

PARKS AND RECREATION

written by

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EXT. CITY HALL

Close up of the City Hall Facade

INT. CHRIS TRAGER'S OFFICE

CHRIS

Leslie Knope! Ben Wyatt! The dream team! The Parks and Rec department is in a rather unfortunate circumstance. As it turns out, we have LITERALLY no money left in our account for our latest project.

LESLIE

Oh no! The possum project will never get done. We need to find those little guys a new home.

BEN

I don't think the mayors dog could take another possum attack. What about all those other fundraisers you've been working on, Leslie?

CUTAWAY TO A CAR WASH WITH LESLIE AND JERRY STANDING IN SWIMSHORTS AND A BUCKET OF SOAPY WATER BETWEEN THEM. A BANNER THAT READS "SUDS FOR CHANGE" HANGS ABOVE THEM.

CUTAWAY TO TOM AND LESLIE STANDING UNDER A BANNER THAT READS "TWEETS FOR TOTS" WITH THEIR PHONES OUT. A GROUP OF OLD LADIES WITH BIRDS ON THEIR SHOULDERS ARRIVE.

CUTAWAY TO LESLIE AND JERRY MAKING ARTS AND CRAFTS UNDER A BANNER THAT READS "CRAFTS AND CRAP"

CUT BACK TO CHRIS' OFFICE

LESLIE

Well Tweets for Tots was probably the most successful one. If you don't count all the money we had to spend on cleanup after.

BEN

I think there were more birds than people there.

CHRIS
"Crafts and Crap"?

LESLIE
Well I got less enthused as the fundraisers went on.

CHRIS
Well that brings me to my next point. Which is if we don't meet the goal of our next fundraiser, we'll have to downsize the department. As an athlete downsizing is always good, but as your boss downsizing is terrible, because I love you all.

Beat.

Leslie and Ben look at each other, concerned.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
And also as your boss, I'm telling you to come up with a new fundraising idea. One that must be new, it must be successful, and it must be on my desk by the end of the day. But no pressure. (He smiles)

INT. PARKS AND REC OFFICE

Tom tries to pull the "Push" door a couple of times and stumbles in. He's wearing a pair of sunglasses, ear plugs, and a beer helmet that has a water bottle on each side. DONNA is sitting at her desk on her computer.

DONNA
Looks like somebody had a rough night!

TOM
Donna I can't see or hear you, the Hangover Swag-o-Matic 2.0 Is working it's magic. Give me an hour, and I'll be ready to party all over again.

Tom walks to his desk and falls into his chair, the helmet thunks on the table and Tom starts snoring loudly.

ANN walks into the Office looking just as hung over as Tom. Her hair's a mess and she looks sick.

She nods at Donna and walks right past Tom with a disgusted look on her face. She walks into the meeting room and falls into the chair and puts her head down just as Tom did.

Donna looks at Tom and then Ann, she looks back to Tom.

DONNA

What happened between you two last night?

Tom puts both of his thumbs up and points to Ann through the window. He passes out again with his hands still up.

INT. RON'S OFFICE

Ron is sitting in his office with a stone chisel sculpting a small statue of his ex-wife Tammy-1.

LESLIE

RON! Ron! We need your help.

RON

Sorry Leslie, I can't help you today. I'm clearly much too busy.

BEN

Ron, what are you... Is that an effigy of someone we know? She looks oddly familiar..

RON

Yes Ben, this statue is to commemorate my ex-wife Tammy-1. The most evil, soul crushing force I've ever come in contact with. And to celebrate it's creation. I'm going to take it back to my shop to destroy it, with the most crushing force I know. My industrial sized rock crusher.

BEN

Well that's deeply disturbing. But we don't need you to help today. We just wanted to bounce a few ideas off of you.

RON

The only thing that will be bouncing off of me today are the chunks of Tammys face as she's destroyed by my rock crusher. But I have a few minutes before I go.

LESLIE

As you know Ron, the past few fundraisers I've done weren't quite as successful as I wanted them to be.

RON

Wow, really? I thought you were on to something with "Crafts and Crap".

LESLIE

It turns out people were confused by the name and didn't know what to expect.

Beat.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

We need a new idea, with new people and a new target demographic, with new things to sell.

BEN

(To Ron) So basically, we need something new

RON

Well I can't think of anything newer than a slab of meat, freshly cut from the ribs of a healthy steer.

Ron looks at the camera, seriously.

RON (CONT'D)

I've been storing hundreds of pounds of ribs in my smokehouse for the past week and I've had nothing to do with it.

CUTAWAY TO RON IN THE MEETING ROOM

RON (CONT'D)

On a typical day I eat anywhere between five and eight slabs of ribs. I've been told that's an unhealthy amount, because it raises cholesterol. I don't know what cholesterol is, but it sounds like a myth created by a left-wing vegetarian agenda.

CUT BACK TO RON'S OFFICE

LESLIE

That's great! We could set up a barbecue in the park. You could bring your grill...

RON

(Interrupting Leslie) Leslie say no more, you had me at grill. (Shouts to Jerry and APRIL) Jerry! April! It's time to enact Parks and Recreation Code 4062. This is not a drill!(Ron looks sternly at them and nods)

April runs out of the office at full speed while Jerry struggles with his coat

BEN

4062? I didn't see that in the City Hall Handbook.

Ben pulls out a small handbook from Ron's bookshelf

RON

Of course not Ben, I have an amended copy of the City Hall Handbook here.

Ron reaches into his desk and pulls out a book twice as large and worn than the one in Ben's hand. He drops the book on the table loudly.

RON (CONT'D)

I made them myself. 4062 is code for emergency barbecue sauce.

Jerry runs from his desk and steps in the garbage can. He falls on his face. Everyone in the office laughs, except Ben and Leslie. They look at each other with a concerned expression.

INT. LECTURE HALL

The TEACHER is up front with "Women's Studies" written behind her on the board.

ANDY is at his desk playing with action figures.

TEACHER

So what's due by the end of the week? (To the class)

ANDY
Pasta Dinner!

TEACHER
Excuse me? I asked what's due.

ANDY
Ohhh, I thought, you asked if I
wanted anything to eat.

TEACHER
No Andy, I didn't. Could you stay
after class?

Andy sweeps all of the toys into his backpack and pulls out a notebook.

CUT TO THE END OF CLASS.

Andy walks up to his teacher, she looks disappointed.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
Andy, I'm concerned.

ANDY
Are you pregnant? Congratulations!

TEACHER
No Andy, I'm not pregnant. I'm
concerned for your grades in this
class. You haven't handed anything
in on-time. Everything you do hand
in you write your name as Burt
Macklin. I don't even have a Burt
Macklin in this class...

ANDY
(Interrupting her) Oh he's here, in
spirt.

Andy looks at the camera seriously

TEACHER
Well regardless, I need a paper
written by Andy Dwyer on my desk by
Friday.

ANDY
One paper!? (He says relieved)
that's nothing I write papers every
day.

CUTAWAY TO ANDY IN THE HALLWAY.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Normally I just draw pictures of my favorite dinosaurs (he pulls out a drawing of a chicken) This ones my favorite, it's a velociraptor.

CUT BACK TO THE LECTURE HALL.

TEACHER

And I don't want to see another drawing of a chicken on my desk either.

ANDY

(Looking confused) Then what type of paper do you want me to write?

TEACHER

I want it to be a ten page paper on an inspirational woman in your life. Choose any strong woman who's made an impact on you.

ANDY

Well I don't know a lot of strong girls, I haven't been to the gym in a long time.

The teacher does a facepalm and shakes her head.

INT. MEETING ROOM

Chris is sitting at the end of the table. Leslie, Ben, and Ron are standing up front with a presentation behind them.

LESLIE

So as you can see Chris, by deciding on a barbecue we have hit Pawnees largest demographic.

CHRIS

And what demographic would that be?

RON

People who don't want to cook for themselves.

LESLIE

Think about it Chris, I mean who really likes to cook?

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I know that if JJ's Diner was open every hour of the day I would never cook.

CHRIS

I personally love to cook. But I see where you're going with this Leslie. With Ron's knowledge of all things meat, this should be a home run. Come here you guys!

Chris shoots out of the chair over to Leslie, Ben, and Ron to give them a hug individually. He goes to hug Ron first who steps out of the way making him miss his hug entirely.

RON

Swansons do not hug. If you wish to express your gratitude, put her there.

Ron extends his hand and they shake.

Chris hugs Leslie who cringes from the pain of the squeeze. Chris then hugs Ben even tighter.

BEN

(Struggling to speak) Wait Chris I have another idea.

Chris relinquishes the hug quickly and looks at Ben expectantly

BEN (CONT'D)

What if you made a salad to go along with the ribs? That way, we can appeal to the vegetarians, too.

Ron's eyes light up and he stares at Ben like he's going to kill him.

CHRIS

Ben you have LITERALLY turned your home run idea, into a grand slam. Ron and I will go get supplies and we'll meet you in the park.

Chris walks out of the room excitedly. Ron follows but stops short and turns to Ben.

RON

You will regret this.

Without another word he walks out.

LESLIE

What a good idea Ben, now Ron and Chris can have some time to bond.

BEN

But more importantly, now that Ron has help. We might have some time to bond. (He says raising his eyebrows)

Leslie is flattered and they begin to make out.

INT. PARKS AND REC OFFICE

Tom is laying in a small puddle of water on his desk. He snores and opens one of the water bottles on his HANGOVER SWAGOMATIC the water spills onto his face. Tom wakes up dramatically.

DONNA

Oh, you're up.. Finally. I have a poll online asking people if they thought you'd ever wake up or drown in that pool from your water bottles.

TOM

A majority of that isn't from the water bottles. I drank those before I passed out.

DONNA

That's nasty.

TOM

Not as nasty as Ann and I got last night. Hey-Oh!

DONNA

No way! How'd it go down? I need the deets, I'm live tweeting this by the way.

TOM

Well, Ann and I went to the Snakehole Lounge for our one month anniversary. I broke out my last bottle of Snake Juice and we downed the whole thing. We hit the dance floor and...

Tom looks confused

TOM (CONT'D)
 I don't really remember what
 happened after that, but I know
 when we woke up this morning.
 (Starts singing) I made her feel
 like a woman! Dah! Dah!

INT. MEETING ROOM

The meeting room table makes a loud bumping sound.

ANN
 Ouch!

Ann starts to get out from underneath the table. Leslie and Ben let go of each other.

ANN (CONT'D)
 Like my head didn't hurt enough

LESLIE
 Ann! How long have you been under
 there?

ANN
 All day. I've been sleeping off a
 hangover from that god awful Snake
 Juice Tom made.

LESLIE
 I thought he discontinued that.

ANN
 Oh he did, but he saved a bottle
 for himself.(Finger Quotes) "For a
 special occasion". We got so drunk
 and I don't remember much. And when
 I woke up this morning.(Disgusted)
 We were in bed together

Leslie looks shocked. Ben looks confused.

BEN
 In the time you've been dating you
 and Tom hadn't slept together?

ANN
 No way! I mean I like Tom as a
 person and all. I'm just not very
 attracted to him physically. Guys
 I've dated have always had a
 certain type of physique.

CUTAWAY TO ANN IN THE HALLWAY.

ANN (CONT'D)

I typically go for husky guys. What can I say, I like a lot of junk in the trunk. Tom doesn't even have a trunk, he's a moped.

INT. PARKS AND REC OFFICE (LESLIE'S OFFICE)

Leslie looks slightly ruffled as she works at her computer, when the phone rings, and she immediately picks it up.

LESLIE

Hello, you've reached the Parks and Recreation Department of Pawnee, Indiana. Leslie Knope, fundraiser coordinator speaking.

JOAN CALAMEZZO

Leslie! Hi dear, Joan Calamezzo, Pawnee Today.

LESLIE

(aside)
Oh god, no..

JOAN CALAMEZZO (CONT'D)

Oh yes actually, I'm just calling to find out how you feel about your upcoming fundraiser being a complete flop.

LESLIE

Wait, excuse me? What are you talking about, "Barbecue for Bucks" hasn't even happened yet.

JOAN CALAMEZZO

I know, dear, and it's not going to happen either. You somehow managed to overlook the Sweetums Annual Carnival in Eagleton.

LESLIE

Oh no, they're on the same day! How could I forget!? Wait...

Leslie pulls up her calendar on her computer and scrolls to the day that her fundraiser is, on it we see "Barbecue for Bucks" in red as the first item, and then "Stupid stuff for stupid Eagleton" in black, and very small text, as the second item.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
 Yep.. That's what that was, I
 always try to block out the
 Eagleton stuff.

JOAN CALAMEZZO
 So, Leslie, any comment?

LESLIE
 (Stuttering)
 Yes? No! I mean.. Um.. Pawnee is
 the best!

Immediately hangs up the phone. And groans in exasperation.

INT. PARKS AND REC OFFICE (BEN'S OFFICE)

Ben is sitting at his desk in front of his computer and
 moving some papers around on his desk when Leslie bursts in.
 The door flies open.

BEN
 Leslie, what's..

LESLIE
 (Interrupting and talking
 very fast, extremely
 nervous.)
 Ben it's all going to fail, we're
 not Barbecuing for Bucks anymore,
 we're barbecuing for nothing but
 Sweetums leftovers after their
 stupid, sugary, delicious carnival!

BEN
 Slow down Leslie, what's going on?

LESLIE
 (Exasperated)
 Their Carnival, Ben! We completely
 forgot the Sweetums Carnival in
 Eagleton is on the same day!
 Nobody's gonna want to eat barbecue
 if they're giving out free candy
 and oversized sodas next door!

BEN
 Come on now Leslie, I don't
 seriously think..

LESLIE
 (Interrupting)
 Ben.. Free. Candy.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

They're going to go to that. I would definitely go to that. Their new Nutri-Yum bars are a hit! They're 100% corn syrup which would normally make me gag, but they're soooooo good.

(Nervously)

Not that I've had any..

BEN

(Plowing on)

Leslie, we're going to be fine! Come on Leslie, have a little faith in Pawnee. We all hate Eagleton.

LESLIE

Ben, the old town motto was "Pawnee: First in Friendship, Fourth in Obesity." Now, it's second in both.

BEN

Yeah, things have been pretty unfriendly since your campaign. I can see how this is going to be a problem though..

LESLIE

We have to go over there!

BEN

No, Leslie, I see where you're going with this...

LESLIE

It's the only way!

EXT. RON'S CABIN

Ron's smokehouse is seen; it's a wooden shack that he's built with an ornate wooden door and a small smokestack that small plumes of smoke are billowing out of. Ron is wearing a white chef's apron over his clothing.

RON

There is nothing in this world that soothes a man's soul like the smell of properly cured meat. Sometimes, when I'm stressed, I'll sit in here for 4-5 hours at a time.

Now Ron takes us on a tour of the smokehouse, starting with 50 gallon drums of wood chips.

RON (CONT'D)

These are my reserve tanks for smoking. I use apple, maple, mesquite, and of course, the god of all smoked meat... Hickory.

Now we show huge cuts of meat. Cut to each as Ron lists them off.

RON (CONT'D)

And of course, no smokehouse would be complete without the meat. I keep briskets for company, flanks for dinner, fillets for lunch, ribs for Sunday, and sirloins for dessert.

INT. CHRIS' KITCHEN

Chris is wearing a blue apron at a beautiful modern kitchen. He is making salad in a huge mixing bowl with vegetables expertly cut on chopping boards across the space on the table next to the salad bowl.

CHRIS

There is, literally, nothing more refreshing for an outdoor barbecue than a delicious salad. Except for maybe lemonade.

Beat.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

INT. PARKS AND REC OFFICE

Tom is telling his story of the night to the camera.

TOM

From what I remember we took a couple shots and talked about our future. By the time we knew it the bottle was empty.

CUT TO ANN TELLING HER STORY IN THE MEETING ROOM.

ANN

I remember we took the shots pretty quickly because Tom had been rambling on about his business plans.

CUT TO TOM

TOM

We walked onto the dance floor and I wrecked the players in a dance off.

CUT TO ANN

ANN

We went out to dance and Tom made a complete fool of himself.

CUT TO TOM

TOM

I cleared Ann and I a spot on the floor

CUT TO ANN

ANN

They actually threw him off the dance floor.

CUT TO TOM

TOM

We went to the bar and I commanded the bartender to get us a few more drinks.

CUT TO ANN

ANN

He yelled at the bartender for drinks and then he pinched my butt!

CUT TO TOM

TOM
I pinched Ann's butt. So she
slapped me.

CUT TO ANN

ANN
So I slapped him in the face. Hard.

CUT TO TOM

TOM
Then our shots came, and we took
them. I can't remember a thing
after that drink though.

CUT TO ANN

ANN
Then we took the shots he ordered.
That's the last thing I remember.

CUT TO TOM

TOM
Despite the slap, it was awesome!

CUT TO ANN

ANN
It was awful! I wish I could slap
him again.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (GRILL)

Next to a pavilion with table cloths and plastic dishes, is
Ron at his car that has a trailer attached to it with a
massive grill that he is cooking with. It's very smoky, but
Ron is ecstatic.

RON
(With grilling spatula in his hand)
This is what it's all about, being
in the great outdoors, asserting
your dominance over four legged
creatures by grilling their
delicious flesh over an open flame.

Chris walks into the pavilion carrying the large salad bowl.

CHRIS
Hi, Ron!

RON
(Sternly) And just what are you
doing with that?

CHRIS
(Brightly) I like to offer people a
healthy alternative or
supplementary diet choice. This
salad is healthy, it is colorful,
it is fresh...

RON
(Interrupting) It is NOT going
anywhere near my meat. You can take
your rabbit food over to the woods
and leave it back where it belongs.

CHRIS
(Imploringly) Now look Ron..

RON
No. If your leaf collection comes
anywhere near my masterpieces, I
will personally see to it that less
gets done around the office than it
usually does.

(Chris looks flabbergasted.)

INT. JERRY'S CAR

Jerry is driving, April is in the passenger seat. Jerry is
singing along with the radio.

JERRY
Oh... Oh no April, I forgot the
GPS..

APRIL

Jerry are you kidding me? Where are we going?

JERRY

Oh we're going to the Food and Stuff, I just don't remember how to get there, it's been so long since the last time I went.. They were just called "Stuff" back then.

APRIL

Well Jerry, it looks like we're just going to have to find it ourselves. (Dramatically) Drive wherever the road takes you, you have to feel it. What's meant to be will be.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (GRILL)

Andy drags over a small yellow cart that has "LEMONADE" on it. The word is crossed out and underneath is a sign that says "Seeking Inspirational Woman". He drags the cart past Ron's grill and we see the comparison of their rigs.

BEN

Andy, don't you think you're going about this wrong?

ANDY

I'm just trying to find the right one.

BEN

But you're married to April!

ANDY

And she's completely on board, see she's over there hand out flyers. Hey honey!(Waving)

We see April a couple of yards away passing out flyers and she waves back to Andy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I just want to talk to her. April said the only inspirational woman she's ever heard of is Virginia Woolfe.

BEN

Ohhhhh... Wow, I had completely the wrong idea. You can't think of an inspirational woman at all? Maybe someone you see on a daily basis? Maybe someone you work with every day?

ANDY

Well, no, Ben, that's why I have the stand.

Ben looks frustrated at the camera.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Move, you're blocking my stand from all the inspirational ladies!

Two very old ladies begin to approach the stand.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Step right up ladies, don't be afraid! Gimme some of that inspiration!

EXT. EAGLETON SWEETUMS CARNIVAL

NICK NEWPORT JR. And elderly NICK NEWPORT SR. Are on stage. Ben and Leslie are below them in the crowd of hundreds of people.

NICK NEWPORT JR.

I love to see a turnout like this. This is exactly why my dad right here created the company isn't it pops?

NICK NEWPORT SR.

(Inhales strongly into the microphone)

NICK NEWPORT JR.

That's right! And we love to see all you Eagletonians coming out to buy our Pawnee products. Here's a sample!

Nick Newport Jr. Begins throwing candy bars from a bag that is attached to his fathers wheelchair.

NICK NEWPORT JR. (CONT'D)
 You have a candy bar! You have a
 candy bar!.. Oh no, not you, you
 don't need one.

CUT TO BEN AND LESLIE ON THE FLOOR BELOW THE STAGE.

LESLIE
 I need to get up there before this
 idiot fills up all of our potential
 guests with sugar.

Ben picks up one of the candy bars off of the ground and
 looks at the back

BEN
 Well, I would do that now because
 each one of these candy bars
 contains...

Ben's jaw drops

BEN (CONT'D)
 50 grams of sugar!? How do they get
 this stuff cleared by the FDA?

We see Leslie climbing up the siding to the stage behind Ben.
 He notices her when she's halfway and he grabs her leg.

LESLIE
 You can't stop me Ben! We need
 money for the Parks Department and
 nothing has stopped me from getting
 it before. I need to provide for
 the town that I love!

BEN
 I would never try to stop you
 Leslie, I was just trying to give
 you a boost.

He says this and begins to push Leslie up higher until she
 reaches the stage.

Cut to Leslie running to the middle of the stage with Ben
 behind her. She takes Nick Newport Sr.'s mic who continues to
 stare blankly.

LESLIE
 Attention Eagletonians! My name is
 Leslie Knope, I'm a member of the
 Parks and Recreations Department in
 Pawnee.

The crowd boo's loudly.

NICK NEWPORT JR.
Hey, Leslie!
(Blissfully)

Nick Newport Jr. Waves to Leslie from a few feet away.

BEN
(To Nick Newport Jr.)
Wow, you are nice to everyone all
of the time aren't you?

Ben takes the mic from Nick Newport Jr.

BEN (CONT'D)
(To the crowd)
And I am Ben Wyatt, I also work for
the parks department, and we've
come to tell you that this
fundraiser is a scam.

The crowd and Bobby Newport Jr. GASP

BEN (CONT'D)
Well it's not a complete scam, but
why would a company have
fundraisers? Especially a company
as profitable as Sweetums. They're
taking your money and lining their
pockets.

LESLIE
We're having a barbecue in Pawnee
right now, all you guys have to do
is say no to this big business and
follow us. Who's with us!?

A few fat people in the crowd yell back. Leslie looks
worried.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (TABLE)

Donna and Ann are setting the table for the barbecue.

DONNA
So you haven't talked to Tom since
last night?

ANN
No, I was too busy hiding from him
all day. This hangover still hasn't
really gone away.

"WHAT IS LOVE" IS PLAYING VERY LOUDLY AND THE CAMERA PANS TO THE SOURCE, WHICH IS TOM.

On his right shoulder he's carrying a boombox and singing just as loud, but very off key. In his left hand he's holding a picnic basket and a bottle of wine. He gets closer and sings to Ann who is mouthing turn that off. Tom turns the music off but finishes singing.

TOM

"I want no other, no other lover!"

ANN

Yeah you can turn that noise box you call a mouth off, too.

Tom stops singing

TOM

Sorry, my lustful Latin pudding pop. (Nasally) I was just trying to get us back into that mood.

Tom winks at Ann and looks to Donna and raises his hand for a high five.

TOM (CONT'D)

You know what I'm talking about, hey-ohhh.

Donna doesn't give him a high five, she just looks starts typing on her phone.

ANN

Yeah, we need to talk about that Tom. Donna could you excuse us?

Donna looks up from her phone, angry now.

DONNA

If I stop blogging this now, I'll be bound to lose like 1,000 followers. Besides, neither of you even know if you actually had sex.

ANN

(To Tom)

You've been going around telling people,

(whispers)

That we did IT?

TOM

I only tell the people what they
wanna hear Ann. And today the
people wanted to hear about us...

He claps his hands together, Ann cringes.

TOM (CONT'D)

Bumping uglies. Besides it sounds
like you've told a few people too!

ANN

No I only told Leslie and Ben, how
did you find out Donna?

DONNA

I just know these things.

CUTAWAY TO DONNA UNDER A TREE.

DONNA (CONT'D)

The glass in those rooms is only
this thick.

She raises her fingers to show the thickness of the glass.

DONNA (CONT'D)

My Mercedes is more soundproof than
that.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (SALAD BAR)

Chris is at his salad stand, and Andy is at his
"Inspirational Women" stand. Neither are getting many
customers. There really aren't many people at the event yet.

CHRIS

(to camera)

Well, this is, quite disappointing.
I did think that putting Leslie in
charge of this event would get us a
bigger turn out, but as it turns
out, Pawneeans would rather be
eating some of, literally, the most
unhealthy food in the entire world.

Andy walks over to Chris.

ANDY

Have you seen any inspirational
women? I can't find any anywhere.

CHRIS

No, Andy. In fact, I haven't seen any people at all today. This is a rather unfortunate turn out.

ANDY

Chris, why don't you see what you can do in Eagleton? You're like, the not convincing person I've ever met.

CHRIS

Andy Dwyer! That is an excellent idea! You're being promoted to Salad Manager for the day! Make sure that everything runs smoothly while I run off to save this fundraiser.

Chris literally begins running, and runs off screen.

ANDY

Well, I didn't really find any inspirational women at my last stand, maybe this one will be better!

Andy goes to his old stand, rips the sign off, and hangs it over the salad stand. The combined signs read, "Inspirational Women Salad Stand."

INT. JERRY'S CAR

Jerry and April are very lost at this point, They drive past the place they were at in their previous shot, implying that they've driven in a circle. They pull over on the side of the road.

JERRY

April, we are hopelessly lost! There's no way we're going to find the store at this point. I'm gonna call GAYLE and see if she can point us in the right direction.

APRIL

Oh no you don't! You got us into this mess, you're getting us out of it.

JERRY

April there is no way that we could possibly be more lost than we already are.

APRIL

Oh yes there is! Get ready for the ride of your life, Jerry.

April pulls out a handkerchief and blindfolds Jerry.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Okay Jerry, it's time to drive! No more input from you, you're going to do exactly what I say, when I say it.

JERRY

Oh no...

APRIL

Drive!

The car starts driving forward, very slowly and jerks back and forth because Jerry is using the brake every two seconds.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (GRILL)

Ron is standing in front of the grill which is smoking heavily.

RON

(Crossly looking right
into the camera)

Where the hell is my barbecue sauce? I will not serve unseasoned meat.

Leslie walks into the scene and right up to Ron.

LESLIE

What's goin' on, Ron? You don't look so happy.

RON

Yes, Leslie, what was your first clue? There is no barbecue sauce for my meat, and no people here to eat it when it's finished.

LESLIE

Oh come on, Ron, it's not that bad!
 (Pointing over and
 indicating Tom and Ann)
 At least you didn't spend your day
 trying to fend off Tom.

Ron briefly considers her statement, and looks a little more placated.

RON

Good point.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (SALAD BAR)

All of their tables can be seen in this shot, and the Parks department staff are waiting at one of the tables. Enter Chris, followed by tons of people ready to come to their barbecue. The department staff look pleasantly astonished.

CHRIS

Well, here are our customers!

BEN

Wait, how the did you manage to
 bring so many people over from
 Eagleton?

CHRIS

Oh it was quite easy, really, as it
 turns out, they're even more afraid
 of dying than they are of coming to
 Pawnee. I just told them that all
 of the sugar in Sweetums' candy
 would, literally, kill them if they
 didn't balance it out with some
 good, wholesome food. Like the food
 that we conveniently happen to be
 making!

BEN

Chris, that's genius. Excellent
 job, buddy.

CHRIS

Ben Wyatt! Thank you! The only
 thing I don't understand, is how
 their candy bars get through the
 FDA... They are lethal!

BEN

I felt the same way earlier.
 Anyway, I think this fundraiser is
 gonna be our most successful yet,
 thanks to you.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (TABLE)

Tom is sitting on top of his boom box, and he's on his phone.
 Donna and Ann are at the table talking behind him.

TOM

(To Camera)

I know a guy, who knows a guy, who
 knows this other guy who is the
 head of the Snakehole Lounge's
 security. So I sent my guy a text
 and it's going through the chain,
 that I need to see any footage shot
 of me or Ann from last night.

Tom's phone goes off and he turns to Ann and Donna

TOM (CONT'D)

Guy's, I got it!

Ann and Donna stand up quickly and run to Tom's end of the
 table. We see a close up of Tom's phone. First we see Ann and
 Tom drinking. They are both visibly drunk and Ann is
 pretending to move her hand like a mouth at Tom, who looks
 annoyed.

Next we see Tom fall face first on the dance floor and Ann is
 laughing at him along with everyone else. They throw him out
 of the screen but Ann is still laughing

CUT TO ANN AT THE TABLE WATCHING

ANN

I don't remember laughing at you
 like that..

CUT TO THE PHONE.

We see Tom order two shots. Ann is on his right flirting with
 ANOTHER GUY while Tom yells into the bartenders ear. Tom
 looks to his left and see's a PRETTY GIRL he pinches the
 pretty girl's butt. Ann slaps him

Cut to Ann and Tom looking confused

CUT BACK TO THE PHONE

We see Ann and Tom take the shots and then they go their separate ways. Ann dances with the other guy. Tom talks to the pretty girl. Tom scares the girl away and she dances in front of Ann and the other guy. The other guy sees the pretty girl and leaves Ann alone on the dance floor. We also see Tom alone. They both walk towards the exit and run into each other. They know what the other has done and they walk out together, as friends.

TOM

So we didn't hook up

DONNA

No way! You two talked to other people the whole night. See that's the thing with blackout nights. During the blackout you remember everything you were doing. You two managed to block out a blackout memory.

ANN

(Relieved)

Until now, Wooh that's a load off of my shoulders.

Tom starts to stomp his feet and throw a tantrum like a kid.

TOM

(Whining)

But I wanted to have sex with Ann!

Tom looks at the camera and has a small epiphany

TOM (CONT'D)

Wait, you're my girlfriend. Why don't we just go do it now! I had a whole day planned, but now we can just skip steps 2 through 8 and get right to the good stuff.

Tom looks at Ann, hopeful.

ANN

Yeah, I don't think that's going to fly. Tom think about it, last night we didn't even want to deal with each other. If we aren't compatible when we're drunk and horny when will we ever be?

Tom looks disappointed and starts calling someone from his phone

ANN (CONT'D)

Who are you calling?

TOM

I just wanted to tell the guy I hired to lay rose petals from here to my house to stop.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (SALAD BAR)

Andy is in front of his stand, talking to the camera. Ben and Leslie are in the background of the shot.

ANDY

Well, I think I'm hosed for this project, I didn't find a single inspirational woman at this fundraiser... Who would have thought it'd be so hard to find a lady at a barbecue?

Beat.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(Realizing)

Wait a minute... This whole barbecue was Leslie's idea! She put the whole thing together! Actually, she puts everything together!

In the background, Leslie begins to turn and listen, she's obviously hearing what Andy says.

ANDY (CONT'D)

The whole office would definitely fall apart without her! Wow, she's the most inspirational person I've ever met! I'm gonna go get her autograph!

Andy runs out of the shot to go find Leslie.

ZOOM IN TO LESLIE TO SEE HER SMILING AND TALKING TO ANDY. SHE'S ON THE BRINK OF HAPPY TEARS. PAN TO BEN, WHO HAS A LOOK OF "I TOLD YOU SO" ON HIS FACE.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (TABLE)

Jerry and April walk out of the woods, clearly exhausted. April is carrying the steering wheel to Jerry's car in one hand and a large walking stick in the other. Jerry is behind her, wearing the blindfold around his head like a bandanna and he's pushing a wheelbarrow filled with BARBECUE SAUCE.

APRIL

We're here, finally!

April throws the steering wheel and the stick to the side. She runs forward and kisses Andy who's waiting for her.

ANDY

What took you guys so long? The Food and Stuff is just down the road.

APRIL

Well Jerry had to forget the GPS and then he entirely stopped watching the road. We got into an accident on the side of the road, it was awesome. I have his steering wheel from the wreck here.

ANDY

Honey,

Andy says looking concerned. Then he grabs the steering wheel and looks at it

ANDY (CONT'D)

(Enthused by the story)

That is awesome!

Jerry wheels the barbecue towards Ron who has very few people around his grill

RON

Finally, the sauce. Jerry wheel that bad boy right up here and we'll get this started

(To the crowd)

Attention! People! I present to you, ribs!

Jerry pushes the wheelbarrow one last time to put it right next to run. He pushes too hard though and knocks the wheelbarrow over. The sauce spills all over Ron's feet.

JERRY

Oh, gosh Ron I'm so sorry. I'll
just run back to the Food n' Stuff
and get some more

RON

(Sternly)

Jerry, I suggest you don't come
back here. Or back to work at all
for the next couple of days.

EXT. FUNDRAISER BARBECUE (GRILL)

Ron has just finished packing up the grill and is standing
next to a table that has a massive pile of grilled meat on
it.

RON

Well, I didn't sell any ribs today,
but I did learn one valuable thing
about business. If you want to make
money, bring your own damn sauce.

END.