

22 JUMP STREET

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4/23/13

OVER BLACK

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Previously, on 21 Jump Street...

Long-haired JENKO watches Slim-Shady SCHMIDT get rejected in
the high school hallway. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)
We met two young men who couldn't
have been more different. *

JENKO
(to Schmidt)
You're a fucking nerd. *

Jenko sits with the PRINCIPAL as she holds up a failed test. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)
The other a dumb jock. *

Jenko sees Schmidt at the police academy. *

JENKO
Not-so-slim Shady? *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)
But what kept them apart in high
school would soon bring them
together. *

Jenko slams Schmidt to his back on the mat. *

SCHMIDT
You're good at this, huh? *

JENKO
Yeah, I am. *

Jenko fails his test and Schmidt gets an A. *

JENKO (CONT'D)
You're really good at this? *

SCHMIDT
Yeah, I am. *

JENKO
Hey, you wanna be friends? *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)
And against all odds they forged a
friendship. *

They train and become friends and graduate the academy. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *

And were sent back to high school *

as undercover cops. *

DICKSON *

Teenage the fuck up! *

They walk across their new high school parking lot. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *

Wait, they're not supposed to look *

like believable high school *

students are they? They look forty. *

Jenko sits next to DAX in AP Chemistry. *

DAX *

You look really old. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *

Exactly! God, who writes this shit? *

Schmidt and Jenko approach ERIC. *

ERIC *

You guys aren't narcs are you? *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *

Of course they're fucking narcs. *

Schmidt and Jenko take the drug, Jenko dives through the *

gong, Schmidt holds the racing baton as a penis. *

ERIC *

I can't sell all this shit on my *

own, but I only bring in people I *

like. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *

And narcs. Like this idiot could *

get into Berkeley. My daughter got *

a 1480 on her S, A, T's and got *

wait-listed. *

Schmidt and Jenko have a car chase with the one-percenters. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *

Anyway, there's a car chase, some *

explosions. *

They chase Leonardo DiCaprio and Brad Pitt in a water park. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *
 I have no idea what this part's *
 about. *

SCHMIDT *
 What's happening? Who are we *
 chasing? *

JENKO *
 I don't know. This feels weird. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *
 Then we get a textbook end of *
 second act disagreement. *

Schmidt and Jenko fighting on stage. *

JENKO *
 You think I'm stupid you're stupid! *

SCHMIDT *
 Worst best friend ever! *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *
 Which gets resolved in about five *
 seconds. *

Schmidt and Jenko get dressed in their tuxedos. *

SCHMIDT *
 Will you go to prom with me? *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *
 Yada, yada, yada, more explosions. *

The limo explodes, Jenko takes a bullet for Schmidt. *

SCHMIDT *
 You took a bullet for me. *

JENKO *
 You're a goddamn rock star. *

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.) *
 And they get a new assignment. *

We see Dickson proudly telling them. *

DICKSON *
 You two sons of bitches are going *
 to college! *

SCHMIDT *
 Yes! *

JENKO

No!

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)

(getting serious)

Only one question remains, will
their differences bring them to new
heights... or tear them apart?

CUT TO BLACK:

SMOOTH MALE VOICE (V.O.)

That and who gives a shit? I guess
that's two questions. I can't
believe this is what I do for a
living. I went to Julliard.
Unfuckingreal. I need a drink...

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

A professor stands at a lectern in front of the Yin and Yang.

PROFESSOR

In Chinese philosophy, the Yin and
Yang demonstrate how seemingly
opposite forces are actually
complementary, interacting to form
a whole greater than either
separate part.

We slowly PULL BACK from the lectern and into...

INT. FANCY JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The professor talks on the screen of a laptop, the crest of
the University of Phoenix Online posted above his head.

Schmidt and Jenko sit at ergonomic fancy desks, watching the
lecture on high end laptops.

SCHMIDT

Listening for coded messages in on-
line lectures is not what I had in
mind when Dickson said we were
going to college.

JENKO

At least we're not back in high
school.

SCHMIDT

We should be in a quad right now playing ultimate frisbee with bi-curious virgins. Eighteen year old girls literally go to college to learn how to give blowjobs. It's like an elective.

PROFESSOR

(on the computer)

At the intersection of the sturdy Oak and the pliant Willow lies opportunity.

Jenko and Schmidt perk up at the coded message. Jenko scans Google maps and finds the intersection of Willow and Oak St. *
*

JENKO

Got the location. Let's go.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko walk across the lot.

JENKO

How come you never went to college? Weren't you the ValeDeLorean or something?

SCHMIDT

Money. My parents blew my tuition on a time-share in Haiti. What about you? I thought you had a football scholarship?

JENKO

They took it away because my act scores weren't good enough. Whatever, college is stupid.

SCHMIDT

Are you nuts? College is where you try new things without being judged and make huge mistakes with no repercussions. It's the four years in between the Abu Ghraib of high school and the Guantanamo Bay of the rest of your life.

INT. UNMARKED SEDAN - DAY

Jenko drives.

SCHMIDT

Not going to college is pretty much
my biggest regret.

*

JENKO

Forget college. We're exactly the
shit-kicking badasses we wanted to
be when we graduated the academy.
What else do we need?

*

SCHMIDT

I don't know. I just always thought
things could be bigger somehow.

Schmidt puts HARDCORE RAP on the radio.

JENKO

(re: the music)
Nuh uh, no way.

SCHMIDT

You drive, my choice.

JENKO

No, I drive, my choice. I'm tired
of people thinking I'm a Wafrikan
American.

Jenko flips the radio to club-style UNTZ, UNTZ, UNTZ music.

SCHMIDT

And I'm tired of people thinking
we're auditioning for Magic Mike.

Schmidt reaches for the radio and Jenko slaps his hand away.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Don't slap my hand.

JENKO

Don't touch my radio.

Schmidt touches the radio again and Jenko slaps him again. A
slap-fight ensues and the car swerves all over the road until
Jenko accidentally BREAKS OFF the RADIO'S FACEPLATE.

*

The two of them stare at the radio as the opening bars of
Total Eclipse Of The Heart comes BLASTING out. *Turn around...*

*

*

JENKO (CONT'D)

Shit. This is your fault.

*

*

SCHMIDT

Was your bear paw knocked it off.

*

Turn around...

They stop at a traffic light and a pair of young girls look into the car and giggle at them for listening to this song.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
(mortified)
Unbelievable.

JENKO
Seriously. So embarrassing.

A long beat. They eye each other and shake their heads. *Then:* *

SCHMIDT
(singing with gusto)
Turn around, bright eyes!

JENKO
(equally fierce)
Every now and then I fall apart.

SCHMIDT
Turn around, bright eyes!

JENKO
Every now and then I fall apart!

Schmidt kicks in with the heavy air drums...

SCHMIDT AND JENKO TOGETHER
And I need you now tonight! And I
need you more than ever! And if you
only hold me tight, we'll be
holding on forever!

EXT. UNMARKED SEDAN

The car drives off down the road, Schmidt and Jenko belting Bonnie Tyler with reckless abandon.

INT. UNMARKED SEDAN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jenko kills the engine at the corner of Willow and Poplar. *

SCHMIDT
Look...

They watch as a massive 18-wheeler stops outside a warehouse. *
The driver has a shock of white hair and Schmidt gasps. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

That's The Ghost.

(off Jenko's look)

Marco Gostino. He's the biggest trafficker in the country. What the hell are we supposed to be buying? *

JENKO

Don't know. All the informant said was there'd be a message in the lecture where to make the exchange. *

The GHOST and a SCARFACE thug leap out and open the back.

SCHMIDT

Grab the bag and follow my lead.

Jenko grins and grabs the duffel bag. *

EXT. CORNER OF WILLOW AND POPLAR - DAY

They walk over. The Ghost and Scarface clock their approach. *

SCHMIDT

(to The Ghost)

Let's make this quick. You got the stuff? *

GHOST

You're Achmed El-Sayed? *

Schmidt freezes, then turns to Jenko. *

SCHMIDT

(with conviction)

Yalla, assalam alaykum Omar Sharif. *

JENKO

Huh? *

SCHMIDT

(to The Ghost)

My partner wants to see the goods. *

GHOST

(beat)

You have the money? *

SCHMIDT

Let's see the goods first. *

The Ghost eyes them and POPS a SWITCHBLADE. A beat, then he turns it handle-first and hands it to Schmidt.

Schmidt attempts to jump inside but gets stuck halfway. Jenko gives him a boost and leaps in after. They cut open a box.

JENKO
(whispering)
What is it? Guns? Drugs?

Schmidt lifts the lid of the box and a giant **PARROT** flies out and pecks the side of his face. *

SCHMIDT
OH GOD!

Feathers fly as it ruthlessly pecks at Schmidt's face. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
GET IT OFF ME! IT'S EATING MY FACE! *

Jenko smacks it off Schmidt and it flies out of the truck. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
(gathering himself)
Exotic birds. As we expected. *
(to Jenko) *
Yalla, yalla, pay the man. *

Jenko's hand moves to the gun tucked beneath his shirt when we hear the BLIP from a police siren.

They all look up to see a police car pull up behind them. JOSH, a fat, curly-haired cop emerges from the car.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
(seeing the cop's face)
Oh fuck my asshole.

JOSH
You guys are blocking the alley. *
I'm gonna have to-- Oh my stars, is *
that who I think it is? *

SCHMIDT
Uh, hey, cop, sir, we're all set.

JOSH
Sir? Don't you recognize me? It's *
Josh from Hebrew school! *

SCHMIDT
This really isn't a good time. *

JOSH
What are you doing in this truck? I
thought you were a cop.

SCHMIDT

What? Me? You're confused. *

JOSH

No, no, it's why I went to the academy. I figured if Schmidty-- *

GHOST

I thought you were El-Sayed? *

SCHMIDT

El-Sayed-Schmidt. I triple-barrelled. *

The Ghost eyes Schmidt, Jenko, Josh and then Scarface, and in a flash GUNS are drawn by everyone except Josh.

Shots are fired as The Ghost and Scarface race into the cab and start the truck, Schmidt and Jenko still in the back.

The truck takes off down the block as Josh heads back to his patrol car and radios in for back up.

The 18-Wheeler SCREAMS down narrow streets, crushing cars as it goes. In back, Schmidt is tossed like a rag doll, SPLINTERING boxes and freeing Macaws, Parakeets and Canaries. *

Jenko stands rock solid, somehow unaffected. *

JENKO

Okay. Follow *my* lead. *

Jenko takes an acrobatic jump off a box to his right, a heroic leap to a higher box to his left, and then miraculously whips himself onto the roof. *

Schmidt gathers himself and copies Jenko's move exactly. *

Except he flubs it, missing the second box and snagging himself on some netting attached to the back of the truck. *

Jenko hoists Schmidt up, netting and all. The truck swerves, flinging Schmidt off the roof, but the netting ensnares Jenko's leg and Schmidt is held aloft. They're tied together. *

JENKO (CONT'D)

What are you doing? *

SCHMIDT

Not dying. *

JENKO

Get up here! *

SCHMIDT

I'm trying!

Despite being occasionally thrown off balance by the anchor-like Schmidt. Jenko strides forward and leaps onto the hood, and starts PUNCHING a hole in the windshield.

SCARFACE

He's like the fucking Terminator!

Dozens of cop cars join the chase, exotic birds fill the sky.

Jenko grabs The Ghost through the hole in the windshield, and the truck crashes into a tree, sending Schmidt flying. Still tied together, Schmidt rips Jenko off the hood as well.

The Ghost and Scarface run off, leaving Schmidt and Jenko behind as two dozen uniformed cops rush forward and aim their guns at them, unaware that they're cops.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko sit in front of Hardy, who simply stares at the dozen POCK MARKS covering half of Schmidt's face.

SCHMIDT

It's where the bird attacked me. I can turn this way if it helps?

HARDY

Nobody gave a shit about the Jump Street re-boot when you first came on. Anyone with half a brain thought it was destined to fail spectacularly. But you got lucky, so the Commissioner re-re-booted Jump Street and increased the budget and got you that fancy office across the street. As if spending twice the money guaranteed twice the profit.

JENKO

Makes sense to me.

HARDY

Like it made sense to you to wreck half the city playing free bird?
(off Schmidt's chuckle)
And it made sense to you to dangle from a net while The Ghost escaped?

JENKO

(defending Schmidt)

Hey, he's the only reason we knew
it was The Ghost we didn't catch.
Did you know he speaks Arabic?

HARDY

Did you know the Commissioner is
blaming me for allowing you to be
put on a different assignment?
She's convinced the reason this
debacle happened is you weren't
doing the **exact same thing** you did
the first time. She thinks doing
the same thing will make you
recapture the old chemistry and
somehow stop your egos from ruining
the whole enterprise. She doesn't
get that it's *always* worse the
second time around. After the buzz
of the initial success wears off,
all the tiny differences you
thought were cute and endearing
becoming irritating and offputting.
You begin to wonder, is my partner
holding me back? Can I function on
my own? One person pulls away. The
other gets possessive. It's a slow,
painful unraveling, until one day
one of you finds yourself alone
behind a desk while the other is
the biggest recording artist in the
free world.

We see a framed photo on Hardy's desk of Hardy and Celine
Dion performing on stage in gold-sequined pantsuits.

HARDY (CONT'D)

But hey, I don't make the decisions
around here, and the Commissioner
is adamant that if you guys just **do
the same thing** everyone will be
happy. But mark my words, screw
this one up and you'll be back
riding bikes around the duck pond.

EXT. JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko stand looking at 21 Jump Street.

SCHMIDT

The new office is swank and all,
but I kind of miss the old church.

They turn and head across the street to 22 Jump Street. *

INT. DICKSON'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Schmidt and Jenko sit with Dickson in his new and improved office. Multiple flat screens surround his ergonomic desk.

Dickson tosses them each a folder.

DICKSON

They want the same shit, well here you go. Same identities. Same assignment.

JENKO

We're going back to high school? *

DICKSON

Manimal, you're 40. *

JENKO

Thirty-two.

DICKSON

You going to MC State.

SCHMIDT

We're going to college? For real?

DICKSON

Someone's cooking a new drug, it's a chemical combination of Adderall and Ecstasy. Kids take it and get laser focus for four hours of studying, then get high as fuck for four hours. *

Jenko looks at the name of the drug in the folder: WhyPhy.

JENKO

Wipey?

DICKSON

Why-Phy. Stands for Work Hard Yes, Play Hard Yes. *

Dickson taps the screen and nothing happens. He taps a again. *

DICKSON (CONT'D)

God damn piece of shit.

SCHMIDT

It's not a touch screen.

Dickson tries to use the Magic Trackpad, but he moves the entire device, accomplishing nothing.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Let me.

Schmidt starts a video of a young black girl maniacally flinging paint at a pair of canvases shaped like wings.

*
*

JENKO

Whoa, she's wasted.

*

DICKSON

That's her focused, shitbrain.

The clip transitions to cell-phone footage of the same girl standing in a bikini on the roof of a fraternity.

GIRL

I am the Nubian goddess of love.

The crowd roars with approval.

SCHMIDT

She's awesome.

(beat, realizing)

She's not gonna end up dead is sh--

*

The girl leaps from the roof and the camera catches half her fall before shifting to the grass. We hear gasps of horror.

DICKSON

Her name was Cynthia Watson.

*

Dickson slides across a picture from a security camera of the girl receiving a packet of pills from someone in a car.

DICKSON (CONT'D)

That's the dealer. You can't see his face, but look at the tattoo.

Dickson puts two fingers on the screen and pulls them apart.

SCHMIDT

It's still not a touch screen.

Schmidt leans over and zooms in on the picture. The arm reaching from the car has a hideous tattoo of a guy shooting missiles out of his arm as he drives a convertible.

*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

That's a very specific mythology.

DICKSON
Find the dealer. Find the supplier.

SCHMIDT
I just wanna say, it's refreshing
to get a case with a black victim. *

DICKSON
Refreshing?

SCHMIDT
I'm just saying we care just as
much as if she was white.

JENKO
It's a tie how much we care.

DICKSON
We need to make sure the drug
doesn't leave that campus. It's
exactly the same as high school. *

SCHMIDT
Not exactly the same. These girls
are of age, so we can--

DICKSON
Be gentlemen. I'm not gonna be
responsible for sicking two old-ass
predators on someone's daughter. *
*

SCHMIDT
Technically, everyone is someone's
daughter. Sasha Grey is someone's
daughter.

Dickson SLAPS the desk.

DICKSON
Just infiltrate the dealer and find
the supplier. *

JENKO
I still think going right to the
supplier is a possibility.

Dickson SLAPS the desk again.

DICKSON
Infiltrate the dealer, find the
supplier!

INT. KOREAN CHURCH - DAY

Schmidt walks into the church, which is now filled with old Korean men and women praying in Korean.

SCHMIDT

Hey guys. You mind if I...

A Korean woman smiles and says something to him in Korean as she gestures him over to Korean Jesus.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

So, you guys don't mind?

No one pays him any attention.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Hey Korean Jesus. Long time no pray. How've you been? Busy probably. North Korea? Nuts, right? So listen, with this whole college thing, I was hoping while I'm there I could take care of this thing I never got a chance to take care of, which is, um, having sex. Like with another person. I know it's weird to ask you, not because you're Korean, I assume Koreans do plenty of sex having, but because you're Jesus, and I'm pretty sure you died a virgin, and that's cool for you. I just, I just really don't want to die a virgin. Anything you can do. Amen. Don't tell anyone. Thanks.

JENKO (O.S.)

Yo, let's go.

Schmidt turns to see Jenko at the front of the church. He heads over to him, and as he goes, elderly Koreans all start saying Virgin, Virgin, Virgin.

JENKO (CONT'D)

What's going on?

SCHMIDT

Who knows? Guess they all love Mary or something let's go.

EXT. JENKO'S APARTMENT - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko load supplies into the Schmidts' Suburban.

JENKO

Dickson really needs to switch to decaf. Can you imagine him at home?

*
*

SCHMIDT

Infiltrate the deli, find the papaya!

*

They share a laugh as ANNIE and DAVID Schmidt arrive.

ANNIE

Look at you! All grown up and going to college.

Annie grabs Jenko and gives him a sloppy mom kiss.

JENKO

Hey, Mrs. Schmidt.

ANNIE

(to Schmidt)

Is that what you're wearing?

SCHMIDT

Mom...

ANNIE

In my day we wore sundresses and didn't shave anything. Now you wear cargo shorts and shave everything.

SCHMIDT

MOM...

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

The Schmidt's Suburban makes its way through a campus exploding with excited college kids and anxious parents.

INT. HALLWAY - DORMITORY - DAY

*

Jenko, Schmidt and his parents carry boxes and bags, as a pair of beautiful college girls narrowly squeeze by.

*
*

SCHMIDT

And you didn't want to come here.

One girl has sweatpants with *Juicy* written on the butt.

*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Her ass has an adjective.

They arrive at their suite and walk through a small living area to their room. Jenko stops at the doorway. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

What's up?

JENKO

I'm the first one in my family to pretend to go to college.

They share a moment then head into the room together.

EXT. DORMITORY - EVENING

The Schmidts stand by their car, saying goodbye.

ANNIE

You sure you're going to be okay?

SCHMIDT

Mom, we're fine.

ANNIE

(to Schmidt)

I meant you. You want us to wait?

SCHMIDT

Mom! Just get out of here! *

ANNIE

Doug or Brad or whoever you're supposed to be, take care of him.

SCHMIDT

Mom!

Other kids laugh good-naturedly at Schmidt and his parents.

ANNIE

What are you laughing at, that's my child!

Schmidt covers his face with his hands as we transition to...

DORM ROOM MONTAGE

Schmidt and Jenko set up their room, arguing over everything. *

SCHMIDT

I call this bed. *

JENKO

Then I call this dresser. *

Jenko refers to the dresser right next to Schmidt's bed. *

SCHMIDT *

The dresser goes with the bed. *

JENKO *

Says who? *

They set up appliances. Jenko puts a microwave on his desk.

JENKO (CONT'D)

It wasn't on the list but I *
remembered last second.

Schmidt eyes Jenko, then unpacks a microwave twice as big.

JENKO (CONT'D)

I think you're overcompensating.

SCHMIDT

It wasn't on your list because it
was on my list. That's the point of
the lists.

JENKO

(beat, thinking) *

We'll put the little one inside the *
big one and cook things twice as
fast! *

Schmidt tries to move the mini-fridge, then nearly topples *
over backwards until Jenko helps him with a roll of his eyes. *

Schmidt's hangs up posters of women and beer, Jenko's are *
kitten hang-in-there posters. There's no room to put them all *
up, so they keep trying to put their's on top of the other's. *

SCHMIDT *

Stop. *

JENKO *

You stop. *

Two identical Asian hipsters appear in their door, ALAN and *
MIKE YANG, one in lenseless glasses, one in a keffiyeh. *

ALAN YANG *

Hey guys. We're your suite mates. *
The Yangs. *

MIKE YANG *

We heard you fighting. Is *
everything okay? *

SCHMIDT
We're not fighting. We're
negotiating. It's a process.

*
*
*

ALAN YANG
It must be hard being so different.
We're the same and it makes
everything so much easier.

*
*
*
*

MIKE YANG
Yeah, we just agree on everything
because we're brothers.

*
*
*

SCHMIDT
We're brothers, too.

*
*

The Yangs crack up.

JENKO
He wasn't kidding.

ALAN YANG
Oh. Is one of you older?

MIKE YANG
They both look older.

*

SCHMIDT
We're not. We're the age of college
students.

JENKO
Normal freshman age.

*

ALAN YANG
You guys are funny.

MIKE YANG
They're like old-looking versions
of Poncho and Burbank.

*
*

ALAN YANG
Oh my god... Totes!

Alan and Mike laugh again.

*

SCHMIDT
Are you going to explain the joke?

*

ALAN YANG
No.

MIKE YANG
You kind of had to be there.

*
*

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Schmidt and Jenko brush their teeth at a row of sinks. *

SCHMIDT

Do you think we have a
compatibility problem?

JENKO

No way. Whatever that is, no way.

Jenko spits out some toothpaste. *

SCHMIDT *

Cool. *

(beat, thoughtful) *

I'm gonna go jerk off in the
shower. *

JENKO *

What? *

SCHMIDT *

You want me to do it in the room? *

(eyeing Jenko's bare feet) *

This is why you need flip-flops. *

These floors are like ninety
percent semen. *

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT *

They sit on their beds looking at course lists on their
laptops, their case folders open on their beds. *

SCHMIDT *

These course options are
incredible. I literally just signed
up for a class called Logic 101. *

JENKO *

I just want to get this over with
without humiliating myself. Why do
we even have to go to class? *

SCHMIDT *

Because we have to act like real
college kids. Don't worry, we'll
mix some electives with classes
Cynthia was signed up for. She had
a double major. Fine Art and-- *

JENKO
 (reading his folder)
 Police?! I'll take police.

SCHMIDT
 That's not police it's poli-sci.

JENKO
 Like, Italian police?

SCHMIDT
 Political Science.

JENKO
 Fuck science. I barely had a clue
 in *app* chemistry.

SCHMIDT
 Do you even know what the *App* in
App Chemistry stands for?

JENKO
 Apparatus?

SCHMIDT
 Advanced placement. You were taking
 college level chemistry.

JENKO
 I was?

SCHMIDT
 You're gonna be fine.

EXT. CAMPUS - MORNING

Schmidt and Jenko walk through the main Quad, surrounded by
 students of all shapes and colors.

JENKO
 What's the plan?

SCHMIDT
 We'll go to class, ask around about
 the drug and find the dealer. Easy
 peasy, just like last time.

INT. LECTURE HALL

Schmidt sits down next to a STONED-LOOKING kid.

SCHMIDT *

You ready to get your logic on? *

The stoned-looking kid eyes Schmidt like he just farted. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D) *

College man... Work hard, party *

hard, amiright? *

STONED-LOOKING KID *

I guess. *

SCHMIDT *

I wish there was some pill I could *

take that combined those two *

things. You feel me? *

STONED-LOOKING KID *

I totally feel you. *

SCHMIDT *

Awesome. So... You know where I can *

get some WhyPhy? *

STONED-LOOKING KID *

Uh-huh. *

The stoned-looking kid looks around and leans in to Schmidt. *

STONED-LOOKING KID (CONT'D) *

Try the evidence room at your *

precinct... Because you're a narc. *

SCHMIDT *

Tsh, yeah, whatever. *

STONED-LOOKING KID *

Dude, you're wearing a badge. *

(off Schmidt looking down) *

Wow! Did you actually just check to *

see if you were wearing your badge? *

The stoned-looking kid explodes with laughter. *

SCHMIDT *

No. I was just-- I-- *

Schmidt gets up and moves to the other side of class. He sees *

an attractive light-skinned black girl and sits next to her. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Hey.

ATTRACTIVE BLACK GIRL

Hey.

SCHMIDT

Sucks about that girl who died...
Did you know her?

*
*

ATTRACTIVE BLACK GIRL

Why, because I'm black?

SCHMIDT

What? No. Besides, you hardly even
look black.

ATTRACTIVE BLACK GIRL

So now I'm not black enough?

SCHMIDT

Wha? God, why's this so difficult?

*
*

ATTRACTIVE BLACK GIRL

Because you sat next to me because
I'm black.

*
*
*

SCHMIDT

No... Barely... Does that make me
racist? I don't think I'm racist.

*
*
*

ATTRACTIVE BLACK GIRL

Nobody thinks they're racist.

SCHMIDT

I bet Hitler thought he was racist.
I bet Hitler thought he didn't have
a not-racist bone in his body.

*
*

She laughs.

ATTRACTIVE BLACK GIRL

Maya.

SCHMIDT

Schmidt. Eh, Doug. McQuaid. My
friends call me--

MAYA

Nervous.

SCHMIDT

Sometimes.

MAYA

Well, Nervous, yes, I knew Cynthia.

*

SCHMIDT

Oh. Did you know she was into--

The LOGIC PROFESSOR WRAPS his KNUCKLES against the podium.

LOGIC PROFESSOR

People... Welcome! Alright! Now...
 If there is one thing I hope you
 learn from your college experience
 it's this: Question *everything*.
 Critical thinking! It is the
 difference between man and beast.

INT. JENKO'S LECTURE HALL

Jenko sits in the back row, listening to PROFESSOR JACOBS.

PROFESSOR JACOBS

Welcome to Our American Presidents.
 Hopefully you have all received the
 reading list and syllabus.

Jenko frantically tries to write down every word the professor says. His pencil SNAPS as he writes *silly bus*.

MALE VOICE

Hey. Yo.

Jenko turns around to see ZOOK, a Jenko-looking motherfucker wearing a Zeta fraternity hat and a football uniform.

ZOOK

You don't have to write everything
 down. Jacobs posts his lectures
 online so the idiots can keep up.

JENKO

(seeing his uniform)
 You play football?

ROOSTER, a football player with a red Mohawk laughs.

ROOSTER

No, it's Halloween and we wore the
 same costume.

They both laugh again, and Jenko blushes, embarrassed.

EXT. DINING HALL - AFTERNOON

Schmidt and Jenko reconvene.

SCHMIDT

I'm in heaven. Astronomy is crazy,
I met a hot girl and do you realize
this card gives us unlimited food?

*
*
*

JENKO

Any luck finding the dealer?

*

SCHMIDT

Nope. Total strike out. You?

*
*

JENKO

No. But seems like the drug is
everywhere.

*

SCHMIDT

It is?

JENKO

I hear you can get it anywhere on
campus. Twenty-four seven.

Schmidt looks surprised, then eyes Jenko for a beat.

SCHMIDT

You think... You think they were
talking about why-phy like the drug
or wi-fi like the internet?

JENKO

What do you... What? Shit.

SCHMIDT

(letting him off the hook)
That's pretty cool though. Campus
wide internet?
(beat)
Maybe we're going about this the
wrong way. The dealer has a very
specific tattoo on his arm, right?

*
*
*
*
*

EXT. QUAD - DAY

*

Schmidt and Jenko approach the edge of the ACTIVITIES FAIR.
Students pack the quad, which is lined on both sides by
stalls advertising student organizations of all kinds.

SCHMIDT

We'll sign up for everything and
then do tattoo recon at each one
until we find the dealer.

They see stalls labeled Balloon Puppet Society, Debate, Young *
 Entrepreneurs, Mind-Bogglers, Slam Poetry, MC State Bears... *

JENKO *

Let's do it. *

MONTAGE of Schmidt and Jenko doing different activities. *

QUAD - Schmidt makes balloon animals and high fives peoples' *
 tattoo-less arms as their balloons fizzle out. *

LECTURE HALL - Jenko stands at a podium opposite a student *
 arguing at a speed almost beyond comprehension. *

MODERATOR

(to Jenko)

You have four minutes for rebuttal.

JENKO

Yeah... Well... What he said. *

Jenko high fives the confused genius' tattoo-less arm. *

DORM ROOM - Schmidt and Jenko cross two clubs off their list. *

PROFESSOR'S HOUSE - Schmidt talks to KEN, handsome, and *
 MERCEDES, a goody-two-shoes who looks like Rebel Wilson. *

MERCEDES *

This is the greatest country in the *
 world, but you have to be a self- *
 starter. If there's one thing I *
 learned from my dad, it's that weak *
 people wait for opportunities, *
 strong people make them. *

SCHMIDT *

Up top for ingenuity! *

Schmidt gives Ken an awkward high five... no tattoo. *

STUDENT CENTER - Jenko plays boggle. Everyone furiously *
 writes down words. Jenko's list says FOOT, FOOTS and SFOOT. *
 Jenko eyes the other players' tattoo-less arms. *

DORM ROOM - They cross off more clubs, getting frustrated. *

JENKO *

Did you find anything? *

SCHMIDT *

No. *

JENKO

Shit. College is harder than high school.

CAFE - Schmidt listens to a woman's angry slam poem about her vagina. Schmidt eyes the other students' arms until he's forcibly dragged to the stage. After an awkward beat.

SCHMIDT

Slam. Poetry. Yelling. Angry. Why am I here? For arms. To disarm you. To undress you. With my eyes. And also my hands. I'm not who I say I am, but I am who I will always be. Your clothes, give them to me?

To Schmidt's surprise, people start applauding.

FOOTBALL FIELD - Jenko stand in walk-on jerseys with a few dozen other hopefuls, all shorter and narrower than Jenko.

A haggard old COACH stands next to a bored-looking chained up bear - the mascot - and blows a whistle. On the field, the properly uniformed players demolish a crew of walk-ons.

The coach blows the whistle again and Jenko takes his place at outside linebacker as the starters chuckle to each other.

ROOSTER

God I love walk-on day.

Recognizing Rooster as the guy who made fun of him in class, Jenko's eyes narrow. Zook, the quarterback turns and grins at Rooster.

ZOOK

Watch out, Rooster. Looks like someone has a crush on you.

The ball is snapped and in a flash, Jenko chucks his block and races through the line as Zook hands the ball to Rooster.

JENKO POV

SLO-MO, as Jenko enters the JOCK ZONE. Everything goes to black but his target, Rooster, and we zip to full speed and Jenko slams his shoulder-pad into Rooster's chest.

BACK TO SCENE

Jenko rises, staring down at Rooster, who rolls over, grass in his face-mask.

JENKO

Happy Halloween, motherfucker.

Zook cracks up, loving Jenko's attitude, and Jenko helps
Rooster up, looking for the tattoo but a cast covers his arm. *
*

INT. JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - MORNING *

Schmidt and Jenko stand at the bulletin board we saw in the *
first movie that had yarn connecting pictures of suspects. *
Now it's just yarn connecting nothing but question marks. *

DICKSON

(after a long beat)

You're supposed to be telling me
what you know.

SCHMIDT

I know you should stay away from
the fish sticks at the food court.

JENKO *

I know it felt pretty goddamn *
amazing to play football again. *

DICKSON

I'ma bout two seconds from pulling *
my gun. Infiltrate the dealer, find *
the supplier! It's the same thing! *

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER

Schmidt and Jenko air their frustrations in their room. *

JENKO *

We need to figure this out. *

SCHMIDT *

No shit. *

JENKO *

You're the smart one. *

SCHMIDT *

Why do I always have to be the *
smart one? *

JENKO *

Well you're not going to be the *
strong one! *

(beat) *

(MORE) *

JENKO (CONT'D)

How did you we find the dealer so quickly the first time?

*
*

SCHMIDT

His phone number was on a sticker. It was almost impossible not to find the dealer the first time.

JENKO

So let's go find the sticker.

*

SCHMIDT

I don't think this guy does stickers.

JENKO

We could check the yearbook office? That's where--

SCHMIDT

I tried. MC State doesn't even have a yearbook.

*

JENKO

So what are we supposed to do?
(beat)
We need help. Like experts to consult.

*
*
*

Schmidt looks at Jenko and cocks his head.

*

SCHMIDT

Dude, you're a genius!

INT. STATE PRISON - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko are escorted down a row of cells until they eventually reach the cell of a jolly looking MR. WALTERS and a very depressed looking ERIC, both in orange jump suits.

MR. WALTERS

Ho! Turner and Hootch in the flesh!
(to Jenko)
Man, you are looking fit as ever.
Eric, you should get some tips.
Look at those pecs.

*
*
*

SCHMIDT

Um, Mr. Walters, I guess I should apologize about your, uh...

MR. WALTERS

My penis? That old thing. Brother, don't sweat it. I am liberated. You know they gave me a vagina? It's amazing. Wanna see it?

SCHMIDT AND JENKO TOGETHER

No.

MR. WALTERS

Eric's seen it. Eric's been all up in that shit, ain't that right?

ERIC

Guys, you gotta get me out of here.

MR. WALTERS

I'm Eric's bitch.

ERIC

No, you're not.

MR. WALTERS

(aggressive)

Yeah, that's right. *I'm your bitch.*

SCHMIDT

Listen, they sent us to college to infiltrate the dealer and supplier of a new synthetic. We need your expert advice.

MR. WALTERS

I see, you want some Fava Beans and a nice Chianti... What's in it for me?

JENKO

What do you want?

MR. WALTERS

Quesadillas. And maybe some lacy panties. I wanna look pretty for Eric. He's *my man!*

Mr. Walters gives a few cock thrusts to a cowering Eric.

ERIC

Guys, I'm gonna die in here.

MR. WALTERS

Shut the fuck up!

(Eric cowers)

I'm sorry baby.

(MORE)

MR. WALTERS (CONT'D)
 You know I don't mean it, right?
 (to Schmidt and Jenko)
 Who woulda thunk it? Me and green
 penis, in love!

Eric collapses on his bed and Mr. Walters rolls his eyes.

MR. WALTERS (CONT'D)
 Men...

SCHMIDT
 So, we asked around campus but no
 one would tell us anything.

MR. WALTERS
 Cause you look like fucking narcs!
 College kids aren't dumb like Eric.
 (beat)
 Look, the dealer has be out there
 interacting with the other kids. So
 hit the big events. A big game or a
 big party, and blend in. Act like
 college kids and look for someone
 where they're not supposed to be.
 If everyone's outside, look for
 someone inside, if everybody's
 upstairs, check downstairs.
 (beat)
 And don't forget those quesadillas!

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko stand at a round bulletin board kiosk
 covered with posters and advertisements. Dominating the board
 are flyers for the upcoming Zeta fraternity rush party.

SCHMIDT
 We gotta get invited to that party.

JENKO
 Wait, I actually know a Zeta.

INT. JENKO'S LECTURE HALL - DAY

Professor Jacobs talks.

PROFESSOR JACOBS
 It's been four decades since
 Richard Nixon declared the war on
 drugs and with over a trillion
 dollars spent, the question is:
 What do we have to show for it?

Jenko turns to Zook and Rooster behind him. *

JENKO *
 Hey, can freshmen come to the rush *
 party? *

ZOOK *
 (laughing) *
 Yeah bro, it's kind of the whole *
 point. Just try not to hurt Rooster *
 too bad. *

Rooster gives Zook a friendly middle finger. *

JENKO
 Can I bring my brother?

ZOOK
 You mean there's two of you?

Jenko grins and pulls out his phone and texts Schmidt. *

INT. SCHMIDT'S LECTURE HALL - DAY *

Schmidt sits next to Maya, listening to their professor.

LOGIC PROFESSOR *
 Inductive reasoning takes specific *
 examples and makes sweeping general *
 conclusions. My logic professor is *
 handsome, therefore all logic *
 professors are handsome. *

Schmidt gets a loud TEXT - "We're in!" - drawing an angry *
 look from Mercedes, who sits in the row ahead of him. *

INT. JENKO'S LECTURE HALL *

Jenko gets a TEXT - "Nice work!" *

PROFESSOR JACOBS *
 Hello... Mr. McQuaid? *

ZOOK *
 I think he's talking to you, bro. *

Jenko looks up to see Professor Jacobs staring at him. *

PROFESSOR JACOBS *
 What do we have to show for the war *
 on drugs? *

JENKO
Less people do drugs?

PROFESSOR JACOBS
Since the seventies, drug use has
actually *increased*. Try again.

The class titters. Professor Jacobs keeps looking at Jenko.

JENKO
Um, it's harder to get drugs?

PROFESSOR JACOBS
The average price of cocaine is 70
percent *LESS* than it was thirty
years ago. You'll have to do much
better than that, Mr. McQuaid.

The class laughs again and Jenko lowers his head.

INT. SCHMIDT'S LECTURE HALL

LOGIC PROFESSOR
Deductive reasoning takes a general
rule and makes specific examples of
it. All professors are handsome,
therefore my logic professor will
be handsome. And newly single I
might add. And crushingly lonely.

SCHMIDT
You gonna go to Zeta tonight?

MAYA
I don't usually do fraternities.

SCHMIDT
Good, because that'd be a lot.
You'd be really sore.

Mercedes shhhs them, loudly.

MAYA
You're talking about my vagina.

SCHMIDT
Indirectly. Like, from the side.

MAYA
That's not really the way in.

SCHMIDT
Well I'm young and inexperienced.

MAYA

That's funny, you look *old* and inexperienced.

Schmidt laughs as Mercedes shhhs them again. *

EXT. ZETA HOUSE - NIGHT *

Schmidt and Jenko stand in front of the house. Jenko in a polo and jeans, Schmidt in his T-shirt and cargo shorts.

JENKO

You really love those shorts.

SCHMIDT

These shorts are bad ass. You want gum, condoms, thumb tacks? You want it, I've got it.

JENKO

Congratulations, you're a walking fanny pack.

SCHMIDT

Just keep your eyes open. If the dealer's gonna be anywhere he's gonna be here. *

Zook opens the door in a tuxedo, looking like James Bond. *

ZOOK

Well if it isn't Brad McQuaid.
(confused re: Schmidt)
I thought you were bringing your brother? *

SCHMIDT

I am his brother.

ZOOK

Really? I was expecting another Brad. Whatever... C'mon in. You guys ready for some gay sex? *

SCHMIDT

What?

ZOOK

I'm just fucking around. But I mean, fuck a dude if you want, nobody gives a shit.

INT. ZETA HOUSE

Zook leads Schmidt and Jenko into THE FRATERNITY PARTY PERFECTED. All the brothers wear tuxes, all the freshman have tuxedo T-shirts pulled on over their clothes. Women abound. *

Schmidt and Jenko try to blend in, which is easier for Jenko, who fits right in with the look and build of the brothers. Rooster quickly spots Jenko and pulls him away. *

Meanwhile Schmidt sees Zook heading upstairs holding a gift-wrapped package. Schmidt waits a beat, then follows him up. Zook emerges from the attic and locks the door, on the phone. *

ZOOK

(into phone)

Nobody saw it, relax! Even if they did they wouldn't know what it was.

There's an awkward beat as Zook sees Schmidt seeing him.

SCHMIDT

(laughs, acting casual) *

You hiding farm animals in there?

(off Zook's confusion)

I heard fraternity pledges have to like, fuck sheep and stuff.

ZOOK

Fuck sheep? Are you nuts? You just have to finger 'em a little bit.

(off Schmidt's look)

It's just the attic, bro.

SCHMIDT *

I'm cool, man.

ZOOK

You're cool?

SCHMIDT

Like, I love, you know, partying, drugs... I actually dealt a little in high school.

Zook looks at Schmidt like he has six heads.

ZOOK

That's super, Doug. Good for you.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - FRATERNITY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Maya approaches a lonely-looking Schmidt. He perks up. *

SCHMIDT

You came!

MAYA

Once, in high school. But it was
with a shower head.

SCHMIDT

Wow! You went there!

MAYA

Sorry, I have a big mouth.

SCHMIDT

Don't be sorry. I like you more and
more every time you talk.

MAYA

I have herpes.

SCHMIDT

Not a problem!

MAYA

I was kidding.

SCHMIDT

So was I. That would've been a huge
problem. That never goes away. Like
in a hundred years you'd be just
bones and herpes.

MAYA

God, you're smooth.

SCHMIDT

Like tequila. Which we should go
drink. In memory of Cynthia.

MAYA

What's your deal with Cynthia?

SCHMIDT

(thinking quick)
I'm writing a slam poem about her.
I'm a poetry major. What about you?

MAYA

Art history.

SCHMIDT

Then let's drink to Cynthia AND our
future unemployment.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Schmidt leads her to a booze-covered table. He puts a line of salt on his forearm, grabs a slice of lime and a shot, and...

Snorts the salt, slams the shot and squirts lime in his eye.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
OH MY GOD! It BURNS SO BAD!

MAYA
At least you took it like a man.

SCHMIDT
That'll put hair on your chest! *

MAYA
Just what I always wanted. *

Jenko arrives with Zook.

ZOOK
C'mon, it's decathlon time. Time to see what the McQuaids are made of. *

SCHMIDT
Coke Zero and hot pockets, mostly.

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE ALCOHOL DECATHLON *

Jenko, Schmidt, the Yang brothers, Zook and other fraternity brothers and freshman compete in ten drinking games.

Schmidt struggles to keep up with Jenko, who is superhuman. *

They play beer pong with Zook and Rooster. Schmidt stinks. *

JENKO
C'mon, man! *

Eventually Jenko starts hitting the ball for him. *

They run a three-legged race. Zook and Rooster race ahead. Jenko picks up Schmidt and chases them, almost catching up. *

Schmidt and Jenko chug beer from a three-story funnel. Schmidt gets overwhelmed, beer exploding from his mouth. *

JENKO (CONT'D)
I got it. *

Jenko grabs the funnel and the crowd cheers Jenko on as he slams it, pushing in around him and squeezing Schmidt out of the circle completely. *

Zook leads the drunken crew away, Jenko included, and Schmidt *
watches as Jenko leaps a wall, repeating his move from the
opener. Schmidt smiles, until Zook does the exact same move.

Schmidt flops on his back and sees Maya standing over him.

MAYA

Those two are birds of a feather.

SCHMIDT

Pff, who do you think taught him
that move?

MAYA

Your dad?

SCHMIDT

Zing.

MAYA

If you're done bro-ing out, perhaps
we could resume our repartee.

SCHMIDT

I can re-party. I just need some
water.

BACK TO SHOTS OF PARTYING

Schmidt and Maya slow dance to a fast song and fast dance to
a slow song.

Jenko and Zook surf food trays down a steep hill.

On a porch, Schmidt performs his slam poem for Maya. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Cynthia? Sin...thia? WhyPhy? Why... *

Phy? The drug took your life, but *

it could not take your pride. *

(beat) *

It's a work in progress. *

Jenko and Zook creep across a cage holding shaving cream
pies. They disappear behind a rock, we HEAR a ROAR and the *
BEAR mascot chases after them with shaving cream on its face. *

Maya helps a stumbling Schmidt out of the fraternity.

MAYA

Are you okay getting home?

SCHMIDT

Complotally.

MAYA

Which dorm are you in?

SCHMIDT

You know, the one with the door and
the rooms and hallways...

MAYA

Forget it, come with me.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAWN

Jenko and Zook stand shirtless on the fifty yard line, each
with a pair of 40s duct-taped to both of their hands. A half-
dozen brothers lie passed out all around them.

Jenko pulls up the sleeve of Rooster's recently uncast arm
and sees... nothing. No tattoo. *

Zook polishes off his last forty, kneels, and sniffs the air. *

ZOOK

The smell, you know that malt
liquor smell... the whole field.
Smells like... victory. Someday
this party's gonna end...

Jenko kills the last of his beer. As he does we and Zook see
FOUR HUGE BEAR CLAW GASHES diagonally crossing Jenko's back.

ZOOK (CONT'D)

Holy fuck!

JENKO

What?

Zook eyes the unstoppable Jenko as he chews the tape off one
hand, tosses the forty and untapes the other.

ZOOK

How come you didn't come back after
walk-on day? You're obviously good
enough to play on the team. *

JENKO

I don't know... I'm not supposed to
be here to play football. *

ZOOK

Sure. School's important, but tell
me you don't love it. *

(MORE) *

ZOOK (CONT'D)

That feeling on the field when the bodies are flying this way and that, and time just stops. It's like, in those moments, you become...

JENKO

Immortal.

ZOOK

Exactly. If you don't play you can't know what it feels like.

(beat)

So you'll play?

Jenko hesitates, unsure. Then nods.

JENKO

Sure.

ZOOK

(with a warm smile)

Excellent. I see great things in our future, Brad. Great things.

Jenko grins as Zook helps Jenko untape his hands. As he does, Jenko sees what he didn't want to see.

THE TATTOO - An unmistakable arm with missiles in a car.

ZOOK (CONT'D)

That's me. Zook. Cause I've got a bazooka for an arm.

(beat)

C'mon, let's get some grub.

Zook starts off but Jenko stay rooted to the field.

ZOOK (CONT'D)

You coming or what?

Jenko follows.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Schmidt wakes up, grabs his head and moans. He turns to see Maya in bed beside him in her bra and panties.

MAYA

Morning.

SCHMIDT

Whoa!!

MAYA *
Interesting reaction. *

SCHMIDT *
What happened last night? *

MAYA *
You don't remember? *

Schmidt looks at Maya, baffled. *

SCHMIDT *
No. I remember us dancing, and then *
leaving, and OH MY GOD WHY ARE *
THERE CONDOMS ON THE FLOOR! *
(freaking out) *
Did we have sex last night!? I *
think we had sex last night! *

MERCEDES (O.S.) *
This is why I don't drink. *

They turn to see Mercedes in the bed across the room. Her *
side of the room is bright pink and covered with unicorns. *

MAYA *
Shut up, Mercedes. *

MERCEDES *
I'm just saying. It's all fun and *
games and then you wake up in bed *
with a 40-year-old freshman. *

SCHMIDT *
I'm nineteen. *

MERCEDES *
In what, bulldog years? *

Mercedes gets out of bed wearing a pair of footed-onesie *
pajamas, grabs her toiletry bag and walks out. *

MAYA *
I can't believe you don't even *
remember having sex with me. It's *
kind of insulting. *

SCHMIDT *
Maya, trust me, if I could remember *
what was probably the greatest *
night of my life, I would. *
(beat) *
Do you think we taped it? *

MAYA *
Excuse me? *

SCHMIDT *
I'd kind of like to re-experience *
it. *

MAYA *
Don't hold your breath. *

SCHMIDT *
Why? Was I bad? *

MAYA *
You were fine. *

SCHMIDT *
I'm okay with fine. *

MAYA *
Listen Doug, I keep finding you *
unexpectedly charming, so I'm going *
to tell you the truth. *

SCHMIDT *
You do have herpes. *

MAYA *
(with a laugh) *
No. *

SCHMIDT *
You have a boyfriend. *

MAYA *
No. *

SCHMIDT *
Listen, whatever it is, it doesn't *
matter. Go out with me. *

MAYA *
Go out where? *

SCHMIDT *
On a date. 2006 style. Dinner. A *
movie. I'll do the yawn into the *
arm around the shoulder. Maybe *
brush a little side-boob. But we'll *
go slow and build back up to this *
point, and because we've already *
done it, it won't be awkward. *

MAYA

There's no way it won't be awkward.

SCHMIDT

You're right, it'll be awkward.

Maya smiles reluctantly.

MAYA

This isn't remotely how I thought this would play out.

SCHMIDT

Unexpectedly charming.

MAYA

Fine. One date. God, Mercedes is gonna give me so much shit.

SCHMIDT

Yeah, what's her deal?

Maya sighs.

MAYA

She was Cynthia's roommate. I felt bad after what happened so I told her I'd room with her.

SCHMIDT

Seems like every time you do something nice you get fucked.

MAYA

Wow. *Really?*

SCHMIDT

Sorry. What I lack in tact I make up for in an attribute to be named later.

(beat)

Were Mercedes and Cynthia close?

MAYA

For awhile. They kind of had a falling out before she died.

SCHMIDT

What about?

MAYA

I don't know. I think Cynthia was into some bad stuff and Mercedes didn't approve.

Schmidt absorbs this, and there's an awkward silence. *

SCHMIDT *

So, do you wanna like hug it out? *
Or shake hands or-- *

Maya gives Schmidt a quick peck on the lips. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D) *

That'll work. *

INT. DICKSON'S OFFICE - JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - MORNING *

Schmidt and Jenko sit with Dickson. *

DICKSON *

What's going on? *

SCHMIDT *

I don't want you to get angry, but
one of us got laid. *

Dickson immediately pulls his gun and points it at Jenko, who
puts his hands up and nods his head towards Schmidt.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D) *

She's super smart, hella sexy, and
an art major. *

DICKSON *

Art major? No wonder. *
(lowering his gun)
But I was asking about the case. *

SCHMIDT *

We found the dealer. *

JENKO *

Probably. *

SCHMIDT *

Stop saying probably. *

JENKO *

(to Dickson)
He's got the tattoo, but he really
doesn't seem like the guy. *

SCHMIDT *

We went over this last night. He's
got the tattoo, and he was talking
about a pickup he made. It's him. *

JENKO

You tried to get him to deal to you
and he wouldn't do it.

*
*

SCHMIDT

That's how good he is.

*
*

JENKO

Or he's not the dealer!

*
*

SCHMIDT

Tonight is the big rush meeting, so
all the brothers will be in the
basement. We're gonna sneak into
the attic where he keeps his stash,
to prove to Jenko's the guy.

*
*
*

JENKO

Or that he's not.

*

DICKSON

Goddamnit... Why is this always so
difficult with you two?

*

INT. KOREAN CHURCH

*

Back with his Koreans, Schmidt talks softly to Korean Jesus.

*

SCHMIDT

Hey, KJ. You granted my wish and
that's awesome, and I don't want to
complain, but the way you did it
was a little monkey's pawish, so
maybe I could do it again and
remember it this time? That cool?
Because having gotten laid and
pretending to remember isn't much
better than remembering to pretend
to have gotten laid.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Schmidt turns and walks out of the church. On the way, an
ancient Korean lady tugs at his sleeve.

*
*

ANCIENT KOREAN LADY

Hey white boy... fuckin is fuckin.

*
*

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

*

Schmidt and Jenko dress in all black.

JENKO

This is a stupid idea.

*

SCHMIDT

I'm just trying to cure you of your
Zook boner. *

JENKO

I don't have a Zook boner, I just
don't think he's the guy. *

SCHMIDT

And after tonight you will. *

The Yang brothers appear in their doorway.

ALAN YANG

You guys never seem like you're on
the same page.

MIKE YANG

We're always on the same page. Our
sameness is our biggest asset. *
That's kind of the key to being *
great roommates. *

ALAN YANG

Poncho and Burbank disagreed about
everything and that's why they *
didn't last.

SCHMIDT

Why are you always here?

ALAN YANG

We jammed through our work again. *
What are you guys doing?

MIKE YANG

Are you bandits? *

JENKO

What?

ALAN YANG

I bet they're doing a prank. *

MIKE YANG

OMG, pranks are awesome. If you *
guys need help we'd love to--

JENKO

We don't need help.

SCHMIDT

Actually...

EXT. STREETS OF METRO CITY - NIGHT

They ride on Vespas. Schmidt with Alan and Jenko with Mike. *

ALAN YANG

We bought these when we did a semester abroad in Montreal. You know what they call a quarter pounder with cheese in Montreal?

MIKE YANG

Royale with Cheese.

SCHMIDT

Are you guys serious?

ALAN YANG

You know what they call a Big Mac?

SCHMIDT

Le Big Mac! We know! Everybody fucking knows.

MIKE YANG

Calm down, *Burbank*.

Alan and Mike crack up again.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - NIGHT

SCHMIDT

If you see anyone leave the basement, lay on the horn.

Jenko and Schmidt hustle to the back of the Zeta house. In a flash, Jenko grabs a window sill and leaps to the balcony. *

Schmidt leaps up, can't even grab the window sill.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

(whisper shouting)

Jenko! Jenko!

The door opens and Jenko rolls his eyes and waves Schmidt in. *

INT. THIRD FLOOR - ZETA HOUSE

They reach the locked attic. Jenko ducks into an open room. *

SCHMIDT

Where are y--

The attic door opens from the inside, Jenko steps out.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
How do you keep doing that?

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW - SAME TIME *

Alan and Mike keep watch from their scooters.

ALAN YANG
You see any Zeta brothers? *

MIKE YANG
Negative. *

ALAN YANG
Man, I am so locked in right now! *

MIKE YANG
Focused like a laser! *

INT. ATTIC *

Jenko and Schmidt poke around a dusty attic littered with old furniture, Fraternity Composites, lamps. *

JENKO
What are we even looking for, a box labeled *DRUGS*? *

SCHMIDT
(a noise)
Shhh...

They shut up, and we hear the quiet but distinct voices of the fraternity brothers wafting up through the A/C vents.

ZOOK (O.S.)
Next up for pledgeship... Brad Mcquaid.

FRAT BRO (O.S.)
Is that He-Man or Sponge Bob?

ZOOK (O.S.)
He-Man.

There's a chorus of 'definitely's and 'hell yeah's.

ZOOK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Great. What about Doug?

There's a chorus of laughter and 'are you serious' and a very audible, 'what's with those shorts?'

ZOOK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Guys, he's Brad's brother. I doubt
we get one without the other.

There's a collective groan and Schmidt's face falls.

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW

In the house fraternity brothers begin to leave the basement. *

ALAN YANG
Do you remember why we're sitting
out here?

MIKE YANG
No clue. I was hoping you knew.

Alan and Mike start laughing.

ALAN YANG
I think the Adderall's
transitioning to the Ecstasy.

MIKE YANG
Goodbye work hard, hello play hard.

Alan honks his pathetically ineffectual horn twice.

ALAN YANG
(matching the tones)
I'm. High.

MIKE YANG
(honking twice)
Me. Too.

INT. ATTIC

Schmidt and Jenko dig around, the voices having disappeared.

SCHMIDT
The Zeta guys are assholes.

JENKO
They're not that bad, you're just a
different type of person. *

SCHMIDT
What does THAT mean?

JENKO

Nothing.

(beat)

Let's go. This is just an attic. *

SCHMIDT

We could be standing on a mountain of drugs and you'd say it was just an attic.

JENKO

Fuck you. If he's the guy he's the guy I just don't think he's the--

SCHMIDT

Holy shit.

Jenko looks and sees what Schmidt sees: a black ski mask and gloves and beside that the gift-wrapped package. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D) *

That's the package Zook snuck upstairs during the party. *

Schmidt reaches for it just as they hear someone OPENING the LOCKED attic door. *

JENKO

Fuck.

The attic door opens as Zook pushes Schmidt out of the attic window, and together they tumble out onto the roof. *

Zook steps in and eyes the open attic window with suspicion. *

EXT. FRATERNITY ROW

Schmidt and Jenko jump onto the back of the Yang's scooters and they putter off. *

SCHMIDT

Where was the warning?

ALAN YANG

About what?

JENKO

About the fraternity brothers?

MIKE YANG

What fraternity brothers?

SCHMIDT
Fuck, you think we were spotted?

ALAN YANG
Leopards are spotted.

JENKO
I don't know.

MIKE YANG
Owls are spotted.

SCHMIDT
You don't know or you don't think
so?

ALAN YANG
Giraffes are spotted.

SCHMIDT AND JENKO TOGETHER
Would you shut up!

EXT. DORMITORY - NIGHT

Schmidt and Jenko walk towards the front entrance of the dorm
as Alan and Mike zip away on their scooters.

SCHMIDT
Look, I don't care how much you
like that guy, you have to admit
that was pretty incriminating.

JENKO
Would you stop insulating that I'm
too close to Zook?
(beat)
You don't think they saw us do you?

SCHMIDT
No.

As he says it, POTATO SACKS are thrown over their HEADS, and
their wrists and ankles are wrapped in heavy-duty duct-tape.

A car ZIPS forward and they're both thrown into the trunk.

INT. TRUNK

The car bounces along, and in the dim illumination Schmidt
and Jenko struggle against their restraints.

SCHMIDT
(freaking out)
Holy fucking shit, they spotted us
and they're gonna fucking kill us!

JENKO
(chill)
Seems like it.

SCHMIDT
Seems like it? Jesus, we're gonna
die. I'm gonna die. I'm gonna die
in these shorts everyone hates.
They're gonna put me in the morgue
in these shorts. My mom's gonna
identify me in these shorts.

JENKO
Schmidt, calm down. Be calm.

SCHMIDT
Why? Why would I be calm?

The car stops and we hear people jump out. Footsteps head
towards the trunk. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
Oh God, this is it.

We hear an audible SQUIRT.

JENKO
What the hell was that?

SCHMIDT
I just pooped a little.

JENKO
You what?

The trunk flies open and their hoods are ripped off.

Schmidt and Jenko look up to see Zook holding the gun, with
Rooster and two other brothers, looking deadly serious.

ZOOK
You already know, don't you? *

SCHMIDT
No. I don't know anything. *

ZOOK
Even better. *

Zook points the gun at Schmidt and pulls the trigger. A stream of liquid hits Schmidt in the face. *

SCHMIDT
Is that... Smirnoff?

ZOOK
Welcome to Zeta, pledges.

Rooster steps up and shoots a fire-extinguisher into the trunk and two others shake beers and douse Jenko and Schmidt.

Slowly the foam and spray peters out and the brothers all stare into the trunk, noses crinkled.

ROOSTER
What fucking stinks?

SCHMIDT
I shat my shorts.

Everyone explodes with laughter.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
Ha, fucking ha. We thought we were gonna die. It's weird that he didn't shit himself.

INT. JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - DAY *

Schmidt and Jenko sit in front of an angry Dickson. *

DICKSON
I'm gonna make it real simple for you two: Jenko get close to Zook and earn his trust. Schmidt, get in with the dead girl's roommate, find out if Zook's the one who sold her the drug. Tick tock, motherfuckers! *

MONTAGE

Schmidt, Jenko and the pledges clean up the house. Schmidt watches Jenko take a break and have a laugh with Zook. *

We see Schmidt and Maya next to each other in class. *

PROFESSOR
Anchoring describes the common human tendency to rely too heavily on the first piece of information offered when making decisions. *

Schmidt reaches out and holds Maya's hand under the table. *

PROFESSOR (CONT'D) *

Once an anchor is set, other
 judgments are made by adjusting
 away from that anchor, and there is
 a bias toward interpreting other
 information around the anchor. *

We see Schmidt at the fraternity, eyeing the attic door,
 which now has a second lock. *

We see Jenko and Zook in class, listening to PROFESSOR JACOBS
 as he reads a quote from Theodore Roosevelt. *

PROFESSOR JACOBS *

It is not the critic who counts,
 but the man in the arena, whose
 face is marred by dust and sweat
 and blood... *

We see Jenko processing the words, which continue as we cut
 to him and Zook playing football. *

PROFESSOR JACOBS (V.O.) *

There is no effort without error;
 but who does actually strive to do
 the deeds knows in the end the
 triumph of high achievement, and if
 he fails, at least fails while
 daring greatly. *

Jenko gets run over, his face full of dirt, and Zook rushes
 over and helps him up, as Schmidt watches from the bleachers. *

PROFESSOR JACOBS *

So that his place shall never be
 with those cold and timid souls who
 neither know victory nor defeat. *

We see Maya watching Schmidt on stage at Slam Poetry. *

SCHMIDT *

The fire rages inside me. Burning.
 Yearning. Unquenched. Entrenched.
 If a rose bush falls in the forest
 but no one is there to see it, does
 it still have its flowers? *

We see Schmidt and Maya leaving the Slam Poetry coffee shop. *

MAYA *

Sorry Mercedes couldn't make it. *

SCHMIDT

I guess we should go back to your
place, I can talk to her there.

MAYA

I know why you want to go to my
place and it's *not* to see Mercedes.

SCHMIDT

No, it actually is.

We see Schmidt in the back seat of Zook's muscle car, with
Zook and Jenko riding up front listening to Untz, Untz, Untz.

ZOOK

You hit the snot out of that kid.

JENKO

I know, I almost feel bad.

Schmidt leans forward from the back seat.

SCHMIDT

What?

ZOOK

Please, that kid ate us up last
year.

SCHMIDT

It's hard to hear over the music.

ZOOK

Yo, you mind leaning back? I can't
see the rearview.

Schmidt leans back into the back seat, left out.

EXT. MAIN QUAD - DAY

Schmidt and Maya walk through the quad.

SCHMIDT

You're sure Mercedes will be there?

MAYA

Trust me. She never misses an art
class, she always sits in front and
she always talks to the volunteers.

(beat)

Are your parents coming for parents
weekend?

SCHMIDT

They won't shut up about it. I love them and everything, but they're like these new-age anything-goes hippies and it drives me bonkers.

MAYA

I wouldn't complain. My Dad's an overprotective maniac. We were super tight when I was little, but now I basically don't tell him anything just so he has nothing to freak out about. He doesn't even know I'm an art major.

*

SCHMIDT

Well, he can't be that bad. He made you, right?

Maya punches him.

MAYA

You're corny...
(beat)
And I like you.

SCHMIDT

Um, I really like you. Like, a lot.

MAYA

Good. Although I'm starting to feel bad about making you do this.

*

*

SCHMIDT

Making me do what?

INT. ART CLASS

Schmidt stands in a robe on a pedestal in front of a room full of art students with pencils in hand, Mercedes up front.

ART PROFESSOR

(eyeing the clock)
Okay Doug, time's a wasting.

*

SCHMIDT

What's that?

ART PROFESSOR

Whenever you're ready.

A long beat... Maya whispers to Schmidt.

*

MAYA

I've already seen everything, so...

Schmidt looks at her, looks at the class, and drops the robe.

The class reacts as though they were hit by a gale-force wind. Mercedes closes one notepad and opens a LARGER one. *

ART PROFESSOR

Could give us a pose, please? *

Schmidt eyes Maya, her face inscrutable, and having gone this far he goes full Atlas: Hoisting the world above his head. *

After a beat Schmidt glances down at Mercedes.

SCHMIDT

Bummer about your old roommate.

MERCEDES

What about her?

SCHMIDT

The fact that she's not a living person anymore.

MERCEDES

Well, I don't wanna sound like a bitch, but Cynthia got what was coming to her.

SCHMIDT

That sounds like exactly what a bitch would say.

MERCEDES

Please, I'm trying to concentrate. *
If you want to talk about Cynthia *
you should come by the Student *
Health Center. I work there and we *
can talk about it in private. *

ART PROFESSOR

Doug, stand still. You're swinging. *

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jenko gets dressed next to Zook in the locker room. He points *
to a few WhyPhy pills in a nearby player's workout bag. *

JENKO

Do you ever do that stuff? *

ZOOK

Used to. But I stopped when Cynthia died.

JENKO

Oh. Were you guys... dating?

ZOOK

Me and Cyn? Nah. I've got a girl at home. We're pretty serious.

JENKO

Oh, cool. I wouldn't mind finding a nice girl to settle down with.

Zook eyes Jenko's innocent face.

ZOOK

Listen, you shouldn't do that stuff. It's dangerous.

JENKO

Oh, I don't want to. I was just wondering if maybe dealing was a way to make some extra cash. I wouldn't normally, but college is expensive, and I could see how someone who is generally a good guy might be sucked into doing something he wouldn't ordinarily do. Know what I mean?

Jenko gets a TEXT from Schmidt - Meet me at Health Center. *

JENKO (CONT'D)

Shit, I gotta bounce.

ZOOK

I thought we were gonna hang?

JENKO

I won't be long.

EXT. STUDENT HEALTH CENTER - DAY

Jenko arrives to find Schmidt waiting outside. *

JENKO

What's so important I had to ditch Zook?

SCHMIDT

Oh, I don't know, police business?

JENKO

Zook *IS* police business. Can't you
ever do things on your own? *

SCHMIDT *

We're partners. We're supposed to
do things together. *

JENKO *

Let's just hurry up. I'm supposed
to meet Zook later. He's gonna
teach me how to get his car up on
two wheels. *

SCHMIDT *

For the case, I'm sure. *

INT. STUDENT HEALTH CENTER

They walk down a hallway and through a door marked Counselor.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - COUNSELOR'S OFFICE

Schmidt and Jenko enter the waiting room, where a SOBBING
GIRL sits alone. They approach the reception desk, where
Mercedes does her Economics homework, drinking a milk shake.

MERCEDES

I didn't realize you were bringing
your brother.

Sobbing girl sniffs and sobs in the background.

JENKO

I can jet if--

MERCEDES

No, no, more the merrier. *

SCHMIDT *

So-- *

Mercedes puts her finger up, then wiggles for them to follow. *

MERCEDES

Come. *

INT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE

She leads them into the office and shuts the door.

MERCEDES

Now we can have a little privacy.

SCHMIDT

About Cynthia. *

MERCEDES

Right, forget Cynthia. I want to talk about you two, inside me.

JENKO

Excuse me?

Mercedes locks the door.

MERCEDES

Eiffel Tower. Thor up front, monorail in back.

JENKO

What the hell is she talking about?

SCHMIDT

Um, I think she wants both of us to-

MERCEDES

Guys, less chit-chat, more DP. Dr. Murphy's gonna be back in five to deal with Donna Daddy Issues.

Sobbing Girl wails through the closed office door.

Mercedes hikes up her skirt to reveal black garters and a pair of leather panties with zippers in front and back.

JENKO

Wow. Didn't see that coming. *

MERCEDES

We gonna do this or what? *

SCHMIDT

Look, I'd love to, but I have a girlfriend.

JENKO

You do? *

SCHMIDT

If we ever talked you'd know that. *

MERCEDES

What about you? *

JENKO

I believe a lady should be treated with more respect than a French monument.

MERCEDES

What are you guys afraid of having your dicks touch? Because not being gay is the new gay.

Someone tries the locked door.

MAN (O.S.)

Why is this door locked? Mercedes?

MERCEDES

Great, now I get no dicks.

Mercedes pulls down her skirt and opens the door.

MERCEDES (CONT'D)

Hi Dr. Murphy, these guys are your four o'clock. *

SOBBING GIRL (O.S.)

Hey!

Mercedes walks by DR. MURPHY, played by a 14-year-old actor. *

SCHMIDT *

You're a doctor? *

DR. MURPHY *

I know, I look very young but I'm actually thirty-seven. *

JENKO *

Really? You look 14. *

SCHMIDT *

I wish we looked that young. *

DR. MURPHY *

Yes, you both look strikingly old for college students. Anyway, have a seat gentlemen. *

JENKO

That's okay, we were just leaving.

Dr. Murphy snorts as he walks in and sits at his desk. *

DR. MURPHY

Think you're the first partners to come in for help and then try to run the moment you have to actually face talking to me?

JENKO

How'd you know we were partners?

SCHMIDT

He doesn't know we're *partners*.

DR. MURPHY

Friends with benefits, whatever you want to call it. Sit.

Schmidt sits, but Jenko hesitates.

DR. MURPHY (CONT'D)

You didn't want to come, I take it.

JENKO

No, I didn't.

DR. MURPHY

But you came out of some sense of obligation?

(Jenko nods)

You feel like this is a job?

JENKO

(sitting)

It is a job.

DR. MURPHY

That's right. And like any job, a relationship is something you have to constantly work on.

SCHMIDT

Exactly.

DR. MURPHY

And...

SCHMIDT

I don't know... Sometimes I feel like he's not even trying anymore.

JENKO

C'mon... We JUST talked about this!

*

DR. MURPHY

This is good. You need to continue the dialogue.

JENKO

I don't wanna continue the dialogue. I wanna end the dialogue.

SCHMIDT

You see what I'm dealing with?

DR. MURPHY

Starting to... But what about you? *

JENKO

Yeah, let's talk about him.

SCHMIDT

Me? I'm great.

DR. MURPHY

Are you?

SCHMIDT

Yes.

DR. MURPHY

Are you?

INT. RECEPTION AREA

Mercedes does her homework as Sobbing Girl WAILS on. *

MERCEDES

I need a new job.

INT. COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - SOMETIME LATER

Schmidt shakes his head while Jenko talks. *

JENKO

Honestly, sometimes I wonder if we should both be more like the Yangs.

SCHMIDT

You mean you want me to be more like you.

DR. MURPHY

And what would more like him be? *

SCHMIDT *
Taller. Stronger. More like Zook. *

JENKO *
Go fuck yourself. *

SCHMIDT *
You go fuck yourself. *

DR. MURPHY
Perhaps we should roleplay?

JENKO
We're already roleplaying.

DR. MURPHY
Is that what this feels like to
you?

JENKO
Aahhh... My brain is bleeding!
(Jenko gets up)
Look, I gotta go. *

SCHMIDT *
Great, walk away. *

Jenko leaves, and Schmidt shakes his head, stewing. *

DR. MURPHY *
You feel like you're losing him. *

Schmidt is silent for a beat. *

SCHMIDT *
This is all my fault. We were happy
and I wanted more. Now all I want
is what we had. *

DR. MURPHY *
I worked with a couple once that
was going through the same thing.
This particular couple had met and
fallen in love over stargazing, and
then over time they just stopped.
Eventually the relationship
stalled, until one night he took
her out stargazing. Next thing you
know they were getting married. *

SCHMIDT *
You want us to go stargazing? *

DR. MURPHY

I want you to get back to your roots. Whatever you used to do together that made you close, do that. Reforge the bond.

*
*
*
*

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

Zook's muscle car drives on two wheels. Jenko stands out of the passenger window, whooping it up like a girl in a limo moon-roof on prom night.

*

INT. DORM ROOM - EVENING

Schmidt sits on his bed looking at Jenko's empty bed. He gets a TEXT - Road tripping with Zook to DTU. Don't wait up.

*

ALAN YANG

Hey, we're gonna go get some yerba mates if you want one?

*
*
*

MIKE YANG

You could hold it like your absent roommate.

*
*
*

SCHMIDT

Don't you guys ever have work to do?

*
*
*

ALAN YANG

We already jammed through it.

*
*

MIKE YANG

We take the same classes so we can divide and conquer.

*
*
*

ALAN YANG

It's better to do things together.

*
*

INT. ZOOK'S MUSCLE CAR - NIGHT

Zook and Jenko drive in silence. Jenko reaches for the radio.

JENKO

You mind?

Zook nods and Jenko leans over and puts on the radio. He flips stations until he hits something Untz Untz Untzy.

JENKO (CONT'D)

This work?

ZOOK

Sure, why wouldn't it?

Jenko grins... finally, as they bob their heads to the beat.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Schmidt stands on stage doing Slam Poetry.

SCHMIDT

Black and white! Black and white!
The cookie has two sides. Different
on top, but underneath, the same.

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

Zook and Jenko party at a different college. They're drinking, dancing with girls, doing karate kicks...

INTERCUT Schmidt on stage and Jenko and Zook at the party.

SCHMIDT

Do you have an all black cookie? Do
you have an all black cookie? And
then he goes for the knife.

At the party, a girl straddles Jenko and unbuttons her buttons from the top down.

JENKO

Baby you are a naughty girl.

PARTY GIRL

Oh... Are you my daddy?

JENKO

No. Your daddy is your daddy.

PARTY GIRL

Huh?

Jenko starts rebuttoning her buttons.

SCHMIDT

The knife cuts. It dissects. Until
all that's left is alabaster.
Alone. Abandoned. Delicious? No.

INT. ZOOK'S ROOM - ZETA HOUSE

Zook and Jenko wearily return from the road trip.

JENKO

Dude, that was an epic night. I should head back to the dorm.

ZOOK

Yo, been meaning to ask you... My roommate is overseas this semester. His bed's open if you want it.

JENKO

(excited)

Really?

(beat, thinking)

No, I should stay with Doug.

ZOOK

Look, loyalty's cool. Just don't let it hold you back.

JENKO

What do you mean?

ZOOK

I mean this is your tribe. You belong here. And he doesn't. We could do great things together, but you can't be weighed down by a guy with seventeen pockets. Sometimes you gotta cut the anchor and fly.

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

Jenko arrives to find Schmidt setting up a telescope.

JENKO

What's all this?

SCHMIDT

Check it out.

Jenko looks through the telescope to see Zook on his phone in his room about forty yards away.

JENKO

Are you serious?

(beat)

This feels creepy.

SCHMIDT

It's not creepy, it's police work. I know he's your friend, and I know you don't want him to be guilty, but right now he's all we've got.

JENKO

I'm with him all the time, he's never doing anything.

*

SCHMIDT

That's *because* you're always with him. He has to think no one's watching.

Jenko hesitates a beat, then sits. Schmidt opens a thermos.

*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Coffee?

*

*

JENKO

Sure.

*

*

TIME PASSES VIA OVERLAPPING SHOTS OF THEM *REFORGING THE BOND*

JENKO (CONT'D)

My human sexuality course really opened my eyes. You know I used gay slurs in high school?

*

SCHMIDT

Yeah, at me.

Later.

*

JENKO

How're things going with Maya?

SCHMIDT

Great. Like, L-word great.

JENKO

No...

Jenko punches Schmidt in the arm a few times, L-wordingly.

JENKO (CONT'D)

Oh shit dude, look at your face!

Later.

JENKO (CONT'D)

Hey, you know how your biggest regret was not coming to college? My biggest regret was having to quit playing football. These past few weeks have been the best few weeks of my life. It's like being a cop, only better.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

SCHMIDT

Right, but we're cops. That's
what's real.

*
*

JENKO

I know. I just wish there was a way
for all this to be real.

*
*

Jenko's phone RINGS.

JENKO (CONT'D)

(into phone, eyes wide)

Yo. What's up Zook?

Schmidt gets up and eyes Zook through the telescope.

ZOOK

Hey bro, listen, I've been thinking
about what you said about needing
money for school. I was in the same
boat but I've got it all worked
out. I just talked to my guy, I'm
gonna see if he could hook you up.

SCHMIDT

What's he saying?

JENKO

You sure?

ZOOK

Yeah man, definitely. Hang on.

SCHMIDT

What's he saying?

Zook tries to click over to another call.

ZOOK

Hello?

JENKO

Still me.

ZOOK

Fuck, hang on...

(beat)

Hey, I've got the thing, meet me in
twenty.

JENKO

It's still me.

ZOOK
Fucking call-waiting. It's
impossible!

JENKO
I know, right!

ZOOK
Hold on.
(beat)
I'm on my way. And before you say
it, relax, nobody's gonna know what
it is, even if they see it.

JENKO
Even if they see what?

ZOOK
Damnit, Brad I'll call you later.

Zook hangs up and Jenko looks at Schmidt, visibly upset.

SCHMIDT
What'd he say?

EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

Schmidt and Jenko tail Zook across campus, following him to
the back of the library. In the light they see he's carrying
the wrapped up package we saw in the attic in his hand.

SCHMIDT
I told you he was the dealer. *

Zook looks around to see if anyone sees him, then lifts open
a window with a broken latch and climbs inside.

INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Schmidt tumbles in through the window, landing with a SMACK
in the closed library, dimly lit by emergency exit signs.

JENKO
Shhh...

INT. STACKS - LIBRARY

Schmidt and Jenko track Zook to the pitch black stacks. As
Zook moves, motion-sensored lights click on and off.

They move to follow, but set off the lights, and stop.

JENKO
 (whispering)
 Slow.

SCHMIDT
 If we go too slow we'll lose him.

JENKO
 (irritated)
 I know what I'm doing.

They reach a corner where they see Zook talking to someone half-hidden on the other side of the stacks.

SCHMIDT
 Who's he talking to?

Schmidt leans on a magazine rack, straining to see.

JENKO
 Stay back.

Jenko pushes Schmidt back and Schmidt knocks over the opposite rack, making a huge racket and activating the light. * *

Zook and whoever he's with hear the noise, see the light, and **RUN** in different directions.

JENKO (CONT'D)
 Shit.

Jenko jumps over the rack and takes off after the other person as Schmidt scrambles to his feet only to slip again.

By the time Schmidt gets up, there are shifting two sets of lights popping on and off. Schmidt picks one and pursues.

The lights pop on to reveal people hidden amongst the stacks. *
 Jenko turns a corner and PASSES A YOUNG COUPLE MAKING OUT.

JENKO (CONT'D)
 Sorry. Nice work, buddy.

Schmidt heads down another row, the lights pop on and he sees a guy in a track suit masturbating to *National Geographic*.

SCHMIDT
 (as he runs by)
 You should check out the internet.

Schmidt tracks the direction of the lights and doubles back.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

There are a couple great sites I
could recommend.

On Jenko as he keeps barely missing the guy he's chasing.

Back to Schmidt, as the progression of activating motion
detectors heads right at him, he waits, then runs forward and
COLLIDES HEAD ON with Jenko, who sends Schmidt flying. *
*

Schmidt rolls around, moaning in pain, as Jenko searches for
activating lights, but there is only darkness.

JENKO

Damnit!

Jenko turns to scream at Schmidt for being an idiot, and sees

The PACKAGE Zook brought into the library, lying abandoned in
his panicked flight from detection.

Schmidt and Jenko eye each other, taking in the moment, then *
Schmidt grabs it and rips open the packaging to reveal...

A DILDO. A big, pink, veiny, dildo.

SCHMIDT

What the fuck?

JENKO

It's a dildo.

SCHMIDT

I see it's a dildo, I just don't
know why it's a dildo.

They both stare at it a beat.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Maybe it's the raw chemical of the
drug in the shape of a dildo. He
said if someone saw it they
wouldn't know what they were
looking at.

JENKO

I'm looking at a dildo.

SCHMIDT

Exactly.

(he smells it)

Ugh, it smells like the inside of
Darth Vader's mask.

JENKO
Taste it.

SCHMIDT
What?

JENKO
You're the one who thinks it's the
drug. Lick it. See if tastes like
drugs.

SCHMIDT
Fine.

Schmidt looks around, sees nobody in sight and LICKS IT.

JENKO
Well?

SCHMIDT
I can't tell.

JENKO
Give it to me.

Schmidt hands Jenko the dildo and HE LICKS IT.

JENKO (CONT'D)
It tastes like rubber.

SCHMIDT
Maybe it's inside?
(beat)
Bite it.

JENKO
You bite it.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - SAME TIME

An OLD SECURITY GUARD sits at a bank of monitors, head cocked
as he watches Schmidt, the dildo flopping around in Schmidt's
hand as he tries to get Jenko to bite it.

OLD SECURITY GUARD
I was born fifty years too early.

INT. DORM ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Schmidt lies in his bed, Jenko lies in his.

SCHMIDT

That night in the attic must have spooked him. I bet he knew he was being followed and switch the packages.

JENKO

All the more reason you need to take a step back. He's talking about getting me in with the supplier. I should spend as much time with him as I can right now.

SCHMIDT

(bummed)
Yeah, okay.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

Schmidt and his parents walk through the small college town.

ANNIE

What do you mean he's not coming?

SCHMIDT

It's for the case.

ANNIE

Case, shmase, we're his fake family, he should be with us.

They walk by a banner advertizing an art show. It shows a picture of a painting of Schmidt, naked, in the Atlas pose.

DAVID

Is that you...?

SCHMIDT

It's Fred Savage. He's in a play.

INT. RESTAURANT

The Schmidt's arrive inside to find Maya sitting at a booth in the corner. She smiles brightly and waves them over.

ANNIE

Oh, Schmidty... she's beautiful.

SCHMIDT

Doug. And I know, so don't blow this for me.

DAVID *
 Don't worry, we've been rehearsing *
 all week. *

SCHMIDT *
 Rehearsing what? *

DAVID *
 Our characters. *

SCHMIDT *
 (frantic, whispered) *
 Dad! You're not undercover, you *
 don't need a fake identity-- Hi! *

He gives Maya a chaste peck on the lips as he and his parents *
 slide in on the other side of the booth. *

MAYA *
 It's so nice to finally meet you! *

DAVID *
 Ay Lassie. Me names, Angus, Angus *
 McQuaid. And I've get a whole lest *
 of stow-rees ta tell ye. *

Schmidt's head falls. *

ANNIE *
 G'day miss, Annie Dundee. I moit've *
 merried a Scot but oy'm one hundred *
 percent Australian I am. *

MAYA *
 Wow! Doug didn't tell me you were-- *

SCHMIDT *
 About to get stabbed in the crotch? *

MAYA *
 Foreign. *
 (looking past them) *
 My parents are here. *

Maya jumps up and greets her parents at the door with a warm *
 embrace, and Schmidt turns and sees *

DICKSON and his Amy-Poehler-looking wife. Schmidt and Dickson *
 lock eyes and Dickson's smile turns into Ice-Cubian wrath. *

DICKSON *
 Oh, *HELL* no. *

Schmidt's jaw drops, stunned, terrified, speechless. *

MAYA *
Dad, you haven't even met him. *

DICKSON *
No. No way. This isn't happening. *

ANNIE *
Excuse may... Do you av a problem *
with yaw daughter dating moy boy? *

SCHMIDT *
Mom, cool it. *

DICKSON *
I have a HUGE problem. *

ANNIE *
You don't even know 'em. *

DICKSON *
Oh, I know him. *

SCHMIDT *
Mom, chill. *

ANNIE *
Why, because he's woiit? *

DICKSON'S WIFE *
What the hell do you think I am? *

ANNIE *
So it's because he's a Jew! *

DICKSON *
Lady you have no idea what you're *
talking about. *

ANNIE *
I know an anti-Semite when I see *
one. *

Dickson focuses in on Schmidt. *

DICKSON *
You a dead man. *

MAYA *
Dad, calm down! *

ANNIE *
Are you threatening him? David, *
kick his ass! *

DAVID *
We didn't rehearse this. *

SCHMIDT *
Mom! *

ANNIE *
(losing Australian accent) *
Kick his ass! Defend your boy! *

DAVID *
(similarly accentless) *
I don't think that's a good idea. *

DICKSON *
Why? Because I'm an angry black *
man? *

DAVID *
That's definitely part of it. *

DICKSON *
I'ma kill all you motherfuckers. *

DICKSON'S WIFE *
(dismissive) *
Calm down, Eugene. Have a drink. *

INT. APPLEBEE'S - SAME TIME *

Jenko sits with Zook and his parents eating burgers and *
drinking beers. Zook's dad is ripped and handsome, his mom is *
a MILF, and everyone is having the time of their lives. *

INT. RESTAURANT - A FEW MINUTES LATER *

Back with the Schmidts and Dicksons. Maya is livid. *

DICKSON *
Baby, you don't understand. *

MAYA *
No, you don't understand. You're *
completely out of control. This is *
why we don't talk anymore. This is *
why you don't know the first thing *
about me. *

DICKSON *
Maya, that's not true. *

MAYA

Oh yeah? Who's my favorite artist?
 What movie always makes me cry?
 What's my biggest fear? Who was my
 childhood hero?

(beat)

You don't know a single answer, do
 you?

Dickson is silent, heartbroken as he realizes she's right.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Someone who loves me would know *all*
of them.

Maya storms out, and Schmidt watches her through the window
 as Jenko, Zook and Zook's parents ride by in a convertible,
 all laughing and blasting Jenko music.

INT. JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko sit with Dickson and the other officers.

SCHMIDT

Captain, we should talk about Maya.

DICKSON

Shut up.

SCHMIDT

I had no idea she was--

DICKSON

SHUT UP! The drug has gone off
 campus. The father of a student got
 busted with it. He's an air traffic
 controller. He worked a double
 shift. The first shift he landed
 planes more efficiently than anyone
 ever before. The second shift he
 put the planes in a conga line from
 Miami to Cuba.

(beat)

You guys are failing.

SCHMIDT

We're close. The other night we
 nearly had the supplier.

DICKSON

But you missed him. And did it ever
 occur to you to check to see if the
 library had security cameras?

Schmidt and Jenko eye each other.

DICKSON (CONT'D)
Well it occurred to me.

Dickson touches a flat-screen TV.

SCHMIDT
Still not a touch screen.

DICKSON
Unfortunately the front door camera was broken, so we didn't get the supplier on their way out. But we did get the one from the stacks.

SCHMIDT
Oh, shit.

Dickson gets it started and the TV shows audio-less video of Schmidt holding the dildo, **alone** because of the angle. *

Schmidt puts the dildo to his mouth and licks it. *

BURNS
What the fuck? *

SCHMIDT
Jenko was doing it too.

Jenko shakes his head, *no way*, as Schmidt waves the dildo around, then puts the dildo in his mouth and nibbles on it.

FUGAZY
Whoa! Watch the teeth! *

SCHMIDT
That's evidence.

DICKSON
Evidence of what exactly?

Schmidt bites the tip right off the dildo.

JR. JR.
Who the hell taught you how to suck a dick?

On screen, Schmidt spits out a chunk of dildo as Dickson stops the DVD and turns to Schmidt and Jenko. *

DICKSON

Hardy's giving you a week to close
the case. Otherwise you done. With
the case AND with Jump Street.

*
*

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

Schmidt and Maya sit on a bench.

*

MAYA

I'm so sorry about my dad.

*
*

SCHMIDT

Don't apologize.

*
*

MAYA

He never used to be like that. My
mom says it's his job. She says I
should never, ever date a cop.

*
*
*
*

Schmidt squirms.

*

MAYA (CONT'D)

Look, I need to tell you something
and there's no easy way to say it.

*
*
*

SCHMIDT

Are you gonna dump me?

*
*

MAYA

What? No.

(beat)

Remember the night we slept
together?

*
*
*

SCHMIDT

Of course. I'll never forget not
remembering it.

MAYA

Well, when we got back to my room
you were really drunk...

*
*

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. MAYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Maya leads a stumbling Schmidt into the room.

MAYA

Oh thank God, she's not here.

SCHMIDT

Who?

MAYA

Your mom.

SCHMIDT

She lives here?

Schmidt collapses backwards onto the bed. So drunk.

MAYA

I'm taking your shoes off.

SCHMIDT

You're taking your top off?

MAYA

Something like that.

SCHMIDT

Wait, wait, before we do anything,
I have something to show you.

Schmidt pulls a handful of condoms out of his pocket.

MAYA

Whoa! You are one presumptuous
freshman.

He tears open a condom wrapper.

SCHMIDT

Watch. Watch.

Maya squints, grossed out at that he's about to pull his pants down, but instead he puts the condom in his mouth and BLOWS up a condom BALLOON ANIMAL. Which leaks...

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Shit. Sss'hole.

He blows up another, it leaks, too. He looks in his pocker. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

I just learned something. Never
keep your condoms in the same
pocket as your thumb tacks. *

Maya laughs at him.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

I don't think we can use these.

MAYA
 (mocking him)
 Oh no... Guess we'll just have to
 raw dog it.

SCHMIDT
 What? We're gonna make a baby? Les
 make a baby. Les make twins. Les--

Schmidt passes out and Maya stares at him, stunned.

END FLASHBACK:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

Schmidt looks at Maya, in shock. *

SCHMIDT
 We never did it? *

Maya shakes her head. *

MAYA
 Talk to me. Are you mad? Hurt? *

SCHMIDT
 Why would you do that to me? *

MAYA
 I don't know... I was upset that
 you had all those condoms, like
 just because we had fun together at
 a party it just entitled you to
 have sex with me. It's like women
 have completely lost the battle of
 the sexes. The way I dress, the way
 I talk, it's all absurdly
 oversexualized just so I can get
 guys attention. And I'm sorry I
 lied, and I'm sorry it took me this
 long to tell you the truth, but I
 was having so much fun being with
 you and taking things slow and
 actually having a little romance. *

SCHMIDT
 But you could have had all that
 anyway. Why did you have to lie? *

MAYA

Because I was afraid if I told you
the truth you'd think I was a
prude. Because the truth is I've
never slept with anyone.

Schmidt stares at her, dumbfounded.

SCHMIDT

Wow.

Over Maya's shoulder, Schmidt sees **ZOOK**, walking across the
quad with another package in his hand.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Fuck. Maya, I gotta go.

MAYA

You what? Are you kidding? After
what I just told you?

SCHMIDT

I'm sorry. I just. I have to.

MAYA

If you walk away right now you'll
basically confirm every darkest
fear I've ever had about men.

SCHMIDT

(flustered, no choice)
I'm sorry.

Schmidt walks away after Zook.

EXT. CHEMISTRY BUILDING - DAY

Schmidt waits across the lawn, hidden behind some bushes.
There's a rustling noise, and Jenko arrives.

JENKO

This better be good.

SCHMIDT

Zook went inside with another
package.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE LABORATORY

Schmidt and Jenko tip toe down a dark hallway.

JENKO
This is stupid. He's not the guy!

SCHMIDT
Yes he is. He thought nobody was
watching and he made his move.

INT. CHEM LAB

Schmidt and Jenko step in and flick on the light to reveal...
MERCEDES straddling ZOOK on top of a smooth black countertop.

SCHMIDT
AhaOOHMYGOD!

ZOOK
Dude, what the fuck?

Mercedes rolls off Zook and pulls down her skirt.

JENKO
I thought you had a girlfriend?

ZOOK
I did. But I dumped her. She was
great and all, but Mercedes does
things she could never do.

MERCEDES
I have a very particular set of
skills.

SCHMIDT
What are you doing here?

ZOOK
Mercedes thinks it's hotter to do
it in crazy places. We did it on a
pile of food court fish sticks
once. What are you guys doing here?

Schmidt eyes the chemistry glassware.

SCHMIDT
We're having a beaker party.

JENKO
We needed beakers.

Jenko grabs a pair of glass jars called Erlenmeyer flasks.

MERCEDES
Those are Erlenmeyers.

JENKO

We'll bring 'em back.

ZOOK

Whatever. Just don't get too drunk.
That guy I was telling you about is
a college scout and he's gonna be
at practice tomorrow.

*

SCHMIDT

He's what?

ZOOK

He got me a scholarship to USC. He
said he could get you one too. So
stay sharp.

*

*

SCHMIDT

(eyeing Zook's hand)

What are you holding?

*

Zook pulls his hand out to reveal a PINK DILDO.

*

Schmidt gags.

ZOOK

I told you she's crazy. Dog in the
bun, pink in the stink.

*

Schmidt double gags.

SCHMIDT

Oh... Oh god...

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Schmidt is perched over a toilet, trying to vomit.

JENKO

Dude, stop.

SCHMIDT

We licked poop.

JENKO

It was three days ago!

SCHMIDT

I don't care!

JENKO

Stop!

Schmidt stops and they lean against the walls of the stall.

SCHMIDT

You were right the whole time. The mask was for pledge night. The package was to get laid. His big hookup is actually a scout. Everything we thought we knew was wrong.

*
*
*
*

Schmidt shakes his head, then it hits him.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Anchoring. It's fucking anchoring.
(off Jenko's confusion)
Mercedes said Cynthia got what was coming to her. And Zook stopped doing WhyPhy after Cynthia died.

*
*

JENKO

That's right.

SCHMIDT

The picture isn't what it seems.

*

JENKO

How could a picture not be what it seems? It's a picture.

FLASHBACK TO:

DICKSON'S OFFICE - Where Dickson shows them the photograph.

DICKSON

(pointing at the tattoo)
That's the dealer.

WE ZOOM IN on the PHOTOGRAPH, and suddenly it comes to life.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM

Both Zook and Cynthia's hands are on the pack of pills, but as the action rolls it's Cynthia handing the drugs to Zook.

CYNTHIA

Have fun, buddy.

ZOOK
Thanks, Cyn.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. DICKSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko pause the security tape for a stunned Dickson. *

DICKSON
So Cynthia was the dealer? *
(they nod) *
And she's dead. *
(they nod again) *
How the fuck you supposed to *
infiltrate the dealer if she's *
dead? *

SCHMIDT
Exactly. *

DICKSON
How did you figure this all out? *

SCHMIDT
College. We're supposed to question *
everything, but we took for granted *
that the dealer had the tattoo *
because you said so. It's called *
Anchoring. It's when you rely too *
heavily on the first piece of *
information you hear. Like when *
Maya said we had sex but we *
actually never did. *

DICKSON
Wait, what!?

SCHMIDT
It's a long story. *

DICKSON
Oh my God. Oh my God. It's like I *
can breath again. *
(he leaps up) *
I have to thank Korean Jesus. *

Dickson leaves.

JENKO
What do we do?

Schmidt looks at Jenko for a long beat, then steels himself.

SCHMIDT
We go straight to the supplier.

JENKO
But Dickson said--

SCHMIDT
Fuck what Dickson said. And fuck
doing the same thing. We're in
uncharted territory now. We have to
do the one thing we've never really
done before.
(beat)
Police work.

JENKO
But we're no good at police work.
We're good at looking marginally
younger than our real age.

SCHMIDT
Jenk, it's Logic 101. Our problem
was we were using inductive
reasoning off the faulty premise
that Zook was the dealer. We need
to use deductive reasoning.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Schmidt continues as we see them spread out a map of campus.

SCHMIDT
Forget I.D.ing the supplier
directly. Whoever it is has to make
the stuff somewhere. We find where
he cooks, we find the supplier.
(pointing at the map)
There's the chem lab, the dining
hall, fraternity kitchens. There
are ten thousand students, but only
a hundred or so places to cook the
drug. We can check most of them.

JENKO
There's not enough time.

SCHMIDT
We gotta try. Jenk, please. Just
give me a few more days and we'll
find them, I know it.

Jenko nods, reluctantly. *

MONTAGE

We see Schmidt and Jenko checking the possible cook sites on the campus, finding nothing, then crossing them off the map.

We see Jenko in class getting back a test from Professor Jacobs. Professor Jacobs has written, "Much better, Mr. McQuaid" above a grade of B+. *

Schmidt calls Maya as he checks another kitchen, but she doesn't answer. *

We see Schmidt and Jenko realizing they're not making fast enough progress through the list of kitchens. *

We see Jenko at a football game, making HUGE hits. *

We see a frustrated Schmidt in Astronomy class. *

PROFESSOR

How do astronomers detect black holes if they're unable to see them? They don't! What they detect are visible phenomena that can only be explained by the existence of a nearby black hole. To see the unseeable, you must look for something visible that proves the presence of the invisible. *

Schmidt cocks his head. *

SCHMIDT

Holy shit...

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jenko sits in his uniform at halftime. Zook walks over with the SCOUT. *

ZOOK

Brad, this is that scout I was telling you about. *

SCOUT

You're quite the player, son. I just spoke with the coach at USC. Told him I liked what I was seeing. *

ZOOK

Can you imagine, you and me in So
Cal, kicking ass at the Rose Bowl?

*
*

SCOUT

(to Jenko)

You put together another half like
the one I just saw, it's not a
matter of if, it's when.

INT. HEATING AND COOLING FACILITIES - SAME TIME

Schmidt stands with a maintenance worker, scrolling through
data on a computer monitor. Schmidt suddenly points at
something on the screen.

*

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Jenko gets TEXT from Schmidt - Breakthrough! NEED YOU! NOW!

*

JENKO

Fuck.

ZOOK

What's up?

JENKO

My brother!
(grits teeth, groans)
I'll be back in ten.

*

*

ZOOK

Are you serious?

Jenko races out of the locker room, still in his uniform.

ZOOK (CONT'D)

He's killing you. Cut the cord!

INT. BACK ROOM - PHARMACY - STUDENT HEALTH CENTER - DAY

Schmidt eyes a bunch of idle burners, as Jenko click-clacks
up to him still wearing his cleats.

JENKO

What's so fucking important you had
to pull me out of a game?

SCHMIDT

We were never going to find anything because whoever's making the drug cleans up the evidence. It's invisible. We needed to look for what they can't clean up. I checked the campus gas usage and this was the one place that had the type of off-hour usage spikes that only make sense if this where they cooked the drug.

*

The doorknob on the door to the room turns, and Schmidt and Jenko duck out of sight as someone comes into the room.

*

It's **The Ghost** and a quartet of thugs.

*

JENKO

(whispering)

What the hell is he doing here?

*

SCHMIDT

(whispering)

He's a distributor. The supplier must be taking the drug off campus. Whoever it is, they're about to walk through that door. We're about to solve this shit.

*

Jenko's phone gets a loud TEXT from Zook - Where are you?

*

The Ghost and his goons look over in their direction.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Shut it off!

Jenko gets another TEXT - Maybe you're not the guy I thought you were.

*

*

The Ghost gestures for his goons to check it out, and two armed thugs walk over to where Schmidt and Jenko are hiding.

*

*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

(to the thugs)

Do you mind? You're interrupting a rather stellar blowjob.

THE GHOST

What is it?

GOON #1

Just a couple of faggots.

The Ghost rolls his eyes and motions the goons to head back,
but Jenko stands up. *

JENKO
What did you call us?

SCHMIDT
(to Jenko)
What are you doing?

GOON #1
He said you were sucking his dick.

JENKO
It's 2013, asshole. The F word is
completely unacceptable. Gay,
homosexual, possibly queer but it
depends who's talking. *

SCHMIDT
Stop it! *

THE GHOST
What the hell is going on over
there?

GOON #2
The gay boys are fighting.

JENKO
Stop defining people by their
sexuality. If I wanna suck his dick
I'll suck his dick and that's none
of your god damn business.

SCHMIDT
Ignore him. He took one course on
sexual identity and now he thinks
he's Harvey Milk. *

JENKO
Jesus, could you just once, be a
man and have my back?

SCHMIDT
Would you just once use your head? *

JENKO
Want me to use my head? Watch this. *

Jenko head butts one of the goons with his helmet. The goon
drops to the floor and Jenko takes off his helmet. *

JENKO (CONT'D) *
 (to The Ghost) *
 Remember me? I'm the fucking *
 Terminator. *

THE GHOST *
 You're cops. *

JENKO *
 That's right, and you're all under *
 arrest. *

THE GHOST *
 Do you have guns? *

JENKO *
 What? No. *

THE GHOST *
 Cause I have guns. *

JENKO *
 Why don't you put 'em down and *
 fight me like a man? *

THE GHOST *
 Because I have guns. Kill them. *

The goon by Schmidt and Jenko reaches for his gun but Schmidt *
 kicks him in the balls and he and Jenko take off running. *

EXT. STUDENT HEALTH CENTER

Schmidt and Jenko race out of the building followed by The *
 Ghost and his henchman.

Jenko pulls Schmidt into an idling Campus Security Smart Car.

CAMPUS SECURITY *
 Hey! *

INT. SMART CAR

Jenko starts the engine and slips the car into drive.

CAR CHASE *

But before they get anywhere, a MASSIVE HUMMER roars towards *
 them and Schmidt pulls Jenko out of the car just as it's *
 PANCAKED beneath the 6,000 pound Hummer.

Schmidt and Jenko run off through the maze-like paths, the Hummer giving chase behind them. As they run, they argue. *

SCHMIDT

Why the fuck did you do that? *

JENKO

I'm sorry, but I have a problem with homophones. *

SCHMIDT

We were about to catch the supplier and you fucked it up. *

JENKO

If you don't say something people will never stop discriminating. *

They round the corner of a building and spy an idling ATV used by the campus gardening crew. *

They hop into the ATV and Schmidt guns the engine.

CAR CHASE?

NO. Before they get anywhere, the HUMMER appears from out of nowhere and Jenko pulls Schmidt out of the ATV just as it's PANCAKED beneath the 6,000 pound Hummer. *

Schmidt and Jenko run off once more, weaving in between the buildings on a path too narrow for the Hummer to follow.

SCHMIDT

We need a bigger car. Or do you have a problem with the oil and gas industry?

JENKO

No. But I'll tell you what I do have an issue with?

SCHMIDT

This oughtta be good.

JENKO

The war on drugs.

SCHMIDT

Oh for fuck's sake.

JENKO

So we kill or catch this Ghost guy and someone else will just pop up in his place. What's the point? *

(MORE) *

JENKO (CONT'D)

Did catching Walters solve anything? And what about Eric? He was going to go to Berkeley.

SCHMIDT

So we should just let people sell drugs to kids at school? Let kids overdose or jump off a building?

*
*

JENKO

Of course not. That's why you have to legalize it.

SCHMIDT

Legalize it? Are you insane??

*
*

They come out from between the buildings and come across a Campus maintenance Golf Cart and Jenko jumps inside.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

(re: the Golf Cart)

Really? Like this is gonna work?

*

Schmidt climbs in, as the Hummer roars around a corner and

The GOLF CART ROCKETTS out of its path.

*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Whoa.

CAR CHASE! Jenko races the oddly fast cart through campus, the HUMMER smashing everything in its path as it pursues.

*
*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

What the fuck is in this thing?

Just as it looks like the Hummer is going to overtake the cart, Jenko spins the wheel and heads towards a gap between two buildings that's roughly HALF the size of the cart.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Jenko guns it.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

We'll never fit. Stop! Stop! Stop!

Just before they crash, Jenko does whatever it is one does to get a car onto two wheels, a trick he learned from Zook.

*
*

The Golf Cart obeys Jenko's command, bumping onto two wheels and squeezing in between the buildings.

Behind them, the Hummer stops short, stuck on the other side as Jenko emerges from the buildings, drops the car back down to four wheels and drives them away to safety.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM

The Golf Cart screeches to a stop and Jenko eyes the scoreboard, which shows the start of the fourth quarter. *

JENKO
Fuck, fuck, fuck. *

SCHMIDT
We'll catch those guys, don't worry.

JENKO
That's not why I'm upset. The scout was here today. He was about to offer me a scholarship to USC. *

SCHMIDT
What are you talking about? You can't be a cop and play for USC? *

JENKO
I know. *

SCHMIDT
But what about us? We're partners. *

JENKO
You don't need me. It was always me who needed you. And it's only because of you that I realized I can do this. But c'mon man, you never needed me, you're the smart one. If you had the money you could have gone to college and aced it. *

SCHMIDT
You don't understand. I lied about my parents not having money for college. I went but I didn't last five minutes. That's why they offered to wait when they dropped us off. I couldn't bring myself to go because high school was so bad I didn't want to be on the outside looking in again. So I tried to be a cop, but I failed at that too. *

JENKO

What are you talking about? We passed the first time.

SCHMIDT

You passed it the first time. I failed the physical six times. I didn't pass until you showed up and helped me. Jenk, you said it yourself, we're exactly the shit-kicking badasses we wanted to be. You're gonna throw that away to play football?

JENKO

It's not just football. It's college. For real. Nobody in my family's ever had that chance.

(beat)

I don't want to have to choose, but if I do I'm gonna choose USC.

Jenko turns and runs towards the players' entrance, but a swarm of campus police block his path and the one whose Smart Car they stole points a finger at them and nods.

INT. CAMPUS SECURITY BUILDING - DAY

Schmidt and Jenko sit, handcuffed together, not talking.

In an office, Dickson is barked at by Campus Security.

INT. MAYA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Maya answers her door to see a very somber looking Schmidt.

MAYA

What do you want?

SCHMIDT

I have to tell you something.

MAYA

That you're a cop?
(off his surprise)
My father called me.

Schmidt sighs, relieved she knows the truth.

SCHMIDT

I fucked things up so badly they're pulling me out school.

(MORE)

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

And I'm getting demoted. But that's not what I wanted to tell you.

Maya shrugs, not expecting much.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

That night, when you pretended we had sex? I wasn't upset that you were still a virgin, I was upset because I was still a virgin too.

Maya's stunned. Whatever she was expecting, this wasn't it.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

God, I'm such a fucking screw up. I thought by coming to college I could finally get a chance to grow up. To stand on my own two feet and be a man. But like everything I else I try to do I failed.

Maya looks at Schmidt, and laughs.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

You're laughing at *me*?

MAYA

Of course I'm laughing at you. You're kind of a piece of shit, but not because you're not a man. I mean, you showed your weird-looking balls to a roomful of strangers. And you just told me that you're the actual 40-year-old virgin.

SCHMIDT

I'm 29.

MAYA

(icked out)

Oy.

(beat)

Point is, you're not just a man, you're one of the bravest men I know.

SCHMIDT

So you and I are good?

MAYA

No, we're not good! You're a cop. You're 29. And I don't even know your real name.

SCHMIDT *
Morton Schmidt. *

MAYA *
No... *
(he nods) *
God, that's... who came up with *
that? *

SCHMIDT *
My parents? *

Maya gets up and opens the door.

MAYA *
Goodbye, Morton. You keep being *
honest and true to yourself and I'm *
sure things will work out for you. *

We come in close on Schmidt as her words sink into his brain.

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Jenko packs up his stuff. Zook arrives at the door. *

JENKO *
Hey man. Listen, I'm really sorry *
about flaking today. *

ZOOK *
I won't lie, that really sucked. *
But hey, it all worked out in the *
end, right? *

JENKO *
What do you mean? *

ZOOK *
Your brother didn't tell you? *

Schmidt walks into the room, Jenko looks at him, confused.

ZOOK (CONT'D) *
Doug talked to the scout. I don't *
know what he said, but it solved *
everything. You're in, man. We're *
going to USC! *

Jenko eyes Schmidt in disbelief and turns to Zook.

JENKO *
Hey, can you give us a second? *

ZOOK

Word. But hustle up, my Dad's
outside waiting to give us a ride.

*

Zook leaves.

JENKO

What did you tell him?

SCHMIDT

The truth. That I was a cop, that
it was my fault that you missed the
second half and that you were the
most honest, decent, hard-working
college kid I've ever met.

(beat)

Didn't hurt that you have all four
years of eligibility and can run a
four-six forty.

Jenko is stunned.

JENKO

You're sure about this?

SCHMIDT

Of course I'm sure. You're my best
friend. And I'd never hold you back
from anything.

JENKO

I don't know what to say.

(beat)

I'm sorry we couldn't catch The
Ghost.

SCHMIDT

Hey, at least we exposed the lab.
Things will calm down for a bit and
then the next guys'll catch 'em.

JENKO

You gonna be okay?

SCHMIDT

I'm good, man. I'll go back to the
duck pond, get a new partner and
work my way back to the top.

(beat)

Kick ass at USC, okay?

JENKO

You bet.

They slap hands and hug it out. *

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY *

Schmidt's parents wait by their Suburban as Schmidt exits the dorm. He walks by the Yang brothers. Alan holds a ukulele. *

ALAN YANG
You're really leaving?

Schmidt nods.

MIKE YANG
That's as sad as it was
predictable.

SCHMIDT
Can I ask you guys a question? What
happened to Poncho and Burbank
after they moved out.

ALAN YANG
Oh, Poncho's doing great. He ended
up in grad school. And Burbank... *

MIKE YANG
No clue. *

ALAN YANG
Yeah, who cares about Burbank that
guy fucking sucked. *

Schmidt's shoulders slump. *

ALAN YANG (CONT'D) *

We're really going to miss you.

MIKE YANG *

We wrote you a song, to show you
how much.

SCHMIDT
Please don't play it.

Alan Yang starts strumming the chords of My My, Hey Hey.

ALAN YANG *

Doug is gone, but he's not
forgotten.

MIKE YANG
His undershirt is absorbent cotton.

Schmidt walks past them and climbs into the Suburban.

INT. DICKSON'S OFFICE - JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Schmidt steps in holding his cleaned-out-his-desk box.

DICKSON

I ain't got nothing to say to you.

SCHMIDT

I have something to say to you.

DICKSON

If you say my daughter's name I'll--

SCHMIDT

Maya.

DICKSON

Get the fuck out of my office.

SCHMIDT

No.

DICKSON

No?

SCHMIDT

NO! I'm not afraid of you. And I'll
tell you something else.

(beat)

Monet, Armageddon, Snakes and You. *

DICKSON

What the fuck are you talking
about?

SCHMIDT

Maya's favorite artist, the movie
that makes her cry, her biggest
fear, and her childhood hero. *

Monet, Armageddon, Snakes and You. *

That's right, it was you, but you
fucked it up. Cause you're a dick.

Schmidt takes his box and walks out of Jump Street. *

MONTAGE

My My, Hey Hey plays as Jenko and Zook arrive at USC, so
excited. They're introduced to dozens of Zook/Jenko types.

Schmidt reports back to Hardy and receives his bike and is introduced to his new partner: Josh, the cop that screwed up their first bust. Josh is enthusiastic, Schmidt is not.

Jenko and Zook set up their much cooler USC dorm room. Zook lifts up the mini-fridge and Jenko steps over to help.

ZOOK
I got it, bro.

Jenko looks maybe a little disappointed he can't help.

Schmidt and Josh stand with their bikes ordering sandwiches and Josh goes back and forth, unable to decide what he wants.

Jenko and Zook are at a restaurant staring at the bill.

JENKO
Are you supposed to tip twenty percent or eighty percent? Schmidt used to do this part.

ZOOK
I don't know. I usually just ditch.

Zook gets up and looks around.

JENKO
You what?
(Zook runs out)
Wait. You can't... Shit.

Jenko pulls out money and pays the entire bill.

Schmidt fans himself in the shade beneath a tree. Josh sits next to him wearing a jacket shivering. Schmidt Facebook stalks Maya: Going to Havasu next month! So psyched!

Time passes...

INT. ZOOK'S CAR - DAY

Zook drives and Jenko sits beside him.

JENKO
Why's Mercedes staying in a hotel?

ZOOK
I don't know, she said there was shit she had to take care of.

JENKO
In a hotel?

ZOOK

(beat)

You think she'd ever cheat on me?

Jenko shakes his head, no way, then flips on the radio. After a few untz, untz, untzes he changes the dial. Zook says nothing. Jenko spins the dial again, again no response.

JENKO

How come you never want to pick what's on the radio?

ZOOK

What?

JENKO

You never care what's on the radio.

ZOOK

I don't know. Who cares, right?
(beat, eyeing Jenko)
You alright?

JENKO

Yeah, I'm fine.

They drive along for a bit, then Jenko spins the dial and Total Eclipse of the Heart comes on. Jenko chuckles.

JENKO (CONT'D)

(singing)

Turn around.

Zook eyes him like he has six heads.

JENKO (CONT'D)

Turn around... Dude, sing the other part.

ZOOK

No way.

JENKO

C'mon, it'll be fun.

ZOOK

No. Sing both parts if you want, I don't care.

Jenko scrunches up his face, unsure.

JENKO

...bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by turn around!

It's impossible to sing both parts, but Jenko soldiers on. *

JENKO (CONT'D) *

*Every now and then I get a little
bit terrified and then I see the
look in your eyes, turn around
bright eyes, every now and then...* *

Jenko stops, annoyed.

JENKO (CONT'D) *

It doesn't work by yourself. *

ZOOK

So don't do it.

Zook turns off the radio as he stops in front of a hotel. *

ZOOK (CONT'D) *

C'mon. *

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Jenko and Zook enter the lobby. *

JENKO *

I gotta take a leak. *

INT. MEN'S ROOM *

Jenko heads to the sink and splashes water on his face. *

A Richard Grieco-looking man, BOOKER, steps into the
bathroom, eyes the stalls and locks the door behind him. *

JENKO (CONT'D) *

Did I just do a wide-stance thing?
Because that wasn't my inten-- *

BOOKER *

Buddy, I know what you're going
through. *

JENKO *

What? *

BOOKER *

Jump Street? I'm Dennis Booker!
Don't you recognize me? *

JENKO *

(shakes his head)
Maybe take the mask off. *

BOOKER

What mask?

(awkward beat)

Look, I know how hard it can be to go undercover. I fucked it all up. I thought I could be a bigger deal on my own, so I went solo. Biggest regret of my life. I never should have ditched my team. There was this other guy, he stayed, and his life really took off. You probably know him, Tom Hanson?

(off Jenko's shock)

I bet he's into some deep undercover shit, right?

JENKO

Yeah... he's definitely deep underground. Look I gotta go.

BOOKER

Hey, hey... if you ever need anyone, I'm like, available.

Jenko gently nudges him aside and unlocks the door.

BOOKER (CONT'D)

(as Jenko leaves)

I'll do anything. Anything!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Zook walks off, and a second later the elevator doors open to reveal Mercedes, standing next to **The Ghost**, who's flanked by half a dozen goons.

Jenko hides behind a plant.

MERCEDES

Don't worry about supply. I can cook up as much as we need. And with USC covered, I have dealers at ten colleges. All I need is distribution.

THE GHOST

That is what I do.

MERCEDES

Good. See you at Lake Havasu, *Dad*.

Mercedes gives him a hug and walks out past the hidden Jenko.

EXT. DUCK POND - DAY

Schmidt stands, bored. Josh sits, picking his nose. *

Jenko walks up wearing his USC jersey.

JENKO
What's up guys?

SCHMIDT
Jenk!

The two have an awkward hug and Josh offers a meek wave.

JENKO
So how's it going?

SCHMIDT
(beat, decides to lie)
It's going amazing. I mean, I
wasn't sure about Josh at first. *

Josh examines his booger and sticks it on Schmidt's bike. *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
But, you know, he's actually a
fantastic cop.

JENKO
Oh yeah?

SCHMIDT
Yeah. We've made like way more
arrests than you and I were making.
We're like best friends.

JOSH
We are?

SCHMIDT
Shut the fuck up, Josh. I'm just
kidding, you're awesome. *

Jenko forces a smile. *

JENKO
That's cool. I'm happy for you.

SCHMIDT
How're you, man? *

JENKO
I'm great. Football, school, it's
all great.

(MORE)

JENKO (CONT'D)

(beat)

Listen, I came by because I found
the supplier.

SCHMIDT

You did?

JENKO

Yeah, it's *Mercedes*.

SCHMIDT

What?

JENKO

And The Ghost is her father.

SCHMIDT

That explains a lot, actually.

JENKO

Doesn't it? The two of them are
going to Havasu to set up a massive
distribution network.

SCHMIDT

Holy shit.

JENKO

I was thinking we could, I don't
know, like go there and, you know,
bring down the whole thing.

SCHMIDT

We?

JENKO

If you want.

SCHMIDT

What about school?

JENKO

I'm off.

(off Schmidt's look)

It's Spring Break.

INT. BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Schmidt and Jenko are decked out like members of Seal Team 6
and a 1/2.

JENKO

You ready to do this shit?

SCHMIDT

If there are drugs at her meeting
with The Ghost and the dealers we
can get all of them at once.

*
*
*
*

Mercedes hops onto a Jet Ski and Schmidt and Jenko climb onto
two others and follow her out towards a huge party boat.

EXT. PARTY BOAT

The boat is impossibly crowded with drunken revelers.

Schmidt and Jenko follow Mercedes into a downstairs cabin.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS CABIN

They enter a room filled with rows of women in bikinis
cooking up batches of WhyPhy.

*
*

SCHMIDT

Bingo.

*

Jenko nods to a second door towards the back of the room.

*

JENKO

C'mon.

They walk up and look through the cabin door window to see
Mercedes, The Ghost and a bunch of college kids.

*
*

JENKO (CONT'D)

Must be the dealers. You ready?

*
*

SCHMIDT

Let's do it.

*
*

INT. BACK ROOM - DOWNSTAIRS CABIN

Schmidt and Jenko burst inside, guns drawn, but six huge
thugs emerge from behind them, with bigger guns drawn.

*
*

THE GHOST

Drop your guns!

*

Schmidt and Jenko drop their guns as they take in the room
and see the Yang brothers among the dealers.

*
*

SCHMIDT

You guys are dealers?

*
*

ALAN YANG

Duh, WhyPhy's the shit. It makes us
so focused.

MIKE YANG

And then makes us so disco.

MERCEDES

Zip it, Yangs.
(to Schmidt and Jenko)
Was this really your entire plan?
You two might be the worst cops in
the history of the world.

SCHMIDT

Maybe. Or maybe we know that the
best information comes from line of
sight intel. And maybe my partner
has a tracking device in his
pocket.

JENKO

Uh, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

Maybe as we speak there are
multiple cops rappelling down the
side of the boat, ready to smash in
the windows and arrest all of you.

ALAN YANG

Yeah sure, these two can't agree on
breakfast, let alone plan a raid.

JENKO

Uh, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT

What!?

JENKO

I didn't bring the tracking device.

SCHMIDT

What?

JENKO

My bathing suit doesn't have
pockets. I thought you brought it.

SCHMIDT

Are you fucking kidding?

ALAN YANG

See! Classic Poncho and Burbank.

MERCEDES

These guys are idiots.

SCHMIDT

It's true, my partner might be a little rough around the edges, but I assure you he's not an idiot.

JENKO

Yeah, an idiot is someone who lets two unarmed cops blah blah blah until their back-up is in position.

Schmidt pulls a small black disk out of his pocket.

SCHMIDT

Hey, look at that, I did bring it.

SCARFACE

(raising his gun)
That ain't no tracking device.

JENKO

No? Then why are there little red dots on your chest?

Everyone looks and sees two dots on Scarface's chest.

SCARFACE

Oh shit.

SCHMIDT

Ha, ha, fuck you, die.

BOOM! BOOM! Bullets shatter the windows, and Scarface drops down dead. Dickson laser-sighted gun in hand, swings into the room. Josh gets caught in the rope he was hanging from and ends up dangling outside the boat.

All hell breaks loose as The Ghost and goons exchange fire with Dickson, and Schmidt and Jenko hide behind a table.

A few feet away Alan and Mike Yang cower behind a couch.

ALAN YANG

This is terrible. Why did I let you talk me into this?

MIKE YANG

Me? This was all your idea.

ALAN YANG

It was not. You finished my thought
before I could say dealing was a--

MIKE YANG

Terrific idea.

ALAN YANG

Terrible idea. God, I'm so tired,
of you, finishing all-

MIKE YANG

Your thoughts? That's because you
never let me go first.

Schmidt and Jenko watch from around the table.

ALAN YANG

I never wanted to go first.

MIKE YANG

You didn't?

ALAN YANG

No. But I never said anything
because it seemed like we were
always just supposed to agree on
everything.

MIKE YANG

It's okay to disagree. We should
have disagreed more.

ALAN YANG

From now on let's agree to
disagree.

ACROSS THE ROOM, Dickson has to reload, and Mercedes, The
Ghost and the remaining thugs race out of the room.

Dickson, Schmidt and Jenko race after them, Schmidt and Jenko
grabbing their guns as they go.

EXT. MAIN DECK

Upstairs, Schmidt and Jenko follow Dickson as he pushes
through the throng of gyrating kids.

MAYA (O.S.)

Dad?

Dickson looks up to see Maya at the far end of the deck.

DICKSON

Mercedes is Maya's roommate. She's
gonna kidnap her. They always
kidnap the daughter!

He races for Maya, losing her in the crowd until she
reappears. Dickson reaches for her, but Mercedes materializes
out of nowhere and puts her gun to **Dickson's** head.

MERCEDES

Let's go.

DICKSON

Me?

MERCEDES

Slow and steady grandpa.

MAYA

Daddy!

Mercedes leads Dickson onto an idling Jet Ski and takes off.

On the other side of the boat, The Ghost and his goons jump
onto a waiting speed boat.

MAYA (CONT'D)

(to Schmidt and Jenko)

That bitch has my dad!

SCHMIDT

Maya, it's not safe. You should get
below deck.

MAYA

Are you deaf? She's got my dad.

Give me a gun.

(off his hesitation)

Give me a motherfucking gun!

He reaches into a cargo short pocket and pulls out a gun.

SCHMIDT

You know how to use it?

MAYA

I'm Dickson's daughter. I'm
probably better at it than you are.

Maya grabs the gun and takes off on a Jet Ski.

Schmidt and Jenko get in a second speed boat.

DOUBLE WATER VEHICLE CHASE

JET SKIS - Mercedes zips in and out of pockets of kids frolicking in the water, as Maya follows in hot pursuit. *

SPEED BOATS - The Ghost and his thug race across the water, FIRING at Schmidt and Jenko who follow close behind. *

SCHMIDT *

Listen, I have to tell you something.

(beat)

I don't really like Josh.

JENKO

I thought you were best friends?

SCHMIDT

No, I fucking hate him. I hate him so much. I hate that he gets cold when it's 71 degrees out. I hate that it takes him an hour and a half to order a sandwich. I hate that he gets a little crinkle above his nose when he looks at me like I'm nuts.

(beat)

I want you to be my partner again. Not because I need you, because I like everything better with you.

Jenko starts to respond, but gunfire cuts him off. *

JET SKIS - Mercedes weaves in and out of the boats clogging the narrowing channel, Maya zipping behind her. *

Mercedes looks back at Maya and runs aground on a sand bar. *

MERCEDES

Fucking, shitting, fuck.

She pushes Dickson off to drop weight, the Jet Ski LURCHES forward, and Mercedes' face SMACKS directly into an OAR! *

Swung by Maya. Mercedes flies backwards off the Jet Ski and lands on her back at Maya's feet. Maya points her gun at her. *

MAYA

Don't fuck with my family.

SPEED BOATS - Schmidt and Jenko continue chasing The Ghost. *

JENKO

I have something to tell you too.
You know how when the Zetas threw
us in the trunk and we thought we
were gonna die?

*
*
*

SCHMIDT

Yeah.

JENKO

I figured out why I was so calm.
It's because if I had to die, I was
okay dying with you.

*
*

SCHMIDT

Really?

JENKO

Really. I'm a Yang and you're a
Yin, and I thought I wanted to be
the Yangs, but when you and I are
together we make something even
better than Yangs. We make *Yiangs*.

*

The Ghost speeds into a bottleneck of boats and he and his
henchman jump out and RUN ACROSS THE BOAT TOPS.

Schmidt and Jenko follow.

*

SCHMIDT

So you'll be my partner again?

*
*

JENKO

On one condition.

*

SCHMIDT

Anything.

The bad guys shoot at them again.

JENKO

I'll tell you when people aren't
shooting at us.

As they run, the speedier Jenko pulls away from Schmidt,
dodging the bikini clad women in the boats as they go.

*

SCHMIDT

Excuse me, pardon me...

(re: a topless beauty)

That kind of behavior is not in
your best interest.

*
*
*

The Ghost and his henchman reach the end of the logjam, where a series of **HOT AIR BALLOONS** are moored.

The Ghost climbs into one, and the henchman begins untying the ropes holding it down. He gets the last rope untied right as Jenko reaches the end of the logjam and *

JENKO POV

SLO-MO, as Jenko enters his JOCK ZONE. Everything goes to black but his target, and we zip to full speed and Jenko buries his shoulder in the henchman's back.

BACK TO SCENE

Jenko drives the henchman into the ground, knocking him out cold, but The Ghost's hot air balloon starts to rise! *

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Fuck! Fuck!

Jenko races forward and does a patented Jenko jump, leaping off a boat to a railing and grabs the rope of the balloon, thinking he can stop it from floating away with his weight. *

But he doesn't weigh enough and the balloon keeps rising! *

JENKO

Schmidt! Schmidt!

In a flash, Schmidt springs to action, racing forward for a Jenko leap. It's more Schmenko than Jenko as he hits the boat, ricochets off the railing and leaps and

GRABS JENKO'S LEGS!

The rope pulls tight and the balloon descends! Together, Schmidt and Jenko weigh enough to anchor the balloon. *

JENKO (CONT'D)

You anchored me! You anchored me! *

They hit the ground, and Jenko starts pulling the balloon back down to Earth, hand over hand. As The Ghost gets closer, he leans out of the balloon and aims his gun right at Jenko. *

Schmidt leaps to block the shot, The Ghost fires, and Schmidt *

FALLS THREE FEET SHORT OF JENKO... *

The bullet rips through Jenko's shoulder, he drops the rope, and the balloon begins to rise once more. *

JENKO (CONT'D)
 (in serious pain, again)
 Fuck!

SCHMIDT
 I tried to take a bullet for you.

JENKO
 But you didn't!

SCHMIDT
 But I tried. That's what matters.

JENKO
 I know, thank you, but what matters
 is actually taking the bullet.

The balloon rises higher and higher.. *

THE GHOST
 You lose again, assholes.

Schmidt digs into his cargo shorts and pulls out a flare gun.

SCHMIDT *
 Cargo shorts, motherfucker. *

Schmidt takes his time, aims his gun. *

JENKO *
 Shoot this fuck. *

Schmidt FIRES, and the flare hits the propane tank, which
 spews gas directly into the flame. *

THE GHOST
 Oh.

KABOOOOOOOMMMMM!!!!!! *

The Ghost SLAMS to the ground at Schmidt's feet. *

SCHMIDT *
 Slam! Poetry. Yelling, triumphant, *
 we just took down the leader! *Mace* *
 in yo face means peace seeya later! *

Schmidt pulls out a can of mace and sprays The Ghost in the
 face, as Jenko picks up the lyrics Schmidt has stumbled into. *

JENKO *
 Later? LATER! Later alligator. Pop *
 goes the weasel and the herb's the *
 inflater. *

Scenario by Tribe Called Quest plays as they rap together. *

SCHMIDT AND JENKO TOGETHER *

So yo the D what the O incorporated
I-N-C into a flow. Funk flipped
flat back first fist foul fight
fight fight. Laugh yo how's that
sound, ohhhhhh!!!! *

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Maya and Dickson sit on the bottom step of the life guard station, watching as Schmidt dramatically reenacts his big jump for a bandaged Jenko and Schmidt's proud parents. *

DICKSON *

You really like him, don't you? *

MAYA *

Yes. But how can you have a relationship built entirely on lies? He lies for a living. *

DICKSON *

Honey, I know I haven't been the best father lately, and I'm not gonna make excuses. I'm just gonna try to be better. And here's proof.
(beat, deep breath)
I know for a fact that piece of shit honestly loves you. *

MAYA *

How could you possibly know that? *

Dickson looks his daughter right in the eye.

DICKSON *

Monet, Armageddon, Snakes and Me. *

Maya looks up at her dad and smiles.

EXT. BEACH - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Maya approaches Schmidt and Jenko. *

JENKO *

Would you please tell this idiot that two life debts don't cancel each other out?

Maya laughs and turns to Schmidt.

MAYA
My father told me what you said. *

SCHMIDT
He did?

MAYA
Yes. Come by my room later. We'll
do the thing we said we did. *

Maya gives Schmidt a peck on the cheek and walks off. *

SCHMIDT
(to Jenko)
You know what this is? Partners,
the beach, the girl? It's the end
of Bad Boys II. *

Jenko laughs. *

JENKO
We're gettin too old for this shit. *

SCHMIDT AND JENKO TOGETHER
We started off too old for this
shit! *

EXT. BOAT PARTY - LAKE HAVASU - SPRING BREAK - DAY *

Schmidt, Jenko, Maya, Dickson, Annie, David all party on the
boats with a bunch of drunken college kids.

It's a trailer-worthy scene of debauchery.

We see SNAPSHOTS:

Schmidt and Maya chicken fight against Jenko and a coed. *

David and Annie do body shots off the small of a coed's back. *

Dickson kisses Annie. Dickson's wife kisses Annie. Everyone
kisses Annie. *

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

A Ben-Stein-ish PROFESSOR stands and reads a poem.

PROFESSOR
Ah, well a-day, what evil looks had
I from old and young.
(MORE)

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)
Instead of the cross, the Albatross
about my neck was hung.

We slowly PULL BACK from the lectern and into...

INT. JUMP STREET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The professor talks on a computer screen, the crest of the
University of Phoenix Online posted above his head.

PROFESSOR
Little known fact about the
Albatross: it's one of the only
species that mates for life.

Schmidt and Jenko sit and watch the online lecture together. *

SCHMIDT
If I'd known this was your
condition for staying partners I
never would have agreed to it.

JENKO
Shhh...

SCHMIDT
I don't care about birds.

JENKO
Shut up.

SCHMIDT
This is boring.

JENKO
It's basically over.

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END