

PARKS AND RECREATION SPEC SCRIPT  
"The Curse of the Pawnee Goat"

By

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Based on:

"Parks and Recreation" the TV series on NBC

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FADE IN:

INT. LESLIE'S CAR- MORNING

LESLIE and BEN are driving down a residential road in Pawnee.

BEN  
I'm thinking we stop and get  
breakfast. I'm starving.

Leslie looks down at her watch.

LESLIE  
I can't. There's just no time. I've  
got a lot to do today.

BEN  
There is nothing that can't wait  
until after a fat stack of waffles.

LESLIE  
Not today Ben.

BEN  
You just turned down breakfast.  
What is the world coming to?

Leslie drives by a park. As they pass she notices that the landscaping of the park is destroyed.

LESLIE  
What the?

Leslie slams on the breaks causing Ben to smack his head.

BEN  
Whoa. Hello breaks!

Leslie hops out of the car as Ben sits inside shaking his head and blinking to gain focus.

LESLIE  
Stop messing around Ben, we've got  
a major problem here.

BEN  
I may be concuss. Are you my wife?

Leslie gives Ben a death glare.

(CONTINUED)

BEN (CONT'D)

I'm kidding about the wife thing.  
But really...I may be concuss.

Ben gets out of the car and walks across the street with Leslie.

The camera follows Ben and Leslie and cuts to the dug up flowers, destroyed grass, and bare plants.

LESLIE

This park is disgusting. It's my worst nightmare. I can't be seeing this right now.

BEN

Calm down, maybe some kids were just messing around last night pranking the Parks Department.

LESLIE

No Ben. No human did this.

BEN

I don't know what else would have done it.

LESLIE

It could have only been one thing.  
The Curse of the Pawnee Goat.

CUT TO:

INT. PARK- MORNING

**TALKING HEAD:** Leslie stands by a tree in the park.

LESLIE

The Curse of the Pawnee Goat is an Old Pawnee Tall Tale. It's haunted me since I was a child. The only logical explanation to this park being torn apart is the goat has come back to ruin my life.

The camera pans to Ben as he looks into the lens. His eyes widen in fear of Leslie's comment.

END TEASER

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING SHOT EXT. CITY HALL- DAY

CUT TO:

INT. LESLIE'S OFFICE- DAY

DORIS, a crazy elderly woman sits across from Leslie.

DORIS

You see I had just planted a bunch of Calla Lillie flowers in my back yard because I just love the way they look. Last night some type of animal ate every single one of them.

LESLIE

We are well aware of the issue ma'am and are going to do anything in our power to get it taken care of.

DORIS

It better not be that mysterious goat again. You parks people were supposed to take care of that years ago.

The camera swings to Leslie and zooms in.

LESLIE

(flustered)

Why would it be the goat? That's crazy. Of course the Parks Department took care of it.

DORIS

Whatever creature did this better be caught soon! I do not want to have it ruin any more of my flowers.

LESLIE

We understand.

(CONTINUED)

DORIS

And I expect a full refund from the city for my flowers.

LESLIE

Now that is just crazy.

DORIS

Those Calli seeds cost me 20 cents a piece. That was a lot money when I was your age.

LESLIE

We are not refunding your money. Just buy more flowers. 20 cents isn't even a lot of money.

DORIS

20 cents used to be a lot back then. I could show off my chest to the men down at the mill for 5 cents a peek. And that was good money for a young gal like me.

LESLIE

It's not gonna happen!

Doris stands up and begins to storm out of the room. As she opens the door, TOM is opening it from the hall way.

TOM

Did I hear 5 cents for a peek?

Tom cracks his cheesy smile.

DORIS

Pervert.

Doris swings her bag at Tom and nails him in the chest.

DORIS (CONT'D)

I hope the goat is back and it curses all of your parks!!

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT: EXT. DIANE'S HOUSE- MORNING

CUT TO:

INT. DIANE'S BEDROOM- MORNING

RON is sleeping in bed as Diane's Kids, IVY and ZOEY slowly approach him with an electric beard trimmer. Zoey turns in on and touches it to Ron's upper lip, shaving off half of his mustache.

Zoey and Ivy watch in amazement.

Ron slowly wakes up.

RON  
That's weird. I feel funny. What  
are you two doing in the bedroom?

ZOEY  
Nothing.

IVY  
Yeah nothing.

Zoey and Ivy begin to laugh.

RON  
You two turned off my alarm clock  
again didn't you?

Ivy shakes her head and continues to laugh.

RON  
What else did you do?

DIANE enters.

DIANE  
Come on girls, we're late for  
sch...

Diane notices Ron's face.

DIANE (CONT'D)  
Girls. Go downstairs.

Ivy and Zoey walk with their heads down.

RON  
The alarm clock is not a big deal.  
I was taking the day off anyway, so  
I could widdle a new canoe for us  
and the girls.

(CONTINUED)

DIANE

Ron.

RON

It's gonna be a great day.

DIANE

Ron?

RON

What?

DIANE

Don't get mad, but go look in the mirror.

Ron walks into the bathroom and flips on the light. He stares in shock at his half-mustache, then screams in the highest pitched tone a man could scream.

RON

Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhh!

DIANE

It's okay. This can be fixed.

RON

This can not be fixed. I have never actually freaked out about anything in my life until now.

CUT TO:

TALKING HEAD

Ron stands hyperventilating in the bedroom.

RON

I am immediately leaving civilization and cowering away into the wooded areas of Indiana until my mustache grows back to it's natural state.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT EXT. CITY HALL- DAY

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE PLAZA- DAY

ANDY and Tom sit around the garden table playing cards.

ANDY

Go fish.

TOM

We we're playing Texas Hold 'Em!

ANDY

What are you talking about? I've never even been to Texas!

TOM

I can't take you anywhere!

JEAN-RALPHIO struts into the plaza with a stack of colorful flyers.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Yo, yo, yo! Music to your ears!  
It's Jean-Ralphio in the house!

TOM

What's fresh J-Ralphie?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Ohh you know, pimpin ain't easy. I bet you can't guess what just happened to me.

ANDY

You got into a fist fight with a shark!

JEAN-RALPHIO

What? No!

ANDY

You saw a man have a baby. No, you got saved by the real life Batman. Oh, I don't know...I give up.

JEAN-RALPHIO

My great uncle Pete just kicked the can and left me his recording studio. So, you're looking at the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



JEAN-RALPHIO (cont'd)  
newest music producer in Pawnee.  
And the most fly in the the  
tri-state area.

TOM  
What?! Get out of town! That is  
dope son!

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Yeah! We've got sick equipment, and  
now I need an entourage to walk  
around with me, because I'm a  
producer.

TOM  
Done. I'll roll in your entourage.  
Instagram!

Tom holds out his phone for a selfie with Jean-Ralphio.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
You didn't even hear the best part  
yet...I'm callin my label Fat  
Stacks 'O Cash!!!

TOM  
It's perfect!

ANDY  
Wow!

TOM  
Hit me with your business  
model...go!

JEAN-RALPHIO  
We will only be producing the  
hottest in Gangster Rap music,  
throwin down a little trance  
fusion, know what I'm sayin like...

Jean-Ralphio and Tom sing in unison.

TOM  
Gangster Rap! Fusing that  
Dance Beat Trance!

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Gangster Rap! Fusing that  
Dance Beat Trance!

Jean-Ralphio and Tom high five.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Yeah! I'm thinking that I'm gonna be the white Dre of Indiana. You know what I'm sayin? Billionaire in the making!

TOM

This is a better than when you inherited that Super Mario themed go-cart race track.

JEAN-RALPHIO

May she rest in peace.

ANDY

Hey Jay-Ralph, since I'm a musician. You've gotta sign me to your label. It's time for Mouse Rat to make their official rise into mainstream music! Please! Please! Just give me a shot.

JEAN-RALPHIO

I don't know. I've got musicians lined up at the door. Plus, I already gave my sis a straight up 10 year record deal. (reflects) That may have been a mistake. I've produced your Lil' Sebastian tribute show, which was okay, but can you even rap?

ANDY

Of course. Yes. I can rap all day long. Dope rap.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Sweet...I'll give you a shot!

Jean-Ralphio fist bumps Andy. Andy stares on in complete childish excitement.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE PLAZA CORNER- DAY

**TALKING HEAD:** Andy sits in the Plaza.

ANDY

I've never even heard of rap music. What is it? I'm sure it's easy.

Andy leans back and puts on a pair of aviator sunglasses.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL HALLWAY- DAY

Leslie, ANN, and CHRIS are walking down the hall. Leslie is filled with frustration.

LESLIE

I don't think you two understand,  
this is a Pawnee emergency. Chris I  
need you to let me notify the  
people!

CHRIS

I'm sorry Leslie, but my hands are  
tied. There is no way that I'm  
letting you publicly go on record  
talking about a mythical goat.  
People already think your crazy.

ANN

Yeah Leslie, I don't think it's  
such a good idea.

Leslie, Ann, and Chris cross through the Parks Department,  
heading toward her office.

LESLIE

I know we call it a mythical goat,  
but it isn't really a mythical  
goat. I mean, it is, but it's real.

CHRIS

What am I supposed to believe  
Leslie? That there are unicorns and  
fairies running around Pawnee now  
too?

ANN

Yeah, I agree. As far as I'm  
concerned, until I see physical  
evidence of this mystical goat, the  
answer is Knope.

CHRIS

Very nice Ann Perkins. That was a  
pun.

Leslie opens her door and stands shocked.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

You see how she did that? She used  
your last name...

Leslie's jaw drops as the camera swings to Chris and Ann,  
who gaze into the office and gasp.

The camera swings to their point of view, which reveals a  
goat standing on top of Leslie's desk, having destroyed her  
office.

LESLIE

That's him...that's him. What do we  
do?

CHRIS

I don't know...I don't know. The  
goat is real. I may be having a  
heart attack.

ANN

I don't get paid enough for this.

The goat jumps off of the table and charges toward Leslie,  
Ann, and Chris.

LESLIE

It's here to kill me!

CHRIS

Nice Goat...

LESLIE

Ahhhhh!

CHRIS

Get out of the way!

Leslie, Ann, and Chris run through the Parks Department and  
jump behind April's Desk as the goat begins to kick  
everything in it's sight. As they peek their heads above the  
desk, the goat is gone.

Donna, Tom, and Andy enter from the hallway.

DONNA

Whoa, it looks like my ex's living  
room in here!

TOM

It's a straight up disaster zone! I  
am Instagramming this.

Tom pulls out his phone and begins to take selfies.

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE

Is it gone?

DONNA

If you're referring to my hip flask, no I still have it.

LESLIE

The goat...the goat!

CHRIS

I am at a loss of words.

ANN

This was a brand new cardigan and now I'm crawling all over the floor because of a smelly goat.

ANDY

There's a goat? Cool! I'm gonna keep him and call him Billy Bob Thorton.

LESLIE

No! That goat is nobody's pet. He is cursed.

JERRY enters.

JERRY

What is going on in here? It sounded like a zoo!

LESLIE

Did you leave the side door open Jerry?

JERRY

I don't know. Maybe I did. Oh no!

Jerry begins to panic.

TOM

They saw a goat.

CHRIS

In my defense, I didn't know the goat was real until 20 minutes ago. And quite frankly, I'm a little worried.

(CONTINUED)

ANNE  
Goats are gross.

TOM  
Tell me about it.

JERRY  
I think I left the door open. Sorry  
gang.

Goat poop drops on Leslie from the ceiling.

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
Oh come on! Really?

Tom snaps a photo of Leslie.

TOM  
Hashtag gross.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL HALLWAY- DAY

**TALKING HEAD:** Chris stands in the hallway with his arms  
crossed.

CHRIS  
I *literally* thought Leslie was  
crazy up until now. The Curse of  
the Pawnee goat couldn't be more  
real, and we are doomed.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

ESTABLISHING SHOT EXT. CITY HALL- DAY

CUT TO:

INT. CITY COUNCIL CHAMBERS- DAY

Leslie is at a podium while a room full of Pawnee citizens  
fill the seats in the chambers. The local news cameras are  
rolling.

LESLIE  
Good evening Pawnee. As all of you  
know, I love this city. But I am  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE (cont'd)  
here today to talk to you about something else. I'm sure many of you have heard about the park that was destroyed without a cause. Tireless hours of landscaping torn to shreds. I regret to inform you, that the Parks Department has declared a Pawnee State of Emergency because the Cursed Pawnee Goat is back.

The Pawnee citizens gasp.

PAWNEE CITIZEN 1  
It's real?

PAWNEE CITIZEN 2  
We're all doomed!

LESLIE  
The goat is real ladies and gentleman. It was always told to us as a tall tale to keep us from staying out late as kids, but I have seen it first hand, and we will stop for nothing until we capture the Pawnee Goat!

The citizens cheer.

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
I promise you, with the help of animal control, we will catch this evil beast by morning. Leslie Knope out!

Leslie walks away from the podium with a smile.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST CAMP SITE- DAY

A shirtless Ron is sitting on the ground. There is a poorly pitched tent behind him.

A mini-van approaches. Diane steps out of the van and walks to Ron.

RON  
Hello Diane.

(CONTINUED)

DIANE

Ron, I've been looking everywhere for you. Then I ran into a group of Boy Scouts and they said I could find you here.

RON

Here I am.

DIANE

I don't understand what you're even doing out here.

RON

I've lost my manhood Diane. There is no doubt about it. Look...

Ron points at the tent.

RON (CONT'D)

That took me 3 hours to do. And the cub scouts helped me.

DIANE

Hunny, I hate to break it to you but you're fine.

RON

I am not fine. I don't think I could even survive the night. The hunter and gatherer in me has been murdered. All that's left is a pre-pubescent 6 year old boy who can't even tie his own shoe.

DIANE

You're acting like a child Ron.

RON

I'm just as well the runt of a strong litter of bears. The earth will soon take my flesh as I de cease into the earth.

DIANE

You need to snap out of it. You're my husband and I love you, but this is crazy.

RON

It's the circle of life Diane. If I am in fact the weak link, Darwinism has a way of correcting that.

( CONTINUED )



DIANE  
What am I going to do with you?

RON  
Feeding me to the mountain lions  
would be a noble death in my book.

Diane gives Ron a look of ridicule.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT EXT. FAT STACKS 'O CASH STUDIO- NIGHT

CUT TO:

INT. FAT STACKS 'O CASH STUDIO- NIGHT

Andy and APRIL are standing in a lobby filled with posters  
of Rap Stars and fake gold records.

APRIL  
This place is weird.

ANDY  
Nah, it looks like MTV.

APRIL  
Maybe if MTV was stupid.

Jean-Ralphio enters from a studio door.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Yo! What up Andy Dwyer? Oh, you  
know what? That is a lame name.

ANDY  
I can be whoever you want me to be.

APRIL  
His name's Andy.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Not any more. From now on, you're  
gonna be Danger McDwyer.

ANDY  
Whoa cool!

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Yeah son!

(CONTINUED)

Andy and Jean walk through the door, as the camera pans to April, who stares in disgust.

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING BOOTH- MOMENTS LATER

Andy steps into the recording booth, as Jean-Ralphio sits in the studio with DJ MIXUMS, FLOW BOT, and Tom.

Jean-Ralphio talks through an intercom.

JEAN-RALPHIO

Yo, McDwyer...we're gonna drop this beat. So just feel it and freestyle some sick lyrics right on top.

ANDY

Oh yeah! You got it!

JEAN-RALPHIO

The song is called *Taste It*.

Andy grabs the headphones by his mic and places them on his head.

ANDY

Right on. Let's rock!

JEAN-RALPHIO

Okay! DJ Mixums...spin that trash!!!

A heavy rap beat begins to blare from the speakers, as well as through Andy's headphones.

Andy looks around the room- confused. Suddenly he begins to belt out a screechy Indy Alternative Rock lyric on top of the gangsta rap beat.

ANDY

(singing)

I bet you can totally taste it!  
Cause if your like me you like to  
taste everything.

Jean-Ralphio and DJ Mixums look at each other awkwardly.

Jean cuts off the track.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
Whoa, what happened?

Jean talks over the speaker mic.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Hey...we're just adjusting the  
levels.

Jean turns off the speaker mic.

DJ MIXUMS  
Yo man, this fool better be playin  
around, cause that is not rapping.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
I'm sure he's just messing around.

Jean turns back on the speaker mic.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Just rap it out this time okay  
McDwyer?

The heavy rap beat begins again.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
I like tasting Cheeseburgers! A  
side of fries and Chocolate shake!  
I also like to taste candy, because  
a sugar rush is my favorite thing.

Jean cuts off the tack once again.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Yo, he isn't messing around.

FLOW BOT  
This dude is no rapper. He's just a  
mediocre rock singer.

The camera pans from Flow Bot to April who is watching from  
the doorway.

Jean turns on the speaker mic.

JEAN-RALPHIO (CONT'D)  
Hey, Andy...bro, that's all we are  
going to have time for tonight. We  
will call you back when we need  
you.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
That's all you need?

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Yeah.

ANDY  
That boys and girls is how you make  
a record. One take wonder! Yeah!

Andy kicks over the mic stand.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
My royalties will cover that.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT EXT. MULLIGAN'S STEAKHOUSE- DAY

CUT TO:

INT. MULLIGAN'S STEAKHOUSE- MOMENTS LATER

Ron and Diane walk into a packed Mulligan's Steakhouse and  
approach the HOSTESS. Half of Ron's mustache is drawn in.

DIANE  
Hello, a table for 2.

HOSTESS  
Do you have a reservation?

DIANE  
No.

HOSTESS  
Then it's gonna be about a 2 hour  
wait.

DIANE  
No I don't think you understand. I  
came here with my husband Ron  
Swanson.

The Hostess analyzes Ron and finally recognizes him.

HOSTESS  
Oh my gosh, Ron Swanson, I had no  
idea you were coming today. I will  
seat you right away.

Diane walks forward cracking a proud smile.

(CONTINUED)

The hostess walks Ron and Diane to their table.

DIANE

See Ron, Mulligan's Steakhouse  
during a crowded lunch hour, and  
they gave you a table.

RON

That's nice.

SERVER enters.

SERVER

Hello, Mr. Swanson. It's a pleasure  
to be serving you today.

DIANE

I will have a 6 ounce steak and a  
side salad.

SERVER

Great and for you Mr. Swanson?

RON

I will have a salad.

The Server and Diane look at Ron in amazement.

SERVER

Ohhh good joke sir. I'll go ahead  
and bring out a 40 oz steak right  
away.

RON

No. I will have a salad. With  
balsamic vinaigrette, hold the  
bacon bits.

The Server gives Ron a blank stare.

CUT TO:

INT. MULLIGAN'S STEAKHOUSE- MOMENTS LATER

**TALKING HEAD:** Ron stands in the lobby.

RON

I ordered a salad because it's the  
only thing on the menu that I feel  
I could eat. It's obvious, that I  
have lost the carnivorous taste of  
blood with my manhood.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANIMAL CONTROL BUILDING- DAY

Leslie stands behind an Animal Control truck, wearing Army garb from head to toe. 2 ANIMAL CONTROL WORKERS walk to the truck.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1  
Are you ready to go Ms. Knope?

LESLIE  
I've had about 3 Monster Energy  
Drinks and a hand full of Red  
Vines. Let's do this!

Leslie takes her thumb and rubs black paint on her cheeks.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2  
The face paint isn't necessary.  
Neither is the camo.

LESLIE  
The Animal Control department  
obviously has no idea what we're  
dealing with.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1  
I heard it's just a stray goat.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2  
That's what I heard too.

LESLIE  
No! It's not just a stray  
goat...this is the evil and  
mythical goat of Pawnee. Do you not  
remember him as a child?

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1  
I'm not from here.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2  
I was in special school, so my  
parents didn't let me out much.

LESLIE  
(taken back)  
You two have no idea how frightened  
I was as a kid.

(CONTINUED)

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1  
I'm sorry Ms. Knope.

LESLIE  
Come on, let's go get this goat!

CUT TO:

EXT. ANIMAL CONTROL TRUCK- MOMENTS LATER

**TALKING HEAD:** Leslie sits in the truck full of energy.

LESLIE  
I am so pumped and excited. We are  
going to catch this goat once and  
for all! Piece of cake!

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT EXT. FAT STACKS 'O CASH STUDIO- DAY

CUT TO:

INT. FAT STACKS 'O CASH STUDIO- DAY

Andy enters through the front door of the lobby, where  
SADIE, a receptionist is sitting. Andy passes Sadie walking  
toward the studio door.

SADIE  
Excuse me! Hey! Excuse me!

ANDY  
Yeah?

SADIE  
Do you have an appointment?

ANDY  
I'm Andy Dw...I mean, Danger  
McDwyer.

SADIE  
I don't see you on any list.

ANDY  
Oh trust me, I'm on a list. I'm one  
of Jean-Ralphio's rappers!

(CONTINUED)

SADIE  
I don't think so.

ANDY  
I was just here last night.

Andy begins to walk toward the studio again.

SADIE  
Excuse me!

ANDY  
It's fine.

Andy tries to open the door. It is locked. He begins to pound on the door.

SADIE  
Come on dude!

ANDY  
Hey yo! Mixums!! Jean-Ralphio!!!

Jean-Ralphio answers the door.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Whoa, Sadie, what did I say about letting anybody in while we were recording?

SADIE  
He wouldn't listen.

ANDY  
Recording?

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Oh...

ANDY  
What's going on in there?

Andy pulls open the door and peeks in. There is a rapper in the booth with headphones on his head.

JEAN-RALPHIO  
Listen Andy...we decided to go in a different direction.

ANDY  
You replaced me.

(CONTINUED)



JEAN-RALPHIO

I thought you understood last night. You're just not what we want.

ANDY

Not what you want?

JEAN-RALPHIO

Sorry bro. Gotta go. Here...

Jean grabs a koozie.

JEAN-RALPHIO (CONT'D)

Take a free koozie.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMAL CONTROL TRUCK- DAY

Leslie sits in between the Animal Control Workers as they scale the streets for the goat.

LESLIE

There! There! In in that flower bed.

The truck pulls over to the side of the road.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1

It's go time!

LESLIE

I'm so excited!

Leslie and the Animal Control workers stealthily walk toward the goat.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

What do we do?

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2

Just grab it.

The goat is eating a bed of flowers, while letting out subtle bleats.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1

On the count of 3. 1, 2, 3!

Leslie and the Animal Control Workers charge toward the goat. As soon as they get close enough, the goat bucks at them.

(CONTINUED)

Leslie and the Animal Control Workers stop in their tracks. The goat begins to charge at them, causing the Animal Control Workers to run through the park.

Leslie follows behind the goat finally catching up and grabbing the goat from behind.

LESLIE

I got him! I got him! Quick get the truck!

The goat continues to squirm and buck in Leslie's arms. Suddenly it jerks up as Leslie loses balance and falls backwards into the park pond.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK- MOMENTS LATER

**TALKING HEAD:** Leslie is soaking wet.

LESLIE

That did not go as planned. The goat got the best of me. I don't know what we're going to do now. My whole life is doomed. I think I have to call in some backup.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. ANIMAL CONTROL TRUCK- DAY

Leslie, the Animal Control Workers, Ben, Ann, and Chris are all crammed into the Animal Control Truck. Ben, Ann, and Chris are also dressed in Army Camo.

LESLIE

Bottom line is, we catch the goat. You guys got it?

BEN

For the record, I'm only here because I'm your husband. No other reason.

CHRIS

I'm only here because this seems like *literally* the most fun thing to be doing right now.

(CONTINUED)

ANN  
I'm here because Leslie deemed it  
necessary enough to film the  
occasion.

Ann pulls out a flip camera and begins to record.

ANN (CONT'D)  
(Sarcastically to camera)  
Yay!

LESLIE  
This animal doesn't mess around. I  
need you two on your A game.

Chris looks out the window and points.

CHRIS  
Oooh, there it is.

The camera pans to the goat eating in a community garden.

LESLIE  
Pull over.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1  
Yes ma'am.

As everyone exits the truck, Animal Control Worker 2 picks  
up a giant cage out of the back of the truck.

LESLIE  
Okay, we're running Plan A as  
discussed.

BEN  
Plan A? There was a plan?

LESLIE  
Yes, Ben. I briefed you all this  
afternoon.

BEN  
I didn't know you were being  
serious.

LESLIE  
Yes Ben. We're gonna rope it and  
then trap it in the cage.

Leslie pulls out a giant 3 ring binder.

(CONTINUED)

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
Just refer to section 2A.

Ben stares directly into camera with a look of delusion.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT: EXT. RON'S WORKSHOP- AFTERNOON

CUT TO:

INT. RON'S WORKSHOP- MOMENTS LATER

Diane and Ron enter the workshop. Diane turns on the lights.

DIANE  
Okay Ron. This is your safe place.

RON  
I haven't the slightest idea why  
you brought me here.

Diane grabs a giant uncut tree stump, lifts it onto the  
table and looks at Ron.

DIANE  
Cut it.

RON  
Cut it into what?

DIANE  
Whittle something for me.

Diane hands Ron an Axe.

RON  
Okay, I'll give it a try.

Ron swings the axe toward the giant tree stump and misses.

DIANE  
Hunny, you're supposed to aim  
toward the stump.

RON  
That was me aiming for the stump.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMUNITY GARDEN- AFTERNOON

Leslie sits along side the truck with Ben, Ann, Chris, and the Animal Control Workers.

LESLIE  
Everyone's up to speed right? Let's  
just go catch this thing.

ANN  
Oh, say that again Leslie, I wasn't  
recording.

Ann pulls up her flip cam and shakes it.

LESLIE  
Always hit record Ann. Always.

ANN  
Yeah sorry, not my thing.

Everyone quickly moves from behind the truck and begins to creep in toward the goat. Ben and Chris stand behind a tree with the open cage.

Leslie and the Animal Control Workers slowly approach the goat.

LESLIE  
Just a little closer.

Leslie looks toward Ben and Chris.

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
(Shout whispering)  
We're gonna send him right to you!

Ben leans in confused.

BEN  
(Shout whispering)  
I can't hear you!

LESLIE  
Okay, go!

Leslie quickly grabs the goat with a rope.

LESLIE  
Got em!

(CONTINUED)

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1

Oh yeah!

The Animal Control Workers move the goat toward Ben and Chris. Meanwhile the goat bleats as he is being drug to the cage.

Suddenly they push the goat into the cage, as Chris slams the door shut.

CHRIS

We did it!

LESLIE

We did it!

Everybody hugs each other.

Leslie looks toward the goat.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

You're not so tough now are you?

ANN

I got it all on tape!

LESLIE

Good. It's gonna make a great front page video on the Parks site.

Suddenly a cop siren blares, as DAVE SANDERSON (as portrayed by Louis C.K.) rushes into the garden with JEREMY JAMM.

CHRIS

Hello Officer! Councilman Jamm.

LESLIE

(shocked)

What are you doing back in Pawnee Dave?

DAVE

It's Officer Sanderson. I'm back from active duty. The Chief down at the Department was kind enough to give me my old job back.

LESLIE

That sure was nice of him. (Beat)  
Come on guys let's bring the goat in.

Jamm holds out his hands.

(CONTINUED)

JAMM  
Whoa, not so fast.

BEN  
What are you doing here anyway?

JAMM  
Tell them Officer Sanderson.

DAVE  
Councilman Jamm called us as a  
concerned citizen, knowing that you  
guys were out here in the Pawnee  
Community Garden trapping an  
animal.

BEN  
So what?

DAVE  
Trapping animals in the garden is  
against the law.

JAMM  
Ohhh snap! Busted.

LESLIE  
Come on! You have no idea how long  
and hard we have tried to catch  
this goat.

DAVE  
It doesn't matter.

LESLIE  
This is the famous cursed goat  
Dave!

DAVE  
Officer Sanderson.

LESLIE  
Whatever.

BEN  
How about you just let us walk on  
out of here like nothing ever  
happened.

DAVE  
I would love to, but the law is the  
law.

( CONTINUED )

JAMM  
Yeah, that's right. The law is the law.

LESLIE  
(under her breath)  
There should be a law for your ugly hair.

JAMM  
What was that?

CHRIS  
This is getting out of hand. Why don't we all just go our separate ways and call it a night?

LESLIE  
Sounds like a plan.

Leslie tries to grab the cage and run. She takes 2 steps and can no longer hold it.

DAVE  
Leslie, you either have to let the goat free, or leave here in cuffs.

Leslie stands up defeated.

LESLIE  
Fine. Let him go.

Animal Control Worker 1 opens the cage. The goat jumps out and runs away. The camera follows the goat into the darkness.

CHRIS  
So sad.

LESLIE  
(Sarcastic)  
Are you happy Councilman Jamm?!

JAMM  
Quite. Thank you Officer.

CUT TO:



INT. ANDY'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Andy and CHAMP (the dog) are sitting on the couch as April is on her phone.

ANDY  
I'm just so humiliated.

APRIL  
Don't be. Record deals are stupid anyway.

ANDY  
It makes me want to give up on music.

APRIL  
No Andy. Just because those clowns didn't like you doesn't mean that some people don't. I love your music, and anybody would be so lucky to hear you sing it.

ANDY  
Ahhh, thanks babe!

Andy gets up off the couch.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
You inspired me. I'm gonna go write some music.

As Andy exits, April looks at her phone and scrolls to videos. She pulls up a secret video she shot of Andy in the recording booth. She plays the video and smiles. She then uploads it to YouTube and titles it "Coolest New Rap/Rock Music Craze".

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT: EXT. PAWNEE MUSIC SHOP- EVENING

CUT TO:

INT. PAWNEE MUSIC SHOP- MOMENTS LATER

Diane walks Ron into the music shop. The attendant, GREG (for visual purposes is JACK BLACK) approaches them.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Hello there. How can I help you two today?

DIANE

He would like to try out one of your Saxophones.

GREG

Ohhh a Sax Man! I dig it. Follow me.

Greg directs them to the Saxophones.

GREG (CONT'D)

You know, I dabble with the Saxophone myself. I'm no Duke Silver, but I can rock.

RON

I don't want to be here. This won't end well.

DIANE

Can he play one?

GREG

Yeah sure...pick your poison.

Diane points to a Saxophone that is in a glass case.

DIANE

That one.

Greg laughs.

GREG

No can do lady. That is a 1920's Selmer Saxophone. Mint condition with no flaws. There is no way I'm letting some dude off the street play it.

DIANE

(whispers)

That's Duke Silver.

Greg squints and looks closely at Ron.

GREG

Oh my gosh. I had no idea.

Greg pulls the Sax out of the case and hands it to Ron.

(CONTINUED)

GREG  
You should have said something  
sooner. I feel like an idiot.

RON  
It's okay.

Ron grabs the Sax.

DIANE  
Go on...play it.

Ron sets his lips on the Sax. Takes in a deep breath and  
lets out a loud, off key squeak.

Greg's face becomes shocked as Diane covers her ears.

RON  
That's all I can seem to remember.

GREG  
Hand me back the Selmer bro!

DIANE  
I'm so sorry, he-

GREG  
How dare you come to this music  
shop and attempt to portray  
Indiana's greatest Jazz  
Saxophonist.

RON  
I really am-

GREG  
Get out of my shop.

CUT TO:

EXT. PAWNEE MUSIC SHOP- MOMENTS LATER

Diane and Ron walk out of the music shop. Diane has her arm  
around Ron. Ron stops in his tracks.

DIANE  
What's wrong?

RON  
This is silly. Diane, I appreciate  
everything you have done for me  
today, but I need to figure this  
out on my own.

(CONTINUED)

DIANE

If you think that's the best thing.

RON

I know it is. It's the Ron Swanson way.

Ron gives Diane a kiss and walks down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT: EXT. CITY HALL- NIGHT

CUT TO:

INT. CITY COUNCIL CHAMBERS- NIGHT

A room full of Pawnee Citizens and news crews sit as Leslie, Ben, Ann, Tom, and Chris enter the room.

LESLIE

Good evening Pawnee. The last time I was up here I set out to catch the famous Pawnee goat. After many attempts to capture this demon creature, I have come here today to admit defeat.

The audience gasps.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

After many failed attempts, and one successful attempt that would have worked if it hadn't been for...

Leslie looks to Chris. Chris shakes his head in disapproval.

LESLIE (CONT'D)

Never mind. The point is, we weren't prepared for the goat. It's out there haunting Pawnee. Maybe next time we'll be prepared. No questions. Thank you.

The room blows up in questions from the audience and Leslie exits the stage with Tom, Ann, Chris, and Ben.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Leslie, Ben, Ann, Chris, and Tom exit a side door of the City Hall, walking toward the parking lot.

LESLIE  
That was so humiliating. Quite possibly the worst ever.

Ann holds up her video camera.

ANN  
I was actually recording it if you ever want to have a playback.

LESLIE  
No! Burn it!

The camera pans to reveal a man with his back facing them, who is grilling on a giant grill.

BEN  
Ahh come on. Look at this guy.

LESLIE  
Excuse me sir, you can't grill here.

As they approach the man, he turns- revealing that it is Ron (full mustache).

RON  
Hello Government Employees that I've grown to tolerate.

Ron cracks a witty smile.

Everyone greets Ron

ALL  
Ron!/Hey!/Ron Swanson!/What's up?

LESLIE  
I thought you were taking the weekend to widdle a new canoe.

BEN  
Yeah, what are you doing at the City Hall on a weekend?

LESLIE  
It's weird, you don't even like being here when your supposed to.

(CONTINUED)

RON  
Rumor has it, you had a goat  
problem.

LESLIE  
Yes, oh my God Ron, worst dilemma  
ever.

RON  
Problem solved.

Ron points to the grill and cracks a mischievous smile.

Leslie stands shocked with the rest of the Parks and Rec  
gang.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL PARKING LOT- NIGHT

**TALKING HEAD:** Ron leans against a tree near the parking lot.

RON  
There is only one way that I know  
of to cure a man of being a wimp.  
That is to binge watch the entire  
James Bond movie collection and go  
hunting for game.

Ron giggles.

FADE TO BLACK:

END TAG

EXT. CITY HALL PARKING LOT- NIGHT

The extended Parks and Rec employees and their families sit  
around a picnic table eating and laughing.

Donna is looking at her phone.

DONNA  
No way!

LESLIE  
What is it?

(CONTINUED)

DONNA  
My friend Dr. Dre just tweeted this  
viral YouTube video.

Donna shows her phone to the group. The video is Andy  
singing to rap music.

Everyone cheers.

TOM  
What? I'm toats jealous. You're  
friends with Dre...Andy's a star?

Tom grabs the phone.

TOM (CONT'D)  
You're a YouTube star man!

The camera pans to Andy who is shocked.

ANDY  
This is the best day of my life!

Then the camera pans to April who grins.

FADE TO BLACK

END