NEW GIRL- “THE FART”

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FADE IN

1 INT. LOFT- DAY

It is early morning on a Saturday. Jess is doing yoga in the living room in front of the television. Nick, Schmidt, and Winston are sitting on the couch drinking beer and fiercely watching Jess.

Sensing the boys watching her, Jess turns around to face them.

(BEAT)

JESS

Hey, you guys should start doing yoga with me! You know, it’s really good for you…

Jess turns back to the television and bends over to the left. Nick, Schmidt, and Winston simultaneously tilt their heads to the left. Jess stands back up.

NICK

No, bend over again.

Jess dismisses Nick’s comment.

(BEAT)

SCHMIDT

Yeah, Jess, listen to your boyfriend and bend over

Jess turns around and dismisses Schmidt’s comment.

JESS

I started doing yoga a few weeks ago and I already feel more relaxed. You know, Nick, you’d probably be in a better mood if you did it with me. I do it every morning before I go to work.

(BEAT)

JESS (CONT’D)

Here comes my favorite position, downward facing dog. Ahh it’s so relaxing.

While talking, Jess moves into the downward facing dog position and accidentally lets out an extremely loud fart. Schmidt spits out his beer.

(PAUSE)

Jess quickly stands up and looks at the boys, eyes wide. Nick and Winston look at Jess.

(BEAT)

Nick and Winston look at each other.

SCHMIDT

Oh my God.

Schmidt gets up and runs out of the apartment.

Covering her face, Jess screams and runs into her room.

Door slams.

(OPENING CREDITS)

(BREAK)

2 EXT. SCHMIDT’S CAR- DAY

Obviously upset, Schmidt runs to his car. He sees the homeless man that always sleeps on the hood of his car.

SCHMIDT

Get off! Get off! Ugh... disgusting.

Schmidt hastily opens the car door and struggles to put his seatbelt on.

SCHMIDT (CONT’D)

(Mumbling)

I can’t… I can’t believe she did that. I’ve never been so disgusted in my life! I need to get out of here.

Schmidt pulls away while shaking his head and looking mortified.

3 EXT. PARK- DAY

Nick is at the park and sees his confidant, Tran, an elder Asian man, sitting on the park bench. Nick sits down next to Tran.

NICK

Hey, buddy! It’s been a while, how have you been?

Tran looks at Nick not saying anything.

(BEAT)

NICK (CONT’D)

That’s great to hear. Listen, do you have a minute? I need to talk to you about something.

(BEAT)

Tran still doesn’t make any movements or say anything.

NICK (CONT’D)

Well, my roommates and I were watching my girlfriend do yoga this morning... don’t ask, and she was looking great doing all these sexy poses. Then, all of a sudden, she bent over and just farted. It was so loud, Tran, and I got really scared. I didn’t know what to do. I just needed to take a walk and get away. I don’t know why it grossed me out so much, Tran. What should I do?

Tran continues to sit and look at Nick without saying anything.

(BEAT)

NICK (CONT’D)

You think I should talk to her?

Nick looks at Tran. Tran looks back and Nick without moving.

NICK (CONT’D)

Yeah, I guess that’s a good idea. Well, thanks for the advice, buddy.

Nick stands up and shakes Tran’s hand. Nick starts to walk away.

NICK (CONT’D)

Always a pleasure!

4 INT. LOFT- DAY

Jess is sitting on her bed with her head in her hands. She takes deep breaths to try and calm herself down. She slaps her head and talks to herself.

JESS

Stupid! Stupid! Stupid! Fart in front of your boyfriend and all of your roommates… good idea, dummy!

Jess stands up and begins pacing her room still mumbling.

Screen shifts to Nick walking in the front door. Winston is standing in the hallway outside of Jess’ room. Nick walks up to Winston.

WINSTON

(Whispering)

Where have you been?

NICK

I just needed—

WINSTON

SHHHH!

NICK

(Whispering)

 I just needed to get away for a bit. How is she?

WINSTON

(Whispering)

She won’t come out of her room. Nick, you gotta talk to her, dude!

NICK

(Whispering)

I can’t, man! That was freaking gross! I haven’t heard a girl fart that loud since—

Nick looks up as if he is remembering something horrifying. Scene shifts to a young Nick playing in the schoolyard with a young Winston. Young Winston stops playing when he realizes all noises have stopped. He looks around and sees kids hiding in slides and behind bushes. Young Winston turns around and…

YOUNG WINSTON

(Screaming)

Watch out, Nick! Here comes Fatty Patty!

Young Winston stands up and runs away, leaving Young Nick alone to face Fatty Patty. Young Nick turns around and sees Fatty Patty, a very large, mean looking girl, stomping towards him.

FATTY PATTY

Pay up, Nicky!

Young Nick unwillingly opens his lunchbox and pulls out a vanilla pudding snack pack and hands it to Fatty Patty.

FATTY PATTY

I said… I wanted… CHOCOLATE!

Fatty Patty pushes Nick to the ground. Nick is kicking and screaming. Fatty Patty sits on his head and farts.

Young Nick’s screams can still be heard as the memory fades. Nick comes back from the memory and shakes his head.

NICK

(Whispering)

Fine… I’ll talk to her.

Nick knocks on Jess’ door. He sighs loudly.

NICK (CONT’D)

(Slowly)

Hey, Jess, can we talk?

Jess slowly opens the door and struggles to make eye contact with Nick. Nick looks at Jess and suddenly, Jess’ head morphs into Fatty Patty’s. Nick’s eyes widen and he screams. He runs to his room and slams the door. Jess begins crying loudly and slams her door. Winston stands alone in the hallway looking from Nick to Jess’ room unsure of what to do next.

WINSTON

Well, that didn’t go well.

(BREAK)

5 INT. CECE’S APARTMENT- DAY

Schmidt power walks to Cece’s door while still mumbling to himself about the incident. He opens Cece’s door.

SCHMIDT

Cece, you’ll never believe what happened to me just now. I was sitting in the living room minding my own business when all of a sudden Jess—

Just then, Schmidt sees Cece. She is lying on the couch looking visibly ill. She tries sitting up to greet Schmidt, but throws up in the trashcan sitting next to the couch.

SCHMIDT (CONT’D)

Oh my God.

Schmidt starts pacing and gagging.

CECE

Schmidt, what are you doing here? You should have called. I guess I ate some bad Chinese, and now I have food poisoning.

SCHMIDT

Obviously. You look disgusting.

Cece gives Schmidt a nasty look. Schmidt continues to pace, not knowing whether to stay or leave.

SCHMIDT (CONT’D)

I just wanted to tell you what your disgusting friend, Jess, did just now.

Cece looks questionably at Schmidt.

SCHMIDT

She let out ostentatious flatulence!

Cece looks at Schmidt confused.

CECE

What does that mean?

SCHMIDT

Are you really going to make me say it?

(Sighs loudly) Fine, alright… she… farted, okay? She farted!

Cece bursts out laughing knowing that Schmidt is overreacting. After a few seconds of laughing, she looks queasy and quickly gets up. She begins to run to the bathroom.

CECE

Oh no!

SCHMIDT

Ugh, when did women start becoming such foul creatures?!

(BREAK)

6 INT. NICK’S BAR- DAY

Winston and Nick sit at the bar, beers in hand.

WINSTON

You gotta figure out a way to get over this farting phobia.

NICK

It’s not a phobia, Winston. I fart all the time. You fart all the time. Schmidt farts all the… well, no, Schmidt is totally repulsed by farts. But the point is, I don’t care when guys fart. I think it’s funny!

WINSTON

Well, why’d you get so freaked out when Jess farted? There’s no difference between a guy fart and a girl fart. Everyone does it...

Winston ponders whether or not he should say what he’s thinking, but ultimately decides to say it.

WINSTON (CONT’D)

I kinda thought it was hot.

Nick gives Winston a look. Nick starts breathing deep wondering if he wants to go back to the horrible memory of Fatty Patty. He decides to voice his concerns to Winston.

NICK

Do you remember the bully from 4th grade?

WINSTON

Who, Billy Redman? What’s that got to do—

NICK

No, not that bully. Her name rhymed with… Katty Daddy.

WINSTON

(Laughing)

Ohh, you mean Fatty Patty?!

NICK

It’s not funny, dude! I had to go to therapy because of her! My mom farted one time when I was eleven and I locked myself in my room for four days.

Scene shifts to a flashback of young Nick curled into a ball in the corner of his room hyperventilating while his mom stands on the other side of his door trying to coax him out.

Nick comes back from that memory and shivers.

WINSTON

Well, you have to find a way to get past it. Do you really want to lose a great girl like Jess just because she accidentally let one rip?

Nick finishes his beer and contemplates what Winston just said.

7 INT. LOFT- DAY

Jess is still sitting in her room with the door closed. She sits on her bed and picks up her cell phone and starts dialing a number. She calls Cece.

JESS

Cece, it’s me, Jess. Where are you?

This is like the 37th time I’ve called you. Listen, I really need your advice. I farted in front of the guys and now Nick and Schmidt are all freaked out. Schmidt ran away, and Nick can’t even look me in the eye without screaming.

What do I do? Please, just call me back.

Jess ends the call. She sits on her bed for a while longer thinking of ways to make it up for the boys.

JESS (CONT’D)

Hmm, if I were a guy, what would I want as an apology?

(PAUSE)

JESS (CONT’D)

I know, I’ll bake a cake!

(BREAK)

8 INT. CECE’S APARTMENT- DAY

Schmidt is sitting in Cece’s kitchen waiting for her to come out of the bathroom. He hears gross sounds coming from the bathroom and makes disgusted faces. The toilet flushes and Cece comes out of the bathroom and returns to the couch.

CECE

This sucks. I had to miss a high paying photo shoot today.

Wanting to make things better between the two, Schmidt decides to stay with Cece.

SCHMIDT

Is there anything that I can do to make it better? I can make you soup or go out and get you medicine. My mom would make me a grilled cheese and avocado sandwich when I was little and had an upset tummy.

Cece begins to throw up again. Schmidt unwillingly goes over to Cece and pulls her hair out of her face.

CECE

Thanks, Schmidt. Just come here and watch Dirty Dancing with me.

9 INT. NICK’S BAR- DAY

Nick and Winston sit at the bar drinking beer. Winston pulls out a Samsung Tablet and pulls up YouTube.

WINSTON

I’m going to condition you to not care when girls fart. It’s gonna happen again at some point, so you gotta be ready for it and not freak out like you’re doing right now.

NICK

Oh yeah? How are you going to do that?

WINSTON

I’m going to play videos of hot girls farting, and every time you get through a video, I’m going to give you a shot of your favorite alcohol, Jagermeister.

Nick’s face brightens up and he agrees. Winston motions to the bartender.

WINSTON (CONT’D)

We’ll take the whole bottle of Jager, thanks.

(BREAK)

10 INT. NICK’S BAR- DAY

The scene opens with Nick and Winston, along with 10 other guys, crowded around the Samsung Tablet watching a video of girls farting. There are 9 empty shot glasses and Nick has a full shot glass in his hand. The video ends. The guys around the bar clap and chant for another video.

NICK

(Slurring)

Oh yeah, that was a good one! She was so hot!

Nick takes the shot and slightly rocks back and forth in his seat.

NICK (CONT’D)

(Slurring)

I think I’m ready to talk to Jess.

Nick stands up and immediately falls over. Winston bends down to help Nick up.

WINSTON

Oh sh—

11 INT. CECE’S APARTMENT- EVENING

Schmidt and Cece grab tissues to dab their eyes as the final song in Dirty Dancing plays.

SCHMIDT

Dirty Dancing... such a classic. You know, I never really liked it until Jess moved in. She watched it close to a hundred times when she broke up with her stupid boyfriend. I really had no choice but to like it.

Cece looks at the coffee table and grabs her cell phone. She notices she has missed calls from Jess.

CECE

Holy crap, 42 missed calls and 38 voice messages from Jess.

Schmidt’s eyes widen as if he just remembers the way he treated Jess. Cece listens to the voicemails.

CECE (CONT’D)

Schmidt, Jess is so embarrassed, and the way you reacted didn’t help. She said you ran away! And Nick can’t even look her in the eye. You need to go apologize, right now.

SCHMIDT

I know, I know. I just can’t believe she actually flatulated in front of me. I’ve never heard something so loud and vulgar come out of a female before.

CECE

Just say ‘fart’.

SCHMIDT

Fine, ‘fart’.

CECE

Can I ask you something?

SCHMIDT

Of course.

CECE

Do you care about me?

SCHMIDT

Well, yeah, of course. Why else did you think I stayed while you projectile vomited and did questionable things in the bathroom?

CECE

Fair, do you care about Jess?

SCHMIDT

Yeah, I do.

CECE

Well, sometimes you have to do things you don’t want to do for the people you care about. Now go and apologize.

Schmidt realizes he overreacted. He gives Cece a kiss on the forehead.

SCHMIDT

I’ll be back for you, sweetheart. Nobody leaves Baby in a corner.

Schmidt winks and leaps to the door. Cece giggles and rolls her eyes. Schmidt leaves.

(BREAK)

12 INT. THE LOFT- NIGHT

Jess is standing in the kitchen by the counter biting her nails waiting for the boys to return. Sitting on the cooling rack next to her is a decorated chocolate cake. The door opens and Jess picks up the cake. Winston and Nick walk in the door. Nick is visibly drunk.

Jess looks embarrassed but walks over towards Winston and Nick with the cake in her hand.

JESS

Hi guys. I baked you a cake!

The boys look down at the chocolate cake that says “Sorry for Farting While I was Doing Yoga and Grossing You Out” written in icing. There is also a drawing of a girl in the downward facing dog position with gas lines coming from her rear drawn in icing. Winston chuckles as he holds Nick up.

WINSTON

Thanks, Jess, that looks delicious. Right, Nick?

NICK

Yeah it looks—

Nick looks up at Jess and her head starts to morph into Fatty Patty’s again. Nick looks terrified. Winston notices Nick’s reaction and whispers in his ear…

WINSTON

Remember, hot girls farting equals a shot of Jagermeister.

Nick remembers and shakes his head.

NICK

It looks delicious, Jess.

Jess breaths a sigh of relief.

NICK (CONT’D)

Can we talk for a second?

Nick and Jess walk over to the couch and sit down. Winston takes the cake and brings it over to the counter to start cutting. Before Nick can start talking, Jess speaks.

JESS

Nick, I’m so embarrassed. I can’t believe that happened. It’s just that sometimes when you do yoga, your muscles relax and I guess I—

NICK

Jess, you don’t need to explain yourself. I get it. I’m sorry I overreacted so bad earlier. It’s just that there used to be this girl when I was younger, and if I didn’t give her the snack she wanted, she’d fart on my head, and I—

Jess starts laughing.

JESS

Wait, there actually used to be a girl who would fart on your head?

NICK

Yeah, her name was Fatty Patty. She was terrifying.

Jess starts laughing uncontrollably.

NICK (CONT’D)

But I’m sorry. You’re definitely no Fatty Patty. You’re a hot girl and it’s okay if you fart.

JESS

(Smiling)

Thanks, Nick. That means a lot.

Nick leans in and kisses Jess. Winston brings over three pieces of Jess’ cake. Jess pulls away and makes a face.

JESS (CONT’D)

Why do you taste like Jagermeister?

Nick and Winston laugh. Nick kisses Jess again.

(BREAK)

13 INT. THE LOFT- NIGHT

Jess, Nick, and Winston are sitting on the couch finishing their pieces of cake and laughing about Fatty Patty. Schmidt enters the apartment clearly embarrassed for the way he acted earlier. Jess looks at Schmidt submissively, but then she remembers that Nick and Winston are okay with her farting, and she gets upset at Schmidt for the way he acted before.

SCHMIDT

Jess, I just wante—

JESS

I don’t want to hear it. You were so mean to me! It’s not my fault that I farted. Sometimes it just happens! You should put $20 in the douche bag jar for the way you treated me!

SCHMIDT

I know, and I wanted to apologize for how I acted.

Jess looks shocked. Winston and Nick stop eating the cake and listen to Jess and Schmidt’s conversation. Schmidt walks over to the douche bag jar and places a twenty-dollar bill in.

SCHMIDT (CONT’D)

I spent the whole day with Cece as she threw up and crapped her pants. It was horrifying and I wanted to leave so badly, but I realized that I truly care about her, and I didn’t want to hurt her feelings by leaving in disgust.

Jess, Nick, and Winston look shocked at what Schmidt is saying because he is so grossed out by bodily functions, especially coming from females.

SCHMIDT (CONT’D)

She made me realize that I did a really jerky thing by running away this morning. I didn’t mean to hurt your feelings, Jess. I know you didn’t mean to... (looking pained to say the word) fart.

JESS

Thank you for the apology. It really means a lot. Do you want a piece of “Sorry for Farting and Grossing You Out” cake?

Schmidt looks at the cake and quickly responds.

SCHMIDT

No. Did you make it a chocolate cake on purpose?

Jess, Nick, and Winston realize what Schmidt just said and they laugh. Jess walks over to Schmidt and puts her arm around him. The two walk each other to the couch.

(ROLL CREDITS)

14 INT. THE LOFT- NIGHT

Nick, Jess, Schmidt, and Winston sit closely on the couch watching the television. Everything is quiet when all of a sudden, Jess lets out another fart. Simultaneously, Nick, Schmidt, and Winston get up, walk to their rooms, and close the door. Still eating popcorn, Jess looks around confused.

JESS

Guys! I thought you were cool with it now!

Winston comes back out and sits next to Jess. He starts eating her popcorn. Jess looks at Winston.

WINSTON

Yeah, I still think it’s hot.

FADE OUT

THE END