

NEW GIRL: "OBYO"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. LOFT MORNING

Jess is in the kitchen making tea. Cece, Nick, Schmidt, and Winston are around dining table. Cece is sniffing sick.

JESS
(singing to herself)
*Special tea, special tea, special
tea...*

JESS (CONT'D)
Special tea? Specialty!! (pause)
Get it?

Jess says "Specialty" in a profound way and glances at everyone as if they're supposed to get it. Nick, Winston and Schmidt all look at each other. No one laughs.

JESS (CONT'D)
Guys, this tea is special. I won it
at the LA regional Bingo tournament
last week.

CUT TO:

INT. BINGO HALL - FLASHBACK

Jess is in a room full of senior citizens.

BINGO ANNOUNCER
B...15

JESS
Wooo!! BINGO! (starts singing and
dancing) B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-
N-G-O, and Bingo was his name,o!

OLD LADY
(mutters)
Hussy!

CUT TO:

INT. LOFT MORNING

Jess walks over to dining table area carrying a tray of five tea mugs for all of them.

JESS

This tea is just the cure, Cece.
 Look, each teabag has inspirational
 quotes at the end of the string!
 They're like, fortune cookie
 teabags! (concerned) Don't eat them
 though.

Jess gives everyone a mug.

JESS (CONT'D)

Cece, yours says "Health is greater
 than wealth!"

Cece blows her nose, looks sick and can't deal with Jess'
 optimism.

SCHMIDT

Health is greater than wealth?
 (chuckles) Well then I don't want
 to be healthy if it means I can't
 afford cashmere mug sleeves.

Schmidt pulls a cashmere mug sleeve out and puts it around
 his mug.

JESS

(ignoring Schmidt) That's so crazy!
 Cece's sick, and her teabag fortune
 talks about health!

NICK

Pshh, fortune-telling teabag?
 Whatever. What does mine say, "Your
 hard work will be rewarded in the
 form of a delicious pizza?"

JESS

(attempted sarcasm)
 Glad to see you dream big.

NICK

(serious tone)
 Nothing is more satisfying than
 pizza, Jess.

Quick shot of Schmidt rubbing his cashmere mug sleeve.
 Winston grabs Nick's mug and starts reading his teabag
 fortune.

WINSTON

Nick's says "Opportunity will come
 knocking at your door." Ha.

(MORE)

WINSTON (CONT'D)
 You're right man, these can't
 predict the future.

There's a knock on the door. Everyone looks at each other
 because of the coincidence. Nick gets up to go answer.

PIZZA DELIVERY MAN
 Hi, Mr. Gonzales? Sorry about
 mixing up your order. Here's the
 correct pizza you ordered, on the
 house.

NICK
 I'm not Mr. Gonza... (realizes he
 can get a free pizza) Yeahhh. You
 know, I really loved Pizza Hut
 before they screwed up my order.
 This will make up for it.

Nick pauses and sees that the delivery man has cinnastix in
 his hand. He grabs for them.

NICK (CONT'D)
 (hesitatingly)
 Actually, throw in those cinnastix
 too.

Pizza delivery man walks away down the hall, Nick keeps
 talking.

NICK (CONT'D)
 I'll make sure to Yelp about your
 great service! (Yelling) FIVE
 stars! Thanks!

Nick shuts door, turns around. Gang looks at him. He looks
 back at them. His face suggests that he just had an epiphany.

NICK (CONT'D)
 The teabag was right.

MAIN CREDITS

INT. LOFT MORNING

SCHMIDT
 There's no such thing as special
 tea, Nick.

NICK
 (ignoring Schmidt) Jess, what does
 yours say?

JESS
You only live once.

NICK
See? It knows everything!

CECE
(half raising her hand) Not necessarily. I'm Hindu. We believe in reincarnation.

SCHMIDT
Ha. You only live once. These tea bags aren't even hip. They could have at least written YOLO on it.

JESS
YOLO?

SCHMIDT
Yolo. You Only Live Once. Coined by the great emcee and my Jewish brethren Aubrey Graham, better known as Drake, popularized in his 2011 hit, "The Motto."

JESS
I like it. YOLO!

SCHMIDT
Jess, you're not hip enough to use the word YOLO.

JESS
Schmidt, what do you know about being hip? At least I was accepted by the kids down the hall, remember?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - FLASHBACK TO SEASON 2, EP 4

JESS
Watch, every time you say something, they are going to change the subject immediately. That's how you tell if people hate you.

SCHMIDT
I'm pretty sure I know how to crush it with the kids.

Elevator rings. Door opens, out comes neighbor kids.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
 Hey guys...What up yo? Throw your
 damn hands up. We hangin out
 tonight?

Neighbor kids ignore him.

NEIGHBOR KID
 Jess, I love your hair.

CUT TO:

INT. LOFT MORNING

SCHMIDT
 Oh, those kids. It's too bad they
 got evicted for not making rent.

JESS
 Schmidt! You're old and boring and
 you...(can't think of anything)...
 wear suits.

SCHMIDT
 First of all my suits cost
 thousands of dollars and I look
 good in them. And if boring means
 looking this good, I don't ever
 want to be interesting. Anyway. It
 wasn't like I had FOMO when you
 were hanging out with the kids next
 door.

JESS
 FOMO?

SCHMIDT
 FOMO. Fear of Missing Out.

Jess still looks confused.

CECE
 Yeah, you know like when we were 13
 and you weren't invited to Nicole
 Goldstein's bat mitzvah and you
 acted like you didn't care but you
 wanted every detail when I came
 back?

JESS

I didn't care! I mean, I didn't even wanna see Boyz II Men perform anyway.

WINSTON

Or the time you offered to be wingwoman on our guys night out?

JESS

I am an amazing wingwoman...

NICK

Jess, wingwoman doesn't mean drinking tons of Red Bull while hanging out.

JESS

What? Red Bull gives you wings!

SCHMIDT

Jess, you know nothing about being hip or what the cool kids are talking about. No wonder your tea bag had to remind you to YOLO. You're a prime example of OBYO. (beat) Old Before You're Old.

JESS

Shut up, Schmidt! I can out-hip you. I'll show you that I can YOLO and not FOMO and that I'm not OBYO! (pause)

JESS (CONT'D)

Oww!

Wideshot reveals that Jess has been knitting and she poked herself with a knitting needle.

WINSTON

(whispering to Nick)

I think Schmidt made OBYO up.

Nick nods, while eating his free pizza.

SCHMIDT

Jess, you're OBYO. You're just in denial. Accept it.

JESS

No! We're having an OBYO-off! I'll prove to you over the next week that I'm not OBYO and that I'm totally ABYO.

Everyone glances, confused about what ABYO is.

JESS (CONT'D)

Awesome before you're old.

SCHMIDT

Alright Jess, I'm in. I'm gonna show you what it's like to be the bomb and you're never gonna know what hit ya.

Schmidt makes gestures with his hands in Jess' face.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

(as he gestures)

Boo-Ya!

WINSTON

(whispering to Nick)

I stopped saying "Boo-ya" and "the bomb" in '98.

CUT TO:

INT. WINSTON'S OLD BEDROOM - FLASHBACK

Nick sitting on Winston's bed, Winston in a swivel chair near a computer desk, facing Nick/the bed.

16-YR-OLD NICK

I bet you one of the NEW 20-dollar bills that Jen won't go out with you.

16-YR-OLD WINSTON

(chuckles) Watch this.

Winston spins on his swivel chair and faces the desk, which has an old colorful iMac on it. He sends an instant message.

16-YR-OLD WINSTON (CONT'D)

(typing and saying words outloud)
Hey girl, somebody better call the FBI, cause you're the bomb! Wanna hang sometime?

You see the screen as he typed it out, can see old school AOL instant messenger style IMs between "MJ4Lyfe23" and "BabySpice83xoxo."

The "AIM" noise of receiving an IM goes off. On the screen you see that BabyGurl83xoxo said "Yes."

16-YR-OLD WINSTON (CONT'D)
 (turns to Nick)
 Boo-ya! She said yes.

CUT TO:

INT. LOFT MORNING - PRESENT

WINSTON
 You still owe me that 20 dollars.

INT. JESS' ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jess is covering up an NSYNC poster in her bedroom with a One Direction poster. Jess starts talking to Justin Timberlake before fully covering poster.

JESS
 Sorry Justin, but you lost me when you married Jessica Biel. Harry Styles would never do that to me.
 (beat)
And that's what makes him beautiful. (quoting/half-singing that *One Direction* song lyric)

Jess finishes putting up new poster, and starts talking to Harry Styles, pointing at him with her finger.

JESS (CONT'D)
 Though Harry, I still haven't forgiven you for what you did to Taylor Swift.

Jess turns to talk to the Taylor Swift poster on the other wall.

JESS (CONT'D)
 "You Should Have Said No", Taylor.

Schmidt walks in.

SCHMIDT
 Who are those new kids on the block?

Jess tries to correct him and tell him it's One Direction, but he continues to talk, not caring about what Jess was going to say.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
 Jess, you'll never grow out of
 being OBYO so you might as well
 give up.

JESS
 Never, Schmidt! Not until...

SCHMIDT
 Anyway, while you've been busy
Hangin' Tough, I've been living
 young. Let me introduce you to...

Schmidt makes record scratching sound effect and motions with his hands.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
 ...DJ Schmidty, coming to a rave
 party near you. Check out this tat
 I just got!

Schmidt lifts up the left arm of his t-shirt, excitedly.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
 Yep, it says hashtag-DJ Schmidty.

We see that he has "#DJSchmidty" tattooed on his arm.

JESS
 Hashtag DJ Schmidty?

SCHMIDT
 Yes, hashtag, 'cause just like a
 topic on Twitter, I'm trending, yo.

JESS
 Schmidt...

SCHMIDT
 Uh-uh... (nodding head no)

JESS
 (sighing) DJ Schmidty...

SCHMIDT
 Continue.

JESS
 Do you even know how to DJ?

SCHMIDT

(arrogant laugh) Do I even know how to DJ? It can't be that hard, push a few buttons. All I need is a Mac. But you wouldn't know what that is, 'cause you still own a typewriter! (he points to it)

JESS

It's vintage!

SCHMIDT

Worse case, I'll pay someone to DJ for me. The Milli Vanilli of DJing. All I need is the tat, the clothes, the lifestyle. Watch out Jess, because DJ Schmidty is in the house, and I'll be living Forever Young like Jay-Z. HOV!

Schmidt throws up the the HOV/Roc sign with his hands and walks out of the room.

JESS

(yelling after Schmidt)
Wait. So. What's a hashtag? (beat)
Is it anything like hashbrowns?

INT. NICK'S WORK - AFTERNOON

Nick is bartending. Winston is at the bar. Nick is sipping on tea behind the bar.

WINSTON

Nick, are you drinking tea at a bar?

Nick pretends to cough.

NICK

Yeah you know I'm just sick.
Must've gotten it from Cece.
(another fake cough)
Oh look here!

Nick pulls out the teabag tag that contains the teabag fortune.

NICK (CONT'D)

(reading)
"The odds are in your favor."

WINSTON

That's a common saying, Nick.

NICK

No it's not, Winston. No one's ever told me the odds are in my favor. Dude, I've discovered the meaning of life through these teabag fortunes.

Nick opens up his wallet, pulls a little teabag tag out.

NICK (CONT'D)

"The earlybird catches the worm."
(pause) That was my quote this morning. EARLY morning. And get this. There was a bag of gummy worms on the kitchen counter with only a couple worms left. And I ate them. Or well, caught them.

Nick grabs phone, dials.

NICK (CONT'D)

Hey Jimmy, you're in Vegas, right? Can you put 100 dollars on the Sacramento Kings for me? Thanks.

Nick hangs up. Turns to Winston.

NICK (CONT'D)

The odds are in my favor, Winston.
The odds are in my favor.

INT. LOFT EVENING

Jess walks into the apartment carrying a handheld camera filming herself. Loud techno dubstep music is playing and DJ equipment is scattered everywhere.

JESS

Hashtag how's it going in internet land? Hashtag I just got home and my roommate Schmidt is becoming a hashtag DJ!

Jess turns camera on Schmidt.

JESS (CONT'D)

Whattup DJ hashtag Schmidty?!

SCHMIDT

It's hashtag DJ Schmidty, Jess.

Jess giggles awkwardly like she was supposed to make that mistake. Continues talking into the camera, commenting on her surroundings and overemphasizing her usage of "hip" words.

JESS

How about all the *swag* you have there. This place is *turnt up!*

SCHMIDT

Jess, what are you doing?

Jess stops filming.

JESS

I've started a *vlog*, Schmidt. A *vlog* is a video blog. Welcome to "Day in the Life of JDay" - that's JDay, short for Jessica Day. Yeah. I'm gonna become the next Internet sensation.

Jess lifts camera and starts filming herself again.

JESS (CONT'D)

I mean, hashtag Internet sensation.

Jess puts camera down again, continues to talk to Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Jess, you're competing with cats and babies worldwide.

JESS

Whatever Schmidt. My first video has already gotten 22 views and 4 "likes."
Well. It also got 10 dislikes, but I figure the thumbs up and thumbs down button on YouTube are really close to each other, and that my fans just got really excited, and accidentally clicked the wrong button when trying to click "like."
So really, I got 14 likes.

CUT TO:

INT. JESS' ROOM - EARLIER THAT DAY

Jess is on the computer, watching her own video, trying to click "like" but accidentally hitting dislike button

JESS

Dammit! I meant "thumbs up", not down!"

CUT TO:

INT. LOFT - EVENING

SCHMIDT

OK well, just make sure you get my good side. (Beat.) Haha, what am I kidding, all of my sides are good sides.

Schmidt looks at his own butt.

INT. LOFT NEXT DAY - EARLY AFTERNOON

Nick is making tea. He is fidgety and talking quickly because of the excessive amount of caffeine he's consumed.

NICK

"A house divided against itself cannot stand." "A journey of 1000 miles begins with a single step." "A penny saved is a penny earned." "All that glitters is not gold." "If life deals you lemons, make lemonade." And my personal favorite fortune... "Make love not war."

WINSTON

Nick, these are all just things grandmas say, not fortunes. They're not special. I mean, you'd never embark on a thousand mile journey, I've never seen you save a penny, and you hate lemonade.

NICK

The pizza yesterday?

WINSTON

Coincidence.

NICK

The gummy worms?

WINSTON

I left them out from the night before.

NICK
The bet I made?

WINSTON
You had a 50-50 chance!

NICK
The Sacramento Kings winning?

WINSTON
Okay maybe that one required a
higher power.

NICK
Winston, you're just jealous
because the tea bags aren't
speaking to you. You haven't found
the magic yet. The tea bags have
changed my life. For the better.
The only downside is that I've had
to use the bathroom a lot more.

Nick opens his next tea bag.

NICK (CONT'D)
"A friend in need, is a friend
indeed."

Jess walks out of her bedroom and into the common space,
carrying her camera. Nick realizes this could be his friend
in need.

NICK (CONT'D)
Hey FRIEND, do you NEED help with
something?

Nick gives Winston an overexaggerated wink.

JESS
Hashtag yes! My vlog needs a little
spice. Can you do a sexy dance on
camera?

NICK
(mouthing/whispering to
Winston)
The tea was right!

Nick starts sexy dancing. Winston throws his arms up, rolls
his eyes in frustration. Jess then continues to vlog.

JESS

OMG guys, meet my roommates Nick and Winston! Say hello, Internet-land!

NICK AND WINSTON

Hello Internet-land.

JESS

Okay guys, lets all get together for an Instagram selfie. Or wait. There are three of us. Does that make it a groupie?

Schmidt walks into the loft.

SCHMIDT

Guys, guys... I just booked a DJ gig at this downtown LA warehouse rave. Now I just need to practice my dubstep skizizzles.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

Check this out... (does actions he's saying) Pop a CD in, push some buttons and BOOOM...DJ Schmidty in the building! It's gonna be bananas. Are people still saying bananas? No? I meant Cray. Cray. Like Kanye. It's gonna be cray and the kids are gonna be twerkin' and it'll be hyphy.

Jess pretends to be on her phone, pretending to not pay attention at all.

JESS

Oh sorry Schmidt, did you say something? I was just busy tweeting! How un-OBYO of me!

Jess begins talking to herself and saying the words she's typing on the screen.

JESS (CONT'D)

My roommate #DJSchmidty is DJing the downtown LA warehouse rave tomorrow. Woo-hoo! Think I'll go vlog it. LOL. See you there, Internets! #whatmakesyoubeautiful #onedirection

She then realizes shes gone over the 140 character limit

JESS (CONT'D)
 Darn it, too many characters!!!
 (Turns to Schmidt)
 Who's more OBYO now?

SCHMIDT
 Jess, you're wearing a cardigan and
 Pennyloafers.

Jess pauses to internalize what he said, then frantically
 removes her cardigan.

INT. LOFT - LATE NIGHT

Winston in PJs/robe, printing and cutting little paper tags
 in his bedroom.

WINSTON
 (muttering to himself)
 Magical tea bags, huh? Ignorance is
 bliss, my friend.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATE NIGHT

Winston in kitchen stapling new "wisdom" he's made up on each
 teabag and getting rid of old quotes.

WINSTON
 (to himself)
 I'm bringing back my inner Prank
 Sinatra!

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Winston is brushing his teeth. Schmidt comes in to show off
 his new style for his DJ debut that night.

SCHMIDT
 I need your help, brotha. I can't
 decide whether to go party rock a
 la LMFAO, or if I want to go more
 skate rock with a "Young and the
 Restless" hat.

WINSTON
 Schmidt, you never wear hats. It
 hides your perfectly groomed hair.
 (MORE)

WINSTON (CONT'D)

And by the way, it's "Young and Reckless."

SCHMIDT

Even better, "Young and Reckless."
I feel the brand identifies with my
young and reckless attitude toward
life. And I saw Justin Bieber
rockin this "snapback" (Schmidt
does air quotes) in a magazine.

Nick enters the bathroom.

NICK

Hey Winston, wanna hit Schmidt's
rave tonight? Just had some tea and
it told me that "California knows
how to party." Ha - crazy, right? I
bet Tupac was drinkin' this special
tea back in the 90s. Those Ancient
Chinese. Man. Genius. (beat)

Winston and Schmidt just look at each other.

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh by the way, here's that \$20 I
owed you from 15 years ago,
Winston.

Nick pulls out tea bag tag and reads off of it.

NICK (CONT'D)

"Repay a 20 dollar debt, and you
will reap even greater rewards.
#moneyaintathang"

Jess walks into bathroom with her camera

JESS

Did someone say hashtag?

INT. WAREHOUSE RAVE - NIGHT

Schmidt is on side of DJ stage, his hair multi-colored like a
rainbow with glitter, wearing a handmade t-shirt that says
(in sharpie) "Coachella: Sahara Tent." He is waiting his turn
to take over. Jess is vlogging nearby.

JESS

(to vlog camera)

Woo! I'm at a rave. This is
so...(hesitates to come up with a
cool word)...ravin'.

A group of teens are nearby, whispering to each other and pointing at Jess. They're wearing neon clothes and fuzzy boots, glow-in-the dark jewelry. One approaches.

TEEN #1

Hey uh, are you the girl from "Day in the Life of JDay?"

Jess perks up. She thinks she's been recognized for her new Internet fame. Jess turns the camera on fan as she responds.

JESS

Why yes I am! Nice to meet you, JDay fan! Which was your favorite episode? The one where I taught viewers how to peel string cheese? Or the one -

The other teens from the group approach

TEEN #2

We're not fans. We saw you on the FailBlog this morning.

Jess puts camera down.

JESS

FailBlog? What's that?

TEEN #3

It's a website that features the worst of the Internet.

TEEN #1

You were the #1 fail of the day.

JESS

(being optimistic)

Hey well, at least I was number 1? Or should I say...hashtag 1? Eh? Get it? Cause the hashtag and the number sign...

TEEN #3

You've also been hashtagging incorrectly.

JESS

(now defeated)
Hashtag oh no...

TEEN #3

Hashtags are for Twitter and Instagram, not real life conversation. You're so... OBYO.

JESS

You know about OBYO?

TEEN #3

Yeah, it's the word of the day on Urban Dictionary.

The kids walk away.

JESS

(muttering to self)
Urban Dictionary?

Schmidt turns to Jess and boasts that he's won the challenge.

SCHMIDT

Well well well. Looks like we know who's destined to live a life of Price is Right reruns, Metamucil, and earlybird dinners.

JESS

I don't want to hear it, Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

Face it Jess, you're Old Before You're Old. OBYO.

JESS

OK, you outyounged me. Is that what you want to hear, Schmidt? I'll go back to wearing cardigans.

Audio tech comes over and tells Schmidt he's up in 30 seconds.

SCHMIDT

Alright Jess, this is it, my DJ debut.

Schmidt walks over to the DJ booth. Pops in a CD.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)

(into the mic)

Yo yo, where my ravers at?! Where my ravers at?! Ya'll ready to have a good time??

Crowd boos, you hear people say "stop talking", and "just play the music!"

Schmidt hits play. It's a jazz CD. He brought the wrong CD. Jazz music starts and the crowd is puzzled. He stops the CD.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
 (into the mic)
 Uh, looks like we're having a few technical difficulties. Hold up, my posse.

Schmidt scrambles, starts scrolling through his phone for alternate material. You hear boos from the audience.

SCHMIDT (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 TLC, no. Jodeci...no...Michael Buble...dubstep, dubstep...
 (in the mic)
 Hold up - the party aint goin' anywhere!

Audio tech walks over, amidst boos.

AUDIO TECH
 The party aint goin' anywhere, but you are, "DJ Schmidty"...if that's even your real name.

SCHMIDT
 It's not. It's HASHTAG DJ Schmidty.

AUDIO TECH
 Hashtag leave. (beat) And who still uses CDs??

Schmidt walks away, defeated. The appropriate rave/dubstep music starts playing in the background. He approaches Jess.

JESS
 Look who's OBYO now. DJ Schmidty out, regular Schmidt in.

SCHMIDT
 Whatever, I didn't even care to be a DJ anyway.

JESS
 You got a tattoo, Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

The tattoo is temporary. Come on
Jess, I still want to be buried in
a Jewish cemetery.

JESS

Truce?

Jess sticks hand out for a handshake. Schmidt tries to still
be cool and does some rapper-esque secret handshake/back and
forth and chest bump, Jess flails everywhere.

SCHMIDT

Truce.

Jess grabs her breasts/arm in pain from Schmidt's handshake.

INT. LOFT - LATE NIGHT

Schmidt and Jess enter the loft, there they see empty mugs,
tea bags strewn everywhere and a pile of "fortunes" on the
coffee table. Winston is in living room.

JESS

Hey Winston...

WINSTON

Well if it isn't JDay and Hashtag
DJ Schmidty.

SCHMIDT

You can stop Winston. We've
accepted defeat. We are OBYO and
proud.

JESS

By the way, weren't you guys
supposed to come to the rave?

WINSTON

We were, but then Nick realized
that tea wasn't served there, and
he only wants to go places that
serve it. He's had 12 cups today -
not decaf.

Nick comes out of the bathroom. Super jittery, disheveled and
wearing a robe. Pacing.

SCHMIDT

Tea and lounging at home in a robe?
Ha, Jess, Nick is more OBYO than
both of us.

NICK
Guys, I think someone might be
planning to kill me.

JESS
Why do you think that?

NICK
My last tea bag said "Don't wanna
see no blood, don't be a macho
man."

SCHMIDT
That's silly Nick, no one thinks
you're macho.

JESS
Nick, that's a lyric from Michael
Jackson's "Beat It."

NICK
Oh yeah? Well explain this one.

Nick picks up a fortune from the pile.

NICK (CONT'D)
"You are not alone" - guys, I'm
being watched!

SCHMIDT
Nick...that's another Michael
Jackson lyric.

Winston is holding back from snickering in the background.

JESS
Let me see the quotes you've
gotten.

Jess reaches to table and pulls from the pile.

JESS (CONT'D)
"It's close to midnight, and
something evil's lurking in the
dark"...

NICK
I got that one at 11:57pm.

Jess reaches for another.

JESS

"Don't go around breaking young girls hearts"...

SCHMIDT

All Michael Jackson lyrics.

NICK

Michael Jackson lyrics? But...

JESS

Winston?

WINSTON

What?

JESS

You're the biggest MJ fan. Did you alter the tea bag quotes?

WINSTON

(Chuckles) No...

It's obvious that Winston is a bad liar. The group all give him stern looks.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

Okay fine. No one is out to get you, Nick. I was just sick of you living your life through quotes so I just replaced the old teabag quotes with things I wanted you to do, as well as lyrics to my favorite songs.

SCHMIDT

(to Nick)

You should really brush up on your Michael Jackson.

NICK

So there's nothing evil lurking in the dark?

GROUP

No.

NICK

Oh. Ok. Hey Winston, can I have my 20 bucks back?

WINSTON

Nah man, you owed me that. I'm sure you'll reap the rewards later, or whatever that fortune said.

NICK

Right.

JESS

Oh look, one last tea bag. Nick, will you do the honors?

Nick opens the tea bag, reads it.

NICK

"People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

You hear a window crash. Glance over. A large stone was thrown through the window from outside.

CRAZY PERSON YELLING (O.S.)

JDay sucks! And here's a tip - don't put your address on YouTube!

Jess giggles awkwardly in front of the guys.

JESS

Hashtag oops?

END.