

Parks and Recreation: "Thirder Birthdays and Don"

By

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Parks and Recreation

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COLD OPEN

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

TOM and JERRY are sitting in the office. Tom is writing on a notebook but stops. He shakes the pen but the ink appears to have run out. He sets the pen down.

TOM

Jerry. My pens out of ink. Can I borrow one?

JERRY

Sure, Tom.

TOM

Throw it over.

JERRY

No, Tom. You don't run with scissors, you don't fly with an ear infection, and you don't throw pens. That's what Grandma Gergich used to say.

TOM

Jerry, you made a conversation about pens even more boring than it already was. That takes a special kind of horrible.

JERRY

So we're back to calling me Jerry, then?

TOM

I don't know. Don't complain, Jerry. You've got lots of names. That sort of thing is usually reserved for Dukes and Barons and kids whose parents both have hyphenated last names. It's not meant for you. Just throw the pen, would you? This doodle of Garfield playing poker against Heathcliff isn't going to finish itself. It's completely safe. Watch.

Tom throws his pen across the room into a trash can.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

See? Now, toss it over!

Jerry slowly lobs the pen across the room as JEAN-RALPHIO rushes in.

JEAN-RALPHIO

What's up, Plaaaayasssss!?!?!?!?

The pen goes into Jean-Ralphio's back and he quickly falls to the ground.

TOM

Jeez, Jerry! What were you thinking?!?!?

JERRY

I was just...

Tom and Jerry both rush over to Jean-Ralphio and help him up.

TOM

You okay?

JEAN-RALPHIO

I think so.

The pen appears to be stuck be in Jean-Ralphio's back.

JERRY

Oh, God. It's stuck in his back.

TOM

Yeah, Jerry. I can see that.

Jean-Ralphio is smiling.

JEAN-RALPHIO

What? It is? I want to see!

Jean-Ralphio starts to turn in a circle trying to look at it.

JEAN-RALPHIO

I can't see it. I'm like a dog chasing his tail.

TOM

You did it, Jerry. Pull it out.

JEAN-RALPHIO

No, I want to see it first. Someone get a couple of mirrors. We'll barber shop it.

JERRY

I'm so sorry, Jean-Ralphio!

TOM

Doesn't it hurt?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Nah. I have a high pain tolerance. Also, drugs. I'm on drugs.

TOM

Just take it out, Jerry!

JEAN-RALPHIO

After you do let me keep it. It'll have my blood on it. If I ever sign a contract with the Devil it'll look professional if I have my own blood pen.

JERRY

Okay, here goes.

Jerry pulls the pen out of Jean-Ralphio's back. Blood squirts all over Jerry's face. Jerry faints. Jean-Ralphio looks elated.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Wow!

TOM

You okay?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Yeah, great. Drugs mixed with loss of blood pressure, making me a little light headed but I'm...

Jean-Ralphio passes out on top of Jerry in a spooning position. Tom sighs.

TOM TALKING HEAD

TOM

Believe it or not, that's like, the fourth time that's happened.

(CONTINUED)

END OF COLD OPEN

CUT TO OPENING CREDITS:

EXT. PAWNEE HOSPITAL - DAY

Jean-Ralphio is being wheeled out of the hospital by Tom.

JEAN-RALPHIO

I can't believe this. First I'm on drugs, then I get stabbed, then I get to go on an ambulance ride! Then they give me more drugs before putting stitches in, and then what do they give me before I leave?

TOM

Drugs.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Exactly! Drugs! I love this world. And drugs. It isn't even noon and this is already shaping up to be one of the most amazing "Thirder Birthdays" ever!

TOM TALKING HEAD

TOM

Oh, "Thirder Birthday?" It's a real thing. See, people do half birthdays all the time. Boring. It's been done. So what we do is just put a twist on it and put it into thirds. It's original and you get twice as many Thirders than you do halves. Not counting your actual birthday. Also, did I happen to mention that Jean-Ralphio's birthday happens to be four months after mine. So that means...

ZOOM OUT TO TOM AND JEAN-RALPHIO TALKING HEAD

JEAN-RALPHIO

Thirder Birthday Buddies!

EXT. PAWNEE HOSPITAL - DAY

Tom is still wheeling Jean-Ralphio out in front of the hospital.

JEAN-RALPHIO

So how much do you think we could get for this wheelchair on E-Bay?

TOM

We aren't stealing the wheelchair.

JEAN-RALPHIO

No, it's not stealing. The doctor said I could have it.

TOM

Which doctor?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Doctor Bobbob

TOM

Doctor Bobbob? That sounds made up.

JEAN-RALPHIO

I know.

Dr. Saperstein (Jean-Ralphio's Father) walks by and notices Tom and Jean-Ralphio.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Jean-Ralphio. What happened?

JEAN-RALPHIO

I got stabbed in the back.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Someone betrayed you?

JEAN-RALPHIO

No, with a pen. Tom was there.

TOM

Hey, I didn't do anything.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

(Toward Tom)

My son gets stabbed in the back and you did nothing? And on his Thirder Birthday of all days. Well, some friend.

(CONTINUED)

JEAN-RALPHIO
No, Dad. It's okay. But I have an important question for you.

DR. SAPERSTEIN
What is it, Son?

Jean-Ralphio motions with his hand to come closer.

JEAN-RALPHIO
Can I have a lolly pop?

DR. SAPERSTEIN
Well, you bet.

Dr. Saperstein pulls out a lollipop and gives it to Jean-Ralphio. Jean-Ralphio opens it and is delighted.

JEAN-RALPHIO
Yay! Grape!

Jean-Ralphio puts the lolly in his mouth.

DR. SAPERSTEIN
You're such a good boy. And don't worry about any follow up visits. I'll have Dr. Bobbob look at your chart and see what he thinks.

JEAN-RALPHIO
Yeah, I saw him in there already.

TOM
Mr. Bobbob is a real person?

DR. SAPERSTEIN
No, Mr. Bobbob isn't. But Dr. Bobbob is. Best damn trauma wound specialist in Indiana. Tom, can I talk to you for just a second?

Dr. Saperstein pulls Tom aside.

DR. SAPERSTEIN
If my Son gets stabbed in the back again and you do nothing then I will end up doing something. You got me?

TOM
Yeah.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

What I'm saying is, I'll do something bad; to you.

TOM

I got it. You really should have left it after the "you got me" part. That was much scarier. Leaves more to the imagination.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Noted.

Dr. Saperstein takes his arm off of Tom's shoulder as Tom returns back next to Jean-Ralphio.

DR. SAPERSTEIN

Have fun, you two!

JEAN-RALPHIO

What were you guys talking about? Secrets? Birthday secrets? Am I getting a pony?!?!

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

LESLIE is in her office and DONNA is at her desk. ANDY is also sitting by Donna and is messing with his guitar. A young man enters the office. He is in his early 20s and is wearing jeans and a flannel shirt. He has a mustache and striking resemblance to Ron. This is DON. He stands stoically and with good posture. Donna looks up from her desk.

DONNA

(Whispering toward Andy)

Look at this tall drink of lumberjack.

ANDY

Yeah, he looks like he could be the new "Brawny Man." I mean, I know they just got a new Brawny Man a few years ago, but if there was a contract dispute or something. They would hire this guy like, right away.

Don notices Donna and Andy and walks toward them.

(CONTINUED)

DON
Hello, could either of you tell me
where Ron Swanson is?

DONNA
He's currently out of the office.

ANDY
I think he said he had a meeting
today.

CUT TO:

EXT. POND - DAY

Ron is sitting down in a canoe with a fishing reel in each
hand with each cast to a different side.

RON
Double fisting fishing. Twice the
reels. Twice the relaxation.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

Don is still standing with Donna and Andy at their
respective desk and chair.

ANDY
If you want you can leave him a
message.

DON
I can wait.

DONNA
Well, he might not be back for a
while.

ANDY
And also, when he gets back, he
still might not want to see you. He
doesn't enjoy talking to people he
doesn't know. Also, he doesn't like
talking to most people he does
know.

DON
I think he is going to want to meet
me.

(CONTINUED)

DONNA

Why is that?

DON

Because my name is Don. Don Swanson. Ron Swanson is my father.

Andy plays a few suspenseful/cliffhanger chords whilst singing over them and everyone looks at each other with concerned looks aside from Don. Don remains stoic and expressionless.

ANDY

Bom bom BOM!

Leslie enters from her office.

LESLIE

What was the "bom bom BOM!" for? Did I just miss something suspenseful?

Leslie points toward Don.

LESLIE

Who's this dude?

END OF ACT I

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

Leslie is standing with a blank look on her face as Don is still standing stoically. Andy and Donna watch on.

LESLIE

Who are you again?

DON

I'm Ron Swanson's son.

LESLIE

Ron Swanson already has a son. It's a baby. You are not a baby.

DON

I will admit I am not a baby but I assure you that I am the son of Ron Swanson. So you're saying I have a brother. That's nice.

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE

Well, Ron isn't even here right now.

DON

Yes, I know. He's in meetings.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPFIRE - DAY

Ron is sitting on a log in front of the fire eating a fish.

RON TALKING HEAD

RON

You can't actually see it but I've replaced all the bones from the fish with bacon. I like to think that's how all the fish are composed in Heaven.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

Leslie and Don are still staring at each other.

LESLIE

Yes. Meetings. At work. Definitely indoors.

DON

That's fine. I can wait.

Don pulls out a large knife. Everyone freaks out.

LESLIE

Whoa!

Andy gets up and jumps in front of Leslie. He has guitar in hand.

ANDY

Get behind me Leslie. I'll protect you with my music and the wooden parts of my guitar. It's been stabbed before. But by accident. By me. With a steak knife. I didn't have a clean cutting board and I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ANDY (cont'd)
had to separate my pizza into two parts.

DON
What?

Don looks down at the knife and laughs.

DON
No. I'm not going to stab you. I'm just going to whittle some out on that bench.

Don points with his knife through the window to a bench.

ANDY
Oh, well. Alright. I guess that's fine.

Andy strums a C chord.

ANDY
"See" ya later.

Andy starts to laugh and looks around. No one else seems to be laughing. Don walks out of the room. Andy is still looking around.

ANDY
Cause the chord I played was "C" and I said, "See ya later." It's a music joke. It's actually more clever than most of my jokes; and now I guess I'll never do it again. Thanks.

Andy shrugs his shoulders. Jerry walks into the room.

JERRY
I heard your joke, Andy. It was good. Very witty.

ANDY
Well, Larry likes it, so that clinches it. It was a horrible joke.

JERRY
I'm sorry. You're calling me Larry and Tom was calling me Jerry again. I'm confused.

ANDY

No one cares, Larry.

JERRY

Okay. Well, I need Tom to sign some papers. Has anyone seen Tom?

INT. LIMO - DAY

Jean-Ralphio and Tom are in a limo "seat dancing" and drinking. They are wearing sunglasses. Multicolored party lights and a disco ball bounces light everywhere.

JEAN-RALPHIO

This is amazing. And I know amazing. I saw Mad Max in iMax.

TOM

Between the tinted windows and our pimped out sunglasses I can barely see anything.

JEAN-RALPHIO

We just need more party lights. I think if I turn enough strobe lights on at the same time it will be like a normal light.

Jean-Ralphio turns on multiple strobe lights.

JEAN-RALPHIO

There we go!

TOM

What time is it?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Party time? Also, 3:20.

TOM

A.M. or P.M.?

Jean-Ralphio looks at his watch.

JEAN-RALPHIO

I do not know. This watch does not specify. Which you would figure for two grand it would. It's a Kanye watch. Not his brand but he wore it once at a concert. Not this exact one; this is a replica. But still.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

Who are you talking to,
Jean-Ralphio?

JEAN-RALPHIO

The world, Tom. The world.

TOM

We need to slow down or we are not
going to make it to the bars.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Alright. Limo nap. Let's take a
quick limo nap.

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

Ron walks into the office. Andy, Donna, and APRIL are all
sitting at the office. Leslie quickly approaches him.

LESLIE

Ron! Things. Happening. Now. Out
there!

Leslie points outside at Don whittling on the bench. April
punches Andy in the arm.

APRIL

Ron has a love child and you didn't
call me right away?

ANDY

You said you wanted to sleep in
today and that I shouldn't wake you
up in any circumstance.

APRIL

Unless...?

ANDY

Unless the zombie apocalypse starts
or an asteroid was heading for
earth.

APRIL

And I also said, "If anyone at the
office is revealed to have a love
child!"

ANDY

Ahhhh, did you really? I'm sorry,
Babe. I need to listen better.

EXT. PARKS COURTYARD - DAY

Don is sitting and whittling what appears to be a duck. Ron walks out into the courtyard. Ron and Don lock eyes.

RON

There's someone out here that claims to be my son.

DON

That would be me.

RON

Do you have any identification on you to verify this?

DON

I don't carry identification. I know who I am and anyone worth my time will believe my word.

Ron is taken aback.

RON

My God. You are my son.

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - DAY

Leslie, April, Donna, Andy and are all pressed up against the window watching them. Jerry is behind them.

ANDY

I wonder what they are saying.

APRIL

I can read lips. (In Ron voice) Hey there, I hear you are claiming you are my son. (In Don voice) That's just what I told them. I'm actually you, from the past and I'm here to warn you about the rise of the robots and interest rates.

JERRY

Guys, I don't think this is really any of our business.

LESLIE

Jerry, you know what's none of your business? Everything!

EXT. PARKS COURTYARD - DAY

Ron and Don are still talking.

RON
That's a nice duck you're
whittling.

Don looks down at the duck.

DON
It should be. It's the seventh one
I've made; since I sat down at this
bench.

Don points next to the bench. There are six other ducks
sitting next to the bench.

RON
Where'd you learn to whittle like
that?

DON
I didn't learn. I just can.

RON
I was the same way with using a
jig-saw.

Ron laughs slightly and sits down next to Don.

RON
So, uh. I gotta ask, how am I your
father?

DON
Do you remember going elk hunting?

RON
You're going to have to be a lot
more specific.

DON
1986.

RON
Still need more.

DON
Canada.

Ron's eyes widen.

RON TALKING HEAD

(CONTINUED)

RON

I've been to Canada once. And it was by accident. I was hunting in Michigan, the Upper Peninsula. It was the fifth day of the hunt. I was tracking a pack of elk north. The problem is I followed them a little too far north. Next thing I know I'm in some diner involved in brief conversation with a lovely waitress named, Sammy. I know it's only one letter off from Tammy but that one letter makes a world of difference. She was an extremely competent waitress who had an adorable speech impediment. It was only the next morning that I realized that her speech impediment was actually an accent. A Canadian accent. I kissed her and said goodbye and she said "adieu," whatever that means. End of story. At least that's what I thought until today.

EXT. PARKS COURTYARD - DAY

Ron and Don are sitting together on the bench still.

RON

You're Sammy's son.

DON

I am.

RON

I didn't know her that well but what I did know of her was good. She was an above average waitress. She didn't have to write anything down and still got my order exactly right. And she knew exactly when I needed a refill on my whiskey without me even asking. She also had very pretty eyes.

DON

This is making me uncomfortable.

RON

I'm sorry. You don't like discussion of intimate

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RON (cont'd)
details. You get that from me. So,
what do you want?

DON
Excuse me?

RON
If you want money it is technically
your birthright as my firstborn to
receive some of my inheritance. I
will leave you the same treasure
map I plan on leaving the rest of
my kin.

DON
You have a treasure map.

RON
I find people put too much money
into the stock market nowadays and
not enough money into abandoned
caves.

DON
Abandoned caves?

RON
I've already said too much.

DON
No, Ron. I don't want your
money. I do just fine on my
own. I used to be a firejumper but
figured that was too dangerous so
now I just do some lumberjacking
and freelance woodwork.

RON
But why are you here? Are you in
trouble? I do know a guy who can
make you disappear. You'll
probably end up in South Dakota or
something but any United State is
better than any Canadian Province.

DON
No, I'm not in any trouble.

RON
Then, what do you want?

DON

I just wanted to meet my Dad.

RON

What does your Mom think about this? Oh God, she's not dead, is she?

DON

No, not dead. She just waited till a few weeks ago to tell me. She's fine. Still waitressing.

RON

Well okay. That's good to hear. So, I have another son...and he's Canadian.

DON

Actually I have dual citizenship.

RON

You what?

DON

I have both a Canadian and American Visa. My fiance is an American.

RON

You're engaged? That's fantastic, son!

DON

You just called me son?

RON

To be fair, I call most males younger than me, "son."

DON

Oh.

RON

So, what's the bride to be's name?

DON

Josh.

Ron nods.

RON

Okay.

(CONTINUED)

END OF ACT II

INT. LIMO - DAY

Tom and Jean-Ralphio are still in the limo.

TOM

Alright. We are at the first bar.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Alright. Let's do this. I'm ready
to go! THIRDER BIRTHDAY!

Jean-Ralphio rolls down the window and dives out of the window. Tom follows but by opening the actual door.

EXT. LIMO - DAY - CONTINUOUS

TOM

Jean-Ralphio, why didn't you just
use a door.

JEAN-RALPHIO

More than one way to skin cats, my
friend. I know it's just a metaphor
but I literally know from
experience.

TOM

That's disturbing.

JEAN-RALPHIO

THIRDER BIRTHDAY! Tom, help me up.
And then also, help me walk. And
then also, help me do most
everything else.

TOM

Maybe we should just call it a day,
buddy.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Are you kidding me. Thirder
birthdays happen but once a year.

TOM

Think about what you just said.

JEAN-RALPHIO

No.

Tom looks at the camera.

(CONTINUED)

TOM TALKING HEAD

TOM

You know, When I was in my Thirder Birthday forties, also known as my regular twenties, it was so easy. I used to be able to party all night and not worry about a thing. But now I don't know. I'm just tired. Is this what getting old feels like? If so, that is horrible. If I feel this bad on this Thirder birthday I hope I never make it to a hundred Thirder birthdays. I mean, Jean-Ralphio is partying at the same pace but he can barely move. I might have to end up "Weekend at Bernies-ing" him just to help him move. Which would be hilarious. I mean, I put some fishing wire on his arms to wave to people. Oh God, I'm talking about a thirty year old movie I can stream online when I'm supposed to be partying. I am old.

EXT. PARKS COURTYARD

Ron and Don are still sitting on the bench.

RON

So, you're gay.

DON

Yeah.

RON

Alright then.

DON

I wasn't sure what you would think.

RON

Son, I'm a Libertarian. That means I think the individual should be able to do whatever they want as long as they don't directly hurt anyone else. If anything or anyone tries to tell you you can't be happy being you, screw 'em.

(CONTINUED)

DON

I feel the same way. We can't decide where to get married. We can anywhere in Canada or the United States now, which is nice. Josh was trying to get me to get married in Iowa. it was going to be a whole corn barn theme thing but now we don't have to. I don't really care either way as I am just getting married to make Josh happy. I couldn't care less if the government decides to acknowledge anything I do. The less the government keeps track of me the better. I like to stay under their radar.

RON

Probably hard to do with dual citizenship.

DON

I know. The things we do for love.

RON

So where is this "Josh" fellow? I'd like to meet him and judge if he is good enough to marry a Swanson.

DON

He doesn't know I'm here. He thinks I went on a hunting trip. He lives in Iowa. In Des Moines.

RON

You love someone who lives in a city whose name is French. You must really love him.

DON

Well, I speak French. I'm Canadian, remember.

RON

Don, I totally support you being gay but I would appreciate it if you never spoke French in front of me, ever.

(CONTINUED)

DON
Okay. That's weird, but okay.

RON
Thank you.

DON
So, do you want to come to the wedding?

RON
I'd be honored, Son.

DON
Are you still just calling me "son" because you call people son or is that a paternal "son?"

RON
Can't it be both? I am going to shake your hand now because I don't hug.

DON
Nor do I.

Ron and Don both shake hands.

RON
If you need any woodworking done for the wedding don't hesitate to ask.

DON
Yeah. Well I planned on doing it myself and it's kind of the thing I am most excited about the wedding for, aside from marrying my soul mate and all. But I will definitely keep that in mind.

Don starts to walk away. Ron puts his hand up.

RON
Hold on a second!

Ron pulls out a piece of paper and pen. He starts to write on it.

RON
I am going to give you my phone number. Very few people have this. I also am giving you my
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RON (cont'd)
address, in case you ever want to
stop by. You have a half brother,
and step sisters, and a step
mother.

DON
That's what I hear.

Ron extends the piece of paper to Don. Don takes it.

DON
Thanks...Dad.

Don walks away. Leslie, April, Andy, Donna, and Jerry all
walk out to see Ron.

LESLIE
So what the what is going on? Is he
your son? Or was he a
grifter? Oh, Ron, you didn't get
gifted did you?

APRIL
I already told you, he's a time
traveler, who is also Ron.

DONNA
I don't care what he is I just want
to see more of him.

RON
He's not a grifter. He's not me or
a time traveler. And I am fairly
sure he is my son. And Donna, he's
gay and engaged.

DONNA
That sounds like a challenge. I
like it.

LESLIE
Oh, God. I can't believe Ben
missed all this on his day off.

TALKING HEAD BEN

BEN
So it's my day off. I've just been
going back and forth between
rewatching "Game of Thrones"
episodes and messing around with
"Microsoft Excel." You know, just
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BEN (cont'd)
a relaxing day off. Then I look at
my phone.

Ben pulls up his phone.

BEN
I got something from Tom about
"Thirder Birthdays." I'm just
assuming that's an autocorrect
error. Then I started getting text
messages about Ron's son. Which is
weird because I already know about
Ron's son. Then I got some texts
from Leslie about how he is gay and
engaged. That's when I really got
confused. I mean, Ron's son is an
infant. I didn't even know he could
talk and he's already coming out of
the closet? Once again, I can't
help but assume there is some auto
correct errors going on. I'll
figure it out tomorrow. But for
now, I've got some Excel
spreadsheet algorythms to play
with.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Jean-Ralphio and Tom are both in a VIP section with about a
dozen other people. Jean-Ralphio is back to dancing and Tom
is sitting whilst nursing a drink.

TOM
How were you able to get all this
energy?

JEAN-RALPHIO
Second Wind.

TOM
I'd say so.

JEAN-RALPHIO
No, that's the name of the
drug. "Second Wind." I got it
from a guy in the girl's bathroom.

TOM
Why were you in the girl's
bathroom?!?!?

(CONTINUED)

JEAN-RALPHIO

Cleaner stalls. Great place to meet chicks.

TOM

Great place to get arrested.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Anyplace is a great place to get arrested depending on your attitude and if you're wearing pants or not.

TOM

I'm tired. I kind of want to go home.

JEAN-RALPHIO

We can't go home. We got to go to the after party.

TOM

I don't want to.

JEAN-RALPHIO

You have to. It's at your office.

TOM

Why would you invite people to my office?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Because we can't have it at my house. I don't want to wake up my dad. Plus, I already gave the key to some people who already left.

TOM

How do you have a key to the Parks Department?

JEAN-RALPHIO

I made a copy one time when you let me borrow it.

TOM

I never let you borrow my keys.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Yeah, you didn't know about it. You were sleeping.

(CONTINUED)

TOM
That's stealing!

JEAN-RALPHIO
It's not stealing. I gave them
back later. But we should go soon
because the people that are going
there might steal. Especially
staplers.

TOM
Why would anyone steal staplers?

JEAN-RALPHIO
That's what I would steal. Staplers
are huge on the black market.

TOM
I've got to get back to the office.

TALKING HEAD TOM

TOM
I tried to get back to the office
before anyone got there but it was
too late.

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - NIGHT

There are strangers dancing and partying on top of tables
and chairs as Tom enters and shrugs his shoulders.

TALKING HEAD TOM

TOM
People were already getting
down. I figured, what the hell. I
mean, worse things have happened in
the parks department. I mean Jerry
is in there every week. So I just
left. I mean, I know I should have
tried to stop it but it's my
Thirder birthday too, ya know?

INT. PARKS DEPARTMENT OFFICE - MORNING

Leslie walks into the office. It is a mess with lots of
beer cans, paperwork, chairs and tables strewn
about. Jean-Ralphio is sleeping on the floor. Leslie walks
up to him and gives him a slight kick.

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE
Jean-Ralphio?

JEAN-RALPHIO
Yeah, hey. How's it going?

LESLIE
What the hell happened here.

JEAN-RALPHIO
I figured you'd ask. There's a note on the table that will explain everything.

Leslie walks over to the table and picks up a note. Leslie reads from it.

LESLIE
"We did all this stuff. Signed, The Yakuza." The Yakuza, really?

JEAN-RALPHIO
Yeah. Apparently.

LESLIE
Why would the Yakuza be in a small Indiana town.

JEAN-RALPHIO
It surprised me too.

LESLIE
Just clean it up.

JEAN-RALPHIO
I can't be held responsible for everything the Japanese Mafia does, Knope!

Leslie grabs a pen.

LESLIE
Do it now or I will stick this pen in your back right where it was yesterday.

JEAN-RALPHIO
Ahhh, in my pen hole?

LESLIE
Yep. Right in your pen hole.

CONTINUED:

28.

Fine.

JEAN-RALPHIO

CUT TO BLACK

THE END