

COMMUNITY
"Emergency Preparedness"

by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. STUDY ROOM

The study room is in complete disarray. Tables overturned, books litter the ground, the lights flicker on and off.

In the center of room, JEFF shoves PIERCE into a chair.

PIERCE

Hey!! You've lost it, Winger!

In a fury, Jeff tears his own shirt to tatters, leaving him stripped down to his muscle shirt.

JEFF

Arrgh! You want my blood, Old Man?!
Take it! Just try and take it!

Jeff raises his arm to punch Pierce, when:

BRITTA (O.S.)

Oh, boys...?

Jeff and Pierce turn, and their jaws drop.

BRITTA poses seductively wearing only her sexy underwear.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

What do you think of me now?

TROY steps in. He takes one look at Britta... then screams his shrill, girly scream.

BLACK OUT

ON BLACK - TITLE: 4 Hours Earlier

FADE IN:

INT. STUDY ROOM - EARLIER

The study room is normal. The whole group stares at ABED.

ABED

And that's how this meeting would
start if it was written by J.J.
Abrams.

ANNIE

Oh... kay... I guess that's a good answer to "what do you think we could accomplish this meeting?"

Secretly, Abed starts the timer on his wristwatch.

JEFF

Personally, I could care less about what we study. I'm still basking in the glow of this baby.

Jeff proudly displays a test that's marked: "76% - C+"

Everyone else is less than impressed.

SHIRLEY holds up her test: "95% - A+"

SHIRLEY

Jeffrey, you should've gotten higher than a "C". I got an "A" and my boys barely let me study last night. They were making peanut butter sandwiches... in their butts. Little boys are nasty sometimes...

TROY

Me and Abed scored a semester high "A minus." What up?!

Troy and Abed share their "Cool Guy Handshake."

ABED

Turns out most of the answers to this week's Anthropology Quiz were covered by Jurassic Parks 1 & 2.

JEFF

You guys are missing the point. All that matters is I still got a better grade than Pierce.

PIERCE

No, no, Jeffrey. Not this time! I got a "B Minus" and I barely had to look off the paper of the attractive dark-skinned woman in front of me.

Pierce winks at Shirley. Shirley winces.

Jeff hurries to the other side of the table and snatches Pierce's test.

JEFF

Seriously? How did Pierce beat me?
He thought *homo erectus* was a toy
for gay kids.

PIERCE

You know, Jeff, when I started
getting older, my doctor prescribed
this green pill to help my
memory... Or was it the yellow one?

JEFF

You know what? So, I had one bad
quiz. At least I've still got
myself to go home with afterwards.

BRITTA

Of course! "Cuz I'm Jeff Winger!
The Coolest Dude in Greendale.
Howdy, howdy. I'm invincible!"

Britta raises her arms over her head and flexes.

The entire group scoots back.

EVERYONE

Ewww!!

BRITTA

What?

JEFF

First of all, that was maybe the
worst impression of anyone ever.
Second of all, why's Chewbacca
hiding out in your armpit?

Britta sheepishly raises her arms just a bit.

There's an awful lot of hair poking out of her sleeves.

EVERYONE

Ewww!!

TROY

Damn! It looks like a poodle
exploded in there.

SHIRLEY

It looks like the bathtub drain
after my husband's done showering.

BRITTA

For your information, the vast majority of women on earth do not shave, not even once in their entire lifetime. I have decided to stop buckling to the pressure of society and connect with my sisters the world over.

PIERCE

(cough)
Lesbian.

BRITTA

Pierce! I am not a lesbian just because I stopped shaving my legs!

EVERYONE

Ewww!!

ANNIE

You're not shaving your legs either?

JEFF

Aaaand I'd like to thank Britta for taking the attention off of me. Everything returns to normal.

Suddenly, the entire room shakes violently!

Everyone reacts in fright.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Everyone just stay calm! There's nothing to worry...

An entire bookshelf tips over and takes Jeff out.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. STUDY ROOM - MINUTES LATER

In the style of Saving Private Ryan, Jeff emerges disoriented from a pile of books. The room continues to shake and rumble, but everything sounds a million miles away.

Shirley huddles in a ball and screams her head off.

Troy is sprawled out under the table apparently unconscious.

Annie shouts at Jeff, but it sounds distant almost silent:

ANNIE

Jeff! Jeff! What do we do!?

Suddenly, the sounds comes roaring back.

Jeff gets to his feet.

JEFF

Everyone! Pull it together!
Britta, help me get Shirley!

Jeff and Britta rush to Shirley's side, but:

The shaking and rumbling stops.

BLACK OUT:

TITLE: AFTER THE QUAKE

INT. STUDY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The shaking has ended, but the damage is done. The study room is in total disarray.

JEFF

I think it's over.

ANNIE

(hyperventilating)
We're not supposed to have earthquakes at Greendale. We're in the middle of Colorado!

ABED

It's best not to think too much about that. We also get remarkably good weather all year round.

PIERCE

Is everyone okay? I'd be happy to comfort any of the women who might be in shock.

BRITTA

Guys, where's Troy?

In a flash, everyone's on their feet.

TROY (O.S.)

Uhhhhhhh....

They all rush back to the table, and look underneath where: Troy is sprawled out, writhing in agony.

SHIRLEY

Jesus, help him!

Jeff, Abed and Pierce pull Troy out from under the table.

They lift him, and lay him down on one of the couches.

ANNIE

Oh no! His hands!

Troy's hands are covered by what looks like blood and guts. Everyone reacts in dismay. But:

TROY

(weak & gasping)

Meatballs... marinara... my hoagie... tried to save it... but too late... too late...

Everyone's panic turns to disbelief.

SHIRLEY

Troy? Honey? Are you okay? In the head, I mean?

PIERCE

Shirley, a good sandwich is a powerful force in a young man's life. Why I remember when I first discovered the joys of a sandwich. I was an impressionable 14 year old and it was a hot, lonely summer...

ANNIE

We are still talking about sandwiches right?

Troy sits up and crosses his arm as he pouts.

TROY
See if I share any of Troy's Tasty
Toasted Treats with you guys.

For just a moment, the room rattles and shakes again.

JEFF
Just an aftershock. But let's all
get outside just to be safe.

Jeff walks over to the door, and pulls. But it's locked.

He tries again. Nothing. It's shut tight.

JEFF (CONT'D)
The door's locked.

Suddenly, DEAN PELTON'S voice comes through the P.A.

DEAN PELTON (V.O.)
Hello, Greendale Students! I hope
none of you are too concerned over
the... minor tremors we just
experienced.

JEFF
Minor, huh?

DEAN PELTON (V.O.)
But you'll all be glad to know that
our newly installed security
measures are working beautifully.
We're all locked safely in.
Hooray, for security!

BRITTA
What about the other door?

Abed checks the other door.

ABED
It's locked too.

Suddenly, Annie screams.

ANNIE
EVERYONE JUST CALM DOWN!

Everyone stares at Annie. They were being pretty calm.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Why don't we sit down, study for 90 minutes like normal? And by then I'm sure everything will be under control.

Reluctantly, everyone nods their head in agreement.

INT. STUDY ROOM - MINUTES LATER

TITLE: FIVE MINUTES AFTER THE QUAKE

Everyone is up in arms again. Hysteria abounds!

Shirley holds a chair over her head. She's poised to throw it through the large window that leads to the hallway.

SHIRLEY

I've gotta bust outta here!

ANNIE

Shirley, we could get in so much trouble for destroying school property! Jeff, tell her.

JEFF

No way. I wanna see somebody smash a window.

SHIRLEY

Y'all don't understand. I am a Mama Bear and my cubs are out there.

PIERCE

Yeah, give her a break. Shirley is a Mama Black Bear.

SHIRLEY

So help me, Pierce, I will skin your ass like salmon.

PIERCE

What I say?

BRITTA

Shirley, just breathe.

Shirley takes several deep breaths.

SHIRLEY

You're right. You're right. My babies'll be fine. My babies... MY BABIES!! Aaaaahhhh!!!!

Shirley heaves the chair at the window with all her might.

But the chair just bounces off.

Dean Pelton comes on over the intercom again.

DEAN PELTON (V.O.)

Some of you might have noticed the state-of-the-art bullet proof glass windows we've installed. All to keep you safe.

Shirley collapses in tears.

JEFF

Don't worry, Shirley. We'll get you to your boys.

SHIRLEY

What would you know?! You barely passed the Anthropology Quiz.

Jeff is taken aback.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry, Jeff. I didn't mean that.

Jeff is shaken for a moment, but then he steps up on chair.

JEFF

No. You're right, Shirley. These are dark times. Times that test even the greatest of men. But I promise you all, I will not falter. I will lead us to freedom!!

INT. STUDY ROOM

TITLE: 1 HOUR AFTER THE QUAKE

Jeff, Abed, and Troy are holding an empty bookshelf as if it were a large battering ram.

JEFF

Alright. On the count of three. One... Two... THREE!

Jeff, Abed, and Troy charge at the door.

BAM! But they just bounce off the "flimsy-looking" door.

In fact, the entire book shelf flips out of their hands and tips towards Troy.

But at the last second, Abed dives in. He pushes Troy out of the way, and book shelf collapses on top of Abed.

BRITTA

Abed!

Everyone quickly pulls the bookshelf off of Abed.

Troy rushes to Abed's side. Troy chokes back tears.

TROY

You're going to be okay, buddy.
Abed, listen to me, why do we fall?

ABED

(weakly)
So... we can learn... to pick
ourselves up...

And Abed passes out.

TROY

No, Abed! Nooooooooooooo!!!!

Troy collapses and sobs into Abed's unconscious chest.

Jeff is shaken by everything.

JEFF

Troy, Abed, I can fix this. I've
seen a lot of MacGyver. I think, I
can make a small bomb out of
chewing gum, paper clips, and AAA
batteries!

Jeff frantically searches for items he can use.

Britta grabs Jeff and slaps him hard across the face.

BRITTA

Jeff! We need you to keep it
together. Look, everyone's coming
apart! Shirley's turned into the
reverse Verizon guy.

Shirley walks around the room, holding up her cellphone.

SHIRLEY

Can you hear me now? Damn it!
 (moves to another spot)
 Can you hear me now? Damn it!
 (another spot)
 Can anybody hear me?! Damn it!!

And then Britta points to Annie who is standing alone.

ANNIE

Just keep it together, Annie. Only
 a little bit longer. Stay cool.

Troy lifts up Abed and carries him to the couch.

TROY

I may not be able to carry that
 bookshelf. But I can still carry
 you!

Pierce steps up.

PIERCE

Jeffrey, I think we've seen what
 happens when you take the reins in
 a life or death situation. People
 get hurt. I've always shunted the
 spotlight, despite my natural
 abilities as a leader. But no
 longer, I, Pierce Hawthorne, will
 get us out of here!

INT. STUDY ROOM

TITLE: 2 HOURS AFTER THE QUAKE

Pierce holds a fire extinguisher. Everyone watches him.

He sprays the contents all over the door, covering the door
 with a thick powder and kicking up a large cloud of dust.

PIERCE

Now that I've frozen the door, it
 should be a simple matter of...

Pierce pounds on the door with the fire extinguisher.

Nothing happens.

PIERCE (CONT'D)

That always works in James Bond
 movies.

INT. STUDY ROOM

TITLE: 3 HOURS AFTER QUAKE

Britta goes and checks the door. Still locked.

BRITTA
What could be taking so long?

TROY
Maybe there's a velociraptor
thwarting all attempts to reengage
power.
(Pause)
Abed would've liked that.

Troy looks over toward Abed, still unconscious on the couch.

RATTLE, RATTLE, RATTLE!

Everyone hears noises coming from the vents.

BAM! SENOR CHANG bursts through the ceiling.

SHIRLEY
Awww no, things just got worse.

Chang slowly gets to his feet.

SR. CHANG
Uhhhhh... I haven't had that hard
of a time wriggling through a tight
space since my mother tried to
snuff me out in the womb.

In quick succession, everyone barrages Chang with questions.

ANNIE
Have you been outside?

SHIRLEY
Is everyone okay out there?

BRITTA
How did you get here?

ABED
Why were you in air vents?

SR. CHANG (CONT'D)
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Everyone just
breathe. Your savior Chang is here!
(to Shirley)
That's right, I called myself the
savior.

Shirley frowns.

JEFF
Chang, where'd you come from?

SR. CHANG

When the earthquake hit, I was up in the vents trying to check out the ladies... nevermind why I was up there, okay? Just give it a rest!

(awkward pause)

But I got knocked out during the quake. I woke up about a half hour ago and I've been trying to find my way out ever since.

Pause.

SHIRLEY

Please, Chang, my babies are out there. You have to help us.

SR. CHANG

I would've thought Winger could've found a way out by now.

Everyone turns to look at Jeff.

SHIRLEY

Jeff can't help us this time.

SR. CHANG

So the era of Winger has ended. It's time for the Chang Dy-Nasty!

JEFF

Shut up, Chang!

SR. CHANG

Oh, I'll shut up alright. Right after I save everyone and become the new hero. But, I gotta warn you, it's a disaster zone out there. Once I lead you into the hallway, we'll have to face three challenges.

TROY

Booby Traps?

SR. CHANG

But I've figured out how to safely take us through. Now...
(to Pierce and Troy)
Geezer, Hip Hop, boost me back into the vents.

Pierce and Troy lift Chang back into the ceiling.

JEFF

Look, guys, we can't count on Chang. I have a new plan...

PIERCE

So now you want to try to lead us. Well, it's too little too late. I'm the leader now, and I say we give Chang a chance!

There's more RATTLING SOUNDS from the ceiling.

They all look out the large window to hallway, and they see:

CRASH! Chang breaks through the ceiling again and in quick succession: SMACK! He hits a tall filing cabinet. BOOM! Then crashes into a desk. SPLAT! And collapses to the ground.

Everyone just watches Chang lay there for a long moment.

PIERCE (CONT'D)

Maybe he just needs a second to rest.

INT. STUDY ROOM

TITLE: 4 HOURS AFTER THE QUAKE

Pierce still looks out the large window where:

Chang hasn't moved from his unconscious state on the floor.

PIERCE

I think he might be dead.

Shirley walks around the room holding up her cell phone. After a moment, she flops down into a chair next to Annie.

SHIRLEY

Still no service. You okay, Annie?

Annie nervously rocks back and forth.

ANNIE

Good. I'm good. Not holding anything in. I mean, *back!* Not holding anything back.

Over at the couch, Troy is mopping Abed's forehead, as Abed deliriously writhes about.

ABED

...A red turtle shell... Yes... a lightning bolt...

TROY

Show that Grim Reaper who's boss,
Abed. Crush him in Mario Kart.

Off in a secluded corner, Jeff sits and talks to Britta.

JEFF

Britta, I feel like the Fonze after
Happy Days. If I'm not the leader,
what am I?

BRITTA

I'll probably regret this, but...

Britta lunges forward and kisses Jeff.

Jeff pulls back almost immediately.

JEFF

Whoa! I can feel your leg hair
through your pants. It's gross.
(too loudly)
I doubt I could even get it up.

Pierce hears this and seizes on it.

PIERCE

Aha! Winger's lost it! But don't
worry, Britta. It's finally our
time to act on the simmering sexual
tension between us.

Without warning, Jeff flies off the handle. He charges
toward Pierce.

In the center of room, Jeff shoves Pierce into a chair.

PIERCE (CONT'D)

Hey!! You've lost it, Winger!

In a fury, Jeff tears his own shirt to tatters, leaving him
stripped down to his muscle shirt.

JEFF

Arrgh! You want my blood, Old Man?!
Take it! Just try and take it!

Jeff raises his arm to punch Pierce, when:

BRITTA (O.S.)
Oh, boys...?

Jeff and Pierce turn, and their jaws drop.

Britta poses seductively wearing only her sexy underwear.

BRITTA (CONT'D)
What do you think of me now?

Troy steps in. He takes one look at Britta... then screams his shrill, girly scream.

Britta has a surprising amount of hair in her armpits and all over her legs.

Just then, Abed's wrist watch starts beeping.

Abed sits up and turns off his watch.

ABED
4 hours exactly.

Britta strikes some sexy poses but no one is into it.

BRITTA
Are you guys telling me a little bit of hair bothers you this much?

PIERCE
It's like a return of the worst parts of the 60s!

JEFF
Here! Put this jacket on so we don't have to see it.

Jeff tosses his jacket to Britta. Britta grabs her clothes and pulls them back on.

Troy turns to Abed.

TROY
Abed, you're back! But how?

Abed shrugs.

ABED
Deus ex machina.

Troy and Abed share the Cool Guy Handshake.

ABED (CONT'D)

And when I was knocked out, I was able to visualize into the door like it was The Matrix. I think I can unlock it.

SHIRLEY

Even if we can get out, Chang said it's a disaster zone out there.

JEFF

Everyone pull it together. Abed, get to work on that door. We're busting out of here.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. STUDY ROOM - NIGHT

TITLE: 4 HOURS AND A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE QUAKE

The entire group is huddled around the door.

Abed has some rudimentary tools and is working on the lock.

JEFF

Alright, Abed, now hold back the engagement trigger and release the locking mechanism.

Britta gives Jeff a quizzical look. Jeff shrugs.

After a moment, Abed pulls away from the lock. Defeated.

ABED

It was a nice try, Jeff.

PIERCE

It's my turn now, Winger. Abed, build a bomb and blow up the door!

A humming sound comes from the lock.

ABED

Wait a second.

Abed starts to shove his screwdriver back into the lock.

IN SLOW MOTION, Jeff lunges for Abed.

JEFF

Nooooooooo!!!

It's too late. Abed sticks the screwdriver into the door.

Sparks fly!

Abed stumbles backward. Jeff catches Abed as he falls.

And the door clicks open.

Everyone looks to Jeff as he cradles Abed.

ABED

(a la Saving Private Ryan)
Earn... this...

And Abed expires.

Softly, Jeff lays Abed to the floor.

TROY

Abed! He's having a terrible,
horrible, no-good, very bad day.

JEFF

We can't let Abed's sacrifice be in
vain. We're getting out of here.
Who's with me?

ABED (O.S.)

I'm with you.

Everyone turns to see Abed standing there.

ABED (CONT'D)

That shock was more surprising than
anything. But never let a good
movie reference go to waste.

ANNIE

Okay, enough talk! Let's go
already! HURRY, HURRY!

Annie rushes out into the hallway. Everyone looks confused,
then they follow her out.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE STUDY ROOM

One by one, the entire group steps past a still unconscious
Senor Chang.

ANNIE

We should probably send someone
back in to check on Chang.

JEFF

Eh... For now, let's just remember
what Chang told us. There's three
challenges that stand in our path.

Slowly, the group moves forward.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE THE CHEMISTRY LAB

The group walks down a darkened corridor.

Ahead of them, the light flickers on and off.

BRITTA

What's that light coming from?

They round the corner to see:

A FLAME BURST coming from the Chemistry Lab. It fills the hallway for a moment then disappears.

JEFF

Seriously, they install bullet proof glass, but they can't put in an emergency shut off for the gas?

Another announcement comes through from Dean Pelton.

DEAN PELTON (V.O.)

I'd just like to reiterate that all the security measures are for our own good. Now, if someone could please send a large, beefy firefighter to get me out of here!

Another flame burst! Then another!

TROY

Maybe we can time the flames and rush through like in...

ABED

...The Rock with Sean Connery. But no, those flames were carefully choreographed. These are completely random.

Another flame burst.

ABED (CONT'D)

See?

PIERCE

I don't know what the big deal is. At my old factory, when things would break down, we'd have to send workers into the flames all the time.

ANNIE

And they came out okay?

PIERCE

Oh, I don't know, I just know that the machinery got fixed.

Another flame burst.

JEFF

We can do this.

Another flame burst.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Those flames might be strong, but
you know what's stronger? Us.

Jeff puts out his hand. Annie takes it, and puts out hers.
Troy takes Annie's hand. Abed takes Jeff's other hand.

Eventually everyone has taken hands... except for Shirley.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Trust me, Shirley. I might not
have done well on that quiz, but
I'll get you through this.

After struggling for a moment, Shirley nods her head.

Everyone takes hands.

JEFF (CONT'D)

After the next burst, run for it.

A long moment passes then,

The largest burst of flame yet!

They all run for it. Once they've gotten about 5 feet:

There's another huge flame burst right behind them, but
they've made it. They're safe.

PIERCE

Well, what do you know? We
actually did it!

Suddenly, Shirley's hair bursts on fire!

SHIRLEY

Aaaaahhhhhh!!!!

JEFF

Britta, your jacket!

BRITTA

But my armpits!

Jeff all but rips the jacket off of Britta, exposing her
crazy hairy armpits. Jeff then throws the jacket over
Shirley's head and pounds out the flames.

After a moment he pulls the jacket off of Shirley's head.

Shirley slumps. Her hair is a smoking, misshapen mess.

SHIRLEY

It's hopeless. I give up.

BRITTA

C'mon, Shirley! Think of your boys.

SHIRLEY

What will they think when they see me like this? I'm not like you, Britta, I care about how I look.

Britta thinks for a second. She looks Shirley in the eyes.

BRITTA

I'll start shaving again.

SHIRLEY

But what about "connecting with your sisters the world over?"

BRITTA

The only sisters I care about connecting with are right here.

Britta extends a hand to Annie.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

What do you say, Annie? We don't care about whatever it is you're going through.

Britta and Shirley pull Annie into a big hug.

ANNIE

Guys, I'm about to burst.

SHIRLEY

It's okay, Annie. Just let it go.

ANNIE

No, you don't understand. I've had to pee since before the quake! I've been holding it in for hours! So please stop squeezing me. For the love of God, let's keep moving!

Annie rushes forward. The rest of the group follows.

INT. HALLWAY - ANOTHER CORRIDOR

The group comes around a corner and finds a stretch of hallway that's blocked by an enormous cabinet that's tipped over at an angle. It delicately balances against both walls.

Nonetheless, there's a good sized gap under one side.

ABED

Well, this looks easy enough.

Abed scrambles toward the opening beneath the filing cabinet.

TROY

Wait!! Abed, you saved me from a falling cabinet. It's my turn.

Abed nods. He and Troy share their Cool Guy Handshake.

Troy ducks into the small opening created by the tipped over filing cabinet. He disappears into the darkness.

Everyone waits tensely. Finally:

TROY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's okay! You can come on through.

JEFF

Alright, everybody, one at a time.

Abed quickly ducks into the opening.

But then everything rumbles and shakes again.

ANNIE

Another aftershock!? This is not helping my bladder!

The filing cabinet slides an inch down the wall, making the small opening even smaller.

JEFF

Everybody, move, move!

Shirley crawls beneath the cabinet as it continues to slide.

The opening is getting smaller and smaller, as Britta, then Annie climbs through.

Only Jeff and Pierce are left. But Pierce freezes.

PIERCE

No, if I follow you under there, everyone will think I'm not the leader anymore.

JEFF

Pierce, that's ridiculous. No one ever thought you were the leader.

Pierce nods and begins crawling behind Jeff.

The cabinet continues its steady slide downward.

Jeff emerges on the other side, with Pierce right behind him.

But then the cabinet shifts and pins Pierce to the floor.

PIERCE

Aaahhhh!!! Go on without me! But never forget that my sacrifice made your survival possible.

Everyone looks at one another confused.

TROY

Um... How exactly is Pierce's "sacrifice" making our survival possible?

JEFF

Never mind that. Because we're not leaving anyone behind!

Jeff grabs a hold of the filing cabinet. He groans and strains with all his might, and it moves just a little bit.

SHIRLEY

My Lord in Heaven!

Troy and Abed grab Pierce and pull him clear of the cabinet.

Jeff lets the cabinet fall to the ground with a crash.

ANNIE

Oh, Jeff, that was amazing!

PIERCE

I was lifting it from underneath!

They all turn and look at the cabinet lying flat across the hall. It would now be incredibly easy to just walk over top.

JEFF

Let's pretend we never saw this.

Everyone nods, and they continue down the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM

The group walks up to final stretch of hallway.

A water fountain is busted and water sprays everywhere.

ANNIE

C'mon! Like I don't have to pee
bad enough already!

PIERCE

Well, this doesn't look too scary.

Pierce is about to step into the water, when:

ANNIE

Wait!

Annie points across the hall to where a large electrical
cable lies in the water.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

If that cable is live it'll
electrocute anyone who steps in the
water.

Everyone nervously gazes down the hallway.

JEFF

I'll do it.

BRITTA

Jeff, it could kill you. You don't
have anything to prove to us.

JEFF

I know. I have something to prove
to myself.

Jeff steps forward to the edge of the water.

On the wall next to him is a large poster of a lion's head.

ABED

(a whisper)
A leap of faith.

Jeff puts his hand over his heart, closes his eyes and steps
into the water.

Nothing happens!

He takes another step and another.

JEFF

It's totally safe!

The entire group runs into the water. They jump and hug as
the broken water fountain spews water and drenches them.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Let's get the hell out of here!

EXT. QUAD - SUNRISE

The group emerges out of the building into the budding light of day. They're dirty, sweaty, with torn clothes and tired bodies, but they made it.

They all squint into the sunlight.

JEFF
Have you ever seen anything so beautiful?

PIERCE
A Taiwanese hooker named Pin-Kak.

Everyone takes a second to give Jeff a pat on the back or shoulder or whatever. Then they head off in their separate ways. Pierce leaves first.

SHIRLEY
I've got to go find my kids.
Thanks, Jeff.

Shirley rushes off.

ANNIE
And... I've just gotta go!

Annie sprints away.

TROY
There's got to be a hoagie shop open somewhere. Wanna go, Abed?

ABED
Cool.

Troy and Abed head off in their own direction.

Britta walks up to Jeff.

BRITTA
Well, Jeff Winger, you did it again. And I'd say a little poor judgement is in order.

Britta leans into kiss Jeff. But he stops her.

JEFF

I hear that relationships that
start under extreme circumstances
never end well. But why don't you
go shave? Then we'll talk.

Jeff walks away. Britta frowns.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW