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

JASON–JANET
This is exactly what I always thought
the 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)
Michael and Janet disappear.

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
Burrurrurrurrurrurr-eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee--ieve in life after love?

Janet covers her mouth, embarrassed.

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

INT. JANET’S VOID – A LITTLE LATER (D1)
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          TAHANI-JANET
Not a lady.       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! Cuuute!
(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)
-- and pops back into the Accountant’s office.

MICHAEL
Everything okay?

JANET

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

1006 INT. ACCOUNTANT’S OFFICE – BULLPEN (D1)
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
Ehhhhhhhh... 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)

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." Philoso-
phically 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-blooping your puppy!

She tries to un-bloop the puppy -- but accidentally keeps
blooping 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

INT. ACCOUNTANT’S OFFICE - BULLPEN - LATER (D1)

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 6b7ggp\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)
MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Oh. Because the first guy posted about it on Reddit.

The screen DINGS over and over again...

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

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.

INT. JANET’S VOID – A LITTLE LATER (D1)

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)
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!

Michael, Janet, Neil. Neil goes to the bookshelf and pulls
out The Book of Doug's.

NEIL
Here we are -- the Book of Doug's.
(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)
MICHAEL
Ha! I knew it! Doug has spent his entire life being nothing but good.
(MORE)
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)
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?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM/NEIL’S OFFICE – MOMENTS LATER (D1)

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)
CONTINUED:

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

INT. JANET'S VOID - LATER (D1)

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)
Ughhh.... 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

INT. JANET’S VOID – SOMEWHERE – SAME TIME (D1)

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)

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?
(them)
Ohhh. 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)

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)

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?

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:
(them)
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.
(them)
(MORE)
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
Yyyyyes!

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!

INT. GOOD PLACE OUTPOST - DAY (D1)

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)

(hearing it, emotional)
Holy forking shirtballs... we’re in the Good Place!

They all look around, shocked...

END OF EPISODE