

# The Good Place

"Janet(s)"

Episode #310

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Script #309

<b>GREEN PAGES</b>	<b>7/26/18</b>
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**COLD OPEN**

1001 INT. JANET'S VOID - INDETERMINATE TIME (D1) 1001

AN INFINITE WHITE SPACE. Then: MICHAEL and JANET POP INTO IT! Michael takes it in -- relieved, giddy, out of breath.

MICHAEL

Janet... you did it! You brought us into your void! Wow. If I had a heart it would be pounding!

JANET

Michael...?

MICHAEL

You'd think there'd be some side effects, but I feel fine! How's my hair? Still amazing?

JANET

There may have been a couple of side effects for the humans.

Michael looks over --

MICHAEL

...Huh.

REVEAL: ELEANOR, CHIDI, TAHANI and JASON... all look like FOUR IDENTICAL JANETS.

Michael, at a loss, just stares.

ELEANOR-JANET

Dude. Why are there so many Janets? And why do I sound like Janet?

CHIDI-JANET

You also look like Janet. Do I? Why?!  
What? What is happening?

TAHANI-JANET

(realizing, terrified)  
Oh no. Am I... wearing a vest?!  
Michael, help me!

MICHAEL

This is gonna be tricky. How are we even going to tell them apart?!

One of the Janets is playing with (or pointing to) her own boobs.

(CONTINUED)

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1001 CONTINUED:

1001

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
...Okay, so that one is Jason.

JASON-JANET  
This is exactly what I always thought  
heaven would be.  
(giddy)  
Guys! We made it to The Good Place!

**END OF COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE

1002 INT. JANET'S VOID - MOMENTS LATER (D1)

1002

Janet (the actual one) approaches Michael.

JANET

I can't put the humans back in their own bodies, so I've done the next best -- but still not that great -- thing!

REVEAL: they're still Janet, but are now dressed in their own outfits. Tahani-Janet checks out her dress, unimpressed.

TAHANI-JANET

I suppose this outfit will do.

ELEANOR-JANET

(sarcastic)

Are you sure? I mean, wearing a floral print to an infinite void, at this time of the nothing?!

CHIDI-JANET

So, where are we, exactly? We're not on Earth, right?

JANET

That's correct, Chidi-Janet, you're not. Your real bodies dematerialized when you entered my void, and your essences reconstituted themselves in this form.

CHIDI-JANET

Cool, cool. And when you say "void"...?

JANET

I mean a subdimension outside of space and time, at the nexus of consciousness and matter, tethered to my essence. Does that help?

CHIDI-JANET

It does not help. Makes it way worse. I just wanna lie down.

(freaking out)

Where is down?!

Reveal Jason-Janet is UPSIDE-DOWN, above them.

JASON-JANET

I found it! It's up here.

(CONTINUED)

JANET

Here you go:

She BLOOPS in a LIVING ROOM SET. Chidi-Janet lies down.

MICHAEL

Okay: Janet's void has a back door to the Janet Warehouse in the Neutral Zone, which is right near Accounting. You four will stay here while Actual Janet and I sneak through it and find the Head Accountant.

TAHANI-JANET

Why can't we go with you?

JANET

The void is the only place you're safe. You just "died," which means you're the first humans in history to not immediately go to the Good or Bad Place, which in turn makes you interdimensional fugitives.

MICHAEL

Also the Judge is probably still pissed at me, for, you know, breaking all the rules, and she might take it out on you. Plus the Bad Place is probably hunting for us. So, literally the entire universe is against you.

ELEANOR-JANET

...Okay, but what's a fourth really good reason?

(off everyone's silence)

Just trying to lighten the mood. Jeez. Tough void.

MICHAEL

Janet and I will pose as Good Place employees, and sweet-talk the Accountant into showing us his books. If I'm right, we'll find proof that the Bad Place is tampering with the points system. The Accountant will tell us what to do, and this will all be over.

(reassuring)

We're almost at the end, guys. Just stay here and keep Janets' heads on straight.

JANET

But if they do fall off, you can just screw them right back on. You just sort of push down and turn. You'll hear a "click." Okay bye!

(CONTINUED)

1002 CONTINUED: (2) 1002

Michael and Janet disappear.

1003 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER (D1) 1003

Michael and Janet are waiting in a reception area. A NEUTRAL JANET is there behind a desk. She has a thousand-yard stare.

MICHAEL

(aside, to Janet)

Is that a Good Janet or Bad Janet?

JANET

It's Neutral Janet. She's kind of the Black Sheep of the Janet world. Or, the blank sheep, I guess.

(excited)

Ooh, I can throw shade now! That's cool!

They approach her.

NEUTRAL JANET

You have arrived at the accounting office. All point calculations for actions taken on Earth are made here.  
End of conversation.

MICHAEL

My name is Michael. I need to speak with the Head Accountant, on official Good Place business.

NEUTRAL JANET

I will inform the head accountant of your presence, and he either will or will not see you in a certain amount of time, end of conversation.

Michael notices a poster on the wall of Eleanor, Chidi, Tahani, and Jason. It says "Wanted for Processing."

MICHAEL

(aside)

Good thing your "void" plan worked out, huh?

Janet tries to answer, but lets out a very long burp. As it continues, it begins to sound auto-tuned.

JANET

Burrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr-eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee--ieve  
in life after love?

Janet covers her mouth, embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

1003 CONTINUED:

1003

JANET (CONT'D)  
Having four humans in my void is weird!

1004 INT. JANET'S VOID - A LITTLE LATER (D1)

1004

Chidi-Janet is pacing, continuing to freak out.

CHIDI-JANET  
This is nuts. We're in a void, in the  
body of a white lady --

ELEANOR-JANET  
Not a lady.

TAHANI-JANET  
Not a lady, darling.

JASON-JANET  
But we are white! Let's all say white  
things:  
(just announcing things)  
"Billy Joel!" "Mild salsa, please!"  
"There was nowhere to park!" "Did you  
refill the Brita?"

TAHANI-JANET  
I find this void quite calming, actually.  
It's like: this time, the Xanax took me.

CHIDI-JANET  
I have the worst stomachache. Sorry --  
(sarcastic hand quotes)  
-- "I" "have" a "stomach" "ache???"

ELEANOR-JANET  
Dude, relax. Here... let's see if I can  
figure this out...

BLOOP! ELEANOR-JANET creates a cute PUPPY.

CHIDI-JANET  
(delighted)  
Oh, wow. Eleanor, how'd you do that?

ELEANOR-JANET  
(shrugs)  
I dunno. We're Janet now. That's what  
Janet does.

ACTUAL JANET pops in.

JANET  
What just happened?! What did you do?!

ELEANOR-JANET  
Sorry! I was just trying to help Chidi  
calm down by conjuring up --

(CONTINUED)

JANET  
(noticing, cute voice)  
Awww, puppy! Cuuuute!  
(then, serious)  
But: the structural integrity of this  
void is already at risk, you can't start  
randomly conjuring up objects.  
(cute voice; petting puppy)  
Because it might shatter the void! Yes  
it might! It might blow up everything  
and we'll all disappear forever!  
(serious voice)  
So stop it.

Janet disappears --

1005 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS (D1) 1005

-- and pops back into the Accountant's office.

MICHAEL  
Everything okay?

JANET  
Nope!

NEUTRAL JANET  
The Head Accountant has decided to see  
you, this will happen now, end of  
conversation.

1006 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - BULLPEN (D1) 1006

The Head Accountant, NEIL, approaches -- a congenial fellow  
who just goddamn loves being an accountant. He's sipping  
from a mug that says **Existence's Best Boss**.

NEIL  
Hey-oh! There they are! So sorry to  
keep you waiting. I'm Neil, the Head  
Accountant. You must be Michael and  
Janet -- I really depreciate you coming.  
(chuckles)  
Just a little accounting humor. What can  
I do for you?

MICHAEL  
Well, it's sort of a long story. But I'm  
concerned about certain... anomalies, in  
the points system. I'm worried that  
somehow, the Bad Place has been tampering.

(CONTINUED)

NEIL

Tampering? No no no. Quite impossible. Laughable, really. Janet -- remind me to laugh about that later?

NEUTRAL JANET

Your amusement has been scheduled, end of conversation.

NEIL

(rolling his eyes)  
She's a lot of fun.

MICHAEL

Could you just humor us? Show us how the system works?

NEIL

Ehhhhhhhhhh... I suppose I can give you a quick tour. We don't get many visitors. Follow me.

As they go...

NEIL (CONT'D)

Love your suit, by the way. Sharp.

MICHAEL

Oh... and I like your tie.

NEIL

Thank you! It's impossible to remove.

1007 INT. JANET'S VOID - LATER (D1)

1007

Chidi-Janet and Eleanor-Janet.

CHIDI-JANET

How'd you know I always wanted a dog like this?

ELEANOR-JANET

Funny story: it's one of the things I saw in the alternate timeline where we were soulmates on and off for 300 years.

(beat)

Maybe... we should talk about that?

CHIDI-JANET

Well, I suppose we can, but there's not that much to talk about. The things you saw weren't part of my life, so they didn't happen to me.

(CONTINUED)

ELEANOR-JANET

...The hell are you talking about, man?  
Of course it was you. I saw it.

CHIDI-JANET

Well, it was a Chidi, sure, but it wasn't  
(points to himself)  
me Chidi. This is a classic  
philosophical question: the concept of  
"the self," or "who we are." Philo-  
sophically speaking, there's the Chidi I  
am, who lived a certain life, and there's  
the Chidi you saw -- your soulmate, or  
whatever -- who had some entirely  
different life. Not the same Chidis.

ELEANOR-JANET

Ohhhhh. Okay. Cool. Counterpoint:  
that's the dumbest thing you've ever  
said, and you do not deserve a puppy  
right now! I'm un-blooming your puppy!

She tries to un-bloom the puppy -- but accidentally keeps  
blooming MORE AND MORE PUPPIES into existence.

ELEANOR-JANET (CONT'D)

Gah! This is getting cuter and I want it  
to get less cute!

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

1008 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - BULLPEN - LATER (D1)

1008

Michael and Janet follow Neil past other ACCOUNTANTS, working at desks. Janet looks a little out of it.

NEIL

Morning Greg! Hey there, Kioko -- TGI-7,  
am I right?

Neil stops at a huge monitor with constantly scrolling text.

NEIL (CONT'D)

So! This is the main feed. Every single action, by every single human on Earth, is recorded, and sent here to be assigned a point value based on the absolute moral worth of that action. I shouldn't really let you see this, but what the heck -- one little example won't hurt.

(re: screen)

A couple in Osaka, Japan just decided to have a destination wedding. That's negative 1200 points.

(checks)

Oh dear. It's a destination theme wedding. Negative four thousand three hundred--

(checks again)

The theme is Lord of the Rings. They're basically doomed.

An ALERT sounds. The monitor flashes "UNDEFINED ACTION."

NEIL (CONT'D)

Ooh, this is fun! A human has just done something no one has ever done before!

MICHAEL

(reading)

Richard Moore, of Sugarland Texas, hollowed out an eggplant, and filled it with hot sauce and nickels.

NEIL

How about that -- it wasn't a weird sex thing! Ninety-nine percent of all new human behaviors are weird sex things.

(checks again)

Oop, nevermind, actually it was a weird sex thing. So! Now: we zip it over to the relevant specialists for valuation.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEIL (CONT'D)

In this case, Anastasia in the Stuffed Vegetable Department, Hector over in American Coins, and my buddy Matt, in Weird Sex Things.

He gestures to the accountants. MATT looks traumatized, like he hasn't slept in years.

MATT

(twitchy)

I'm still waiting for a response to the latest request I filed, for immediate suicide?

NEIL

Request denied.

(to Michael)

I love Matt! He's hilarious.

Matt deflates. He and Anastasia begin typing furiously.

MICHAEL

So, they now examine the action -- its use of resources, the intentions behind it, its effects on others...

NEIL

Correct, and they arrive at this:

Below the monitor, a printer prints out the results:

**ACTION NUMBER 6&7GGp^W4\*41211E146 = -9.884 POINTS**

NEIL (CONT'D)

And here's why tampering is impossible. The result is then double-checked by three billion other accountants -- selected at random -- and if they all come to the same conclusion, which they always do:

ON SCREEN: A green check pops up -- MATCH.

NEIL (CONT'D)

-- it becomes official. Anyone who does this exact thing in this exact way will lose this many points.

The screen DINGS.

MICHAEL

Someone else just did it?! How is that possible?

(checking)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1008 CONTINUED: (2) 1008

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Oh. Because the first guy posted about it on Reddit.

The screen DINGS over and over again...

1009 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM/NEIL'S OFFICE - LATER (D1) 1009

Neil crosses to a controller with LARGE BUTTONS, one green, one red. On either side are huge TUBES, one green, one red.

NEIL

When people die, their biographical history and final point totals are sent to the relevant destination. That batch is headed for the Bad Place --

A WOMAN puts a sack of files under the RED TUBE and hits a BUTTON -- it flies up and out.

NEIL (CONT'D)

-- they get the files, process the people, then it's either "Yayy!" Or (mock horrified) "Gahh gimme my penis back!", and Bob's your uncle. It's a flawless system, and tampering is quite impossible.

MICHAEL

I see. Could we look at one specific file, though, just to make sure?

NEIL

(intrigued)

Mmm. All right. Who do you wanna see? Genghis Khan? Marie Antoinette? Walt Disney has some weird stuff in his file...

MICHAEL

Doug Forcett.

Neil smiles.

1010 INT. JANET'S VOID - A LITTLE LATER (D1) 1010

Eleanor-Janet turns to Chidi-Janet as Tahani-Janet and Jason-Janet look on.

ELEANOR-JANET

I don't get this, man. Why wouldn't you want to know what our life was like? You're not even a little curious what it was like to hit -- (re: her body) -- this?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELEANOR-JANET (CONT'D)  
(realizing, annoyed)  
I don't mean "this this." Although,  
frankly, I would also hit this this.

CHIDI-JANET  
I don't want to see those memories  
because, philosophically speaking,  
they're none of my business. They  
happened to someone else. Let me  
explain.

Chidi-Janet conjures three desk-chairs and a pre-written  
blackboard.

ELEANOR-JANET  
We can conjure any object in the  
universe, and you chose a blackboard.

JASON-JANET  
As long as you're conjuring stuff, can I  
have a magical rocket ship with laser  
cannons?  
(then, revelation)  
Oooh, no, wait -- gum!

Eleanor-Janet BLOOPS some Big League Chew and hands it to  
him. He tosses it in his mouth.

CHIDI-JANET  
Conceptions of the Self! Let's start  
with John Locke, who believed that  
personal identity was based on having a  
continued consciousness -- essentially:  
memory. Memories are links in a chain  
that together form a single self. If I  
can't remember what happened, because it  
happened to a Chidi from another  
timeline, it's not a unified "me."

JASON-JANET  
Just because you don't remember doing  
something doesn't mean you didn't do it.  
I have no idea how it happened, but there  
is definitely a tattoo on my butt that  
says "Jasom."

CHIDI-JANET  
That leads us to Derek Parfit.

TAHANI-JANET  
It does?

CHIDI-JANET

Parfit said: even if I have memories from an earlier time, that doesn't necessarily mean it was "me." After all, if my brain was split in two and each half was put into a different person, which one is "me?" All I know is, that other Chidi doesn't exist anymore, and  
(points to herself)  
this one does, so this must be the real Chidi.

ELEANOR-JANET

And all I know is, you're just barfing Wikipedia all over everyone to avoid talking about your feelings.

CHIDI-JANET

(beat)  
...Let's talk about David Hume!

1011 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM/NEIL'S OFFICE - SAME TIME (D1)

1011

Michael, Janet, Neil. Neil goes to the bookshelf and pulls out The Book of Dougs.

NEIL

Here we are -- the Book of Dougs.  
(flipping pages)  
Forbush... Forcap... Forcearch... Doug L. Forcett!

He waves his hand and a SCREEN pops up. Michael tries to peek at the screen--

NEIL (CONT'D)

Ah ah -- no peeking. Accountants only.

MICHAEL

Can you just tell me his total?

NEIL

Looks like he's at... 520,000 points.  
Well done, Doug.

MICHAEL

...So that's good?

NEIL

It's excellent!  
(then)  
Oh -- he's 68 years old? It's terrible.  
He's screwed.

(CONTINUED)

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1011 CONTINUED:

1011

MICHAEL

Ha! I knew it! Doug has spent his  
entire life being nothing but good.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

He once found a dollar on the ground and sent it to the Canadian government to help pay down their national debt -- and he's not even close to getting in?! How can that be?

NEIL

(shrugs)

Look, mate, the points are indisputable. They have been, ever since the very beginning.

He points to a PAINTING of a caveman handing another caveman a rock. Plaque reads: Og Gives His Rock To Grog. 201,993 B.C.E.

MICHAEL

(nodding)

"Og gives his rock to Grog."

NEIL

The very first altruistic human decision. Og earned ten thousand points that day.

(beat)

Then Grog used the rock to bash Og's head in, and he lost a million.

We see another painting: the second caveman bashing the first caveman's head in.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Point is, the math is cold, objective, and airtight. And unless you have some other proof that says otherwise, I don't know how I can help you.

Matt pops in holding FILES.

MATT

I just got seven hundred new "Weird Sex Thing" files in the last one second.

NEIL

(to Michael)

Burning Man just started. Buckle up, Matty!

Chidi-Janet lectures...

CHIDI-JANET

So, in essence, Hume thought that we don't truly have a "self," we are just a bundle of our ever-changing impressions --

ELEANOR-JANET

Just admit it, man -- you're embarrassed that you fell in love with an Arizona trashbag.

CHIDI-JANET

Eleanor, it's not personal. Someone fell in love with you, it just wasn't "me."

Eleanor-Janet looks hurt. Janet appears, furious --

JANET

I told you not to conjure anything!

CHIDI-JANET

Sorry, I just swapped the living room for a classroom --

JANET

No, not you -- him! Jason! What is wrong with you?!

Jason-Janet is sitting in an EMPTY HOT TUB with PILLBOI.

JASON-JANET

Sorry, Janet! I didn't mean to conjure Pillboi -- I was just thinking about how much fun we used to have hanging out in his broken hot tub, and he showed up!

PILLBOI

Yeah, I was just chillin', being nothing? And then all of a sudden: I was!

JANET

Goodbye, Pillboi.

As he and the hot tub disappear into the vanishing point --

PILLBOI

Oh dip -- I'm "not" again!

JANET

This is bad. Your thoughts and feelings are starting to directly affect the void.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1012 CONTINUED: (2) 1012

JANET (CONT'D)

I'm not sure how much longer I can contain you in here. Maybe you should split up.

TAHANI-JANET

Good idea, we'll all go to our neutral corners, as it were.

(looking around)

Janet, can you make some corners?

1013 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM/NEIL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D1) 1013

Michael and Neil. Janet pops back in.

JANET

(aside to Michael)

You need to hurry. My molecular essence is fragmenting, and it's giving me the worst headache.

MICHAEL

Okay, here's a question: if Doug Forcett's not getting in, who is? Let's look at one more file -- someone who got into the Good Place this year.

Neil slides over to a COMPUTER and TYPES...

NEIL

Okay. Why don't we look at...

(reading)

No one. No one got in.

MICHAEL

...No one's gotten in for a year?

NEIL

Correct.

MICHAEL

How about the last three years?

NEIL

(more typing)

Okay... doo doo doo... ah, here we go: no one.

MICHAEL

...When was the last time someone got in?

NEIL

The last time a person got enough points to get into the Good Place was... five hundred and twenty-one years ago.

(CONTINUED)

1013 CONTINUED: 1013

Michael and Janet react, shocked. Janet puts her hands out in front of her... her skin is CRACKING... she looks concerned.

1014 INT. JANET'S VOID - LATER (D1) 1014

Chidi-Janet sits alone. Jason-Janet comes over to him.

JASON-JANET

Yo homie -- you and Eleanor were fighting before, and I couldn't help but overhear.

(then)

Hey: if we hear with our ears, why's it called "butt overhearing?"

Chidi-Janet stays quiet.

JASON-JANET (CONT'D)

Bro, if you don't like her, you should just tell her.

CHIDI-JANET

It's not about whether I "like" Eleanor. I got into philosophy so I could make sense of a world that almost never makes sense... and that was before I learned I died, and then un-died and then re-died... I just can't take one more thing right now. It's too much.

JASON-JANET

I'm gonna tell you a story. Back in Jacksonville, there was a guy in my 80-person dance crew named Stank Toby --

CHIDI-JANET

(suspicious)

Hang on. It was a 60-person dance crew.

JASON-JANET

(caught, desperate)

Uhhhh.... oh dip, what are "numbers?"

CHIDI-JANET

(furious)

You're not Jason-Janet! You're Eleanor-Janet pretending to be Jason-Janet! That is so wrong -- and so confusing!

ELEANOR-JANET (JASON CLOTHES)

What was I supposed to do?! You wouldn't talk to me. This seemed like the only option.

(CONTINUED)

CHIDI-JANET

In what universe is any of this... the  
only option?!

Jason-Janet approaches in Eleanor's clothes.

JASON-JANET (ELEANOR CLOTHES)

(high-pitched "Eleanor" voice)

Hi, Chidi, I'm Eleanor. I'm Arizona  
shrimp horny!

ELEANOR-JANET (JASON CLOTHES)

That's not what I sound like, Jason! Get  
out of here!

Jason-Janet exits. Eleanor-Janet BLOOPS her own clothes  
back, and rubs her face, fed-up.

ELEANOR-JANET (CONT'D)

Look, you know what?! Just forget it!  
What am I even doing? I'm chasing a dude  
who isn't into me, I'm making myself  
vulnerable for no reason -- I don't even  
know who I am anymore!

Chidi-Janet looks at Eleanor-Janet, concerned --

CHIDI-JANET

...Uh oh. This is new.

REVEAL: Eleanor-Janet has changed into a DIFFERENT PERSON.

RANDOM PERSON 1

I'm so annoyed at myself! Gahhhh!  
Stupid Eleanor!

Off Chidi-Janet, stunned...

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

1015 INT. JANET'S VOID - SOMEWHERE - SAME TIME (D1)

1015

Tahani-Janet and Jason-Janet walk through a different part of the void.

JASON-JANET

I know I asked you this before, but --

TAHANI-JANET

No, darling. This is not "where the Mac and PC guys live."

They happen upon a giant screen hanging in the void.

JASON-JANET

Whoa! Check out this dope flat-screen, it's air-mounted! You see this, Tahani?

The screen JUMPS to life -- a profile appears, with pictures of Tahani and a list of everything that ever happened to her.

TAHANI-JANET

Oh my goodness... this must be where Janet keeps all her information.  
(realizing)

This screen can literally show us anything that has ever happened --

JASON-JANET

(to the screen)  
Cartoons. Cartoons. I think it's broken. "TV: play cartoons for Jason!"

TAHANI-JANET

Can't believe that's what you want to use this for --  
(noticing)  
Oh my...

Jason's profile comes up -- it's covered with pink hearts, and the name "Mrs. Janet Mendoza" written over and over in cursive, like it was decorated by a lovestruck 14 year-old.

TAHANI-JANET (CONT'D)

Jason... Janet has a crush on you!  
(looks closer)  
Sorry, not just a crush... I think, in one of the reboots, you two were married!

On the screen, we now see the WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT of Jason and Janet from #110. Jason-Janet reacts, surprised.

(CONTINUED)

JASON-JANET

Whoa. Married?

(then)

Ohhhh. This flatscreen must've been a wedding present. It's all starting to make sense.

1016 INT. JANET'S VOID - CHIDI-JANET AND ELEANOR (D1) 1016

Chidi-Janet is looking at (the new) Eleanor, confused. She still doesn't know what's going on.

RANDOM PERSON 1

This whole thing sucks, you know?

CHIDI-JANET

Eleanor... you... you're not --

She is now another NEW PERSON -- a 53 year-old Chinese man.

RANDOM PERSON 2

The one thing I never wanted to do, ever, for any reason, was follow some guy around, like a lame puppy dog. I mean -- look at me, I don't need to do that -- I can get any guy I want!

CHIDI-JANET

Eleanor, just -- hang on --

Eleanor is yet ANOTHER RANDOM PERSON -- an 11 year-old boy.

RANDOM PERSON 3

What, dude? What? What do you want?

All around them, the walls of the void begin to CRACK. Janet POPS IN and sees "Eleanor."

JANET

What is going on?!

(notices)

Okay. Well. This is bad.

Eleanor is now an 80 year-old lady.

RANDOM PERSON 4

Why are you staring at me? Do I have a zit on my nose or something?

JANET

Your sense of self is crumbling, and it's taking the void down with it.

She is now a 16 year-old girl.

(CONTINUED)

RANDOM PERSON 5

Great. So I don't feel like myself for two seconds and it breaks the universe?! How come nothing went wrong when Chidi freaked out about his identity for three hours?

CHIDI-JANET

Because freaking out about everything is my identity.

(faux cocky, wilting)

Not to brag!

JANET

You have to hold it together. Try to do something Eleanor-y -- laugh at someone who falls down, or show up at an event underdressed and then get mad at everyone else somehow. I'll be right back --

Janet POPS OUT.

1017 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - BULLPEN (D1)

1017

Neil walks Michael toward the exit... Janet pops in.

NEIL

Well! I gotta run -- we're having a little "thing" in the breakroom for Marisol's birthday. She's turning 39 million -- again.

(chuckles)

So, if there's nothing else...

MICHAEL

"If there's nothing else?!" Neil, please: be logical. Not one Good Place resident in over five hundred years?! Not Jonas Salk, not Harriet Tubman, not one single Golden Girl?! The Bad Place has hacked your system!

NEIL

(stern)

For the last time: no, they have not, and frankly, I'm beginning to resent your tone. If you have a problem, go back to the Good Place and take it up with the Committee. Now if you'll excuse me, there's cake over there, and if I don't move quickly, Erika will get the last corner piece!

He stomps off...

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

No, no, no. This can't be happening. He was supposed to tell us what to do! If he can't fix this, who's going to?

JANET

You, Michael. It has to be you.  
(off his look)  
We keep wandering around these different realms, expecting someone else to have the answers. But no one does. You're the guy, Michael. You're the only person who can fix whatever's wrong with the afterlife.

Michael takes this in.

JANET (CONT'D)

But before we get into that, Eleanor's identity is shattering, inside my void, and I might blow up, so I'm gonna need you to grab a paperclip and marbelize me like yesterday.

Janet's face starts to crack! Light pours through the cracks!

MICHAEL

What will happen to the humans?

JANET

No idea, but I can't take them out of my void in the middle of this office, and if we do nothing, everyone is gone-zo! Marbelize me, get us somewhere safe, and bring me back!

Michael looks around frantically --

MICHAEL

Paperclip! I need a paperclip!  
(sees Matt)  
Matt! Do you have a paperclip?!

MATT

(scared)  
What are you gonna use it for?

1018 INT. JANET'S VOID - SAME TIME (D1)

1018

The ground shakes, walls shattering. Eleanor is now a JACKED BODY-BUILDER.

RANDOM PERSON 6

Chidi? I'm scared.

(CONTINUED)

CHIDI-JANET

I know.

The walls keep cracking. Eleanor is now an OLD MAN.

RANDOM PERSON 7

What am I supposed to be doing right now?  
I don't remember. I'm having a hard  
time... remembering...

Chidi-Janet gets an idea. Eleanor keeps becoming DIFFERENT  
PEOPLE as Chidi-Janet talks:

CHIDI-JANET

Right. Memories! You need to remember  
who you are:

(then)

You're Eleanor Shellstrop, from Phoenix,  
Arizona. Your favorite meal is shrimp  
scampi, you listed your emergency contact  
as Britney Spears as a longshot way of  
meeting her, and your favorite movie is  
"that clip of John Travolta saying 'Adele  
Dazeem'." You flew halfway around the  
world because you wanted to be a better  
person, and it was very brave.

Within the ever-changing Eleanors, one out of every four is  
Eleanor-Janet. Chidi-Janet sees that as a good sign...

CHIDI-JANET (CONT'D)

You're sharp and you're strong. You make  
fun of me a lot -- you once called me a  
"human snooze button" -- but you also  
showed up in my classroom when I was  
drowning in despair and canned chili, and  
basically saved my life. You have very  
high self-esteem, and a very low  
tolerance for men who wear sandals, and  
your worst nightmare is someone saying  
something nice about you to your face,  
but too bad, because you deserve it, and  
I need to say it, because -- because --

Chidi-Janet waits, then sees ELEANOR-JANET and GRABS her and  
KISSES HER. It's a Janet kissing a Janet. The camera SWOOPS  
AROUND them. Somewhere, during the kiss, through the magic  
of computers, they become ACTUAL ELEANOR and ACTUAL CHIDI.

The cracks in the walls slow. Eleanor looks at herself...

ELEANOR

Nice work, bud.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

Did you mean what you said, or did you just say it because the world was ending?

CHIDI

...I really wanna play this cool, but I'm afraid I'm gonna ruin it if I try to be sexy.

(wilting)

I already ruined it. Saying the word "sexy" is not sexy --

She kisses him again. The cracked walls start to heal. The white void turns brilliant colors all around them.

Michael is about to marbelize Janet, when --

JANET

Wait! I'm okay.

MICHAEL

...You're sure?

JANET

Yes. I'm okay. Wait... uh oh...

(she GAGS)

They're not Janets anymore... they're... them... and they're not sitting well...

(gags)

Incoming!

She "barfs." Eleanor, Chidi, Tahani, and Jason pop in, back to their normal selves. Michael and a wobbly Janet watch.

JANET (CONT'D)

Oh man. Ugh. That was gross. I feel so much better.

MICHAEL

On the bright side, they're all here, and they're safe.

A loud ALARM SOUNDS.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

-- From the old scary thing. Now there's a new scary thing.

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT FOUR

1020 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - BULLPEN (D1) 1020

ALARMS BLARE. Neil walks up, wearing a party hat, holding some cake.

NEIL

Hey guys! I'm Neil. Welcome to Accounting! Now it does look like the four of you are interdimensional fugitives, so I did go ahead and hit the alarm. Sorry about that! On a lighter note, we do have some cake left, if you're interested.

JASON

Yyyyyyes!

TAHANI

Michael, what do we do?

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, guys. The Accountant was no help --

NEIL

Rude.

MICHAEL

-- no one has gotten into the Good Place in 500 years, and we have no plan. Nobody's coming to save us.

He looks at Janet. She nods. He swells up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

So I'm gonna do it. Follow me!

He SMACKS NEIL'S CAKE out of his hand --

NEIL

Nooo! Corner piece!

-- with Neil distracted they all RUN into --

1021 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM/NEIL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS (D1) 1021

Michael locks the door, grabs the Book of Dougs. Looks around frantically... gets an idea. Neil bangs on the window.

NEIL

Hey! You can't take that!

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

I need one of you to volunteer to try something outrageously insane, that will either make you cease to exist or be really fun.

JASON

That's most of the things I've tried!

MICHAEL

That's my guy. Get in the tube!

JASON

Oh hell yeah -- I love gettin' in stuff!

He does. Michael SLAMS THE GREEN BUTTON, Jason FLIES UP into the tube...

MICHAEL

Well... no way to know what happened to him. The rest of you -- go!

1101 INT. GOOD PLACE OUTPOST - DAY (D1)

1101

We're in an old quaint HOUSE. Camera pulls back to reveal a large ANTIQUE MAILBOX.

We hear: THUNK! THUNK! THUNK! Six times, with accompanying muffled "Ows!" And "Gahhs!"

DOOR is pushed open. Jason crawls out. Then Chidi, Tahani, Eleanor, Michael and Janet -- like from a CLOWN CAR. They look around.

ELEANOR

...Where are we?

MICHAEL

We're in the Good Place.

ELEANOR

No offense dude, but you've told us a lot of lies in the last 300 years, so for real: where the fork are we?

(realizing)

Fork. Shirt. Ash-hole.

(hearing it, emotional)

Holy forking shirtballs... we're in the Good Place!

They all look around, shocked...

**END OF EPISODE**