Jake and Amy.

AMY

Seriously, how did you know that The Vulture would end up chasing the Hamburglar?

JAKE

I told you, Santiago. Only a super jerk would use the handicapped stall. I knew he wouldn't be able to resist a hot lead and the prospect of snatching a case from

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (cont'd)
under our noses. So he got to use
my Hamburglar notes, I used your
Jogger Snatcher--oh my god I need
to go to the bathroom.

AMY
You okay?

JAKE
I think I accidentally drank some
of that coffee before I gave it to
The Vulture. Outta my way!

Jake barrels down the hallway, where a COP is walking ERIC JENKINS, a.k.a. The Hamburglar, from the Interrogation Room to his cell. He sees Jake and tries to confront him.

ERIC JENKINS
Well, you caught me Peralta. You
must feel really proud right now.

JAKE
Move it or lost it, sister!

As Jake sprints to the bathroom, he TRIPS and heads toward a nasty fall right at Eric's feet.

JAKE(CONT'D)
Ooops-a-daisy!

With Eric's hands cuffed, he is helpless as Jake falls towards him. Jake puts his arms out to brace himself, and accidentally gets a hold of Eric's pants, PANTSING HIM YET AGAIN!

ERIC JENKINS
Oh no, not again!

We see that Eric still has Spongebob Squarepants underwear. Jake comments from the floor.

JAKE
Oh, now I remember you!

Meanwhile, the whole precinct is distracted by their phones.

A man at the front desk is being completely ignored. It's a NIGERIAN PRINCE, fully decked out in his royal garb and holding a set of keys.

NIGERIAN PRINCE
Hello? Hello? I'm looking for
Charlie Boyle.
(beat)
Hello?

BOYLE
Akin! You made it!

The prince lets out a belly laugh.

NIGERIAN PRINCE
Of course, Charlie. I wanted to
deliver the keys personally because
shipping from Nigeria takes
forever. We did a pinky swear,
remember?

Everyone looks up. They're stunned.

END OF EPISODE.