

NEW GIRL

"Listen Up"

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## ACT ONE

INT. LOFT. DAY.

NICK is in the living room holding a feminine, brightly colored knit scarf Jess made, loosely around his neck, talking to WINSTON who is dressed in his police uniform.

NICK

I know Jess wants us to rent out her room till she gets back, but since she's been gone, serving jury duty I can't begin to explain how much I miss her. I didn't think there would be this gapping hole inside.

Winston rolls his eyes.

WINSTON

Dude, first, stop snuggling with that scarf. You look like a tree hugging Koala. Secondly, just don't think about her, man.

NICK

Fine. But you can't make me depart  
from the scarf!

Nick wraps the scarf more snug around his neck, smells the material, and has a dreamy look on his face.

WINSTON

That will make you think of Jess.

NICK

Mm, Jess.

WINSTON

Dude, really! You got girl troubles.

NICK

Don't judge me!

Winston throws up his hands, grabs a cup of coffee, and heads for the front door.

NICK (CONT'D)

What time is this Reagan supposed to  
be here?

Winston glances at his watch.

WINSTON

I don't know? Five minutes maybe. I  
gotta go to work. Ya got this? Keep  
your balls together man.

Winston exits the loft. Nick proceeds to the kitchen and makes a sandwich.

SCHMIDT enters the loft from the front door, passing quickly by Winston and into the kitchen, carrying different wedding magazines and wedding guides. Schmidt, throws all the materials, including a laptop onto the kitchen table.

NICK

Dude, aren't you supposed to be at  
work?

SCHMIDT

I took my lunch hour to gather wedding  
ideas. Give me a bit of your sandwich  
man!

Nick holds back his sandwich from Schmidt.

NICK

No! Make your own!

SCHMIDT

Fine! Be a selfish jerk!

CECE walks out of Nick and Schmidt's bedroom.

CECE

What a night. I stayed up too late and  
drank way too much. Get me some coffee  
Nick.

NICK

What am I a waitress now?

Nick goes for a cup of coffee.

SCHMIDT

Cece, I stayed up last night watching,  
"Say Yes to the Dress," and I think  
this dress is perfect for you.

Nick laughs at Schmidt.

NICK

You were watching, "Say Yes to the  
Dress?"

CECE

Thanks Schmidt. But I was thinking I  
wanted--

SCHMIDT

Here it is. This is the dress you  
should wear. It's short, full of  
ruffles, strapless, and has a matching  
feather hat.

Nick giggles and jokes.

NICK

Are you sure that's a girl and not a  
swan dressed as a girl?

SCHMIDT

Shut up! It's perfect. It says you're  
a model and I'm the ham.

Cece and Nick stare at Schmidt with a puzzled look.

The doorbell RINGS, catching Nick's attention. Nick proceeds to the door.

NICK

That must be Reagan, the girl renting

Jess' room.

Schmidt continues to talk about wedding ideas.

Nick opens the door to a tall, sophisticated, attractive, female.

REAGAN smiles sweetly but with sophistication.

NICK (CONT'D)

Reagan?

REAGAN

Of course. And you would be?

NICK

Nick Miller. Come on in.

The camera angles on the scarf around Nick's neck.

REAGAN

You gay?

Reagan points to the scarf.

NICK

Oh no.

(Awkwardly chuckling)

I'm ... Cold blooded.

Nick quickly tosses the scarf on the floor.

NICK (CONT'D)

This is the loft. That's Schmidt and  
his fiancée Cece.

Nick points to Cece and Schmidt

NICK (CONT'D)

Schmidt say hi to Reagan. She is  
renting Jess' room.

Schmidt and Cece walk toward Nick and Reagan, who are  
standing by the front door. Schmidt steps forward.

SCHMIDT

You are quite a flower. However, you  
should know this stem is taken.

REAGAN

Stem?

SCHMIDT

I know. Most women can't resist all  
this Schmidtness, but unfortunately  
for you I'm a proudly engaged man to  
this gorgeous cup of hot chocolate.

Schmidt grabs Cece's and pulls her close.

REAGAN

I know plenty of bars that serve  
drinks better than you, Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Are you serious?

Nick interrupts.

NICK

Okay. I think this moment has grown  
stale. Why don't I show you around?

Reagan turns from Schmidt to Nick.

REAGAN

Sounds refreshing.

Schmidt and Cece walk back to the kitchen table.

INT. LOFT. JESS' BEDROOM. DAY

NICK

This is Jess' room, where you will  
stay.

Reagan notices all the knit scarves in the room.

REAGAN

I see where you buy your scarves.

NICK

Okay. So there's one big bathroom.

INT. LOFT. BATHROOM. DAY.

Camera angles toward the urinals.

REAGAN

Is this a European apartment?

NICK

Just marking our territory.

REAGAN

Right.



INT. LOFT. DAY.

Reagan's attention is grabbed by Schmidt's controlling voice.

SCHMIDT

The cake will be seven layers high,  
square shaped with peacock feathers.

We'll do black and white frosting.

CECE

And I'll bring the penguins!

Cece exits the loft angry.

SCHMIDT

Cece! We can do it!

REAGAN

Get your dick out of your head! She  
wants to be included you idiot!

EXT. COP CAR. SIDE OF ROAD. DAY.

Winston and his partner JERRY, pull over a girl in a red,  
1999, Honda Civic.

Winston gets out of his police car and proceeds toward the  
Honda. HILLARY rolls down her window.

WINSTON

Lady, do you know how fast...

Winston stops talking. Hillary is a beautiful black girl.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

...I mean, hello. What's your name?

HILLARY

Hillary. Do you need my drivers  
license sweetness?

WINSTON

Yes of course, which I'm sure contains  
a picture of your flawless face.

Hillary pulls out her wallet, with a flirty smile, and hands  
Winston her drivers license.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

You sit tight. Don't go anywhere. Aye?  
Hillary smiles.  
Winston walks back to his police car and gets in.  
Winston runs Hillary's plates.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

She's perfect. How can I give her a  
ticket? Maybe a warning?

JERRY

Look at her history?  
Winston looks at Hillary's driving history.

WINSTON

Unpaid parking tickets?

JERRY

Not so perfect now, is she?

WINSTON

I could tell her I have condoms.

JERRY

Maybe you two are perfect for each  
other. Just give her the ticket!

Winston gets out of the police car and walks to the Honda.  
Hillary looks out her window at Winston.

WINSTON

I hope you don't allow this ticket to  
say I'm a jerk. I could tell you about  
the time I took down two robbers  
robbing a bank over some coffee? I  
also have condoms.

Winston raises his eyebrows up and down and hands Hillary his  
police card.

HILLARY

I'll think about it.

Hillary smiles and drives away.

Winston looks at his hands. He is still holding the ticket.

WINSTON

Oh well?

**END OF ACT ONE**