

ANN

Can you just straighten up your area a little honey? They're going to be here soon.

ANDY

Sure.

He looks around, then picks up a TV GUIDE from the couch and tosses it on the ottoman. Ann sighs.

ANN

(to camera)

That parks lady is coming over, and we're going to see the pit. Probably just a photo op for her, I bet. I still think there's no way the government--

Shhh.

ANDY

ANN

Excuse me?

ANDY

C'mon, honey, if I wanted to watch the news I'd be watching the news.

ANN

I'm talking about the pit you fell in.

ANDY

But it's boring. That's why we have TV, take our minds off boring stuff like that.

ANN

Yeah, boring stuff. Like fixing problems. Dealing. Improving things.

ANDY

Yeah. Either one.

ANDY TALKING HEAD

ANDY

Here's the deal.

He checks behind him to see if Ann is around.

ANDY (CONT'D)

When Ann sees something broken, she feels obliged to fix it. I don't know why, and I don't really care.

(MORE)

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ANDY (CONT'D)

It's the only reason I've eaten a hot meal in the last three years.

BACK TO SCENE

The doorbell rings. Ann answers, and it's Leslie, Tom, and AUBREY (20, bored). Leslie is wearing a YELLOW HARD HAT.

LESLIE

Hello, Ann.

ANN

Hey. Wow.

LESLIE

This is Tom Haverford, my loyal co-worker. And this is Aubrey, our college intern. She's going to document our fact-finding mission.

Ann sees Aubrey's CAMERA and glances knowingly to camera.

ANN

Okay -- let me just get my purse...

Leslie pushes past her and heads to Andy.

LESLIE

This must be our hero. "The man heard round the world." How you doing, son?

ANDY

...Hey.

LESLIE

On behalf of the government of Pawnee, I want to say that we're going to do everything we can to help you. Stay brave.

ANDY

Okay.

(beat)

Can you hand me that TV Guide?

INT. KITCHEN - SIMULTANEOUS

SPY SHOT: Tom and Ann. She's getting her things.

TOM

So, you're a nurse.

ANN

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOM

Like, general nurse or some special kind?

ANN

General, but I get people ready for imaging tests a lot, so that's my specialty.

TOM

Do you have to shave a lot of wieners?

ANN

No.

Beat.

TOM

Sometimes when I brush my teeth there's blood.

ANN

(sigh)

Well are you using a soft bristle toothbrush?

TOM

Extra soft. Do I look like an idiot?

ANN

You should go to a doctor. You might have cancer of the tooth enamel.

TOM

Oh god.

Leslie pokes her head in.

LESLIE

Let's go! Fact-finding mission!

EXT. PIT - LATER

The camera ranges over the pit and then finds our gang peering in. They stare at it.

ANN

Right over there is where he fell in.

LESLIE

(hushed; dramatic)

My God. How did we let this happen?

She bends down in a kneel and surveys the scene. Squints. Picks up some soil and rubs it in her fingers.

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LESLIE (CONT'D)

Soil. Unstable. Crumbly. This whole lot could be vulnerable to mudslides. Aubrey -- get some pictures of this.

AUBREY

Of what?

LESLIE

Everything. This whole thing.

Aubrey takes out her little digital camera and takes random photos of nothing.

ANN

So, you think we can fill it in, plant some grass, maybe a bench or a tree?

LESLIE

Possibly. But dream with me for a second: why shouldn't this neighborhood have a first class park? With a playground, for kids. Do you have kids?

TOM

(looking her up and down)
I'd say no.

ANN

...No.

LESLIE

Okay, but there are a lot of kids in the neighborhood, right? Kids that would love a shiny new playground, with swings and a softball field and a pool, and a jungle gym and tennis courts? And maybe over there: an amphitheater, for Shakespeare-in-the-Park.

ANN

It's not that big a pit.

LESLIE

Well, some of those things. Think about it! A little playground arises from the ashes of a deadly pit. We could name it after your boyfriend. "The Ann's Boyfriend Memorial Park."

ANN

He didn't die.

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE

"The Boyfriend Broken Leg Tribute
Playground." It'll take a little extra
work, but why not try?

Ann shrugs her shoulders and smiles.

ANN

I think that would be great.

LESLIE

Good. Me too.

(beat)

I'm going in.

She steps to the edge of the pit.

ANN

Why?

LESLIE

I need to see it for myself. Don't
worry. I've got a hard hat on.

ANN

I see that.

Leslie starts down the side of the pit, slowly.

LESLIE

Aubrey -- document this.

(to camera)

The key to any fact-finding mission is
you have to really get into the battle
zone. Like a President surveying a
hurricane-ravaged town. Or when Richard
Nixon went to China, to see...you know,
what the Chinese were up to.

She's moving slowly down...

LESLIE (CONT'D)

A politician can't be effective if she
doesn't see the problem first-hand. You
have to --

Her HEEL CATCHES --

She TUMBLES DOWN --

LESLIE (CONT'D)

(bleeped, obviously)

Fuck! Ow! Shit! God Dammit! Fuck it!

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ANN
Whoa! Leslie!

They rush forward to help her, but she's gone --

LESLIE (O.C.)
Faaaaaaaaa!

Camera RUNS UP TO THE EDGE and we see LESLIE, covered in dirt, sprawled out on the ground.

ANN
Oh my God. Are you okay?

TOM
Let's ditch her. It'll be hilarious.

Ann stares at him in horror. Then Aubrey SNAPS A PHOTO.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. PIT - MOMENTS LATER

On the edge, Tom and Aubrey look through the digital photos on the little camera.

TOM

Hey, that's a good one. Email me that please.

AUBREY

She's dustier in this one.

TOM

I'll take that one too.

SPY SHOT: At the bottom of the pit, Ann is swabbing Leslie's cuts and shaking up a bag of chemical cold, applying Neosporin, etc.

ANN

Does it hurt a lot?

LESLIE

(in pain)

No.

ANN

Right.

LESLIE

How can you tell?

ANN

I'm a nurse.

LESLIE

Thank goodness I was wearing the hard hat.

ANN

But it fell off.

LESLIE

After my head hit that rod.

ANN

Well, you should be all set now. Hey, you shed blood for the cause. Now we're sisters.

Leslie smiles.

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LESLIE

I've always wanted a sister.

INT. ANN'S HOUSE - LATER

Leslie sits on the couch next to Andy peeling off her torn stockings.

ANDY

I can't believe you fell in too. That's hilarious.

ANN

It's not "hilarious," Andy.

ANDY

It's pretty hilarious.

Leslie hands Ann back a hairbrush.

LESLIE

Thanks... Sis.

ANN

No sweat.

Leslie holds out her arms like a toddler, and Ann "helps" her stand up, which she is perfectly capable of doing.

LESLIE

Okay. I am going to show my boss, Ron Swanson, our findings, and demonstrate how dangerous this pit is. He'll have to listen to me, with a broken clavicle.

ANN

Nothing is broken.

LESLIE

Trust me, it's broken. Do you have one of those foam collar neck braces?

ANN

Seriously, you're fine.

Leslie mumbles that she is pretty sure it's broken, but doesn't have the guts to say it out loud.

ANN (CONT'D)

Hey -- this is really cool, that you're helping me with this.

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LESLIE

Yes. Well, I'm a public servant. You're the public.
It's my honor and pleasure to serve you.

Ann smiles.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Why don't you come by my office later --
we can talk about the project, maybe grab
some Starbucks, maybe gab a little.

ANN

Sure. Why not.

ANN TALKING HEAD

ANN

I don't know. She's a little doofy, but
she's sweet.

(shrugs)

LESLIE TALKING HEAD

LESLIE

I may have underestimated Ann. She's
very dedicated to the cause, like I am.
At first, **I** thought she was just
a...well, **I** hate the word "bitch," it
demeans women. I thought she was a bee-
yotch. But now -- I wouldn't say she's my
best friend, but we're very good friends,
and getting better all the time.
(catches herself being nerdy)
And health care is a huge issue. A hot
nurse can be a very powerful political
symbol.

INT. RON SWANSON'S OFFICE -

NEXT DAY Leslie and Ron. SPY SHOT.

RON

Explain this again.

Angle on Leslie, who is wearing a travel neck pillow taped
shut across her throat with duct tape.

LESLIE

I want a committee, Ron. I want to explore
the possibility of putting a park on Lot
48.

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RON

Aw, that lot is zoned commercial. When the economy turns around, I'll have plenty of developers who would love to exploit that property. You were supposed to put this fire out.

LESLIE

Here's the thing, Ron. When you've been in the pit -- have you been in the pit?

RON

What? No.

LESLIE

Well, I have.

RON

When you fell in?

LESLIE

When I visited the bottom of the pit on a fact-finding mission. And when you're down in the pit... well, you really get perspective about what it all means.

Leslie starts laying out PHOTOS that Aubrey took -- the pit, Leslie posing by it, Leslie falling in...

LESLIE (CONT'D)

I've been a loyal soldier, Ron, but I want my shot. Give me lot 48.

(dramatic whisper)

Let me form a sub-committee, and explore the possibility of building a small park.

Ron stares at her, and realizes she has no real ammo here.

RON

I'll definitely think about it.

LESLIE

I like the sound of that "definitely."

Leslie triumphantly smiles to camera as she leaves. Behind her, Ron tosses the photos in the trash and resumes whatever he was doing.

RON TALKING HEAD

RON

I don't want this Parks Department to build a park because I don't believe in government.

(MORE)

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