

Community
"Event Planning for Beginners"

Written By

Sarah Joynt-Borger

3270 Lemon Ave
Signal Hill, CA 90755
562-595-8064
sjb@joyntefferorts.com

WGA Registration #:
1594448

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

The cafeteria, but cleaner and more expensive looking than usual. All the STUDENTS are dressed like an Abercrombie and Fitch ad and seem generally more good-looking than the Greendale student body. They are paying rapt attention to a skirted stage with a banner that reads: EDUCATION FOR THE STUDENTS OF THE FUTURE TODAY FOR TOMORROW TODAY.

The chairs in front of the stage are empty except for signs on each that read: RESERVED.

PROFESSOR MARION HOLLY is in the corner is a table set-up with sign: GREENDALE ARTS AND CRAFTS ARE AWESOME: Learn how to make paper airplanes! Only STAR-BURNS is showing any interest.

The HUMAN BEING is doing mime in the opposite corner.

JEFF, dressed like Dean Pelton, complete with glasses, comes in with a clipboard, followed by group of suited MEN AND WOMEN. He walks them to the reserved seats.

JEFF

Welcome to Greendale! Dean Pelton is so excited to have such an august group attending the first annual Education For the Students of the Future Today For Tomorrow Today conference.

Jeff ushers each visitor to their seat (*italics indicate which Movie/TV Show the character is from*): DEAN EDWARD ROONEY (*Ferris Bueller's Day Off*); PRINCIPAL STRICKLAND (*Back to the Future*); PRINCIPAL VERNON (*Breakfast Club*); PRINCIPAL BELDING (*Saved by the Bell*); PRINCIPAL THORNE (*Teen Wolf*); MR. VARGAS (*Fast Times at Ridgemont High*); PRINCIPAL SNYDER (*Buffy the Vampire Slayer, TV*); DEAN WORMER (*Animal House*); MR. WOODMAN (*Welcome Back, Kotter*); DR. SAMUELS (*Head of the Class*); DEAN BORAK (*Boy Meets World*)

Jeff almost skips up the steps to the stage, goes to the mic, and taps it. The crowd instantly quiets, focusing on the stage.

JEFF (CONT'D)

And now, the man we've all been
waiting for--a man I personally
credit with saving my life; a man
I am so proud to know: Dean Pelton.

DEAN PELTON enters to LOUD CHEERS, and a chant: "PELTON,
PELTON, PELTON."

Dean Pelton approaches the mic, shaking Jeff's hand. Jeff,
half-bowing, backs away.

DEAN PELTON

Thank you, thank you.
(he quiets the applause)

PROFESSOR HOLLY (O.S.)

Free Bird!

DEAN PELTON

Ha-ha, yes. I can't tell you how
excited I am that Greendale was
chosen for this conference.

From the back of the room there is a SCUFFLE. A few well
dressed students seem to...disappear.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)

We know how hard you work to prepare
students for what the world will
demand of them--of them--

From the back of the room PIERCE explodes, SCREAMING. He is
wearing a Gorilla costume. He runs past the chairs, straight
towards to refreshment tables and tries to exit, but the
doors are locked. He turns back to the room, HOWLING, then
dashes behind the stage.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)

What the world will demand--oh
dear....

BRITTA, ANNIE, TROY and ABED burst in--they are dressed as
explorers from 1930's, complete with butterfly nets.

BRITTA

Which way did he go?

She grabs a STUDENT, shakes him.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

Quickly, man, which way?

The Student points across the room.

ANNIE

This way!

BRITTA

Quickly!

TROY

Everyone, stay calm!

ABED

DO NOT feed the Pierce!

Shirley enters last, wearing a white dress similar to Fay Wary's costume in King Kong.

SHIRLEY

NO! Don't hurt him! He doesn't
know what he's doing!

They rush across the room. Students, panicking, flee. The guest Principals are crushed towards the stage. Tables are knocked over--the punch bowl goes flying, landing on Dean Wormer.

Chairs fly. Students fall...it's chaos. Jeff pulls Dean Pelton back from the mic.

JEFF

This way, sir, this way!

Jeff tries to get Dean Pelton off stage, but Pierce appears. Pierce growls, the Dean SCREAMS. Students, led by STARBURNS, take cover from behind turned over tables, and throw paper airplanes at Pierce, enraging him. He begins to charge towards the Dean.

A SHOT is heard. Pierce falls, revealing CHANG behind him, tranquilizer gun smoking.

TROY

Why haven't they taken that away
from him yet?

Shirley sees Pierce, crumpled on the stage.

SHIRLEY

NO!

She rushes to Pierce as Jeff frantically looks around, grabs the Dean, lifts him up in his arms--

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
(foot stamp, then
singing)
And I, I will always love you!

Shirley kneels by Pierce as Jeff flees off the other side of the stage; the Dean stares over Jeff's shoulder at the carnage in the cafeteria; the visiting Principals and Deans are floundering, some lying still on the ground, others crying in corners, other trying to fight their way out. Pandemonium.

The Dean buries his head in Jeff's shoulder as Shirley continues singing...MUSIC comes under her..

INT. DEAN PELTON'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dean Pelton sits bolt upright in his bedroom. Morning light spills through the window; his alarm clock BLARES "I Will Always Love You."

DEAN PELTON
A dream.

He collapses back into his bed.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
Today has to be perfect.

FADE OUT

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. GREENDALE CAMPUS - MORNING

Dean Pelton drives up and parks in his spot. He peers out the windshield. There is a pole, but no sign. He gets out, looks around...a ways down the sidewalk he sees the "RESERVED FOR DEAN PELTON" hanging askew, on a dumpster.

The Dean marches over, rips the sign down. There is a LAUGH, quickly silenced.

DEAN PELTON
(to the world at large)
For the 1000th time...this isn't
funny!

He goes to the pole, and tries to put the sign on it. It falls down, CLANGING.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
See, see! I told you guys this
would happen! Now it's broken!

He picks up the sign, and leans it against the pole. It leans for a second, than falls over again. Behind him, a PARKING WARDEN is writing his license plate number down on her ticket pad.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
Oh, no, no, no miss--miss, what
are you doing?

PARKING WARDEN
Can't park here.

The Dean grabs the RESERVED sign and brings it to her.

DEAN PELTON
No, no. Look--it says reserved
for Dean Pelton! I'm Dean Pelton.

PARKING WARDEN
You carrying a sign around doesn't
mean anything to me, little man.

She points to the curb, which is painted yellow with the word RESERVED on it.

PARKING WARDEN (CONT'D)
That's all I care about.

DEAN PELTON

But it is reserved, reserved for me.

He taps the sign.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)

Dean Pelton.

She hands him the ticket.

PARKING WARDEN

You can contest the ticket at the Parking Office during business hours.

DEAN PELTON

But today is a very important day! I don't have time for this.

PARKING WARDEN

I suggest moving your car to student parking.

She flips her book shut and walks back to her Segway.

DEAN PELTON

(yelling after her)

I am not a student! I'm Dean...Pelton...

He whirls around, catching a group of STUDENTS smirking at him. He attempts to calm down.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)

Fine. Fine. I'll just park...in Student Parking.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DEAN PELTON'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The Dean limps down the hall. His shirt is untucked, his pants are tucked into his socks, and he has a old water bottle strapped across his chest with his tie. Various bits of greenery are stuck to him. Students stare as he passes them.

SUSAN MILLS, preppy, 20's, with a clipboard, comes out of the Dean's office.

SUSAN

Dean Pelton! What happened to you?

SHIRLEY (O.S.)

No! Don't hurt him!

The Dean shoves past Susan to the window. He GASPS, falls backwards. Susan catches him.

SUSAN

Sir?

DEAN PELTON

Why...why are they...why..

He lurches up and runs down the hallway. Susan follows.

EXT. GREENDALE QUAD - MOMENTS LATER

The STUDY GROUP is hanging out by one of the benches. They are dressed exactly like the Dean's dream--except for Jeff, who is dressed normally. Shirley and Britta are holding onto Pierce's arm, stopping him from going after a squirrel. He is ROARING and generally acting like a giant gorilla.

BRITTA

Pierce, it's just a class project. There's no method acting in Biology!

SHIRLEY

Please stop, Pierce, I don't know how much longer I can hold on.

ANNIE

I told you letting him be the gorilla was a bad idea!

The Dean rushes over, with Susan behind him attempting to pick off bits of brush off him.

JEFF

(seeing the Dean)
Looks like somebody parked in student parking.

DEAN PELTON

Why? Why are you dressed like that? Do you know what today is?

BRITTA

Oh, my God, somebody woke up on the fascist side of the bed today. We can wear what we want!

ANNIE

(pointing to Susan)
Who's she?

Susan smiles, steps forward.

SUSAN

I'm Susan. Dean Pelton has hired me to make sure his special event goes super-specially!

ANNIE

Oh!
(to Shirley)
She has a clipboard.

Shirley nods, pats Annie with one hand, the other still restraining Pierce.

PIERCE

What event?

DEAN PELTON

What event? Do you people pay no attention?

He points to the tree, where a large poster says: TODAY! EDUCATION FOR THE STUDENTS OF THE FUTURE TODAY FOR TOMORROW TODAY CONFERENCE. ALL WELCOME TO ATTEND!

Pierce double-takes.

TROY

That sign was NOT there.
(to Abed)
Was that there?

Abed shakes his head.

DEAN PELTON

(losing it a little)
Why are you dressed like this?

SHIRLEY

We have a class project.

ANNIE

We're using King Kong to show how mankind's encroachment on virgin forests affects other species evolutionary development.

ABED

I thought it was a bit of a stretch but sometimes you need to go along to get along.

The Dean stares at them. One eye begins to twitch.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The Dean's dream: the carnage in the cafeteria; the visiting Principals and Deans are floundering, some lying still on the ground, others crying in corners, other trying to fight their way out. Pandemonium.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. GREENDALE QUAD - CONTINUOUS

The Dean's eye keep twitching. He throws his hand over it, stares daggers at the Study Group, then whirls and stalks away. Susan follows.

ANNIE

I don't understand why he would
hire her?

INT. DEAN PELTON'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The Dean walks in, eye still twitching, Susan follows. He slams the door behind her, right in the Human Being's face. A sad Human Being stares in through the interior window. The Dean looks at the Human Being for a minute, than snaps those blinds closed, cutting the Human Being off.

DEAN PELTON

Listen, today has to be perfect.
It's why I hired you. You need to
make it perfect.

SUSAN

Well, sir, everything seems to be
on-track, we're setting up the
stage right now...

DEAN PELTON

That's not what I meant.

He opens the exterior window blinds, looks out.

INSERT

The Study Group under the tree. Pierce is still trying to get the squirrel.

He breaks free from Shirley's grip, grabs the EDUCATION TODAY sign as a way to pull himself up the tree, but instead, rips it in two. He puts his hands above his head and shakes it. The wind grabs the pieces from his hands...the Study Group laughs...

RETURN TO SCENE

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
Something has to be done about them.

He lets go of the blinds, darkening the room so his face is lost in shadow.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
Get me Chang.

Silence in the dark room. There's a rustle, then a bang.

SUSAN
Ow! I just...I can't find the...

The door opens.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Here it is!

INT. STUDY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chang inspects the door. Opens it. Closes it.

DEAN PELTON
Well?

CHANG
I don't know what to tell you sir, unfortunately the doors were built to allow ease of egress.

DEAN PELTON
I don't care, Chang. You figure out a way to keep them in here.

CHANG
(Scared)
Yes. Yes, sir.

DEAN PELTON
Good man.

The Dean smiles, an eerie look, as his eye is still twitching.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
 Today will be....perfect.

The Dean starts to leave.

CHANG
 Uh--uh, sir? How are you going to
 get them here?

DEAN PELTON
 (still smiling)
 Don't worry about that, Chang.
 Just keep them here. That's your
 job.

Chang looks exultant as the Dean walks away.

INT. STUDY ROOM - LATER

The study room has been turned around--the tables are not separated and turned to face the main library doors. The doors to the hallway have been sealed shut with 'OUT OF ORDER: DO NOT USE" sign in front of them.

Pierce, still in the gorilla costume, is already there, in the back, nodding off.

Annie and Britta come in.

BRITTA
 My women's study professor was
 just starting her lecture about
 the decentralization of learning
 in the classroom.

ANNIE
 I was mid-way through organizing
 my locker for Spring. I'll have
 to start all over now.

Shirley rushes in as Annie and Britta sit.

SHIRLEY
 Who's dead? Dying? Injured?

ANNIE
 I don't think anyone...

SHIRLEY
 It said urgent!

She waves a slip of paper.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Urgent! This is not urgent.

Jeff walks through the doors, trying to text. Something is wrong with his phone...he taps it, shakes it.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Did you do this? Because it is not funny!

JEFF
I deny all knowledge of the events to which you are ref--
(sees the paper)
Oh, no, that wasn't me.

He holds up his slip.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I got one too.

They sit as Abed and Troy come in. Troy throws his backpack down on the table next to Annie and sits, angry and defiant. Abed surveys the room.

ABED
Cool.
(beat)
Coolcoolcool.

*

Abed leisurely sits as the Dean enters: the Dean has changed clothes and is neat and clean again.

TROY
(to the Dean)
What? I didn't do it. Nothing happened. I don't want to talk about it!

The Dean is momentarily nonplussed, but recovers and glares at each member of the study group, who look back, perplexed (except for Pierce, who SNORES).

DEAN PELTON
In order to ensure you and your friends don't disgrace me in front of my peers...

PIERCE
(snapping awake)
Huh, what?

DEAN PELTON
 My peers! Not Pierce--
 (Pierce falls back
 asleep)
 What's wrong with him?

SHIRLEY
 He tried to free all
 the frogs in the Biology
 lab.

BRITTA
 So Annie gave him one of
 her pills to calm him down.

ANNIE
 And then he took the whole
 bottle.

JEFF
 I thought we agreed we
 weren't going to let Pierce
 near anything stronger
 than aspirin?

ANNIE
 Well, I'm sorry Jeff,
 he just grabbed them
 from my hand--

TROY
 It was that or we were
 all going to get kicked
 out of the lab.

DEAN PELTON
 ENOUGH! You will sit in here for
 the duration of the conference.
 You will be quiet. You will be
 respectful. You will not be the
 weird, psychotic group of misfits
 you usually are! Not today!

The Dean gestures and Chang steps into the room.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
 Chang here will make sure you don't
 cause any trouble.

Chang salutes.

JEFF
 Pelton, how do you expect to be
 able to keep us in here?

DEAN PELTON
 You will sit here as requested, or
 you'll be expelled.

ANNIE
 Oh!

JEFF
 You can't expel us.

DEAN PELTON

Try me. This is my school, Winger.
I decided who stays, and who goes.

Jeff and the Dean glare at each other for a second. The Dean is breathing a little too fast.

ANNIE

Excuse me, sir, I think there's
been a mistake...

DEAN PELTON

You don't think, young lady, it is
very apparent to me that NONE of
you think. So, you are going to
spend the next
(he checks his watch)
Three hours and 27 minutes thinking
about that!

He storms out.

ABED

We've already done this episode.

TROY

No, we've never put the tables
this way before.

EXT. GREENDALE CAMPUS - MOMENTS LATER

Susan is just finishing supervising the hanging of a banner that says "WELCOME TO GREENDALE" as the Dean strides over. The sidewalk has been covered with red carpet; stanchions have been placed; STUDENTS, only mildly interested, walk by.

SUSAN

Sir, we are go for VIP arrival.

A long black limo pulls up.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

And here they are.

From the limo, Dean Edward Rooney, Principal Strickland, Principal Vernon, Dean Wormer, Dean Van Horne and Principal Snyder get out. Another limo pulls in behind them.

The Dean runs forward to great them.

DEAN PELTON

Welcome to Greendale Community
College, home of the Human Being!

He looks around. The Human Being is nowhere to be found, though there is a crowd of STUDENTS. One is wearing a green shirt that says COLLEGE.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
He's around here somewhere...I'm sure he'll turn up!

From the second limo Principal Belding, Principal Thorne, Mr. Vargas, Mr. Woodman, Dr. Samuels and Dean Borak exit from the limo.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
I thought we would start with a tour of our lovely campus.

DEAN VAN HORNE
Let's get on with it, shall we?
I'm starving.

The Dean begins the tour.

INT. STUDY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jeff and Chang are in a battle of wills.

JEFF
He can't do this. I mean, he has lost it if he thinks I'm staying here...

Jeff heads to the doors. Chang draws his gun.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Why haven't they taken that away from you yet?

CHANG
Get back into the study room, Winger.

JEFF
Seriously, that has to be breaking at least 15 laws.

CHANG
I AM ON TO YOU, WINGER! You and your shenanigans. Now get back in the room and sit down before the Chang hits the fan!

JEFF
That just sounds...painful.

SHIRLEY
Jeff, I think you should sit down.

CHANG
Yeah, Winger. The nice lady says
sit down.

JEFF
You can't keep me in here.

He takes a step towards Chang. Chang shoots. He hits.
Jeff falters.

SHIRLEY
Oh, my God!

CHANG
Don't take another step.

Jeff tries to walk forward.

CHANG (CONT'D)
You want another one?

JEFF
Yes.

BRITTA
Jeff, stop!

CHANG
I got another one right here.
(he shoots)
That's another one, pal!

Jeff staggers backwards but doesn't fall over.

ANNIE
Cut it out!

CHANG
You through?

JEFF
Not even close.

He takes another step.

CHANG
Good! You got one more right there!

Chang shoots, Jeff GROANS, takes one last step and falls
over. Annie and Britta SCREAM and rush to him

CHANG (CONT'D)

How many is that?

ABED

That's three, but it should be seven.

SHIRLEY

Abed!

ANNIE

(bending over Jeff)
Somebody call 911...

SHIRLEY

(checking her phone)
I don't have a signal. Why don't I have a signal?

Chang LAUGHS. He holds up a small device.

CHANG

There won't be any calling in and out. This blocks cell phone signals. You will stay here...until I let you out.

TROY

Okay, does anybody else think that is the coolest toy ever?

CHANG

I'll be right across that doorway. Any monkey-business is ill-advised.

Chang gestures 'I'm watching you' and goes outside, shutting the doors behind him and turning to stand guard.

TROY

Ha! Monkeys.

He and Abed do the Troy and Abed handshake.

EXT. GREENDALE QUAD - MOMENTS LATER

The Dean is near the end of the tour. The other Deans and Principals follow in a loose pack. There are groups of students about: HIPPIES, lounging around a long-haired guy playing guitar; SKATERS, skating back and forth on a piece of sidewalk with a sign above saying 'Skate Park'; PREPPIES; eating at a picnic table; JOCKS, playing touch football. Various NERDS and STUDIOUS STUDENTS seem to be walking to class.

It looks like a planned, staged ideal of a college campus.

DEAN WORMER

It's so...clean.

MR. BELDING

All the kids are so happy. How does he get them to be so happy?

DEAN BORAK

From personal experience, I can guarantee it's not drugs.

The other Deans and Principals are impressed.

DEAN PELTON

As you can see, enrollment has soared since we introduced our "No More Than \$64" promise, and students from all demographics are welcome.

A football flies from out of nowhere, smacking Dean Edward Rooney in the head.

DEAN EDWARD ROONEY

Ow! Hooligans!

He fumbles with the football and attempts to throw it back, drops it. It hits him in the face, again. Dean Pelton steps in to help.

DEAN PELTON

Oh! Oh, my. Here, just...sir...just give it here.

He takes the football and walks it back to the Jocks. FOOTBALL JOCK takes it from him, then grabs the Dean's arm.

FOOTBALL JOCK

Where's our money?

DEAN PELTON

You'll get it, don't worry.

FOOTBALL JOCK

It's just I promised everybody we'd be paid today.

DEAN PELTON

You'll get paid!

The Dean heads back to his tour.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
 And we're moving on! I am so
 excited to show you our library,
 which has, well, just SO many books.

INT. STUDY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Study Group is moving Jeff to the couch (except Pierce, who is back to napping). They plop him on the couch. Shirley leans over, BREATHING HARD.

SHIRLEY
 That boy is heavier then he looks.

Chang peers in through the glass, taps it with his gun. The Study Group rush back to their seats just as Dean Pelton appears, leading his tour past the Study Room.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE STUDY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dean Pelton surreptitiously glares at the Study Group through the glass, then turns back to his tour.

DEAN PELTON
 And here's our library, where we
 have books, which have
 words...in...them.

He points to the Study Group.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
 Here's a group of student taking
 advantage of our state-of-the-art
 Study Rooms. They come with tables,
 white boards with erasers, and
 chairs!

A murmur of approval from the Deans and Principals.

Dean Vernon stares at the Study Group, than slowly brings his fingers up, points at Troy, then back at himself.

INT. STUDY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Troy gulps as Vernon and the tour group walk out of the Library.

TROY
 Okay. I am freaking out. Why did
 that white guy just make devil
 fingers at me?

BRITTA
We have got to get out
of here.

TROY
Guys! Devil fingers! Why were
there devil fingers?

SHIRLEY
How? Crazy-man Chang is guarding
us, and those doors don't work!

The Human Being creeps along the far hallway. Checks to make sure the Dean is gone, and opens the hallway doors. The tape unseals and the OUT-OF-ORDER sign slowly drifts to the floor.

ANNIE
Are you kidding me?

BRITTA
No one tried the doors?

SHIRLEY
You were here first, I thought you
tried them!

Troy walks over to the Human Being and hugs him.

TROY
Human Being, you fixed the doors!

BRITTA
Let's go, guys.

ANNIE
But we could get expelled!

Britta goes to Annie, grasps her shoulders.

BRITTA
Sometimes you have to make the
hard choice. You want to stay
here, forever forced to do what
they tell you to do? Or are you
going to fight, Annie, fight to be
free?

The Human Being nods enthusiastically, gestures to the open doors. Annie takes a breath, nods.

ANNIE
Let's go.

The study group quickly gathers their things and rush out through the doors...except for Pierce, who's still snoring, and Jeff, who GROANS and rolls over on the couch.

Chang peeks in through the doors, sees the Study Group missing, bursts in, gun drawn.

CHANG
Where'd they go?

The Human Being puts his hands up in the air as Chang trips over the door's threshold, causing his finger to squeeze the trigger--he shoots the Human Being right in the forehead.

The Human Being falls over, banging his head on the table and then sliding to the floor.

Chang stares at him, then steps over him, gun up like Dirty Harry, and goes after the Study Group.

INT. GREENDALE HALLWAYS - MOMENTS LATER

The Dean is taking the tour towards the cafeteria, the long way.

DEAN PELTON
Our next stop is Ms. Geldans'
"Everybody Dance!" aerobics class.
Right this way...

The tour group is turning the corner when the Study Group comes around the other end of the hallway.

The Study Group skids to a stop, turns, and runs back the other direction.

Mr. Snyder turns around, scans the hallway where the Study Group had been suspiciously, then hurries to catch up with the Dean.

INT. GREENDALE HALLWAYS - MOMENTS LATER

The Study Group runs down the hallway until they hit a T junction.

TROY
Where are we going? Why are we running?

ABED
We should cut across to the Quad.

BRITTA
No! We should go through the cafeteria.

SHIRLEY
Are you crazy? Pelton's going to the cafeteria.

TROY

But we just saw him heading to the quad! We can get to the cafeteria first, we get out...home free.

ANNIE

Let's just go. I cannot get expelled. Not from Greendale.

BRITTA

Follow me.

All but Abed go right; after a moment Abed follows.

INT. STUDY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pierce shakes his head, slowly stands up. Looks around the room. See's the Human Being and Jeff, freaks out. Runs out of the study room, SCREAMING through his mask.

INT. CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

The Study Group burst through the doors of the cafeteria. It is set much the same as Pelton's dream: the stage, the chairs, the banner. Not as clean, and the STUDENTS aren't as pretty. There's still an Arts & Crafts table in one corner. Star-Burns is being shown how to make paper airplanes by Professor Marion Holly. Other booths highlighting various departments are also set-up.

Susan is running around with a clipboard, checking in with the various booths. The Study Group slams to a halt, than slowly backs out of the cafeteria before Susan sees them.

INT. DOORS OUTSIDE OF CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

The Study Group crouches under the windows in the doors to the cafeteria.

ANNIE

She saw us. Oh, my God, she saw us. I am in so much trouble.

TROY

Okay, we just need to think this through.

ABED

We can't stay here, the Dean's about to turn the corner.

BRITTA
How do you know?

ABED
I don't, but the situation sort of
demands it, doesn't it?

SHIRLEY
Let's just move...

The scurry down the hallway and around the corner just has the Dean turns the opposite, leading his tour towards the Cafeteria.

DEAN PELTON
The cafeteria is the heart of
Greendale.

He swings open the doors and leads the tour in.

The Study group peeks around the corner. There is a sigh of relief as the Dean disappears through the doors.

Then: an odd, muffled, SCREAMING sound.

Pierce, still in his full gorilla costume, turns the corner and runs straight towards the cafeteria.

PIERCE
(muffled)
They're dead! They're dead!

The study group stares in horror, then rushes after him.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Susan has met the tour and is leading them to their reserved seats.

SUSAN
We are so excited to have such an
august group attending the first
annual Education For the Students
of the Future Today For Tomorrow
Today conference.

Susan ushers each visitor to their seat then walks up, the steps to the stage, goes to the mic, and taps it. The crowd keeps right on talking. Susan tries to talk over.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
And now, the man we've all been
waiting for: Dean Pelton.

The Dean enters to a quiet, golf-like clap.

DEAN PELTON
Thank you, thank you.
(he quiets the
nonexistent applause)

PROFESSOR HOLLY (O.S.)
Free Bird!

DEAN PELTON
Ha-ha, yes. I can't tell you how
excited I am that Greendale was
chosen for this conference.

From the back of the room Pierce explodes, SCREAMING. He runs past the chairs, straight towards to refreshment tables and tries to exit, but the doors are locked. He turns back to the room, HOWLING, then dashes behind the stage.

DEAN PELTON (CONT'D)
Oh, dear...

Shirley, Britta, Annie, Troy and Abed burst in.

BRITTA
Pierce, don't go in there--

TROY
Too late.

ANNIE
We are in so much trouble...

Pierce STUMBLES through the banner on the back of the stage, pulling it down. The Dean screams in horror. Susan, trying to run away, runs off the stage, landing on Dean Wormer, who smiles at her.

A woozy Jeff stumbles into the cafeteria as Pierce SCREAMS.

SHIRLEY
Should we help ...

A SHOT is heard. Pierce falls, revealing CHANG behind him, tranquilizer gun smoking.

STAR-BURNS
Why haven't they taken that gun
away from him yet?

JEFF
I know, right?

CHANG

Who else wants some?

The Deans and Principals SCREAM as Chang points the gun at them, and start rushing the exit. The Study Group is right in the way...they dive to the sides as the Dean looks over the wreckage of the cafeteria.

His eye starts twitching.

DEAN PELTON

I just wanted one
 (jumping off the stage)
 Perfect
 (flippin a table over,
 punch goes flying)
 Day.

He rips his shirt open with a YELL, begins flipped over tables, throwing chairs. Then the yell becomes a NOTE, which becomes the INSPECTOR SPACETIME THEME SONG. Abed, hiding behind a turned over table, stands up, confused. He nods.

ABED

I think I know what's going on--

INT. ABED'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Abed's alarm clock blares the INSPECTOR SPACETIME THEME SONG. Abed sits up, hits snooze.

From the hallway, Annie SCREAMS.

ANNIE (O.S.)

WHY is Patrick Duffy in our shower?

The bathroom door SLAMS SHUT as Abed smiles.

ABED

Cool.

(Beat)

Coolcoolcool.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW