

# New Girl

EP #118: "Secrets"

Written by  
Josh Malmuth

Directed by  
David Wain

PROD. #: 1ATM18  
STORY #: E04784

Chernin Entertainment

**FINAL COLLATED DRAFT**

All rights reserved. © 2012 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation.  
No portion of this script may be performed, published, reproduced, sold, or distributed by any means or quoted or published in any medium, including any web site, without prior written consent of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Disposal of this script copy does not alter any of the restrictions set forth above.

# New Girl

Ep.118 "Secrets"

FINAL COLLATED DRAFT

## CAST LIST

JESS ..... Zoey Deschanel  
NICK ..... Jake Johnson  
SCHMIDT ..... Max Greenfield  
WINSTON ..... Lamorne Morris  
CECE ..... Hannah Simone  
LINDSEY ..... Sophie Kargman  
HOLLY ..... Katrina Bowden  
LENA ..... Jessica Herman  
NADIA ..... Rebecca Reid  
MASHA ..... Sasha Neboga  
CLAIRE ..... Rakefet Abergel  
EVENT ORGANIZER ..... Bob Rumnock  
FEMALE RACE PARTICIPANT ..... Zandy Hartig  
MALE RACE PARTICIPANT ..... David Wain  
WILLOW ..... Brenda Koo  
MEGAN ..... Maitland McConnell

**ACT ONE**

1 INT. CECE'S APARTMENT. MORNING. (D1)

1

CECE, pulling on a robe and yawning, opens the front door to reveal JESS, in running gear, jogging in place.

JESS

You ready to run!? I've got my playlist all done. Actually, it's an audiobook of Diane Keaton's autobiography. And it is pumping me up.

CECE

(realizing)

I forgot we were supposed to run this morning, Jess.

JESS

I emailed you three times yesterday.

CECE

I didn't get any of them. Maybe you typed "g-moil" again.

JESS

No more excuses. We have to train. We had a weird moment and decided we wanted to be better people and signed up for a charity race and now we can't get out of it.

CECE

But why can't we just donate money? Why do we have to run five miles first?

JESS

(a beat, then)

That's actually a really good point, but... nope. Come on, let's go.

Jess pushes her way into the apartment. Cece looks worried.

CECE

(covering)

No, Jess, I can't. I'm hungover and... I have to help Masha. She's having a crisis. She accidentally ate a cookie because she fell on it.

REVEAL: Two RUSSIAN MODELS, OLYA AND MASHA, on the couch.

MASHA  
(with no emotion)  
I am devastated.

CECE  
We'll do it tomorrow, I promise.

JESS  
But--

Cece hustles a confused Jess out the open door.

CECE  
Have fun.

She closes the door. A shirtless SCHMIDT comes out from underneath the cushions on Cece's couch.

SCHMIDT  
Close one! I'm a quiet breather. I learned that as a kid from playing "Who's passed out?" with my mom. My mom always won!

OLYA  
(excited, in an accent)  
Jew in the couch! Jew in the couch!

CECE  
Olya!

OLYA  
Sorry. Jewish *person* in couch.

Off Cece's look, we:

**SMASH TO MAIN TITLES.**

2 INT. LOFT. KITCHEN. MORNING. (D1)

2

WINSTON is on the couch in a fetal position. He drinks a cup of tea and stares at the wall. NICK comes out of his room with a college-age girl, LINDSEY. They stand at the door and awkwardly hug good-bye.

LINDSEY  
Okay, so. You'll call me?

NICK  
Yeah. Big yeah. Big yeah.  
Definitely, definitely, definitely.  
(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

I bet you like hiking and I want you to meet my mom, so this is good, hmm, this is good... Us.

(then)

You know what? I don't really see this going anywhere, and I'm sorry, you're cool, but I used you for sex and someone had to say it.

LINDSEY

Oh my god. Oh my god.

Lindsey leaves. Nick shuts the door. When she's gone:

NICK

Okay, so. I don't know how to do this. I don't know how to sleep with a bunch of young girls. But the past couple weeks, I can't stop hooking up with them. Twenty-year-old girls think it's cool that I'm broke. That girl said it was "hot" that I have heartburn and I bought my toothbrush in 2003.

WINSTON

I can't... I can't...

NICK

Winston, are you okay?

WINSTON

(in a daze)

I saw something. A few days ago. I've been sworn to secrecy, but it's just too big--

NICK

Okay, I'm going to stop you right there. You know I can't do a secret. I can't lie. You saw me with that girl. Just thinking about keeping a secret turns my lower back into a slip 'n slide.

Nick starts for his room. Winston grabs his arm.

WINSTON

You gotta help me, man, I'm dying!

NICK

Don't tell me! Don't tell me!

Nick makes it to the hallway, but can't go any further.



JESS

It's so weird, because she told me she was hungover, but last night she said she wasn't going out...

NICK

Maybe she had a guy over--  
(catching himself)  
I mean... Not like that. What?  
(then, quickly)  
We don't hang out in the hallway enough. Is it a hallway or a foyer? Hallway or foyer? I don't know!

JESS

Why do you keep saying "foyer"? Are you okay?

NICK

It's just a fun space. I like how we can all face each other.

WINSTON

What are you doing?

JESS

You have a secret. Turn around.

NICK

What? Aggh. Garf.

Jess turns Nick: his lower back has LARGE SWEAT STAINS on it.

JESS

Ohh, J'accuse, Miller! J'accuse!

Jess grabs Nick's face and stares into his eyes. A beat.

JESS (CONT'D)

What do you know, Nick Miller? What do you know?

NICK

Winston told me that Cece and Schmidt are sleeping together.

WINSTON

Come on, man!

JESS (CONT'D)

What!?

REVEAL: SCHMIDT is standing in the doorway to the loft.

SCHMIDT

Winston! Sweatback? You told  
sweatback?

(then)

But hey, Jess, I'm so sorry you  
found out this way.

(to Nick and Winston)

But whoa, it's pretty awesome,  
right? I'm having Indian every  
night, my brothers, all up in her  
tandoori chicken!

(holding out his hands for  
a high-five)

High slap? Skin me.

OFF all of them staring at him with a range of emotions.

**END OF ACT ONE.**

ACT TWO

3 INT. LOFT. LATER. (D1)

3

Everyone is sitting at the dining table. Jess is questioning a very nervous Cece and Schmidt. Nick and Winston watch.

CECE

Jess. I'm really sorry you found out this way. But, trust me, it wasn't a big conspiracy, it was just something that happened and then it got out of control. Sort of like I got poison oak. And then I... couldn't stop scratching it.

SCHMIDT

Cece started it.

CECE

That's... I did. I started it.

WINSTON

Why? Why, Cece? Has someone in your family been kidnapped?

JESS

When did it start?

CECE

Jess, I want to emphasize that we are not dating. I cannot stress that enough. This is just sex.

JESS

When did it start?

SCHMIDT

When did we first merge?

CECE

Two months ago--

NICK

Two months! Jesus, Cece, Schmidt? Really?

JESS

Two months! Two months?! We've had two full moons since you guys started doing it?!

WINSTON

Why do you start talking like a Native American when you get angry?

JESS

Two moons have passed!

(sinking in)

So, Cece, when we were supposed to go see that modern dance troupe and you got sick at the last minute that was...

CECE

No. I just didn't want to see that--

SCHMIDT

But, side bar, some have called what I do in the bedroom the equivalent of modern dance.

Schmidt tries to put his hand on Cece's. She pulls it away.

JESS

(to Winston)

Wait. When did you find out?

WINSTON

A few days ago.

JESS

And you didn't tell me either?

NICK

Jess, just a reminder: I told you *seconds* after I found out.

JESS

Yeah, because you're weak, Nick.  
(then getting in his face)  
Weak.

NICK

(very small)

Okay. You're right. Stop yelling.

CECE

Jess, I'll tell you everything, what do you want to know?

JESS

I don't know, Cece. How would I know you're telling the truth?

SCHMIDT

Come on, don't be like this. Are you seriously mad?

A tense beat as Jess stares at them silently.

JESS

No. I'm good. I'm glad you two are having fun. How. Cool. Is. That.

Jess exits to her room. After a beat.

NICK

(re: sweaty back)

I've gotta take a shower. This shirt is done for.

4 INT. LOFT. KITCHEN. THE NEXT DAY. (D2)

4

Schmidt and Winston are eating. Nick enters with HOLLY (21). She's wearing a sorority sweatshirt over a short dress.

NICK

Listen, have you guys seen a scarf? Holly thinks she left it out here--

HOLLY

(to Winston and Schmidt)

It's my favorite scarf because it's a circle so you don't have to think about which end goes on the right or the left. My therapist gave it to me, she's so nice--

Nick's phone GOES OFF. He reads the text then puts it back in his pocket.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Who was that?

NICK

No one.

HOLLY

(not so nice)

Who was that? Was it that whore from last night who kept touching your shoulder like a whore?

WINSTON

SCHMIDT

Whoa!

I can't watch this.

\*

NICK

(beginning to sweat)

It was nothing. It wasn't even a text. It was just- beep-beep-beep. I'm so old! I don't know how to work cellphones! Wanna go clubbing? Let's go clubbing--

HOLLY

Let me see your phone.  
(then, mean)  
Let me see your phone.

She reaches into Nick's pocket. Nick squirms away, pulls the phone out of his pocket and throws it against the brick wall.

NICK

I saw a bug. So.

Holly exits, pissed. When she's gone, Nick begins picking up the broken pieces of his phone.

NICK (CONT'D)

My fancyman phone....

SCHMIDT

You left your ringer on? Come on, Nick, that's an amateur move.

NICK

I'm in over my head.

SCHMIDT

Obviously. Because when a lady spends the night, it is imperative that you keep track of her personal effects. I put valuables in plastic baggies, which I return to them on the way out.

WINSTON

Yeah, sleeping with Schmidt is like getting arrested in a lot of ways.

NICK

Schmidt. I hate that I'm saying this, but how do you do this?

SCHMIDT

Oh glory be! Nick, are you asking for my help? I'm flattered...

WINSTON

Uhh. No. No. Pull up, Nick, pull up. Yank back on that yoke.

NICK

I know, Winston, I know this sucks, but we have to face it: Schmidt's having consensual sex with Cece, and he lied about it for two months. He's better than us.

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

I might even... I might... uggh, I might respect you.

WINSTON

(hanging his head)

I respect you, too. And it sucks.

NICK

I mean, you've come a long way.

SCHMIDT

Sure, since my mid-twenties, I have had a string of lesser paramours that, like weathered stone steps, have led me to the "Hindu temple," AKA Cece, because she's Indian.

WINSTON

Yeah, we know. We were there in the beginning.

A4 INT. LOFT. MORNING. FLASHBACK. (FIVE YEARS EARLIER)

A4

Schmidt and CLAIRE, a pretty but slightly overweight girl, are making out. She wears a shirt that reads: "I AM CLAIRE."

CLAIRE

You don't have to be so gentle with me, ugggggh.

Claire pins both Schmidt's hands against the couch.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Winston and Nick are sitting on the other end of the couch, very unhappy.

NICK

Okay, time for the bedroom, Schmidtty.

B4 BACK TO PRESENT: (D2)

B4

SCHMIDT

I've learned so much on my journey, and yet, part of me feels like it would be wrong to help you, Nick. You're not a player. You're a clingy serial monogamist with a terrible metabolism.

NICK

I know it's not me, but I like it.  
The old me really cared about  
Caroline and Julia, and when it  
didn't work out, the old me drank a  
lot of bourbon and fell asleep with  
a cookie in its mouth.

(deciding)

Schmidt. I need you to teach me how  
to juggle women. I need you to  
teach me how to be a douchebag.

A beat.

SCHMIDT

Okay. Let's get to work.

WINSTON

(slamming fist on table)  
What's happening to the  
world?

5 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE THE LOFT. SAME TIME. (D2)

5

Jess is doing some awkward stretches trying to get ready to  
run. Cece walks up sheepishly in her running clothes.

CECE

Hey babe.

JESS

(too brightly)  
Oh hey Cece.

CECE

Doing some stretches?

JESS

Good guess, model. Let me hand you  
a notice for that burn.

CECE

Okay. Want some company?

Jess puts in her earbud headphones.

JESS

What?

CECE

(yelling)  
Do you want some company?

JESS

(re: headphones)  
Sorry.

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)

Diane Keaton is talking about her rich life filled with loyal friends.

CECE

(yelling)

Jess, come on, I hate when we fight, I get so stressed out- Just let me run with you.

Cece starts to try and run with Jess, Jess runs the other direction to get away from her.

CECE (CONT'D)

Just let me come on this run--

Cece meets up with her, and Jess turns around and tucks her head down and runs up the ramp of a MOVING TRUCK and takes the ramp away so Cece can't follow her.

CECE (CONT'D)

Seriously? It was one secret! Everyone has secrets!

JESS

Leave me alone!

6 INT. LOFT. LATER. (D2)

6

Schmidt is in the living room with Nick and Winston.

SCHMIDT

First of all, congrats: you are meeting a lot of young women and, for some reason, they find you appealing.

NICK

Thank you.

WINSTON

I can't believe this is happening.

\*  
\*  
\*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

In the restaurant of life, you have selected the tasting menu.

NICK

I've changed my mind. I don't want to do this.

SCHMIDT

Okay, you are terrible at lying. So you need to focus on S.S.V. Short. Simple. And vague. For example, I'm a girl you just met: "What happened to your phone?"

NICK

Jesus. Jesus took it. A Jesus hawk  
on a speedboat... The environment.

SCHMIDT

No, that's not it at all.

WINSTON

Good god.

\*  
\*

NICK (CONT'D)

Bear. Family. Magic!

SCHMIDT

(looking up at ceiling)  
Finally, the knight takes a squire.  
You will be my masterpiece.

7 INT. NICK'S ROOM. MOMENTS LATER. (D2)

7

Nick is in bed. REVEAL: Schmidt is in bed next to him.

SCHMIDT

Okay, I'm a girl and the whole  
objective is to get me out the  
front door as quickly as possible.  
Please focus, because my arm is on  
a bare mattress.

(then, in character)

Hmm. Good morning, Nick. You really  
gave it to me good last night. You  
gave me the full business--

NICK

This is really weird, Schmidt.

REVEAL Winston watching them from across the room.

WINSTON

It's one of the weirder things  
we've done.

SCHMIDT

You wanna get brunch, brown-eyes?

NICK

I... uhh. Can't.

SCHMIDT

(coaching)  
Good. Why can't you?

NICK

I have... plans.

SCHMIDT

You have "work." Plans can be cancelled.

Jess suddenly enters into Nick's bedroom.

JESS

I'm not going to live in a house of lies. I'm not doing it anymore--  
(re: Nick and Schmidt)  
Wait. Is that happening, too--?

WINSTON

Haaaa.

NICK

No, no, this is not happening-

JESS (CONT'D)

Fine. But I am done with secrets. Forever. From now on, we're going to be open and honest in this loft. So I've got some secrets I'd like to get off my chest...

NICK

Please don't do this, Jess.

WINSTON

That sounds like a terrible idea.

\*  
\*  
\*

JESS (CONT'D)

Schmidt, about a month ago, I caught Nick using your chenille throw as a napkin.

SCHMIDT

A napkin?! It's a micro-fiber blend from Pakistan, you heathen.

NICK

Stop quoting the catalog!

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Each heirloom-quality throw takes sixteen hours and over forty human hands to make, Nick.

JESS

Good. This is healthy. Air it out. Here's another one: Schmidt told me he thinks Winston is in serious danger of becoming a nanny for life. I think he used the word "lifer"--

SCHMIDT

Wait, Winston, I can see anger in your eyes--

WINSTON

Schmidt accidentally thought about Jess while he was... making love to himself.

JESS

What? Whaaaaaat?

SCHMIDT

One time! I thought about bangs and then your face just appeared beneath them! Oh, like I'm the only one?! Nick told me it's happened to him a bunch of times!

NICK

That's- what- That- Winston, you told me you had a sex dream about Jess the first week you came back from Latvia! And she was dressed like a lollipop.

SCHMIDT

Dressed as a lolly?

WINSTON

Dreams don't count!

JESS

You've all thought about me when you were... self-completing?

SCHMIDT

Jess, people pop into your head. It's not a big deal. There's like this split-second window when it's too late to stop and- In a way, it's the sincerest form of flatter--

Jess holds up a hand and starts backing toward her room.

JESS

(speaking slowly)

We're going back to keeping secrets. And when I step through the door and into my room, that means this conversation never happened.

The guys nod.

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

OHHHHH MY GODDDDDD.

SCHMIDT

(to Winston)

What kind of lolly?

**END OF ACT TWO.**

**ACT THREE**

A8 INT. LOFT. KITCHEN. THE NEXT MORNING. (D3)

A8

Cece comes out of Schmidt's room. She opens the refrigerator door and sleepily glances to her right--

CECE

(scared)

Oh god!

REVEAL: Jess, wearing a ski mask and a large winter coat, staring at her.

JESS

Don't you dare drink my almond milk when you've spent the night drinking... Schmidt.

CECE

Jess, you look like the Zodiac killer. What are you doing?

JESS

Well, I don't want to live in a world with secrets, Cece, and that means I now know that all three of my roommates have thought about me while releasing their seed... And I've decided to wear my winter clothes until I can deal with it. But it's better than not knowing.

CECE

Is it? Really?

(then)

Jess, come on, I don't want to fight anymore. I said I was sorry.

JESS

Cece, we tell each other everything. We always have. I've never not told you something.

B8 EXT. PICNIC TABLE. DAY. FLASHBACK. (1998)

B8

JESS

And then we did hand stuff in his parents' bathroom!

C8 EXT. STREET. NIGHT. FLASHBACK. (2003)

C8

Jess and Cece walk on the street.

JESS  
Can it curve down?

D8 INT. JESS' CAR. NIGHT. FLASHBACK. (A YEAR AGO) D8  
Cece is looking down the back of Jess' shirt.

JESS  
Do you see it?

CECE  
That's benign. You're cool.

E8 BACK TO PRESENT: (D3) E8

CECE  
Jess, you tell me everything. I  
stopped telling you everything,  
because every time I did, you got  
judgemental and critical--

JESS  
What?

G8 INT. LOFT. DAY. FLASHBACK. (FOUR MONTHS AGO) G8

CECE  
I mean, he's not my dad's best  
friend--

JESS  
(cringing)  
Cece...

H8 BACK TO PRESENT: (D3) H8

JESS (CONT'D)  
Yes. Fine. Did I cringe when you  
told me you were considering being  
"leased" for a month by a Saudi  
prince? Yes. Fine. You got me.

CECE  
You don't have secrets, Jess.  
Because you never do anything  
stupid!

JESS  
What are you talking about? Look at  
me!

CECE  
With guys.

JESS

Right. Because living with Spencer for six years wasn't a mistake at all! Cece, I don't judge you.

(then)

It's just... Schmidt? *Schmidt?*

Schmidt enters. Jess quickly pulls down the ski mask.

JESS (CONT'D)

Don't look at me!

SCHMIDT

Jess, a winter hat's not going to stop us from thinking about you from time to time when we--

JESS

No. No.

SCHMIDT

--delight ourselves. \*

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

It's nature. It's not something I have to apologize for.

Nick enters.

NICK

Could you guys keep it down? I have a lady visitor--

(he sees Jess)

Oh man, we're being robbed again!

JESS

Hey Nick.

NICK

Ohhh. Got it. The thing is, this is actually kind of a fantasy of mine. Can you say the following words out loud: "The ice road's too dangerous, you're not gonna make it, Chief."

WE HEAR THE DOORBELL RING, and follow Nick to the front door. Nick opens the door to reveal HOLLY, the jealous girl from the day before. She pushes her way past Nick.

HOLLY

I want my circle scarf. It's a metaphor for circles and I love it.

NICK

(trying Schmidt's advice)

I have plans- Work. I have work plans.

Holly pushes past him and begins searching the couch.

SCHMIDT  
(coaching from kitchen)  
Come on, get back in there!

NICK  
(to Holly)  
What if I paid you for the scarf?

HOLLY  
Fine. 85 dollars.

NICK  
Okay. I'll help you look.

LENA (O.S.)  
Nick, where'd you go?

HOLLY  
Are you kidding me?

Holly marches toward Nick's room. Nick holds her back.

NICK  
It's a bear! There's a bear in  
there! It's a magic bear!

LENA comes out of his room, holding the circle scarf.

LENA  
Hey Nick, can I have this?

10 INT. LOFT. WINSTON'S ROOM. SAME TIME. (D3) 10

WINSTON wakes up to a GIRL SCREAMING. He bolts into the...

11 INT. LOFT. LIVING ROOM. CONTINUOUS. (D3) 11

REVEAL: Nick is on the ground with the two girls, desperately trying to pull them off each other.

JESS  
(pointedly)  
I just want you to know that I'm  
not judging you right now, Nick.

CECE  
Congratulations, Nick! You're *not*  
being judged by this crazy person  
in a mask!

Schmidt tries to get between Cece and Jess.

SCHMIDT

Come on, ladies, let's not do this.  
At least not with shirts on.

CECE

Do have any idea how many things I  
haven't told you?

JESS

No. I don't. Because, apparently, I  
know *nothing* about you. Are you  
going to run the 10K tomorrow? Who  
knows? Are you even against MS  
anymore? Beats me!

NICK

They're hitting me now! They've  
stopped hitting each other and  
they're hitting me!

CECE

I wasn't at my parents' over New  
Year's. I was in St. Barths with a  
guy who might be an arms dealer.  
And I bought a gun from him. I got  
my niece that dog you love at a pet  
store, *not* a shelter. When we were  
ten, I saw *My Girl* at the mall with  
Jessica P before I saw it with you.  
I own a motorcycle!!

JESS

(true anguish)  
Jessica P!? Jessica freaking P?

CECE

Are you crying in there?

JESS

(clearly crying)  
No!

After looking around, Winston steps up.

WINSTON

EVERYBODY STOP! Everybody sit down.  
Wherever you are. Just sit down.

Everybody stops.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Saturday is a time for sleeping.  
And you're not taking that away  
from me.

(MORE)

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Even if nothing makes sense anymore  
and Nick is a slut and I respect  
Schmidt.

(turning to Girl)

You: Give that girl her scarf back.  
It's not yours. Finders keepers is  
not a thing.

The girl gives the scarf back.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

(to Holly)

You. Get out of my house.

HOLLY

Who are you?

WINSTON

I'm Theodore K. Mullins and Nick is  
my lover on the down low.

HOLLY

I'm leaving.

LENA

Yeah, I'm out. Can you give me a  
ride?

Holly and Lena both get up and leave.

NICK

Thank--

WINSTON

(to Nick)

You: Are sweating so much it looks  
like rain.

(to Schmidt)

You: Are peaking, man. This is the  
prime of your life.

(turning to Cece)

You: Get rid of that motorcycle.

(turning to Jess)

You: Don't act like you haven't  
thought about us too when you go  
solo.

(then)

Now, go away, because I'm. Having.  
Cereal.

A beat, then all at once, everyone exits to their rooms/out  
of the loft. Winston sits down at the kitchen island.

13 INT. LOFT. SCHMIDT'S ROOM. MOMENTS LATER. (D3)

13

Schmidt and Cece are making out. Schmidt begins to pull Cece's shirt off but Cece stops him.

CECE

She's acting like I did something horrible--

Schmidt pulls away, frustrated.

SCHMIDT

Cece, you expect the best from me, and to deliver the best, I need all non-sexual chatter to be kept to a minimum. I need to be laser-beam focused on our coitus--

CECE

But you agree with me, right? Jess is totally overreacting?

SCHMIDT

Why are we talking right now? This isn't *us*, Cece. We can't let the normals ruin what we have--

CECE

I'm asking for your honest opinion.

SCHMIDT

Well, then, I think... in her way, Jess kind of has a point.

Cece strokes Schmidt's chest and shoulders.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

I think she's overreacting. And I'll stand by that.

CECE

I've gotta get ready for this race.

SCHMIDT

(quietly)

Please don't leave.

(off Cece's questioning look)

What? Stop talking to yourself, Cece, it's freaking me out.

14 EXT. RACE START AREA. THE NEXT DAY. (D4)

14

Jess and Cece regard each other coolly at the race start area. Cece tries to intimidate Jess by doing a complicated stretch. Jess tries to do the same and bumps into someone.

STARTER (O.S.)

Runners take their marks.

Jess and Cece line up next to each other, elbowing for position. One of the other RACE PARTICIPANTS, a kind-looking older woman, turns to Jess.

FEMALE RACE PARTICIPANT

So, do you have a relative with multiple sclerosis?

JESS

Stop distracting me.

The gun goes off. Cece and Jess start running. Cece speeds away. Jess tries to run after her, but starts gasping.

15 EXT. ROADSIDE. LATER. (D4)

15

The guys are set up on the race route with water and snacks. Schmidt wears a t-shirt that reads: "See Cece Run."

NICK

Why do all women look like Old German women when they run?

We see Cece running toward them.

SCHMIDT

Hoo-boy, look at her glisten! I bet the designer of that sports bra never imagined it would be tested in this way.

WINSTON

Two months. Two months, Nick...

Schmidt holds out a cup of water for Cece.

CECE

Can't stop. Gotta beat Jess.

Cece blows past them. ANOTHER RUNNER grabs the water.

SCHMIDT

Excuse me, that was Cece's water, sir! Cece's water! You animal...

(then, to the guys)

(MORE)

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

This thing with our girls has gotten out of control.

WINSTON

Our girls?

SCHMIDT

I mean, I feel bad, they are fighting over me--

NICK

If you feel bad, then why are you smiling?

Jess runs up, completely exhausted. She puts her hands on her knees, gasping for air.

JESS

Have you... seen... Cece?

WINSTON

Yeah, she's way ahead of you. Hasn't even broken a sweat.

SCHMIDT

You're gonna wanna keep your arms above your head, Jess. Open those lungs up, make yourself very long-- Long and loose like seagrass--

Jess punches Schmidt in the stomach.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Ohhhhhhhh godddd....

JESS

Sorry, but I'm mad at you, and my adrenaline's going nuts right now.

(seeing his shirt)

Wait. Did you make that shirt?

(off Schmidt's nod)

And Cece let you wear it?

SCHMIDT

She thought it was funny.

Suddenly realizing something, Jess throws down her cup of water and starts to run off.

JESS

Cece!

Schmidt watches her run off then turns to Winston and Nick:

SCHMIDT

What did I do? Is it the shirt? But  
it's funny!

WINSTON

Not funny at all.

NICK

Puns are creepy and they  
freak me out, and you know  
that.

Suddenly, we hear GIRL VOICES calling Nick's name.

GIRLS (O.S.)

Nick!

Two race participants, WILLOW AND MEGAN, run toward Nick.

NICK

Oh no. I hooked up with both those  
girls last week. I'm scared. I  
didn't know they knew each other, I  
just thought they lived at the same  
apartment. I'm going in the hood.

Nick puts his hood up.

SCHMIDT

No! Do not hood me! Nick, listen to  
me, you chubby chubster. You can do  
this. Take one at a time. Don't say  
more than you have to. I believe in  
you.

Schmidt pulls off Nick's hood as the girls bear down on him.

WILLOW

Why didn't you call me?

MEGAN

Why didn't you tell me you hooked  
up with my roommate?

Nick hesitates. Deep breath. He turns to Willow:

NICK

Willow, I didn't call you because I  
had a family emergency.

WILLOW

Aww. Is everything okay?

NICK

Yes.  
(turning to second girl)  
(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

And Megan, I didn't tell you about Willow because you and I shared an experience that was so beautiful and intense, for a moment I forgot there was anyone else on the planet.

MEGAN

Oh. Okay.

A beat where they wait for Nick to say something. He doesn't.

WILLOW

Well, we'll see you later. Bye.

MEGAN

\*

They return to the race. When they're gone:

WINSTON

Where did that come from?

NICK

I'm trembling. I'm trembling.

SCHMIDT

Nick, that was so good, my pants just got tight.

NICK

Oh god, now I hate me as much as I've always hated you.

16 EXT. RACE. LATER. (D4)

16

Jess runs wildly: her limbs are flying and she's weaving all over the road. Up ahead, Cece is jogging comfortably.

JESS

Cece! Cee--! I can't breathe.

Jess puts on a burst of speed and manages to pull even with Cece. Cece, not even breathing hard, looks over at Jess.

JESS (CONT'D)

I... realized... why you didn't... tell me about... Schmidt.

(then)

You... like him.

Cece stops running, but Jess is running at a walking pace.

CECE

What?

JESS

You... thought the shirt... was funny! The shirt, Cece! You obviously like him. That's...

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)  
the only explanation for  
thinking... *that* was funny.

CECE  
(hitting Cece)  
Oh, god. You're right.

JESS  
And that's why you didn't tell me.  
You knew that I would know. And you  
weren't ready... to admit that to  
yourself.

CECE  
Can we just say I didn't tell you  
because I'm a total bitch? I'm much  
more comfortable with that.  
(a beat, she smiles)  
I might like Schmidt.  
(then, dead serious)  
You cannot tell anyone.

JESS  
(smiling)  
So it's a secret only I know?

ANOTHER RACE PARTICIPANT passes them:

MALE RACE PARTICIPANT  
Heads up. I'm peeing.

17 EXT. FINISH LINE. MUCH LATER. (N4)

17

Nick, Schmidt and Winston are waiting at the finish line. One half of the street has been re-opened to traffic. The event organizers are packing up the tables and tents. One of the organizers tries to take down the finish line, which is deflating. Winston stares daggers at him until he backs away.

NICK  
Here they come.

We see Jess, slumped on Cece's shoulder. As the guys hold up the deflating finish line, Jess finishes the race.

EVENT ORGANIZER  
Can I take down the finish line  
now?

WINSTON  
Yes. Yes you can.

The guys pick up the girls and help them to the car.

JESS

Ceec, I think I threw up on you.

**END OF ACT THREE.**

**ACT FOUR**

18 INT. LOFT. KITCHEN. THAT NIGHT. (N4)

18

Schmidt and Cece make dinner. Cece chops basil.

SCHMIDT

What are you doing to that basil--  
trying to make it confess? Easy  
with the knife, Robespierre.

CECE

I will cut off your weaker fingers,  
Schmidt. I will start at the pinky--

JESS (O.S.)

You guys are so adorable.

REVEAL: Jess, sitting at the kitchen island, staring at them.  
Cece glares at Jess and mouths "Stop it."

SCHMIDT

We're not adorable. We're two people  
having casual, successful sex.

CECE

(covering)  
Yeah, Jess! Stop it!

JESS

Okay. My bad.

When Schmidt turns his back, Jess winks at Cece. She holds up  
the knife, mouths: "Please, stop."

JESS (CONT'D)

Oo, I can't stand this heat. I  
better get out of the kitchen

Jess beams at both of them, then limps off, still sore from  
the race. As she's walking off:

JESS (CONT'D)

Ow, ow. Oh my goodness.

SCHMIDT

(when she's gone)  
Ugh. Jess thinking we're a cute  
couple makes me never want to touch  
you again. How do we explain to her  
that it's just sex?

Cece stares at Schmidt, about to say something more.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

(re: stove top)

No! That's it! I put you on the line too soon. You're back on desserts and prep.

A19 INT. LOFT. KITCHEN. THE NEXT MORNING. (D5)

A19

Cece drinks a coffee. REVEAL: Winston sits across from her.

WINSTON

Why? Why, Cece?

CECE

Why am I sleeping with Schmidt?

WINSTON

Is it a pity thing? Is he sick? Is he going to die and he's not telling us? Did you accidentally kill someone together? Is he blackmailing you?

(then, horrified)

Is it really good? No, no, it can't be good, so that's out.

(then)

Are you working for the government? Can you talk about it?

(then)

Are you in danger? Is he holding you against your will? Blink twice at me. Has someone kidnapped a member of your family? Are you a scientist? Is it an experiment? Are you really Mayan and this is the first sign of the apocalypse? Are you tired of being "turned on"? Do you have a mole fetish?

(pointing at her shirt)

Are you a man? Are you hiding your candy?

CECE

(genuine)

Honestly, I don't know why.

She gets up and starts to exit.

WINSTON (O.S.)

Is it huge? Let me rephrase that...  
Is it huge?

**END OF SHOW.**