Brooklyn 99

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Jake sidles up next to Charles at the bar.

JAKE

Congrats again, buddy, I really am proud of you. Still wearing the medal, huh?

CHARLES

Yes, I want women to be impressed by me.

JAKE

Allllright... Well, sorry I can't stay, but I've got a terrible night planned for Amy. First up, the mall Photo Studio for our official date portrait. The picture will be the two of us playing one saxophone. Then, a dinner of peel-and eat shrimp at a dangerously cheap seafood restaurant. And then: I have contracted a youth choir to serenade us. They're gonna sing to her at midnight in the middle of Times Square. She and 5000 German tourists will remember that moment for the rest of their lives.

CHARLES

Jake, do you know why little boys pull little girls' pigtails on the playground?

JAKE

'Cause they're so easy to grab, they're begging to be pulled.

CHARLES

Because they like the girls and it's the only way they know how to get their attention.

JAKE

...What are you saying?

CHARLES

All of this teasing and this elaborate date... somewhere, down deep, you like Amy. Like: "like her," like her.

JAKE

Okay, that's straight-up insane.

CHARLES

How much did you spend on tonight?

JAKE

Don't worry about it. Fourteen hundred dollars. But it's all on credit cards, so really, five dollars a month for the next 2000 years. I do not like Amy!

## CHARLES

You're putting a lot of effort into a joke. Why don't you just sit down and have a real conversation with her?

JAKE

Charles, you live in your ex-wife's new boyfriend's basement. I don't think I'm gonna take advice from you. Jake walks away.

Charles calls after him:

CHARLES

I'm ashamed of my living situation!