



community

"Remedial Chaos Theory"

Episode #303

Written by

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Directed by

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Final Draft 9/29/11

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

1 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT 1

A door swings open to reveal a smiling TROY and a creepily oversmiling ABED in matching blazers and ascots. TASTEFUL JAZZ plays inside.

TROY / ABED
(to morning show theme)
Troy and Abed's new aparr-tment!

ANNIE and BRITTA stand in the hall, holding gifts.

ANNIE / BRITTA
Hiiiiiii
(creeped out by Abed)
iiiiiiiiiii.

2 INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS 2

Annie and Britta enter, ad libbing "What a cute place!" There are framed photos of Troy and Abed on the wall.

BRITTA
Wow, you guys look so fancy.

ABED
We read a book on how to be the perfect party hosts. Rule Number One: dress to impress.

TROY
Rule Number Two: avoid touchy topics like "The Negro Problem."
(then)
The book was written in the '40s.

SHIRLEY pokes her head out of the kitchen.

SHIRLEY
Oh good, you guys are finally here!

BRITTA
Finally?

ABED
Shirley showed up at three.

Abed, Annie, Britta, and Troy share a knowing look.

(CONTINUED)

SHIRLEY

Time flies when I'm baking!

TROY

(clenched teeth)

No, it doesn't.

ANNIE

Oh! The door downstairs was
propped open with this.

She holds up a brick.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

This is really unsafe. Anyone
could have just wandered into your
building. A thief, or a vagrant,
or a guy who writes things on
strips of greasy newspaper and
slides them under your door while
you're at school.

(off their looks)

Or a solicitor.

An INTERCOM BUZZER goes off.

ABED

Or the rest of our guests.

TROY

(takes brick)

Be right back.

Troy hurries off. Abed leads Britta and Annie down the hall.

ABED

Let me give you ladies the grand
tour. Bathroom, kitchen, who
cares, and this:

(gestures)

Is my scale model of the rolling
boulder scene from "Raiders." With
actual rolling boulder.

Abed activates the diorama. A model boulder rolls down a
ramp and into his hand.

ABED (CONT'D)

Pretty cool, huh.

BRITTA

Super cool. And sexy. *Super* sexy
cool.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
(through smile, sing-song)
Overselling it.

Shirley approaches with a homemade pizza on a tray.

SHIRLEY
I made pizza!

ABED
But... we ordered real pizza.

SHIRLEY
Nothing more real than homemade.
You didn't have some of the
ingredients, so I used ketchup and
cream cheese.

ABED
(glaring)
We ordered... real... pizza.

Everyone gets uncomfortable. Shirley backs away to the kitchen. Troy enters with JEFF and PIERCE, who holds a gift.

TROY
Bienvenido de la casa Chez Tro-Bed.

Jeff looks at the Indiana Jones diorama.

JEFF
Very nice. "Indiana Jones and The
Apartment of Perpetual Virginity."

TROY
(laughs, a little hurt)
Chop busted, my fellow adult!

PIERCE
(looks around)
It's nice. I mean, it's not
mansion nice, but it's nice. Hey,
didn't you used to live in a
mansion, with me?

TROY
Yeah, but this place is a little
more my speed. And century.

PIERCE
Doesn't bother me. I've hardly
missed you at all since I had you
removed from my portraits.

2

CONTINUED: (3)

2

Pierce holds up a bottle.

PIERCE (CONT'D)

Jeff. Check it out. Serbian Rum.
So strong it's banned there.
Banned in *Serbia*, Jeff. Let that
concept sink in.

JEFF

You enjoy, I'll be leaving early.

ABED

Oh?

JEFF

Yeah, sorry, I got an invite to the
opening of a new club,
(produces 3 x 5 card)
Look at this place, it's like it
was *designed* for me.

ABED

It was. I made that in photoshop
and mailed it to you a month ago so
you'd keep tonight open on your
calendar.

JEFF

(re: invite, mournful)
There's no such thing as the
"Single Malt Platinum Boobs and
Billiards Club?"
(realizing it's dumb)
I guess I never said it out loud.

ABED

Tonight, we offer something far
more than boobs and billiards.

JEFF

What.

TROY

One word, two syllables...

JEFF

Don't say "charades."

Abed and Troy gesture to a table set up for:

ABED / TROY

Yahtzee!

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED: (4)

2

Jeff grabs Pierce's bottle rum and starts opening it.

JEFF

Is charades off the table?

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

3

Britta is fiddling with an iPod that's connected to a stereo behind her. No music is playing. Troy shakes a dice cup.

TROY
Commmme onnnnn, and...

Troy slams down the cup, lifts it up and looks at the dice.

TROY (CONT'D)
Okay. Now:
(reads instructions)
"How to play Yahtzee..."

PIERCE
(takes game box)
Is there nothing from our youth
these companies won't repackage for
a buck? Call it "Yahtzee" all you
want, everyone knows this is Puerto
Rican chess.

The door BUZZER sounds. Annie jumps with a start.

JEFF
It's just the pizza, Annie.

ABED
We can't buzz him up. Someone has
to go down.

A beat, then everyone touches the side of their noses. Seven-way tie. The BUZZER again. Jeff picks up a die.

JEFF
Okay. Starting on my left with
one, your number comes up, you go.

People ad lib agreement. Jeff shakes the die in his hand.

ABED
Just so you know, Jeff, you are now
creating six different timelines.

JEFF
(sarcastic)
Of course I am, Abed.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

As Britta finds a song, Jeff rolls the die. Two.

JEFF (CONT'D)
(counting from his left)
One two. Annie.

Britta hits play. The Police's "Roxanne" begins.

ANNIE
Okay, fine. Guess I'm going down.

She gets her wallet out, sets her purse down on the table in front of her seat, and exits.

PIERCE
All this talk of "going down"
reminds me: did you guys know I had
sex with Eartha Kitt in an airplane
bathroom?

Everyone winces and groans.

PIERCE (CONT'D)
What? It's not name dropping if it
comes up organically!

SHIRLEY
I'm gonna check on my pies.

Shirley heads into the kitchen. Just as Sting sings the opening lyric:

BRITTA
(belts out)
Roxxxx--

JEFF
(cutting her off)
No.

Britta stops and turns off the music, annoyed at Jeff.

BRITTA
Bathroom?

ABED
Over here.

Britta gets up and follows Abed. Troy watches her go. His eyes shift down to Annie's open purse on the table.

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED: (2)

3

TROY

Uh, guys... What does a pregnancy test look like?

JEFF

It's like a thin plastic stick with a thing at the end.

TROY

So this is definitely a gun.

Troy uses a pencil to lift a gun from Annie's purse.

JEFF

Whoa! Put that down.

TROY

(lowers gun into purse)
Why does Annie have a gun?

PIERCE

That's not a gun, it's a girls' pea shooter, I've had raw fish more dangerous than that.

(giving gift)
Here, Troy. Happy housewarming.

TROY

(ignoring Pierce)
Jeff, what are we doing about this?

JEFF

I'm getting a drink.

Jeff stands, smacking his head on the ceiling fan. Pierce laughs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Owww! What's so funny?

PIERCE

People hitting their heads!

Shirley enters from the kitchen with a tray of mini pies.

SHIRLEY

Don't fight over them!
(nobody cares)
You can fight a little...

4 INT. FOYER - SAME 4

Britta exits the bathroom, startled to find Abed right there, staring expectantly at her. She waits.

ABED
Smells weird.

BRITTA
I beg your pardon?

ABED
Smells weird. What did you do?

BRITTA
Abed, as a psych major, I understand you might not understand this, but you don't ask someone a question like that. It's not dignified.

Annie enters the apartment with the pizzas.

BRITTA (CONT'D)
(ravenous)
Pizza!
(does a little dance)
Pizza pizza go in tummy. Me so hung-ee, me so hung-ee.

Britta and Abed follow Annie with the pizzas, walking right past Shirley, who tries, in vain, to offer them pies.

5 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME 5

Annie sets the pizzas down. Britta dives in. Others join.

ANNIE
That pizza guy was intense.

JEFF
I'm sure he's a real go-getter.

ABED
(eating pizza)
I wonder what happened in all those other timelines.

JEFF
Abed, there are no other timelines.

BUZZ!

6 INT. LIVING ROOM - MINUTES EARLIER

6

The pizza is gone - or rather *not here yet*. Everyone has fingers on noses, as before. Jeff picks up a die.

JEFF

Okay. Starting on my left with one, your number comes up, you go.

People ad lib agreement. Jeff shakes the die in his hand.

ABED

Just so you know, Jeff, you are now creating six different timelines.

JEFF

Of course I am, Abed.

Jeff rolls the die. Four.

JEFF (CONT'D)

One two three four. Shirley.

Britta hits play. The Police's "Roxanne" begins.

SHIRLEY

Okay, but don't let my pies burn!

Shirley gets up and exits.

JEFF

Remember: nobody eats those pies.

ANNIE

Come on. Let's just talk to her.

JEFF

We tried that, Annie, she ignored us. The woman has a baking problem. Now, I don't like being the bad guy any more than--

Sting sings the opening lyric:

BRITTA

Roxxxx--

JEFF

No.

Britta stops, annoyed at Jeff. She turns off the music.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

BRITTA

Bathroom?

ABED

Over here.

Britta gets up and follows Abed. Troy watches her go.

JEFF

(continuing)

We have a pact. Do not enable Shirley's baking. It's better for her in the long run.

PIERCE

You know who got it in the long run? Eartha Kitt. When I nailed her in an airplane bathroom.

(off groans)

What? It came up organically.

(then)

Here, Troy. Happy housewarming.

Pierce hands his gift, which sits in his lap, to Troy.

TROY

Oh, cool, thanks, Pierce.

Troy opens the gift to reveal a creepy looking troll figurine. Troy shrieks and jumps up in horror.

JEFF

What's that?

PIERCE

(loving it)

It's a traditional Norwegian troll. When Troy and I lived together, I had it on display in the hall outside his bedroom. Troy always seemed so... taken with it.

Jeff chuckles.

TROY

What's so funny?

JEFF

People that are scared of dolls!

TROY

It used to watch me in my sleep!

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED: (2)

6

ANNIE

Pierce! Shame on you! Jeff, what are you going to do about this?

JEFF

I'm... gonna get a drink.

Jeff stands up and smacks his head on the ceiling fan. Pierce laughs at him. Jeff buries the pain for Annie.

ANNIE

Oh my God are you okay?

JEFF

Barely felt it.

ANNIE

Let me look at it in the bathroom.

As she leads him across the living room...

7

INT. FOYER - SAME

7

BRITTA

...you don't ask someone a question like that. It's not dignified...

Shirley enters with the pizza boxes.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

(ravenous)

Pizza!

(does a little dance)

Pizza pizza go in tummy. Me so hung-ee, me so hung-ee.

8

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

8

Britta and Abed follow Shirley to the table, where Annie and Jeff intersect with them.

SHIRLEY

(putting pizzas down)

Did someone get my pies out?

Annie gasps. The others exchange guilty looks.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Seriously?

Shirley storms into the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

SHIRLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Seriously?!

Shirley emerges from the kitchen with burnt pies on a tray.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
I ask one thing. One thing.

She drops the tray on the table.

JEFF
Shirley, it doesn't matter, we weren't going to eat them, you're not allowed to have "baking things" as an identity!

SHIRLEY
Excuse me for being the only married woman in a group of horny toads that sit around all night making googly eyes at each other!

JEFF / ANNIE
(covering)
Googly eyes?

The two exchange an awkward look. Jeff turns to Britta, who rolls her eyes and turns to Troy, who quickly pretends that he wasn't staring at her. Troy turns to Abed, who gives him "sexy eyebrows." Troy looks away and directly into the eyes of Torg the troll, which Pierce is holding up. Troy screams.

PIERCE
(trying to console her)
Hey, Shirley, nobody makes googly eyes at me either. We're the same.

That's the last straw for Shirley. She cries, stomps past them over their protests, and out the door, slamming it behind her. The slamming door causes the Raiders diorama's boulder to roll loose. Abed has to race over to stop it.

ABED
(eating pizza)
I don't know what she's so upset about. Her pies probably didn't burn on the other timelines.

JEFF
Abed, Shirley just had a nervous breakdown --

8

CONTINUED: (2)

8

PIERCE

More like nervous b --

JEFF

Bakedown, I know, I didn't say it
on purpose! Abed, there are no
other timelines!

BUZZ!

9

INT. LIVING ROOM - MINUTES EARLIER

9

The pizza is *not here yet*. Everyone is seated, fingers on
noses. Jeff picks up a die.

JEFF

Okay. Starting on my left with
one, your number comes up, you go.

People adlib agreement. Jeff shakes the die in his hand.

ABED

Just so you know, Jeff, you are now
creating six different timelines.

JEFF

(sarcastic)
Of *course* I am, Abed.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

10

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

10

Jeff rolls the die. Three.

JEFF

One two three. Pierce.

Britta hits play. The Police's "Roxanne" begins.

PIERCE

Crap.

(getting up)

Speaking of crap, did I ever tell you about the time Eartha Kitt decided to bang me in an airplane bathroom?

(off groans)

What? It's where my mind went.

Pierce exits.

JEFF

Your mind went years ago.

Annie titters. She and Jeff share a flirtatious look.

SHIRLEY

(eye roll)

I'm gonna check on my pies.

Shirley gets up and heads into the kitchen, just as Sting gets to the opening lyric of "Roxanne":

BRITTA

Roxxxx--

JEFF

No.

Britta stops, annoyed at Jeff. She turns off the music.

BRITTA

Bathroom?

ABED

Over here.

She gets up and follows Abed. Troy watches her go.

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED:

10

ANNIE

I love your place, Troy. You're
all grown up now.

JEFF

Yeah, can you believe those are
real mahogany bunk beds? Bet those
cost you a few allowances.

Annie looks where Jeff is looking. There are indeed bunk
beds in one of the rooms. They start laughing. Troy,
miffed, gets up from the table.

ANNIE

Troy! Aww.

JEFF

Now we done it.

11

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

11

Troy storms past Abed, knocking the Indiana Jones model.

ABED

Britta's in --

Troy doesn't listen. Abed catches the boulder on the model.
He fiddles with it, trying to reset it.

12

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

12

Britta is hunched against an open window when she hears a
knock on the door. It startles her. She exhales a plume of
smoke out the window.

BRITTA

Who is it?

TROY (O.S.)

Troy.

BRITTA

I'm washing my hands!

TROY (O.S.)

Good, then I can come in.

He opens the door and enters as she sprays air freshener.

BRITTA

I was smoking a cigarette.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

TROY

I know what you were doing, I'm
twenty-one years old. I'm a *man*.

Troy pulls out a silver cigarette case from his blazer, flips it open and takes out a cigarette. Britta, surprised and pleased, offers him a light from her lighter. He waves her off as he starts chewing the candy cigarette into his mouth.

BRITTA

I know. We all know that.

TROY

Then why is Jeff always picking on me?

A13

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

A13

Annie and Jeff are alone at the table.

ANNIE

You seem to be a little hard on
Troy lately.

JEFF

I'm going to get a drink.

Jeff stands up and smacks his head on the fan.

ANNIE

(jumps to feet)
Oh my God are you okay?

JEFF

Barely felt it.

ANNIE

Let me look at it in the bathroom.

She grabs her purse and leads Jeff toward the foyer.

ABED

Britta's in the bathroom.

Annie takes Jeff toward the kitchen.

13

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

13

Shirley pulls pies while Annie brings Jeff in and starts pulling first aid bandages out of her purse.

SHIRLEY

Oh, no! What happened?

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

ANNIE

Minor head wound.

She starts tending to Jeff's head.

JEFF

You make a good nurse.

ANNIE

Thanks.

Their looks to each other soften.

SHIRLEY

(interrupting)

Dr. Shirley says mini pies are the best medicine!

JEFF

Then I'd like to see her degree.

Shirley stifles, hurt.

14

OMITTED

14

15

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

15

Troy and Britta sit on the corner of the tub, both eating candy cigarettes. They've been bonding.

BRITTA

He's butting antlers with you because you're a threat, now. You've got your own place, you've got a future, you've got a bowl of olives next to the toilet...

TROY

It's a fancy party, Britta.

BRITTA

You know what Jeff has in his bathroom? *Neither do I.* He keeps his toiletries in a *safe* under the sink. His whole personality is based on guarding himself. You don't need to be like that to be a man.

TROY

You're really cool, Britta.

They share admiring smiles.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: 15

BRITTA

You're cool, too, Troy. Cool as a coolcumber.

Troy heroically refuses to let that diminish her coolness.

16 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 16

Pierce enters and sets down the pizzas.

PIERCE

I hope this pizza is less greasy than the pizza guy.

ALT:

PIERCE (CONT'D)

Man, pizza guys are getting worse and worse looking. I guess all the good ones went into porn.

Jeff, Annie, and Shirley exit from the kitchen, Jeff with a bandage on his head.

JEFF

(explaining)
Ceiling fan.

PIERCE

I miss all the fun.

Troy and Britta enter. As they eat pizza, it's clear - to everyone - that something has changed between them.

ABED

(eating pizza)
I wonder what happened in all those other timelines.

BRITTA AND TROY

Who cares.

Everyone looks at them.

BUZZ!

17 INT. LIVING ROOM - MINUTES EARLIER 17

Pizza not here yet. Everyone seated with fingers on noses. Jeff picks up a die.

(CONTINUED)

JEFF

Okay. Starting on my left with
one, your number comes up, you go.

People ad lib agreement. Jeff shakes the die in his hand.

ABED

Just so you know, Jeff, you are now
creating six different timelines.

JEFF

Of course I am, Abed.

Jeff rolls the die. Six.

JEFF (CONT'D)

One two three four five six.
Britta.

Britta doesn't hit play on the iPod. No music plays.

BRITTA

Great.

Britta gets up and heads for the door. Troy watches her go.

PIERCE

Great. You know what's great? Air
travel. Boy, I've flown a lot.
Lot of stories on airplanes. I
once had sex with Eartha Kitt --

SHIRLEY

I'm gonna check on my pies.

Shirley gets up and heads for the kitchen. Troy, Abed,
Pierce, Annie and Jeff sit together for a moment.

TROY

You guys are my best frien --

JEFF

-- I'm going to get a drink.

Jeff stands up and smacks his head on the fan. Troy and
Pierce laugh.

ANNIE

(jumps to feet)
Oh my God are you okay?

JEFF

Barely felt it.

17

CONTINUED: (2)

17

ANNIE

Let me look at it in the bathroom.

She grabs her purse and leads Jeff toward the foyer. Troy, Abed and Pierce remain.

TROY

Should I refill the toilet olives?

ABED

We're good. I checked.

TROY

You're the best.

ABED

Want to stay up all night talking in our bunk beds?

TROY

Duh-doy.

They do their Troy Abed handshake. Pierce glares at them, then hands his gift to Troy.

PIERCE

Here, Troy. Happy housewarming.

TROY

Oh, cool, thanks, Pierce.

18

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

18

Annie is tending to Jeff's head.

JEFF

You make a good nurse.

ANNIE

Thank you. I actually had to apply a tourniquet the other day. A guy got stabbed outside my building --

JEFF

What? Annie, you have got to get the hell out of that apartment.

ANNIE

I can take care of myself. You don't need to treat me like a kid anymore, remember?

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

JEFF

Yes, but adults still need to be protected. I can't help but worry about you, Annie. You're very important to me.

They share a look... and are possibly about to kiss...

Until they suddenly hear Troy SCREAM O.S.

19

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

19

Troy is freaking, jumping up and down. Pierce is holding the creepy troll figurine out toward him, making scary noises.

PIERCE

Feel the terror, Troy! Feel the terror of the Norwegian troll!

Jeff and Annie enter from one side, Shirley from another.

SHIRLEY

What is going on in here?

ABED

Pierce is terrorizing Troy because he's jealous we moved in together.

PIERCE

You're the one who's jealous.

ABED

Why would I be jealous?

PIERCE

(snapping)
Because you're lonely and crazy!

Everyone gets quiet. Pierce composes himself, embarrassed.

BRITTA (O.S.)

Hey, guys.

Everyone looks to see Britta, holding the pizzas, standing next to a SKEEZY PIZZA DELIVERY GUY.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

This is Toby, our pizza delivery guy. I know this is going to sound crazy, but we're in love and getting married!

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

19

Britta snuggles up with the Skeezy Guy. Everyone is confused and grossed out.

ABED

Whoa. I wonder what happened in all those other timelines.

PIZZA GUY

(intrigued)

Wait. There are other timelines?

BUZZ!

20

INT. LIVING ROOM - MINUTES EARLIER

20

Pizza not here yet. Everyone seated, fingers on noses. Jeff picks up a die.

JEFF

Okay. Starting on my left with one, your number comes up, you go.

People ad lib agreement. Jeff shakes the die in his hand.

ABED

Just so you know, Jeff, you are now creating six different timelines.

JEFF

Of course I am, Abed.

Jeff rolls the die. One.

JEFF (CONT'D)

One. Troy.

Britta hits play. The Police's "Roxanne" begins.

TROY

Dammit! I'm going to go as fast as I can so I don't miss anything.

Troy gets up and sprints into the hall.

21

INT. FOYER - SAME

21

Troy races out the door, SLAMMING it behind him. The reverberation shakes the hallway, including the "Raiders of the Lost Ark" diorama. The boulder starts to come loose...

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED:

21

PIERCE (O.S.)

Know who I used to call "Miss
Anything"? Eartha Kitt. I banged
her once in an airplane bathroom.

(off groans)

What? He totally set me up!

SHIRLEY (O.S.)

I'm gonna check on my pies.

The boulder breaks loose and rolls down the diorama, crushing
the Indiana Jones figurine before rolling onto the floor. It
rolls down the hall as Sting sings the opening lyric:

BRITTA (O.S.)

Roxxxx--

JEFF (O.S.)

No.

BRITTA (O.S.)

(turns off music)

Bathroom?

ABED (O.S.)

Over here.

The boulder rolls past Abed and Britta, who don't notice it
as they head to the bathroom.

22

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

22

The boulder rolls into the room.

PIERCE

Jeff, tell us about your father --

JEFF

I'm going to get a drink.

Jeff stands and smacks his head on the ceiling fan. Pierce
laughs.

ANNIE

(jumps to feet)

Oh my God are you okay?

JEFF

Barely felt it.

ANNIE

Let me look at it in the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

22

CONTINUED:

22

She grabs her purse and moves toward Jeff, and she steps on the rolling boulder, slips, and flies up, and the purse flies out of her hand. Pierce jumps up out of his seat with his gift. Annie lands on the coffee table, propelling everything on it into the air, including Pierce's bottle of rum.

The bottle smashes to the floor, coating it with rum.

Annie's purse lands hard on the floor -- BANG! Her gun goes off, shooting Pierce in the leg!

PIERCE

AAAAAGH!

Pierce's leg SPURTS BLOOD, and he falls to the ground, which sends his gift tumbling across the floor.

JEFF

What the hell?!

Abed hurries from the hall and stares at the chaos.

Shirley runs out of the kitchen in time to get a face full of spraying blood. She screams in horror!

Annie rushes to Pierce and puts pressure on his wound.

ANNIE

(to Jeff)

Call 9-1-1! Abed, help me stop the bleeding!

Jeff scrambles for his phone, and Abed rushes to help Annie.

PIERCE

I'm dying! I'm dying!

Britta stumbles out from the bathroom, lit joint in her mouth. Shocked, she opens her mouth, dropping the joint, and it lands in the spilled rum and -- WHOOSH! Flames erupt! They quickly spread, engulfing the floor and Pierce's gift lying on it. More screams!

Britta runs into the kitchen to get water.

Just then, Troy runs inside with the pizzas. In a minute his world has been transformed into a nightmare of fire, blood, and mayhem -- and sitting amidst it all, staring at Troy from the charred package remains on the floor, is Torg the troll.

TROY

YOOOU! YOOOOOOOOOOU!!! NOOOOO!

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2) 22

BUZZ!

23 INT. LIVING ROOM - MINUTES EARLIER 23

Pizza not here yet. Everyone seated, fingers on noses. Jeff picks up a die.

JEFF

Okay. Starting on my left with one, your number comes up, you go.

People ad lib agreement. Jeff shakes the die in his hand.

ABED

Just so you know, Jeff, you are now creating six different timelines.

JEFF

Of course I am, Abed.

Jeff rolls the die. Five.

JEFF (CONT'D)

One two three four five. Abed.

Britta hits play. The Police's "Roxanne" begins.

ABED

I'm on it.

Abed stands up.

PIERCE

You know who else was "on it," and you know what "it" is --

ABED

Everybody give me money.

JEFF

That ascot really softens your personality.

Jeff hands him some money. Pierce feels his moment slipping away.

PIERCE

(blurting out)

I banged Eartha Kitt.

They all stare at Pierce in confusion. Abed exits and Shirley heads to the kitchen. Sting sings the opening lyric:

(CONTINUED)

BRITTA

Roxxxx--

JEFF

No.

Britta stops, annoyed at Jeff. She turns off the music.

BRITTA

Bathroom?

TROY

(points)

Down the hall.

Troy watches Britta exit. Jeff watches the whole interaction with suspicion.

JEFF

I'm going to get a drink.

Jeff stands up and smacks his head on the fan. Pierce laughs.

ANNIE

(jumps to feet)

Oh my God are you okay?

JEFF

Barely felt it.

ANNIE

Let me look at it in the bathroom.

She grabs her purse and leads Jeff toward the foyer.

ABED

Britta's in the bathroom.

They head toward the kitchen. Pierce hands his gift to Troy.

PIERCE

Here, Troy. Happy housewarming.

TROY

Oh, cool, thanks, Pierce.

Troy pauses before opening the gift.

TROY (CONT'D)

Hey, while we're alone, I just wanted to say thanks for letting me live with you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED: (2)

23

TROY (CONT'D)

It was fun, and pretty weird, but
it's time for me try to make it on
my own. Just like you did.

PIERCE

(thrown)

Uh, you know what, don't open that.

Pierce tries to take the gift back, but Troy won't let him.

TROY

What are you talking about?

24

INT. FOYER - SAME

24

Britta exits the bathroom, stoned.

BRITTA

Oh my God, what smells amazing?!

25

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

25

As Annie tends to Jeff's wound, Shirley hears Britta's voice.

SHIRLEY

Someone wants pie!

Shirley BOLTS out of the kitchen with her pies, excited.

JEFF

(to Annie)

You make a good nurse.

26

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

26

Shirley bounds past Troy and Pierce's struggle with the gift.

TROY

You are bad at gift giving! I
demand to be house warmed!

27

INT. FOYER - SAME

27

Shirley bounds up to Britta, who takes a pie and chows on it.

BRITTA

Oh, yes. They taste just like
regular-sized pies.

SHIRLEY

Ooooh! Yaaaaaay!

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 27

BRITTA
Shirley, you are the BEST.

28 INT. KITCHEN - SAME 28

Annie bandages Jeff's head.

JEFF
I can't help but worry about you,
Annie. You're very important to
me.

They share a look... and then they kiss.

29 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME 29

Pierce wrestles the gift away from Troy. The box opens,
sending the troll tumbling into a corner. Troy gasps seeing
it. Pierce looks guilty.

30 INT. FOYER - SAME 30

Britta chows down on Shirley's pies.

SHIRLEY
Sometimes I feel like making
desserts is the only thing I'm good
for in this group.

BRITTA
(realizing)
Crap. I'm not supposed to eat your
stuff, we all made an agreement.
(then)
Crap. I'm not supposed to say
that.
(then)
Crap. Cards on the table: I am
really high right now.

Shirley scowls at her.

31 INT. KITCHEN - SAME 31

Jeff and Annie are kissing. Jeff is into it, but Annie's
eyes are open and she seems cold. Jeff pulls back.

ANNIE
Sorry. Just had a weird Deja Vu.

JEFF
(flirty)
Well, we have done this before...

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

ANNIE

No, I mean... that thing you said
about worrying about me? That's
something my Dad always said.

That cools Jeff off.

JEFF

Oh.

ANNIE

Yeah. Shouldn't have brought it
up, you just reminded me of my dad.
(beat)
Anyway...

She goes to kiss him. Jeff backs away.

JEFF

Uh, here's a little Makeout 101:
Less dad talk.
(wipes mouth)
And ease up on the bubble gum lip
gloss.

ANNIE

(defiant)
It's cotton candy. And you're the
one who's all
(mock finger wagging)
"I worry about you." Jeez, put it
in my birthday card, Grandpa.

Jeff jaw drops.

JEFF

(choked whisper)
Take. That. Back.

Annie seethes.

32

INT. FOYER - SAME

32

Shirley lays into Britta.

SHIRLEY

I can't believe I'm feeding my pies
to a drug addict!

BRITTA

Drug addict?! You're a pie pusher!
You push them to get love!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

32

CONTINUED:

32

BRITTA (CONT'D)

When are you going to realize you
have an identity in this group
beyond baking and mothering?

SHIRLEY

(moved)

Really? What is it?

BRITTA

I don't know, I'm asking you! Am I
still talking out loud? My mouth
takes like pie. I am so baked.

(laughs)

Baked. Get it? Come on, I'm never
this awesome.

SHIRLEY

Gimme that! Godless hippie skank!

Shirley snatches the pie back from Britta. Abed returns to
the apartment with the pizzas.

ABED

Pizza time!

Abed continues on toward the living room. Shirley stomps off
behind him, followed by an offended Britta.

33

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

33

Troy shakes his head in disbelief at Pierce.

TROY

You are a sick, sad, twisted old
man and I hope you die alone.

Abed sets the pizzas down. Annie emerges from the kitchen,
angry, followed by Jeff, also pissed. Everyone sits in
silence. Abed, clueless, is the only one to dive in.

ABED

(eating pizza)

I wonder what happened in all those
other timelines. I gotta say...I
hope this is the real one. Because
I just found a nickel in the
hallway.

No one says a word, still stewing in anger.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

34

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

34

BUZZ!

The pizza is *not here yet*. Everyone is seated, fingers on noses. Jeff picks up a die. Britta fiddles with the iPod.

JEFF

Okay. Starting on my left with one, your number comes up, you go.

People ad lib agreement. Jeff shakes the die.

ABED

Just so you know, Jeff, you are now creating six different timelines.

JEFF

Of course I am, Abed.

As Britta finds a song, Jeff throws the die.

CLOSE ON: the die, spinning SLO-MO in midair. We see stylistic images of the six timelines shift and melt into one another: Shirley crying, Pierce getting shot, Jeff and Annie kissing, etc. Which will it be?

A hand grabs the die before it can land. It's Abed.

ABED

I don't think you should.
(explaining to table)
Chaos already dominates enough of our lives. The universe is an endless, raging sea of randomness. Our job isn't to fight it, but to weather it, together, on the raft of life, a raft held together by those few rare, beautiful things that we know to be predictable.

BRITTA

....ropes? Vines. Vines? Let him finish.

ABED

Us. It won't matter what happens to us as long as we stay honest and accepting of each other's flaws and virtues.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34

CONTINUED:

34

ABED (CONT'D)

Annie will always be driven,
Shirley will always be giving,
Pierce will never apologize,
Britta's sort of a wildcard from my
perspective and Jeff will forever
remain a conniving son of a bitch.

(off their shock)

There are six sides to a die, and
seven of us. He devised a system
by which he never has to get the
pizza.

Everyone realizes this and boos Jeff, who shrugs it off.

PIERCE

Pretty low, dude. It's called
"friendship." Look it up. *Encarta*
it.

TROY

I think we just found our pizza-
getter.

Everyone ad libs agreement: "Yeah," "Go get it," etc.

Britta hits play. The Police's "Roxanne" begins.

JEFF

Oh, like it matters who goes.

Jeff stands, smacking his head on the fan. Everyone laughs.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Ow! What's so funny?

ANNIE

Karma.

Jeff, chagrined, rubs his head and exits.

TROY

That guy sucks harder than a toilet
in an airplane bathroom.

PIERCE

(chuckles)
Airplane bathroom.

SHIRLEY

(realizing)
Oh! My pies --

Sting sings the opening lyric:

BRITTA

Roxxxxxanne!

(CONTINUED)

Shirley, seduced by the opportunity to sing, stays.

SHIRLEY AND BRITTA

*You don't have to put on the red
light!*

TROY / BRITTA / SHIRLEY

*Those days are over, you don't have
to sell your body to the night.*

Pierce discretely discards his housewarming gift.

PIERCE/TROY/BRITTA/ABED/ANNIE

*Roxxxxanne! You don't have to put
on the red light!*

Annie leans into Abed, smiling as the others sing.

ANNIE

I really love your place.

ABED

You should move here.

ANNIE

Hmm?

The two of them get swept up in the singing.

EVERYONE

Roxxxxanne, put on the red light!

Jeff returns with the pizzas and watches in detached bemusement.

EVERYONE BUT JEFF

Roxxxxanne, put on the red light!

He shakes his head at them.

JEFF

(shouting over them)

You guys see what happens when I
leave you alone? Huh?

They dive into the pizzas and continue singing without him.
He smiles at their unguarded stupidity as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

TITLES: ONE WEEK LATER... TIMELINE NUMBER 5

35

INT. STUDY ROOM - NIGHT (TIMELINE #5)

35

This universe seems darker, grimmer. Abed, Troy, Jeff, Britta and Shirley sit around the table in black funeral attire. A black pall hangs over them. Abed is cutting a piece of black felt with scissors. Shirley is a drunk mess drinking booze out of a paper bag. Britta has a single blue streak in her hair.

SHIRLEY

(drunk)

To Pierce, may he rest in Pierce.

Shirley pours booze on Pierce's seat.

BRITTA

Shirley, don't you think you've had enough?

SHIRLEY

(mean)

Of you?

Britta is scared. Shirley maddogs her as she takes a swig.

ABED

Guys, I've been thinking about that night over and over, and one thing has become clear: *this* is the darkest, most terrible timeline.

BRITTA

Enough with the timeline crap, Abed! Pierce got shot in the leg and died! Shirley's a drunk! Annie is locked up in a mental ward because her guilt drove her insane! Jeff lost his arm in the fire!

Jeff's right arm is gone. His sleeve is pinned up, and he looks like hell.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

Troy lost his larynx because for some dumb reason, he tried to destroy a flaming troll doll by eating it!

Troy has an electronic voicebox strapped to his throat.

(CONTINUED)

TROY (ALTERED ELECTRONIC VOICE)
Clearly you don't understand
anything about defeating trolls.

BRITTA
Life has gone to hell, Abed. This
is real! Look at us! Look at me!

JEFF
Britta, you put one wash-away blue
streak in your hair and I *lost an
arm.*

BRITTA
Exactly. Life got dark.

ABED
And all because Jeff rolled a one.

JEFF
I love that this is somehow my fault.

ABED
It's mine. I've run through that
night over and over in my head, and
I keep coming back to one thought.
I should have caught the die and not
let you roll it. I failed to do
that. And we all suffered for it.
But I'm going to make it up to you.

He starts handing out pieces of black felt.

JEFF
What is this?

ABED
Of all the timelines, this is
clearly the darkest, which is why I
propose we commit to being evil.
I've made us all black goatees out
of felt. I suggest you put them on
until you're able to grow your own.

He attaches a felt goatee to his face.

ABED (CONT'D)
From now on, I am Evil Abed, we are
the Evil Study Group, and we have
but one evil goal: return, somehow,
to the prime timeline, the one on
which I stopped Jeff from rolling
that die. Then we destroy the good
versions of ourselves and reclaim
our proper lives.

35

CONTINUED: (2)

35

JEFF

Evil Abed. As Evil Jeff, am I allowed to pull fewer punches with you?

ABED

Certainly.

JEFF

I HATE YOU. SHUT UP WITH YOUR SCI-FI CRAP. You're the worst. I lost my DAMN ARM and you're making fake beards!

Jeff exits. Britta and Shirley follow suit. Abed turns to Troy. After a beat, Troy puts on his goatee. Abed smiles.

ABED / TROY (ALTERED ELECTRONIC VOICE)

(singing)

Evil Troy and Evil Abed!

They do their hand-shake. The sound of the LAST HAND SLAP reverberates into:

36

INT. TROY AND ABED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (NORMAL TIMELINE) 36

It's our brighter, happier universe. Troy and Abed sit on the couch, in pajamas, watching "Inspector Spacetime."

Abed has a shiver go through him. He looks around.

TROY

What's wrong?

ABED

I don't know. I guess nothing.

They keep watching.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW