

NEW GIRL
"NEXT IN LINE"

Written by

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ACT ONE

INT. LOFT. BEDROOM. DAY

JESS and NICK's heads hit the pillow out of breath. They look over at each other. They high-five.

NICK
Oh my god.

JESS
I know right?

NICK
Wow.

JESS
We are really good at this.

NICK
To be fair, it was mostly you. But
I was definitely like an active
participant.

JESS
You did your share of detective
work there, Mr. Pepperwood.

Jess gets out of bed and puts on her glasses and a robe.
Nick grabs after her and catches her hand.

NICK
Where are you going?

JESS
(adjusts her glasses)
Well the surgeon general says that
after aerobic exercise, you should
replenish your electrolytes.

NICK
Okay, Master Yoda.

JESS
What?

NICK
Huh?

JESS
What?

NICK
You're the one who brought up
midichlorians.

JESS
What? You lost me there.

NICK
Star Wars, the source of the Force.
Come on Jess...

JESS
Wait, before you mess this moment
up, I'm going to the kitchen.

NICK
Fair enough. I'll be right here.

JESS
(singing)
And I'll go get my electrolytes.

NICK
(grumbling)
It's the Force Jess.

Jess dances out of the bedroom singing.

INT. LOFT. LIVING ROOM. DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Jess moonwalks into the living room but doesn't see SCHMIDT sitting on the couch. He is behind his laptop and stares at Jess.

JESS
(singing)
Cause something, something, is
first aid. For that deep down body
thirst.

SCHMIDT
Jessica Christopher Day, it's about
time.

Jess spins around startled. Schmidt closes his laptop and crosses his legs. Jess reflexively covers up.

JESS
Schmidt! How long have you been
there?

SCHMIDT

Long enough to hear you and Nick
going at it like two asthmatic tree
sloths.

JESS

What?

SCHMIDT

All ssscreeeeeee. Chuuuuuee. I've
heard more coordination teaching a
donkey to square dance.

JESS

What does that even mean? No,
scratch that. What are you doing
here, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

So glad you asked.

Schmidt re-opens the laptop and shows Jess a pre-pre-wedding
chart for her and Nick. Jess gasps and smacks Schmidt on the
arm. Schmidt smacks her back and they cat-fight until Schmidt
surrenders.

Winston walks in on Jess and Schmidt cat-fighting. He looks
at the laptop screen.

WINSTON

Is that what I think it is?

SCHMIDT

No.

WINSTON

It is, I know it is.

SCHMIDT

It's nothing, Winston.

WINSTON

(excited)

I've been waiting for this day for
so long.

SCHMIDT

Winston!

Winston bolts from the room excited.

JESS

What do he think it is, Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Well obviously it's your Pre-pre-wedding plan. But I don't know why he's so excited.

JESS

My what?

SCHMIDT

Your Pre-pre-wedding plan, tada!

JESS

What is a Pre-pre-wedding plan?

SCHMIDT

I've carefully mapped out each step you and Nick need on your road to Holy matrimony.

JESS

On our road to...

SCHMIDT

Holy matrimony!

JESS

I know what it is, Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Then why do you keep asking?

JESS

I keep thinking it will sound less insane. Schmidt, are you crazy?

SCHMIDT

Only if it's like Queen Bey, crazy in love.

Nick enters the living room dancing.

NICK

Have you mastered the Force yet?

Jess slams the laptop closed and Schmidt hides it behind him on the couch.

SCHMIDT

Star Wars?

NICK

Jess came in here for midichlorians.

JESS
Electrolytes.

NICK
That's what I said. What are you
doing here Schmidt? And why are you
guys acting so weird?

SCHMIDT
Weird? What? What bro?

JESS
Nope, that's not weird at all,
Schmidt.

SCHMIDT
Cuz I need a favor from my bro.

JESS
(whispering to Schmidt)
Maybe pull back a little.

SCHMIDT
I need a favor, Nick. Cece is
driving me crazy with the Lamaze
classes. I need a break. Help me
out.

CECE exits the bathroom and enters the living room.

CECE
You ready to go, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT
Great news, love of my life. Nick
has volunteered to go with you.

Schmidt looks at Nick. Nick scowls back. Schmidt walks to
Cece.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
The poor man can't write a line.
Writer's block again. Maybe the
classes will help.

CECE
Schmidt.

SCHMIDT
And it will teach our little
Schmidt to help those less
fortunate.

NICK
(angrily)
Cece, can I please take you to
Lamaze class?

CECE
(sighing)
Okay, Nick. Just hurry up and get
dressed.

NICK
Thank you.

Nick stares Schmidt down as he leaves the living room. Nick
mouths "I'm sorry" to Jess before he disappears.

CECE
Take a shower!

NICK (O.S.)
Okay!

CECE
Jess, keep an eye on my loving
husband. He's acting strange... er.

Cece leaves the Loft and Jess and Schmidt stare at each
other. Winston sneaks into the living room from his room.
Winston pops up in front of Jess and Schmidt. Winston puts
"Winston for Second Best Man" buttons on both of their
chests.

SCHMIDT
What is that? What is this?

Winston waves his hands in front of his face and throws up a
cloud of glitter. Winston runs from the room as the glitter
falls over Jess and Schmidt.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
Glitter? Come on Winston!

JESS
I blame you for all of this.

EXT. LAMAZE STUDIO. DAY

Nick struggles to open the door for Cece. Nick has about
twelve baby bags on his back and arms.

INT. LAMAZE STUDIO. DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Nick stumbles into the door behind Cece. He balances the bags horribly.

CECE
You really don't need all that.

NICK
How do you know?

CECE
I've done this before. And I have the one bag I need.

NICK
Shows what you know. What if the Baby Bag Snatcher takes it?

CECE
Who's that?

NICK
I don't know, but he could exist. Then you'd be bag-less. And good ole Nick would be the man with the bags.

CECE
Wouldn't he snatch from you, since you have more?

NICK
That's dumb. He's not the Baby Bags Snatcher. One man, one bag.

CECE
Oh god, I just cannot deal with you sometimes.

The Lamaze instructor, JILL notices Nick and Cece. She heads straight for them, smiling brightly. She approaches Cece and stands uncomfortably close. Cece tries to back away nonchalantly.

JILL
Hi, I'm Jill. I'll be instructing class today.

CECE
What happened to Stacey?

JILL
Horrible Kale smoothie incident.
She won't be back for a while.

CECE
So we are stuck with you... I mean,
you're taking over.

JILL
And participation is very
important. So why don't you guys
take a seat in the front of the
class.

CECE
Oh I think we'll be fine here.

JILL
Nonsense. Up front with you. Let me
help with these bags. It's good to
see a man prepared.

Jill grabs a few of the bags from Nick and guides them to the front of the class. Nick sticks his tongue out at Cece as he passes. Cece sneers at Jill.

NICK
You never know when you might lose
one.

EXT. PARK. DAY

Jess and Schmidt walk in the park, enjoying an ice cream. The park has a sprawling view. Schmidt and Jess walk through the rose garden, heading towards a fountain.

SCHMIDT
Gelato really is the older, manlier
brother to ice cream. I mean ice
cream is such a general term. It's
not custard, it's not sorbet. But
gelato, is gelato.

JESS
Is that so?

SCHMIDT
It's simplistic in it's beauty.
Like my Cece. Just milk, cream and
sugar at it's base. But add in nut
purees or other natural flavors and
you have a masterpiece.

JESS

I had no idea you had such an affinity for gelato. Or that you were so poetic about it.

SCHMIDT

Beauty is all in the details, Jess.

JESS

I guess you're right.

SCHMIDT

I usually am.

JESS

Hey Schmidt, I just wanted to say thank you for dropping all that talk from earlier. It got really crazy, really fast.

SCHMIDT

It's okay Jess. Sometimes people need a little time to see beauty. Just like gelato, or this park.

JESS

Gelato, this park? Schmidt, what are you doing?

SCHMIDT

In order to properly enjoy gelato, you have to be separated from it. In order to properly appreciate this venue, you have to sit next to it's fountain.

JESS

Venue?

Schmidt claps his hands and staff members in tuxedos appear from everywhere. They set a table in front of the fountain. They sit Jess at the table. Schmidt pumps his fist in victory as he and Jess sit at the wedding sampler.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

INT. LAMAZE STUDIO. DAY

Nick sits behind Cece, surrounded by baby bags. The rest of the class participates in the exercises. Jill gives calm and comforting instructions. Cece looks on angered. Jill stands uncomfortably close to Cece.

JILL
(addressing the class)
If you breath slowly, like I want
Cece to do, you will find yourself
relaxed.

Jill moves away from Cece and checks on the rest of the class. Cece pretends to do the breathing exercises. She leans back to get Nick's attention.

CECE
(whispering)
We should make a break for it.

Nick continues to breath with his eyes closed. He ignores Cece.

CECE (CONT'D)
You fake an injury. When little
miss sunshine comes to help, I club
her on the back of the head. Bam,
we escape.

NICK
(breathing slowly)
Escaping would be a bad idea. I
think you just want to hit Jill.

CECE
Maybe. Wait, since when do you
care?

NICK
I just think this is a good
experience for you and the book.

CECE
Me and the book?

Cece looks back. Nick is doing the breathing exercises while writing in a notebook.

CECE (CONT'D)
You're not even paying attention.

NICK

Yes I am. I'm multitasking.

CECE

You're horrible at multitasking.

JILL

If you continue to breath and concentrate and NOT talk, this will help you. So everyone do the opposite of Cece.

Jill appears in front of Cece when she turns around. Jill is directly in Cece's face. Cece looks bashful but angry she got caught. Jill pats Cece on the head like a child and walks away. Cece swings at her back and misses.

EXT. PARK. FOUNTAIN. DAY

The tuxedo wearing staff brings various samples to the table. Schmidt has a glass on champagne and Jess sits next to him.

JESS

What is all this, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

My father, the lothario, sent samples from his vineyard. He may not know how to treat a lady, but he knows how to make wine.

JESS

I know what's in front of us, but what is all this?

SCHMIDT

This one has a fruity flavor. Now depending on the entrees, it might not be a good choice.

JESS

Schmidt...

SCHMIDT

I'm not a fan of reds at weddings. Too many chances for a clumsy cousin to spill on your dress.

JESS

My dress.

SCHMIDT

By this time, you'll have changed
at least once. But you never know.

A server places a piece of cake in front Jess and Schmidt.

JESS

I don't want this.

SCHMIDT

It's too early for the cake. Geez.
She doesn't want it.

JESS

No Schmidt, I don't want any of
this.

SCHMIDT

Jess, come on. What are you talking
about?

The server removes the cake and replaces it with a Jess and
Nick cake topper.

JESS

Pineapples!

Jess screams, knocks the cake topper over and runs from the
table, flailing her arms.

SCHMIDT

Pineapples? What?

Schmidt watches Jess disappear into the distance. Winston
appears from behind the fountain and walks silently in front
of Schmidt. Winston throws up his arms and showers Schmidt
with "Winston for Second Best Man" ticker tape.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Winston!

Winston walks silently back behind the fountain. Schmidt
takes a drink from his champagne and chokes on some of the
ticker tape.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Damn it, Winston. Ruined my gelato
too.

INT. LOFT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Schmidt sits on the couch behind his laptop. Nick enters the living room and gathers the last of his things for Lamaze class.

SCHMIDT

Hey, Nick. Let me ask you something.

NICK

(absentmindedly)
Shoot.

SCHMIDT

Do you still think dress shoes are prisons for your feet? Is rayon still your favorite material? And do you still not know what a cummerbund is?

NICK

It's inhumane to imprison feet in shiny cells. Rayon is still holding the lead but poly/cotton blends are surging forward. And I know what a cummerbund is.

Schmidt dry heaves at each of Nick's answers. He writes a check mark with each answer.

SCHMIDT

I can't believe you said such foolishness. And what is a cummerbund?

NICK

It's that fancy bread they bring out at french restaurants.

SCHMIDT

So no, the answer to my question is no.

NICK

I just told you.

Jess enters the living room, but looks up and sees Schmidt. She tries to turn and leave. Schmidt slowly closes his laptop.

SCHMIDT

Don't leave, Jess.

NICK
Yeah Jess, don't leave.

JESS
But I just realized I don't want to
be here.

SCHMIDT
Of course you do. This is home,
with friends.

NICK
That's didn't sound creepy or
anything.

JESS
Nick, let me come with you and
Cece. Don't leave me with Schmidt.

Nick slings his bag over his shoulder and walks closer to
Jess. He touches her chin and kisses her on the forehead.

NICK
Class is Nick, Cece and
Pepperwood's special time.

JESS
Special time?

SCHMIDT
My child won't be named Pepperwood.

NICK
Cece! Time for class.

Nick stands in the middle of the living room and calls for
Cece. Cece pouts her way into the living room.

CECE
I'm not going.

NICK
Oh, you're going.

CECE
No I'm not.

NICK
It's for the baby.

SCHMIDT
He's right, it's for the baby.

CECE
Then you come, Schmidt.

NICK
Don't take this away from me, Cece.
We are bonding.

SCHMIDT
He's got a point.

CECE
Jess?

JESS
If I've got to deal with your
husband, you've got to deal with
Nick.

CECE
Traitor.

JESS
Takes one to know one.

Nick does a victory shuffle as he a Cece leave the loft.
Schmidt and Jess wait in silence after the door closes.
Schmidt moves faster than Jess, he catches her before she can
run from the living room.

SCHMIDT
Jess, jess. Hold on, just wait.

JESS
What Schmidt?

SCHMIDT
Look, I'm sorry for before. Maybe
the fountain and the samples were a
bit much.

JESS
Maybe?

SCHMIDT
Well I think it's a matter of
opinion.

JESS
Schmidt.

SCHMIDT
Okay, okay. It was a lot. But I
want to make up for it.

JESS

How?

SCHMIDT

My uncle is coming over. Why don't you spend the day with us, while we "hang."

JESS

While "hanging" with you and your uncle does sound cool. It seems pretty sudden.

SCHMIDT

Noooooooooooo. My uncle stops by all the time.

JESS

Not while I've lived here.

SCHMIDT

Details, schmetails.

There's a knock at the door.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

That's probably my uncle now.

JESS

Schmidt...

SCHMIDT

Uncle VICENTE, seven time World Tango Champion!

Schmidt opens the door with flare and enter Vicente, mid 60's Latin, dances into the living room. Schmidt dances behind him and Jess hides her face in her hands.

EXT. LAMAZE STUDIO. DAY.

Cece and Nick pause at the door to the Lamaze studio. Nick already has his pin out. His baby bag is full of both baby things and his notebooks.

CECE

I heard your Nick, Cece and Pepperwood comment.

NICK

Does my multitasking scare you?

CECE

Nick, you're supposed to be here
for me.

NICK

I am. And being her for you, is in
turn helping me. Circle of life.

CECE

(mocking)

Being here for you is in turn
helping me.

Nick opens the door for Cece.

CECE (CONT'D)

That's not the circle of life.

INT. LAMAZE STUDIO. DAY. (CONTINUOUS)

The students putter around the class in preparation. Nick and
Cece find a spot near the corner.

NICK

It's that attitude that keeps you
from succeeding in class.

CECE

This isn't a competition.

NICK

Says you.

Nick and Cece take their places in class. Nick immediately
pulls out a notebook and starts writing. Cece shakes her
head. Jill bounces into the room.

JILL

(to Cece)

Glad that everyone is back,
hopefully we can all get the most
out of class today.

CECE

Seriously? He's literally writing a
book.

JILL

If we focus on ourselves, we will
get the best results. This is about
you and the baby. Not about who's
behind you.

NICK
(whispering)
See what I mean?

CECE
I hate you.

INT. LOFT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Uncle Vicente dances around the living room with Schmidt. Schmidt keeps constant eye contact with Jess. Uncle Vicente leads Schmidt flawlessly.

SCHMIDT
You and Nick have the rhythm of two illiterate koalas. But the tango is the dance of love. You guys have that at least.

VICENTE
It's all about passion and communication. The steps write themselves when you are in sync with your partner.

SCHMIDT
Yes. Passion. Communication. In sync.

VICENTE
You must stay light on your feet, moving in unison. Let your bodies do the talking.

SCHMIDT
Bodies. Talking.

Schmidt drops his eyes for a second and Jess bolt for the door. Vicente releases Schmidt and catches Jess at the door. He takes her hand and spins her back into the living room. He catches her and dips her effortlessly.

VICENTE
You are light on your feet, but not so light that Vicente can't catch you.

JESS
Yes, you are surprisingly spry for a man your age. I was not expecting that.

VICENTE

Vicente is full of surprises. He will teach you.

JESS

Is Vicente going to keep referring to himself in third person?

SCHMIDT

Stop talking Jess. Communicate.

Schmidt claps a rhythm behind Vicente and Jess as they dance.

INT. LAMAZE STUDIO. DAY.

The class is over and the students gather their things. Nick rummages through his paper and folder. Cece slowly puts away her mat and towels. Jill approaches Nick and Cece.

JILL

I don't think you're getting the most out of this class Cece.

CECE

I agree with you there.

JILL

Why do you think that is, Cece?

CECE

Because this class is usel...

JILL

I think it's because you're not applying yourself.

CECE

Not applying myself?

JILL

(steps uncomfortably close while smiling)
Yes. With the proper application, you could do wonders in this class.

CECE

I don't know if that's...

NICK

I'd have to agree with Jill.

Nick stuffs his bundle of paper and his notebooks into his baby bag.

NICK (CONT'D)
This class has been SUPER helpful.

JILL
See? Nick gets it. I expect you to
apply yourself fully next session.

Jill immediately turns away. Cece raises her hands to choke Jill from behind. Nick grabs Cece's arms and walks her out of the studio.

INT. LOFT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Vicente smiles and leads Jess in the tango. Schmidt claps and bobs his head behind him. Jess looks indifferent, yet happy dancing.

JESS
While I am still opposed to all of
this, my admiration for you as
dancer keeps growing Vicente.

VICENTE
Vicente does what he can.

JESS
You really are an amazing dancer.

Jess tries to pull away from Vicente, but he turns it into another dance move.

JESS (CONT'D)
Sorry, Vicente. Schmidt, I've had
enough. I don't want this, any of
this.

SCHMIDT
Nonsense, Jess. We have Vicente all
afternoon.

VICENTE
And now, Vicente will give you the
spin.

JESS
No the spin. No the spin, Vicente.

SCHMIDT
The spin!

Vicente spins Jess but misses when he attempts to catch her hand. Jess trips and falls near the front door.

Vicente and Schmidt rush to her side. When Schmidt checks on her, Jess pushes him down and runs to her room flailing her arms.

Vicente and Schmidt are left looking at each other. Winston flamenco dances into the room with a rose in his mouth. He showers Vicente and Schmidt with ticker tape. He places "Winston for Second Best Man" stickers on their chests.

Winston dashes from the room and Schmidt pulls the stick off. Vicente smiles and shrugs his shoulders.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Winston! This is cashmere. You got
it all sticky!

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

INT. LOFT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Jess tiptoes into the living room. She checks the corners before going all the way in.

JESS
(whispering)
Schmidt... Schmidt.

Jess continues into the room still tiptoeing.

JESS (CONT'D)
(a little louder)
Schmidt.

Nick appears behind Jess and startles her.

NICK
Schmidt isn't here.

JESS
Do you know where he is?

NICK
You looking for him?

JESS
Yeah, well kinda.

NICK
Only thing I know is that it's time
for Lamaze class.

Nick packs his baby bag full of papers and notebooks. He's acting a little erratically. He scratches at his neck and arms.

NICK (CONT'D)
Cece!

Jess sneaks back to her room, Nick continues to call for Cece.

NICK (CONT'D)
Cece!

Cece comes into the living room and Nick looks like he's an addict in need of a fix.

CECE
I'm not going, Nick.

NICK
What? Why not?

CECE
It's not working. I'm going to
change places and go with Schmidt.

NICK
But Cece, I need this.

CECE
That's part of the problem, Nick.

NICK
I can't help it, Cece. It keeps
calling me.

CECE
That's not my problem, Nick.

NICK
You're right, Cece. This is about
you, not me.

CECE
Yes, yes it is.

NICK
Okay, then lets go back one last
time. We'll go back for you and see
if it works. All about Cece this
time.

CECE
Are you sure?

NICK
Cross my heart and hope to fly.

CECE
That's not how the saying goes.

NICK
Pretty sure it is.

CECE
It's definitely not.

NICK
It has to be. You're hoping to fly
because normal people can't. It's
called a wish, Cece.

Nick and Cece banter as they leave the Loft.

Jess sneaks back into the living room. She looks around for Schmidt. She continues into the kitchen.

INT. LOFT. KITCHEN. DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Jess looks around the kitchen as she opens the refrigerator. She looks around as she grabs a cup. She pours herself some juice and looks around again.

JESS
(whispering)
Schmidt.

Jess put the glass to her lips. She hears a cat screech from the roof. She then hears Schmidt scream in horror.

JESS (CONT'D)
Oh my god, Schmidt!

Jess bolts from the loft.

INT. NICK'S CAR. DAY.

Nick parks next to the Lamaze studio. He still looks like an addict in need of his next hit. He moves to get out of the car and Cece grabs his arm.

CECE
I'm going to go, you stay here,
Nick.

NICK
You mean like right now?

CECE
I mean for the whole class.

NICK
But you need a partner, I have to
go.

CECE
This is about me, Nick, remember?

NICK
But I need this. Pepperwood needs
this.

CECE
That's why you need to stay, Nick.
What you need is right here.

Cece taps Nick on his forehead.

NICK

I can't do it without the class.

CECE

Just relax, Nick. Remember what you learned and you'll be fine. I'll be back in a little bit.

Cece exits the car and Nick stays. He scratches frantically and goes into full panic mode. He hyperventilates. His breathing changes from hyperventilating, to the Lamaze exercises.

NICK

(muttering)

But it keeps calling me.

Nick looks into the sky, thinking. He pulls out one of his notebooks. He starts frantically writing as he continues the breathing exercise.

NICK (CONT'D)

(muttering)

It keeps calling me, Pepperwood screamed as he...

EXT. LOFT. ROOF. DAY.

Jess bursts onto the roof in a panic. She runs to the center on the roof, searching for Schmidt.

JESS

(scared)

Schmidt! Schmidt!

Jess looks around the and roof is a mock-wedding setups. The roof door closes and locks automatically. At the far end of the roof, Schmidt turns around in a large chair.

Schmidt is holding a stuffed animal cat. He is dressing in black from head to toe. He squeezes the cat and it screeches like before.

SCHMIDT

I knew you would get my invitation.

JESS

What are you doing Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

It was a simple matter of getting
Number Two...

(indicates the cat)
To lure you here.

JESS

Schmidt, that's low, using your
deathly fear of cats. I thought you
were hurt.

SCHMIDT

My apologies, but I needed you
here.

JESS

What do you want me to do, Schmidt.
You want me to be scared?

SCHMIDT

I want you to marry, Miss Day.

JESS

Nick and Cece will know I'm
missing.

SCHMIDT

Nick and Cece will be going for
more than an hour. By then Miss
Day, you will be my greatest
creation. My Miller bride.

JESS

You're a monster.

Schmidt laughs manically as Jess stands in horror.

END OF ACT THREE.

ACT FOUR

EXT. LOFT. ROOF. DAY.

Jess walks closer to Schmidt. He pets the cat stuffed animal in his lap.

SCHMIDT

I've always been there for Nick,
Miss Day. His success is my
success. My happiness is his
happiness.

JESS

And we are happy, Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Sometimes I have to push him
forward. I have to push you
forward. It's for the greater good.

JESS

What's for the greater good?

SCHMIDT

You two don't know what's best, but
I do.

Jess inches closer to Schmidt. She's within striking range.

JESS

What do you think is best, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

Funny you should ask, Miss Day...

Jess snatches the stuffed animal from Schmidt while he's distracted. She steps back and holds the stuffed animal hostage.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Miss Day, leave Number Two alone.

JESS

First off, stop calling me Miss
Day, it's creepy.

SCHMIDT

That was my Ernst Stavros Blofeld.

JESS

Well in that case you did it well.

SCHMIDT
Why thank you.

Schmidt takes a triumphant bow.

JESS
Still creepy, so stop it.

Schmidt retreats to a more regular position.

JESS (CONT'D)
Open the door Schmidt. Open the
door or Number Two gets it.

SCHMIDT
You wouldn't dare.

Jess tightens her grip on the stuffed animal.

JESS
Don't test me Schmidt.

SCHMIDT
But you love animals and crafts.
Number Two is both.

JESS
Schmidt.

Jess squeezes Number Two and it screeches.

SCHMIDT
Fine, fine.

Schmidt pushes a button on a remote and the door opens. Jess drops the stuffed animal and bolts for the door. Schmidt picks up Number Two, crestfallen.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
I just wanted you to be happy.

Jess stops short of the door. She turns back to Schmidt, who is petting Number Two.

JESS
Schmidt, I am happy. We are happy.

SCHMIDT
I want you to be happy like me and
Cece are.

JESS
We'll get there Schmidt...
eventually.

Jess slowly walks back to Schmidt's side.

JESS (CONT'D)
But now we are just getting comfortable with each other. No need to rush it. Nick and I have the rest of our lives.

SCHMIDT
You really think so?

JESS
Yes Schmidt, I do.

Jess puts an arm around Schmidt and they walk towards the door.

JESS (CONT'D)
But when the time comes, there's no one else I would have plan my wedding.

SCHMIDT
You promise?

JESS
I promise.

SCHMIDT
Can Number Two help?

JESS
At this point, I would expect no less.

Jess and Schmidt hug. Schmidt steps on a "Winston for Second Best Man," button. Jess picks it up and looks at it.

JESS (CONT'D)
Where did Winston even get the idea for this?

SCHMIDT
Winston used to use my computer a lot.

JESS
So he was snooping?

SCHMIDT
And I may have needed help creating the wedding spreadsheet.

JESS
You guys are awful.

Jess and Schmidt leave the roof. The roof door bangs shut behind them. A door sized banner drops down from the door and reveals Winston, dressed as Uncle Sam, with "Winston for Second Best Man," written on it.

Winston steps from behind one of the wedding pillars, dressed as Uncle Sam. The roof is empty. Winston looks around for Jess and Schmidt.

WINSTON
Jess? Schmidt?

Winston goes to the roof door. It's locked. He pulls on it. He tries to pry it open. It won't budge.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Jess?! Schmidt?!

INT. NICK'S CAR. DAY.

Nick scribble his last few words into a notebook. He throws it into the backseat as Cece opens the passenger door. Cece hops into the car with Nick and they look at each other in silence.

NICK	CECE
I'm not going back to Lamaze again.	I'm not going back to Lazame again.

Nick and Cece both laugh.

CECE (CONT'D)
Miss Perky Jill, is the worst.

NICK
(laughing)
She really is.

CECE
You guys were bffs in there.

NICK
That's because she left me alone.

CECE
She couldn't stop bothering me.

NICK
And what was up with the close talking?

CECE

Oh my god. I thought I was going crazy.

NICK

Yeah that's a lot of kale smoothie in your face.

CECE

And cheap lipstick.

NICK

Hey, Cece, thanks for putting up with me. I know I got a little crazy.

CECE

Well you were trying to help, bringing me here and all.

NICK

It's just that writer's block really scares me sometimes. Like is it the end of Pepperwood?

CECE

You just need to find constructive ways to move past it.

NICK

Thanks to my Lamaze partner, I think I have.

Nick and Cece hug. Nick starts the car and they drive away.

INT. LOFT. WINSTON'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

ALY and Winston lay in bed together. They hold each other as they drift off to sleep.

ALY

I really don't see what the big deal is, Winston.

WINSTON

When I went to play ball in Latvia, they forgot about me. It's like they moved on and I didn't. I don't want that to happen again.

ALY

I get that, but things aren't the way they used to be.

WINSTON

I know, it's just hard to let go.
It's hard to forget.

ALY

Don't worry, you'll always be MY
best man.

Aly kisses Winston and lays her head back down.

ALY (CONT'D)

Besides, you're the natural choice
for second best man. It's always
the three of you.

Aly rolls over on her side, facing away from Winston.

ALY (CONT'D)

Unless Coach shows up, like he did
in New York.

Winston closes his eyes in rest. Then opens them frantically
as Aly's mention of Coach scares him.

END OF SHOW.