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CHUCK

EPISODE 206

"CHUCK VERSUS THE RESTRAINING ORDER"

Written by

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Network Draft 7-2-08

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. TRI DELT SORORITY HOUSE - STANFORD UNIVERSITY - DAY

A beautiful college day. STUDENTS tailgate before a football game. Laughter, music, beer, fun.

CHUCK, wearing a rumpled 2003 Buy More (slightly different font) green shirt uniform. He's been driving all night and day and he sticks out like a sore thumb amongst the carefree students. A deep breath to steel his nerves. Approaches --

TITLE READS: TRI DELT SORORITY - STANFORD UNIVERSITY - 2003

STUDENTS whisper "Hey, that's Chuck. Dude who got kicked out for stealing."

CHUCK

(overhears)

That's me. Nice to see you again.
Didn't cheat though. Thanks.

Chuck looks at a second story window. Trying not to call too much attention to himself, he picks up a pebble and tosses it at the window. No answer. He tosses another. And another.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

(desperate)

Jill, it's Chuck. Please. I need to talk to you. I totally get you not wanting to talk if you think I actually cheated, but I really wanted a chance to explain my side to you face to face...

The window opens. A SORORITY GIRL, SHARI, opens it.

SHARI

(nasally voice)

If Jill wanted to speak to you she'd have returned one of your twenty eight phone calls.

CHUCK

(hates Shari)

Hello, Shari. Technically it was only twenty. The other times I hung up before voice mail picked up.

Shari makes an "uck" sound and closes the window.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Several FRAT guys crowd around. It's becoming quite a scene. Chuck continues to talk to the empty window.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

... So, um I was on a break at the Buy More... I took this job, just a temporary thing, and drove 346 miles straight from Burbank to tell you I still love you. So please, open your window...

A long beat. Chuck, defeated, starts to walk away when suddenly the window opens. JILL ROBERTS, 21, glasses, pretty, smart in an egghead sort of way, answers.

JILL

Chuck...

Chuck turns around. A smile on his face.

CHUCK

Jill. Thank god. I think I've embarrassed myself publicly enough. Could we talk over some coffee?

All heads now turn back to Jill again.

JILL

It's over, Chuck. I'm sorry.

CHUCK

When you say over... you mean this conversation is over. To be continued at the Starbucks?

Everyone turns to Jill. Jill's a little heartbroken, doesn't know what to say. Finally Shari pops her head out the window.

SHARI

She's dating Bryce Larkin now, Chuck. Deal with it.

CHUCK

(crushed)
It that true?

JILL

I'm sorry, Chuck...

Jill gives Chuck one last sad look. Shuts her window. The frat boy puts the music back on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Van Morrison's Brown Eyed Girl. Party resumes. OFF Chuck, taking one last look at Jill before she moves away from the window, heartbroken --

INT. BUY MORE - NERD HERD DESK - DAY (D-1)

CLOSE ON Chuck, lost in thought, Brown Eyed Girl continues, although now heard through Chuck's iPod EAR BUDS.

VOICE (O.C.)

Yo, Chuck...

REVEAL Captain Awesome, standing at the desk behind Chuck's back.

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Chuck? Chief? Bro...?

That's when Awesome spots the cord hanging from Chuck's ear. Awesome secretly picks his iPod off of the counter. ANGLE ON IPOD: *Jill '03 Mix*. Awesome reacts, then spikes the volume.

CHUCK

What the--!

Chuck yanks his earbuds out. Then Chuck sees Awesome.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Thanks for the wake up call.

CAPTAIN AWESOME

I got another. It's time to update your iPod. How's the *Jill '03* mix?

CHUCK

Gloomy and emasculating. What's up, Devon?

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Speaking of iPods... I sweated through mine on my morning jog. Stopped working. Thought maybe you could fix it.

CHUCK

No problem.

Chuck gingerly picks up Awesome's "sweated through" iPod.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I'll get right on it --

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (O.S.)
Actually, I'm going to need you to
get right on that tech support call
at the conference center --

Chuck and Awesome turn, find Emmett. He holds a box of donuts.

CHUCK
I'm sorta... helping a customer.

EMMETT
Conference Center, Charles. And
pronto.

Chuck nods to Awesome, heads out --

EMMETT (CONT'D)
(turning to Awesome)
One of our other nerds will be with
you shortly.

Off Emmett heading towards Big Mike's office --

INT. BUY MORE - BIG MIKE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D-1)

CUT TO Big Mike, at his desk.

BIG MIKE
Why, Emmett, you shouldn't have.

REVEAL Emmett, brown-nosing, handing Big Mike the donuts.

EMMETT
I couldn't help myself, sir. Like
you, deep fried breakfast pastries
make me weak in the knees.

BIG MIKE
Enchante.

Emmett watches as Mike digs into the donuts, shoving one into his mouth whole. Emmett joins him.

EMMETT
Delicious. You'd never know they
were whole wheat...

BIG MIKE
(blanching)
Whole *what*--?

Mike accidentally inhales the whole-wheat donut. Chokes.

INT. BUY MORE - NERD HERD DESK - CONTINUOUS (D-1)

BACK WITH AWESOME, waiting. He looks around impatiently, checks his watch, when Emmett rushes out of Mike's office.

VOICE

Is there a doctor in the house!

INT. BUY MORE - OUTSIDE BIG MIKE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS (D-1)

BACK WITH EMMETT as Mike comes staggering out of his office. Nearby, LESTER turns to JEFF. The pair snap into action.

LESTER

You hold his mouth open, Jeff...
I'll reach down and grab it.

The two jackasses go to work on Big Mike.

LESTER (CONT'D)

Relax, Michael. I've got very
slender fingers.

Just then, Awesome arrives, pushing them aside. Awesome grabs Mike from behind and begins administering rhythmic thrusts. By now, a SMALL CROWD has gathered.

Awesome gives Big Mike one final Heimlich move and the DONUT shoots from his mouth. Sighs of relief, a few CHEERS, as Mike gives Awesome a grateful bear hug.

Lester and Jeff, watch from the wings, feeling upstaged.

JEFF

Guess his way works, too.

LESTER

A little showy, I thought.

INT. AMPHITHEATER - CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY (D-1)

A BANNER reads: "BIOSCIENCE CONFERENCE '08." PAN to reveal... Chuck setting up a Powerpoint display in the amphitheater. Several BUSINESS types mill about getting ready for the presentation. Chuck explains to LONNIE (30's hotel employee) how it all works.

CHUCK

Okay. So you should be all set. I
got rid of the keystone effect.
Here's your remote. Just point and
click and --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON ENTRANCE -- where a WOMAN enters. She turns and we get our first good look. The glasses. The long, flowing brunette hair. No. It can't be. Of all the conference centers in all the hotel chains... It's Jill Roberts.

Chuck hits the floor. Hides under the desk.

LONNIE
(bending down)
Is there a problem?

CHUCK
Can you tell me if the attractive,
brown-eyed, slightly egg-heady
brunette with an extremely cold
heart is still here?

LONNIE
She's here. Why, who is she?

CHUCK
Jill Roberts, my ex girlfriend.
Broke my heart. I need a diversion.
Would it be a terrible imposition
for you to pull the fire alarm?

SUDDENLY two high heels step into frame on the other side of the desk. Chuck remains hidden -- too terrified to move. He pulls his Nerd Herd badge off his chest.

JILL
(to Lonnie)
Hi. Dr. Jill Roberts. I need some
help setting up my computer.

Chuck prays Lonnie has his back.

LONNIE
Under the desk.

Jill bends down to look under the desk. That's when she looks and sees... Chuck. Knees to chest. Hiding under the desk.

JILL
Chuck? Chuck Bartowski?

CHUCK
(climbing out; stands)
Do I know you...?

(CONTINUED)

JILL

It's me, Jill! Jill Roberts? You
don't recognize me?

CHUCK

(beat; fake realization)
Jill. Of course. How are you?
It's so nice to see you.

JILL

You too. How long has it been?

CHUCK

Five years, four months. Ish.
Give or take. Somewhere in that
neighborhood. So, what are you up
to?

JILL

After Stanford I got my PhD in
Biomedical Engineering. I'm giving
a presentation at the conference on
infectious disease. And you?

Chuck considers his options. Does what any self respecting-
heart-broken man would do: he lies.

CHUCK

... Still in the computer game.
Work-slash-own a little company.
Six... teen or seventeen I forget
which, stores in the Southern
California area. Considering
opening up a branch in Bangalore.
Always need computers over there.
Once in a while I do the install
myself, don the uni, get my hands
mussy.

What the hell is he talking about?

JILL

I'm so happy for you. Last time I
saw you, you were working at a...
Buy More?

CHUCK

Wonderful growing experience.
Built character. Wouldn't have
changed it for the world.

A moment. It's working. Jill is totally impressed.

JILL

There's definitely some things that
I would change. Particularly about
us --

Chuck's just about to hear words he's been dying to hear for
five years when suddenly a man, DR. GUY LAFLEUR, 30's, tall,
handsome, swoops in on Jill...

GUY LAFLUER (O.S.)

Hello, darling. There you are.
We're running late.

JILL

Guy, this is my old friend Chuck
Bartowski. Chuck, my boss, Dr. Guy
LaFleur.

Chuck offers his hand to shake.

CHUCK

Nice to meet you.

Guy ignores Chuck's hand. Nods. That's when it happens --

**CHUCK FLASHES: SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS DEAD FROM A BIO-WEAPON;
FRENCH INTEL DOCUMENTS LABELED "BIO-WEAPONS"; A LIQUID FILLED
VIAL LABELED EXTREMELY HAZARDOUS; GUY WINNING AN AWARD.**

GUY LAFLUER

(to Jill)

I'm sure your friend's busy, has
computers to fix. Shall we?

Guy pulls Jill away, putting his arm around her waist. He
lets his hands slip a little too low. Jill calls back --

JILL

I'm staying at the Marina Marriot.
Call me if you want to get a cup of
coffee. I'll understand if you
don't.

Jill heads out. Chuck waves.

CHUCK

Well, you know... busy. May need
to go to India. Bangalore branch
and all. I'll talk to my people.

Chuck watches as Jill Roberts walks out of his life. Again.

INT. CASTLE - DAY (D-1)

Casey and Sarah await instructions from GENERAL BECKMAN. ON THE MONITOR -- A PHOTO of Jill receiving a diploma.

Chuck paces in front of the monitor. A wreck.

CHUCK

I panicked! Totally panicked. It was incredible how much she accomplished since Stanford. A masters in Biomedical Engineering --

GENERAL BECKMAN

Actually it's a masters in Computational Chemistry from Stanford and her doctorate was Biomedical Engineering from Duke.

CASEY

Not bad. What she ever see in you?

CHUCK

Okay, okay I get it. She's turned out to be a huge success. Is there a spy component here or am I the one being tortured?

NOW a PHOTO of GUY -- In a lab.

GENERAL BECKMAN

Her boss, Guy LaFluer is the head research scientist for the European company BioPharma. MI-6 has reports Guy may have developed a deadly bio-weapon which he plans to sell to the highest bidder.

CHUCK

(concerned)

Is Jill involved?

GENERAL BECKMAN

It's your job to find out, Chuck. Casey and Sarah will surveil Dr. LaFleur. We need you to reconnect with Jill, find out what she knows about Guy.

CHUCK

When you say reconnect you mean, send her an e-mail? Bring her into my Facebook circle?

GENERAL BECKMAN

Call her at her hotel and make a date. See if you flash on anything she says or anyone you meet.

CHUCK

A date? With my ex? Terrible, idea, General. Perhaps I've misstated the nature of our relationship. She broke my heart! Destroyed me! Took all my confidence, my mojo --

CASEY

You had mojo?

CHUCK

I was on my way. There was a public dumping, followed by an unfortunate drunk dialing incident... or two. Oh, and did I mention she slept with Bryce?

CASEY

(eyes Sarah)
Who hasn't?

SARAH

Chuck, I know that Jill hurt you, but maybe seeing her again will give you the closure you've always wanted.

CASEY

Or you can do your job and grow a pair, Bartowski. Hurt is what happens when a grade 5 bio-weapon turns your guts into jelly.

(then)

But look on the bright side, now you can get your Mojo back.

Casey slaps Chuck's back. Off Chuck -- He's going to have to see Jill. Again.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. BUY MORE - BREAK ROOM - DAY (D-1)

Emmett addresses Chuck, Morgan, the Herd and RANDOM STAFF.

EMMETT

As you know we nearly lost our dear colleague and leader yesterday, and to what? One tiny little donut.

Morgan rolls his eyes, whispers to Chuck.

MORGAN

Please... Didn't we lose Big Mike to donuts *years* ago?

EMMETT

I shudder to think how people like you would respond to an actual catastrophe. Earthquake, fire --

LESTER

An all-out race war...

EMMETT

-- and that is why Michael and I have decided to implement an emergency preparedness course.

The crowd GROANS. Chuck begins turning toward the door.

EMMETT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry... It seems Chuck has a better use for his time.

CHUCK

No... It's just...

EMMETT

Perhaps then I'm boring you with this small matter of life and death?

CHUCK

Not that... I've just already taken a class, Emmett.

EMMETT

And from whom did you receive this expert medical training, may I ask?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHUCK

From him...

Chuck points to the door. REVEAL Awesome pushing his way inside with a PLASTIC CPR DUMMY under each arm.

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Bueanos dias, class...

(indicating CPR dummies)

Who's ready to pound some plastic?

ANGLE ON JEFF, raising his hand. A perv-y little smile. Casey enters, indicates for Chuck to get going.

CHUCK

You sure you want to do this?

CAPTAIN AWESOME

I love volunteer work, Chuck.

Besides teaching CPR's a breeze. A child could learn it.

CHUCK

(re: nerds)

Well, then you might have a shot.

Chuck heads out and joins Casey --

CASEY

Let's go, Romeo. Time for your big date.

OFF Chuck, dreading this, fear in his eyes --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (D-1)

Chuck, fear in his eyes, living room empty, creeps quickly to the door. REVEAL Chuck's dapper as hell, wears an expensive CIA provided Prada-type suit. Just as he thinks he's safe --

The door opens. Ellie. She eyes his suit.

ELLIE

Somebody have a big date?

CHUCK

No. No big date. Why?

ELLIE

Your suit. It's new, right? Looks expensive.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

This? No, no, cheap. Big sale. I had a coupon.

ELLIE

Well, I think it's very sweet you get all dressed up for Sarah. She's a very lucky girl.

This gets to him. Stops in his tracks. Turns around:

CHUCK

Elle, can I ask you a question?

ELLIE

Mm-hmm.

CHUCK

You ever think about... your ex-boyfriend, Doug Wald?

Ellie puts down the journal.

ELLIE

No, not really. Why?

CHUCK

Let's say you ran into Doug totally randomly and he asked you out to dinner to catch up on old times? What would you say?

ELLIE

Guess theoretically, I'd say yes.

CHUCK

(wave of relief)

Wow. I am so glad you said that.

(big admission)

See, I'm not going out to dinner with Sarah tonight, I'm going out to dinner with Jill.

ELLIE

What?! Jill! No! Absolutely not!

CHUCK

Wait, but you just said that Doug --

CONTINUED: (2)

ELLIE

Forget what I just said. There is no scenario where you going to dinner with the girl who dumped you, broke your heart and slept with your best friend is a good idea. You bought a new suit --

CHUCK

Coupon...

ELLIE

Chuck, forget emotions, this is pure science. Let's say you have a stable compound: we'll call it Chuck and Sarah. And you introduce an unknown element: we'll call it Jill. You might create a volatile substance which could blow up in your face. So, you have to ask yourself: is it worth the risk?

Off Chuck, hmm.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - DAY (D-1)

Chuck stands in Sarah's apartment as she puts a bug on him.

CHUCK

I just want to go on record one more time; this is a bad idea.

SARAH

(fixes his tie)

You'll do fine, Chuck. You look great.

CHUCK

I should have worn an undershirt, I always break into a sweat around Jill.

SARAH

What do you have to be nervous about?

CHUCK

Are you kidding?! She's a Computational Bio-something, and I'm a putz who still wears a pocket protector!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

Chuck, you're not a Nerd Herder
tonight --

CHUCK

(mocking)

I know, I'm really a super secret
government asset. Which she can't
know, therefore does me no good
when it comes to winning her back.

Sarah considers this. Even Chuck let it slip.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

(covers)

Which is clearly not the intended
purpose of this evening. I am all
business tonight. Just there to
see if I flash or whatnot.

SARAH

You're gonna do fine, Chuck.
You've done a lot for your
government. Tonight, it's our turn
to repay the favor.

Sarah smiles. Chuck concerned. What does she have in mind?

EXT. RESTAURANT L'AMOUR - NIGHT (N-1)

A FERRARI SCREECHES around a corner and lurches to a stop, or
rather a stall, twenty yards in front of the VALET.

Chuck behind the wheel. Jill shotgun.

CHUCK

Sticky clutch. Remind me to tell
my assistant to get it fixed.

Chuck turns the car off.

JILL

I think the valet is up a little
further.

CHUCK

Beautiful night for a walk. Shall
we?

They get out. The Valet runs towards them.

INT. RESTAURANT L'AMOUR - NIGHT (N-1)

The place is PACKED. Patrons waiting around the crowded hostess desk trying to get a table.

The Maitre'd (Casey) races over.

CASEY

Mr. Bartowski! What a pleasure to see you again. I hope you haven't been waiting long. Right this way.

CHUCK

(sotto)

Is everyone here CIA?

CASEY

But of course, sir!

TRACKING SHOT follows Chuck and Jill as they weave through the crowd. Think: Copacabana scene from Goodfellas. As they pass the piano -- the PLAYER gives Chuck a deferential nod.

PIANO PLAYER

Evening, Mr. Bartowski.

Casey SNAPS his fingers and a table is quickly placed in the center of the restaurant set with silverware, a lamp, candle. Like clockwork.

CHUCK

Thank you, Jonathan.

Chuck hands him a rolled up dollar bill. Pats Casey's cheek. Not Casey's favorite moment in service of his country.

JILL

I'm impressed, Chuck. It's like you own the place.

CHUCK

No... Just an investor. What can I say? I'm a sucker for a good veal parm.

The waitress arrives. SARAH.

SARAH

Good evening, Mr. Bartowski. Can I get you two anything to drink? The usual? '97 *Les Fiefs de Lagrange*?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHUCK

Of course.

Sarah takes off. We see CASEY at the Maitre D's booth listening in to their conversation. Sarah gets the wine, listens in also.

JILL

A usual? Impressive. To think I knew you when your favorite drink was strawberry Yoo-hoo.

She smiles at Chuck, and he's taken back to the Stanford days.

CHUCK

(quickly covering)
The salad days. Remember them fondly.

JILL

I'm really glad things turned out so well for you, Chuck. After, well... what happened...

CHUCK

Yeah, about that.

JILL

We don't have to talk about it --

CHUCK

No. We do. I never stole those tests, Jill.

JILL

Okay. I believe you.

CHUCK

Sure now. Because I drive -- vaguely, a fine Italian automobile, can get a table at a crowded restaurant, have my suits tailored by --

(checks the breast pocket)
Someone in Thailand, I think. But you didn't believe me when it counted. When it mattered most.

Things are getting a little hot. Casey indicates for Sarah to hustle over --

(CONTINUED)

JILL

Maybe I should've believed you, but what was I supposed to think at the time? Bryce said you were cheating. He was your best friend.

CHUCK

I guess Bryce made a very convincing argument since you dumped me and hopped right into his bed.

JILL

Maybe this wasn't such a good idea, Chuck.

Sarah arrives back at the table with the wine. Pours it. She eyes Chuck, telling him to cool it.

SARAH

(to Jill)

Sorry to interrupt, Mr. Bartowski. There's a call for you at the bar.

CHUCK

Excuse me. I'll be right back.

ANGLE ON BAR -- Sarah walks Chuck to the bar. He holds the phone to his ear. Pretends to speak into it -- really he talks with Sarah. Casey's crossed over to them, too.

SARAH

What do you think you're doing?

CHUCK

Getting closure. She owes me an explanation.

CASEY

No. She doesn't. She used her first amendment right to dump you so get over it. Now get back in there and find out what Guy's planning to do.

Casey storms off.

SARAH

I know it's hard, Chuck, but you need to be a spy first tonight.

CONTINUED: (3)

CHUCK

It is hard. I'm not like you, Sarah. I can't just turn my emotions on and off like some robot.

That hits harder than he intended.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Totally uncalled for. I'm not being myself tonight. I guess I just want her to know she made a mistake.

Sarah indicates Jill at the table. Still there.

SARAH

I think she knows, Chuck. It's why she's still here. Now? Done feeling sorry for yourself?

CHUCK

I'd like another ten, fifteen minutes of really pathetic self indulgence.

(Sarah smiles)

But, duty calls. I'm going back in.

He heads over.

SARAH

Stand up straight.

Chuck rights his posture. Now sits back down with Jill.

CHUCK

Sorry about that. No more interruptions. Promise. Oh, and by the way, you know that guy who was sitting here a couple minutes ago? Looked like Chuck Bartowski? Was kind of whiny, bitter? Turns out he was an imposter.

JILL

Oh, really?

CHUCK

Yeah. Well, don't worry. I Kung Fu'd him in the bathroom and I promise you he won't be bothering you for the rest of the evening.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Jill smiles. The old Chuck is back. The one she fell for.

JILL

Good, cause I like the Chuck
Bartowski sitting across from me
now a whole lot better.

CHUCK

Me too.

OFF them smiling --

EXT. RESTAURANT L'AMOUR - LATER (N-1)

Chuck and Jill exit. Smiling. Sarah and Casey nod at Chuck from the window to get to it. Chuck hands his ticket to the Valet.

JILL

I have to admit I was worried about
tonight, but I'm glad we did it.

CHUCK

Does this mean I get to see you
again?

JILL

I'd like that. If I can find any
time between work.

CHUCK

You know you never told me exactly
what you're working on.

JILL

I can't talk about it. I know that
sounds so mysterious, it's just...
I'm starting to think there are
some shady people involved. I'm
probably just being paranoid, but I
just don't know who to trust.

CHUCK

You can trust me. I promise.

Beat.

JILL

Yeah. I can.
(deep breath; quickly)
Do you remember BioChem, right?
(Chuck shrugs, sure)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JILL (CONT'D)

We're working a specific strain of influenza. Not to get technical, but our focus is on how the hemagglutinin protein fuses the viral envelope with the vacuole's membrane.

CHUCK

Understood completely "Do you remember BioChem," everything after that is a little fuzzy.

JILL

Sorry. I'll try and simplify --

LESTER (O.S.)

Yo, Chuck!

ANGLE ON -- The Nerd Herd Mobile. Lester and Jeff pull over right next to them. Lean out the window.

JEFF

(whistles)
Who's the babe?

LESTER

First Sarah. Now this chiquita banana? When are you gonna start sharing the wealth?

Chuck tries to motion for them to leave.

JILL

Chuck, who's Sarah and how do you know these people?

CHUCK

(whispers)
Old Buy More colleagues. Haven't moved on.

The VALET pulls up in the Ferrari.

VALET

Your car, sir.

JEFF

In his dreams...

JILL

This isn't your car, Chuck?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LESTER

He makes eleven dollars an hour at
the Buy More. You do the math.

JILL

You still work at a Buy More,
Chuck?

Jeff and Lester don't move a muscle. Riveted. Chuck has no
choice but to come clean.

CHUCK

(relents)

Yes. I do.

JILL

And your computer business?

CHUCK

Technically the Buy More offers a
variety of hardware --

JILL

Oh my God. All of this was a lie?
Everything you said? I can't
believe I trusted you.

Jill races into the street and stops a passing CAB. She gets
in. Chuck races after her.

CHUCK

It's not all a lie! I never stole
the tests! I have a signed letter
of apology from the Dean! I'll e-
mail it to you!!

She drives away. Chuck's crushed.

JEFF

Don't worry playa, we won't say
nothin' to Blondie.

Lester and Jeff screech away. Off Chuck, alone on the street
watching Jill's car drive off into the distance.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (D-2)

Chuck eats cereal. He is not a happy man. Ellie enters ready to leave for work.

ELLIE

Am I supposed to ignore you or can I ask a number of personal questions that you must answer.

Chuck plops down on the couch. Spills:

CHUCK

You were right. You're always right. I never should've gone out with Jill last night.

Ellie comes over, sits down next to him.

ELLIE

I don't know, Chuck. Maybe I overreacted. Maybe there was a reason to go to dinner with Jill.

CHUCK

Yeah, to humiliate myself.

ELLIE

The way things ended with her, you've always had a million questions and no answers. And now you've got some.

CHUCK

But so what? What good did it do me to go poking around in my past?

ELLIE

Cause maybe, without all that wondering and what-iffing, you can finally close a chapter of your life and feel resolved about being in love with Sarah.

If Ellie knew the half of it. Chuck forces a smile.

CHUCK

Of course. You're right again.

INT. BUY MORE - HALLWAY - DAY (D-2)

CLOSE ON Awesome as he moves toward THE BREAK ROOM, where the entire BUY MORE GANG, minus Chuck, await him...

CAPTAIN AWESOME
Okay, how's everyone doing with
their chest compressions--?

Awesome's face falls as he pauses in the doorway. MORGAN holds up a CPR DUMMY while FERNANDO punches it in the stomach.

MORGAN
Work the body... Work the body...

PAN OFF OF MORGAN to REVEAL Jeff and Lester. Each of them holding a CPR doll. They are acting out a puppet show.

LESTER (IN "GIRL" VOICE)
Hi. I'm Sarah, Chuck's hot blonde
girlfriend.

JEFF (IN "GIRL" VOICE)
And I'm Chuck's smoking hot
brunette.

LESTER (IN "GIRL" VOICE)
Bitch...

JEFF (IN "GIRL" VOICE)
Slut...

LESTER
Only one way to settle this...

JEFF
Pillow fight!

LESTER
Pillow fight!

Awesome watches as Jeff and Lester perform a finger-wiggling high five, then force their female CPR dummies to make out.

CAPTAIN AWESOME
Come on. What's wrong with you
guys?

Jeff and Lester drop their dolls, try to look innocent.

JEFF
Me? I drink too much.

LESTER
My daddy hard-spanked.

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Let's get serious. How do you expect to pass your exam tomorrow?

Awesome reaches into his BAG and pulls out THE EXAM.

MORGAN

Come again?

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Emmett didn't tell you about the written part of the test?

JEFF

Man, if I wanted to take tests, I woulda stayed in school.

LESTER

So, what happens if we don't pass?

JEFF

Or, fail, as it were?

MORGAN

We get a lousy job and live a small, under-realized life in the valley. Oooo... Scary.

Jeff and Lester LAUGH in agreement.

VOICE (O.S.)

You get to take the 30 hour remedial course at the rec center, unpaid, and on your own time.

The room goes DEAD QUIET. All eyes turn on Emmett who comes in from Mike's office, pours himself a dainty cup of coffee.

EMMETT

Hmm... Well, *that* seemed to get their attention, doctor...

Off our guys's dread as Emmett saunters out.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - LATER - DAY (D-2)

Sarah and Casey sit inside the surveillance van. Headphones on. On a bank of monitors we see hallway shots. Exteriors of Guy and Jill's rooms. Also audio feeds. Sarah takes her headphones off --

SARAH

Guy just ordered room service.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door BURSTS OPEN. Casey grabs his GUN. Sarah pops the top off her pen -- it becomes a razor sharp knife. Chuck holds his hands up. Laser pointed at his forehead.

CHUCK

Easy. I come in peace.

CASEY

What the hell are you doing here?

CHUCK

Wanted to make sure Jill is all right.

SARAH

She's fine, Chuck. Came home last night and hasn't left her room since.

CASEY

She's making a call --

Casey hits a button and we can hear it. Problem is her voice is static. Fuzzy.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Damn. Bug's on the fritz.

SARAH

We need a new one. I'll go in as housekeeping and plant another.

CASEY

She'd recognize you as the waitress from the restaurant? No, I'll tranq her. She'll wake up in an hour, think nothing of it.

CHUCK

Wait. Hold on! I'll go. Apologize for last night, she'll tell me what a big loser I am, and I'll plant the new bug. No tranqing necessary.

Sarah hands him the bug.

SARAH

You know where it goes, Chuck?

CHUCK

Under the phone, got it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Chuck puts his pocket-protector on the console. He hops out of the van and closes the door.

CASEY

Ten bucks says she doesn't let him in.

SARAH

Make it twenty and you're on.

The door opens back up. It's Chuck.

CHUCK

Put me down for ten -- with Casey.
Alright. I'm going in...

EXT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - COURTYARD - DAY (D-2)

CLOSE on Morgan, purposeful, focused, locked-in.

MORGAN

I'm going in. I need between six
and eight minutes to get in, grab
the test and get out. You ready?

Reveal he's talking to Jeff and Lester in a relatively secluded corner of the courtyard.

LESTER

I was born ready.

JEFF

I was born premature.

MORGAN

Showtime.

Morgan heads to the "Morgan Door." Jeff and Lester to the front door.

EXT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER (D-2)

DING DONG. Ellie answers the door, puzzled at the sight of Jeff and Lester.

ELLIE

Sorry, Chuck's not home.

She tries to shut the door. Lester blocks it.

LESTER

We know. That's why we're here.
To talk to you. About Chuck.

INT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - CHUCK'S BEDROOM - SAME (D-2)

Morgan enters, creeps to Chuck's doorway, peers out to make sure the coast is clear. Now he scampers to Ellie's room.

EXT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - SAME (D-2)

Back to Ellie talking with Lester and Jeff.

LESTER

Has Chuck been acting a little...
strange lately?

ELLIE

No... Not more than usual. Why?

JEFF

We think Chuck might have rabies.

LESTER

All the signs are there. Bouts of
confusion, a general edgy-ness.
And at lunch Jeff thought he saw
some foam around his mouth.

ELLIE

It's very nice that you're
concerned. I'll look for signs of
howling or growing hair. Bye!

She slams the door.

INT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - ELLIE'S ROOM - SAME (D-2)

Morgan spots AWESOME'S BAG on a dresser -- right next to a BASKET OF CLEAN LAUNDRY. He begins rummaging through the bag. Can't find a test. He accidentally KNOCKS OVER the laundry basket. Now he notices a pair of ELLIE'S PANTIES. The sight can't help but give him pause. He lifts them into the air. The Holy Grail... Then:

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Looking for something?

Awesome's at the doorway. Holds the CPR TESTS. Morgan hides the panties behind his back. Starts to back out of the room.

CAPTAIN AWESOME (CONT'D)

You didn't think I'd just leave
them in the bag for you, did you?

Ellie enters as Morgan is near the door...

(CONTINUED)

ELLIE

Morgan...? Are you holding my
underwear?

MORGAN

(dropping the panties)
Of course not! Now I want to be
very clear about this: the only
thing I came here to steal is a CPR
test. And any suggestion of
anything pervy related to your
panti..pant...underwear, is,
frankly, outrageous.

ELLIE

So you deny you're a perv but admit
to being a thief?

MORGAN

At least I'm being honest, right?

OFF Ellie pointing Morgan out and him leaving --

INT. DRAKE HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER (D-2)

Chuck's at Jill's hotel door. He takes a breath. Looks down
at the BUG in his hand. Oh boy. Chuck KNOCKS. Waits.

JILL (O.S.)

Who is it?

CHUCK

It's the lying, yet well meaning
fool who rented the Ferrari last
night.

JILL (O.S.)

I don't want to talk to you, Chuck.

CHUCK

No problem. I'll just sit out
here, do all the work. I know this
will shock you but I want to say
something absolutely crazy... The
truth. So, here it is. I still
work at a Buy More. I still live
with my sister. I'm still best
friends with Morgan, and I still
have no idea what I'm doing with my
life. That's who I am in a
nutshell. I guess I wanted you to
think I was someone special.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

CHUCK (CONT'D)

So, I lied and rented a car I
couldn't drive, apparently I
screwed up the transmission, and
got a new suit, because from the
second I saw you again I knew I'd
never really gotten over you
Jill...

(deep breath; felt good)

So, there it is. That's my life.
There are some minor details I left
out regarding video game
accomplishments and my ability to
quote movies on demand, but I think
you get the picture.

Click. A door opens. Across the hall. A LARGE, MIDDLE-AGED
WOMAN opens her door.

MIDDLE- AGED WOMAN

Sugar, if she doesn't open up, I
got a bubble bath running.

CHUCK

That's very sweet. Let me just
play this hand out first.

CLICK. Jill's door opens slightly. The chain still on. She
peers through.

JILL

Is that true? You haven't gotten
over me?

CHUCK

(deep breath)
No.

JILL

Get in here.

The chain comes off. The door opens. Bartowski is in.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - INTERCUT (D-2)

ON MONITOR -- Sarah and Casey watch Chuck walk into the room.
Sarah puts out her hand, wants Casey to pay up. He
begrudgingly hands her a ten spot.

INT. JILL'S HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D-2)

Jill shows Chuck into the room. Her science paperwork and
binders lies about everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

JILL
Sorry about the mess, I'm still
getting our lecture together.

CHUCK
Yeah, you were starting to say last
night. Infectious disease or
something. I think you were
speaking Aramaic?

Chuck hides the BUG in his hand. Backs up towards the phone.

JILL
Not Aramaic, just simple BioChem.
You should have studied harder.

CHUCK
Lot of good it would do me in my
current line of work.

Chuck reaches back... the bug almost planted.... He puts it
under the phone... Jill steps closer.

JILL
Stop it!

CHUCK
What?

JILL
Stop under-selling yourself.
Chuck, there was a part of last
night, somewhere after getting
minor whiplash in the car and
before abandoning you on the side
of the road, when I had a really
terrific time.

CHUCK
So did I.

JILL
And it wasn't because you had a
"usual" drink, although that was a
nice touch, it was because I
remembered how much I loved
spending time with you.

CHUCK
Really?

CONTINUED: (2)

JILL

Yes. So no more lies. No more deception.

CHUCK

No lies. No deception...

She steps closer. Chuck picks up the phone. Smashes it down on the bug, squishing it.

JILL

Good. Do you know how much I missed doing this?

CHUCK

Doing what?

Jill pushes Chuck down on the bed. Then, she kisses him...

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - LATER (D-2)

Sarah lets Chuck back in the van with her and Casey. Chuck has a perma-grin.

SARAH

What happened in there, Chuck? We lost radio contact.

CHUCK

Oh, broke the bug. It's broken. Sorry.

CASEY

Great work, Agent Imbecile. Now what are we gonna do?

(Chuck shrugs)

Why are you smiling?

CHUCK

She kissed me. No spy work, no lies, mid-level Buy More employee... Just pure animal attraction. She kissed me.

Suddenly, Chuck's expression changes. He's seen something on a monitor. A WAITER waiting for an elevator with a ROOM SERVICE CART. OFF his TATTOO --

CHUCK FLASHES: CODE NAME: FOX DEN. AN ASSASSIN SHOOTING A SILENCER INTO A VICTIM; SLITTING ANOTHER'S THROAT; SNAPPING A NECK. A BIOPHARMA COMPANY FILE WITH GUY'S NAME ON THE HEADING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHUCK (CONT'D)

That guy's some kind of assassin.
Called Fox Den!

MONITOR INSERT: Elevator doors open and Fox Den Assassin rolls his cart in. Then presses for floor "12."

CASEY

Twelve is Guy's floor.

Sarah and Casey reach for their weapons...

SARAH

Chuck --

CHUCK

I know. I know. Stay in the van.

CASEY

And don't touch anything.

OFF Sarah and Casey rushing out --

INT. DRAKE HOTEL - GUY'S ROOM - NIGHT (N-2)

Guy works on his computer when the DOOR BELL RINGS. He opens it, let's the WAITER/ASSASSIN in. We'll call him ROMMELL.

ROMMELL

Room service, sir.

GUY

Just put it down over there.

Guy goes back to work. Doesn't notice Rommell lock the door behind him. Rommell now suddenly attacks Guy. He grabs him, starts CHOKING him. Slams him hard against a window. Guy struggles but is no match for Rommell.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - SAME (N-2)

As Chuck watches, via monitor, Casey and Sarah inside the elevator heading up to Guy's. Now a CALL comes into Jill's room.

INT. JILL'S ROOM - INTERCUT (N-2)

Jill heads to the phone. We see the squashed BUG come to life.

IN VAN: Chuck's not quite sure what to do. Hears the dialing. Picks up some HEADPHONES/HEADSET. HITS a BUTTON. Listens --

(CONTINUED)

SHARI (V.O.)
Shari. It's Jill.

Chuck grimaces. Mimics silently the name "Shari".

JILL (V.O.)
You're not gonna believe who came
to my room to apologize. Chuck.

SHARI (V.O.)
Please tell me you didn't let that
loser in.

JILL (V.O.)
He was like a puppy dog. I
couldn't say no. And I gotta
admit, I still find him really
cute.

SHARI (V.O.)
Cute? He's a computer dork that
makes ten bucks an hour.

CHUCK
Oh, come on. I make twelve seventy
five.

Beat.

JILL (V.O.)
Chuck?

Chuck looks around. Did the button he hit flip off the mute
switch?

JILL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Chuck, are you on the phone?

CHUCK
(meekly)
No.

JILL (V.O.)
What's going on? Did you tap into
my phone line? Chuck, I'm calling
security. Goodbye.

The phone hangs up. Chuck, once again, humiliated.

INT. DRAKE HOTEL - HALLWAY - SAME (N-2)

Casey and Sarah exit the elevator and rush down the hallway
towards Guy's room. They try the door.

CONTINUED: (2)

SARAH

It's locked on the inside.

Casey backs away from the door. Puts his shoulder down and rushes. BAM. The door doesn't budge. Casey's shoulder aches. He grimaces.

INT. GUY'S HOTEL ROOM - SAME (N-2)

Rommell still choking Guy. It's taking longer than he hoped so he backs away from the window. Takes a running start and tosses Guy through the window. The glass breaks and Guy BLASTS out into a free-fall.

INT. DRAKE HOTEL - HALLWAY - SAME (N-2)

Casey hears the crash. Shoulder still aching.

CASEY

Screw this...

Casey takes out his gun. Fires at the lock. BANG. BANG. BANG. Casey KICKS in the door --

INT. GUY'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS (N-2)

Casey and Sarah rush into the room. The windows broken. Guy and Rommell gone.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - SAME (N-2)

Chuck is still stunned from the turn of events.

CASEY (V.O.)

Chuck, Guy is not in his room. You have eyes on him?

Now, just as Chuck's about to respond we hear a BAM, THUMP as something hits the roof. Now Chuck sees Guy's dead body slide down onto the windshield. His eyes facing Chuck.

CHUCK

Yeah. Both of them...

OFF Chuck --

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CASTLE - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY (D-3)

CLOSE ON used tissues. A stack of them. Crumpled on the table in Castle. Casey grabs another Kleenex and hands it to a grieving Jill.

CASEY
Let it all out.

JILL
(though tears)
Thank you.

She BLOWS her nose. Hands the spent tissue to Casey. He GLARES into the mirror where --

INT. CASTLE - OTHER SIDE OF TWO WAY MIRROR - CONTINUOUS (D-3)

CHUCK and SARAH watch behind the TWO-WAY MIRROR.

CHUCK
I feel terrible. Maybe I should go in there? Console her.

SARAH
She can't know you're a spy, Chuck.

CHUCK
Of course. She has to think I'm a stalker.

SARAH
She doesn't think you're a stalker.

BACK IN INTERROGATION ROOM:

Casey sprays disinfectant on the table.

CASEY
Why do you think Guy was killed?
What was he working on?

JILL
How do I know I can trust you?
What is this place?

CASEY
CIA compound. We've been following you for days, Ms. Roberts.

(CONTINUED)

JILL
Following me? Why?

CASEY
We thought your boss Guy was into
some shady business. We kept an
eye on you as well to protect you.

Casey tosses some SURVEILLANCE PHOTOS on the table of Guy.
Some of Jill. One is her on a date with CHUCK. CLOSE ON: A
PHOTO of Jill and Chuck smiling.

JILL
That's my ex-boyfriend, Chuck. Is
he involved? He's acting really
bizarre. One minute he seems so
normal and the next... he's this
total lunatic...

SARAH (O.S.)
She didn't say stalker.

JILL
... Almost like a stalker.

CASEY
It can be a pattern with these
losers. Once a pretty girl smiles
at them, they become infatuated.
I've seen it a million times.

Casey winks into the mirror.

CASEY (CONT'D)
So, your boss...

JILL
He was working on a cure for
Malaria and during his research he
accidentally invented a bio-weapon.
A poison so deadly, it could kill a
person within an hour if it gets
into the blood stream. It smells
like wet dog, for some inexplicable
reason, because it's made of
dequalinium salt wherein said
dequalinium salt is selected from
the group consisting of an acetate,
chloride bromide and iodide.

ON SARAH and CHUCK:

SARAH

You understand any of that?

CHUCK

No. But what a brain though, huh?

BACK INSIDE:

JILL

One day some men showed up. They wanted the chemical composition. Of course, Guy refused.

CASEY

Could you identify them?

JILL

No. Guy ushered them out of the lab before I could get a good look. I do remember one having a tatoo.

CASEY

Like this?

He shows her a PHOTO: of Fox Den tatoo on ROMMELL.

JILL

Yes. How did you know?

CASEY

Lucky guess. Special forces tatoo.

JILL

Guy was going to announce the compound and the antidote at the convention so that it could never be used as a Bio-Weapon. I guess, it's up to me to do it now.

CHUCK (O.S.)

No! It's too dangerous. Casey!!

Chuck POUNDS on the TWO WAY MIRROR. Casey stares DAGGERS.

JILL

Um... Your window is knocking.

CASEY

Excuse me.

INT. CASTLE - OTHER SIDE OF TWO WAY MIRROR - CONTINUOUS (D-3)

Casey barges in.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

What?!

CHUCK

She's not going to the conference.
Fox Den will kill her.

CASEY

She has to. It's the only way to
smoke out the assassin.

CHUCK

(imploring)

Sarah, please don't do this. If
you ever want me to flash,
Intersect or otherwise participate
in any other government sponsored
bad guy missions, you will not let
her give this presentation.

Sarah takes a deep breath.

SARAH

... Fine.

CHUCK

(deep sigh)

Thank you. I appreciate it.

SARAH

You go to work. Don't worry about
Jill. I'll give the presentation.

Sarah walks away. Off Chuck... Not exactly what he wanted...

INT. BONAVENTURE CONFERENCE CENTER - BALLROOM - DAY (D-3)

Casey stands at the front of the room, near the stage.
Sarah: her hair tied back in a bun; glasses on, very
professorial. They wear EARWIGS. SCIENTISTS enter. They're
WANDED by SECURITY to ensure no weapons get in.

CASEY

Anything?

SARAH

(scans room)

All good so far.

LONNIE

Please take you seats? Giving the
presentation for Dr. Lafleur will
be his associate, Dr. Eva Anderson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH
(deep breath)
Looks like I'm up.

CASEY
Nervous?

SARAH
Don't like speaking in front of
large crowds.

Sarah takes the stage. Taps the microphone.

ONE SCIENTIST makes it through security. He looks completely normal but at closer look we see he's ROMMELL in disguise. (He has a mustache and beard, glasses and a wig.)

SARAH (CONT'D)
(Australian accent)
G'day, I'm here to talk to you
about a deadly poison that could
change the course of human science.
(stalls)
... But first I just want to thank
the Bonaventure Conference Center
for hosting this wonderful event.
The buffet was superb.

ON ROMMELL taking a seat. Pulls a VIAL out of his pocket. Removes the top. A thin MEMBRANE type substance holds the VIRUS in. Rommell starts to leave. As he does we see the MEMBRANE slowly smoking away.

Scientists SNIFF. Casey eyes the commotion. Notices smoke coming from under the chair.

CASEY
(sniffs)
Wet dog.
(into watch)
The poison has been released.
Don't inhale!

Sarah sees ROMMELL moving to the door. Takes a deep breath.

SARAH
(into microphone)
Excuse me for one moment. Have to
use the loo.

Sarah LEAPS from the stage and races to the exit. Casey eyes the VIAL as the membrane is gone. Death escaping.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CASEY

(screams out to room)

Ladies and Gentlemen, we have a CIA
emergency! No one, I repeat no
one, gets in or out.

INT. BONAVENTURE CONFERENCE CENTER - STAIRWELL - DAY (D-3)

Rommell removes his disguise as he rushes up the stairwell.
Behind him, stuffed under the stair is the DEAD SCIENTIST he
impersonated. Bullet hole between the eyes.

Sarah rushes into the stairwell, climbs up after him.

INT. BUY MORE - BREAK ROOM - DAY (D-3)

Morgan, Lester and Jeff stand around the break room table,
anxious. Morgan checks his watch.

MORGAN

Where is he?

LESTER

Morgan, if he doesn't show --

EMMETT

If who doesn't show?

Reveal Emmet walking in with Awesome, to administer the test.

EMMETT (CONT'D)

The perennially tardy Chuck? I
suggest you all worry about
yourselves instead. Dr. Woodcomb,
if you'll distribute the tests.

Awesome begins handing them out, as Chuck hurriedly enters.

CHUCK

Hi. Sorry I'm late.

CAPTAIN AWESOME

You're right on time, bro.

Chuck sits down at the table. The guys make a mad dash to
sit next to him. Elbows fly. Morgan uses a swim move to get
past Jeff. Grabs a seat on one side of Chuck. Lester gets
the seat to the other side, until Jeff hip-checks him off.

EMMETT

You will have one hour to take the
test. You may begin... Now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emmett winds a TIMER. Puts it on his desk. He and Awesome sit side by side. Proctors.

Lester puts on a hat with a long brim and sunglasses. Morgan cups his hand over his eyes. Chuck writes down an answer. Morgan, Jeff, and Lester follow. Synchronized cheating. Until...

Chuck's CELL PHONE BUZZES. It's Casey. Chuck has to take it.

CHUCK

Sorry but I need to take this call.
It could be important.

EMMETT

And this isn't? No leaving the
room during the test!

Chuck walks away from the table. The guys are frozen.

INT. CONFERENCE - DAY - INTERCUT (D-3)

Casey at the conference. We see scientists starting to feel the effects of the virus: COUGHING, SWEATING, etc.

CHUCK

(trying to be quiet)
Casey? Everything okay?

CASEY

Our Fox Den friends released the
poison. Sarah got out, but I'm in
here with the rest of the
scientists. We have an hour, maybe
less.

CHUCK

To what?

A SCIENTIST COUGHS on Casey. Gross.

CASEY

To live, idiot. You have to get to
Jill. See if she has an antidote!

CHUCK

I don't think she wants to see me --

CASEY

Chuck! We're dying here! I don't
care what you have to say or do,
just get it done.

(CONTINUED)

Casey hangs up.

CHUCK
I have to go! Good luck.

He rushes out. The guys can't believe it.

MORGAN/ LESTER/ JEFF
Wait! No!!!

EMMETT
Well, it seems we already have one
failure. Let's hope none of you add
to that number. Half hour left.

Emmett grabs Chuck's test. Morgan, Lester and Jeff try and
steal a last glance, then watch it go, like a fading star.
Shit. Now what?

INT. DRAKE HOTEL - HALLWAY / JILL'S ROOM - INTERCUT (D-3)

Chuck at Jill's door, BANGING on it.

CHUCK
Jill! It's Chuck. Please, open
up!

JILL (O.S.)
Go away, Chuck! This isn't funny
anymore.

CHUCK
It's an emergency, Jill. I
understand my credibility with you
is at an all-time low but I need
you to believe me... The Bio-Weapon
has been released in the conference
center.

The door opens. Chain still on it. Jill pops into frame.

JILL
How do you know about the virus?

CHUCK
Because, Jill...
(might as well)
... I'm a CIA agent.

JILL
You really, really need to get
help, Chuck.

CONTINUED:

She tries to shut the door. Chuck jams his foot in it.

CHUCK

I am the help. Don't believe anything else I ever told you, but I need you to believe this. We need to get the antidote to them. Now.

JILL

Chuck, I'm calling the police --

CHUCK

I already took the liberty. Open the door, Jill.

Jill closes the door. Shit. Chuck shakes his head. What is he going to do? Slowly, Jill opens the door. She looks down the hall where lined along the hallway, are a BATTERY OF POLICE OFFICERS; CDC PERSONNEL; FBI AGENTS. She's stunned.

JILL

Oh my God... You are telling the truth.

Jill disappears back into the room. Comes out with a briefcase. Chuck offers his hand. Jill takes it.

JILL (CONT'D)

Okay, what now?

CHUCK

(brave)

Just stay with me.

He leads her down the hall.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

(quiet, just for her)

One more thing, if you don't mind, call me Agent Carmichael. It's my spy handle.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. LOBBY - CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY (D-3)

Chuck and Jill make their way through the lobby which has now been sealed off. Jill has a MEDICAL BRIEFCASE with her. CDC AGENTS and EMERGENCY PERSONNEL in crisis mode mill about outside the ballroom. All wear Haz-Mat suits.

CHUCK
Who's in charge here?

MED TECH
I am.

CHUCK
(swipes walkie)
Not anymore.

Jill's impressed as Chuck strides towards the Ballroom.

JILL
You really are a spy. Wow...

CHUCK
The school boy charm and Buy More cover fools 'em every time. But underneath this dork suit I'm one brave, brave man.

They've approached the entrance to the Ballroom. Chuck stops. Motions to Jill to give him a moment --

CHUCK (CONT'D)
(into Walkie)
Casey. It's Chuck. I'm here with Jill. What's your twenty, good buddy?
(to Jill)
Spy lingo...

INT. BALLROOM - CONFERENCE CENTER - INTERCUT (D-3)

The ballroom looks like a warzone. SCIENTISTS passed out on the floor. Breathing, but losing time. The only one with their wits is Casey, who's seen better days. Sweating, weak.

CASEY
This isn't a CB, moron.
(then)
By my time, we got fifteen minutes.

INT. LOBBY - CONFERENCE CENTER - SAME (D-3)

Jill opens her MEDICAL CASE. Inside is a VIAL.

JILL
How many people are in there?

CHUCK
(into mic)
Casey, what's the head count? Over.

CASEY
Say around sixty eggheads. And me.

Jill looks concerned.

JILL
It won't work.

CHUCK
What? What do you mean?

JILL
I was going to take it myself, but that much antidote will require a host that's at least 170 pounds.

Chuck looks around the room.

CHUCK
Who are we gonna get? I'm the only one I see who weighs that much.

Jill misinterprets this as Chuck volunteering.

JILL
You are so brave! I'll talk you through it on the walkie.

CHUCK
Me... Wait, Um.. Maybe we should find another source so I could manage things from out here --

JILL
(hands him vial)
Here it is. All in one swallow.

Chuck takes the vial and chugs it.

CHUCK
Okay, what now?

CONTINUED:

JILL

Your body metabolizes the poison
and we create an antiviral serum
from your blood.

CHUCK

Poison? I thought I was taking the
antidote? I just drank poison?

JILL

Yes. Drinking it is the only way
to make the antidote. Are you
okay?

CHUCK

(feigning brave)
... Of course. Love living on the
edge. The rush...

JILL

Good luck. Here you'll need this.

She hands him the briefcase. OFF Chuck, dying inside but
feigning bravery --

EXT. ROOF - CONFERENCE CENTER - SAME (D-3)

Sarah KICKS OPEN a door that leads onto the roof. The roof
is filled with STEEL air ducts, fans, etc...

She looks around for Rommell. Sarah's careful. This guy's a
professional assassin. She checks every line of sight...
careful to make sure he's not able to SNIPER her.

Now she catches a reflection off a metal grating duct. For a
beat she sees ROMMELL hiding. Sarah turns. He's off to her
side. No shot. Now she sees his gun go up. Suddenly she
realizes what he's going to do...

Sarah DIVES and ROLLS for cover just as Rommell FIRES a shot.
The SHOT is aimed at the METAL siding. Meant to RICOCHET off
the crazy angle. Rommell's aim is true. The bullet
RICOCHETS and like a POOL SHOT hits its intended mark...

But Sarah's ducked and rolled below the shot. Now Sarah
reverses her ROLL exactly to the point the bullet impacted,
gets on one knee and FIRES back.

Her shot RICOCHETS and goes back to Rommell. Hitting him in
the shoulder. Sarah quickly rushes over. Sees Rommell on
the ground wounded. Sarah KICKS his gun away. Stands over
the defenseless Rommell.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
CIA! Hands up! Now!

ROMMELL
Don't shoot!
(beat)
I'm CIA.

Rommell's face is no longer assassin hard. He seems sincere.

SARAH
What are you doing here?

ROMMELL
Like you, following my orders.
This isn't what you think it is,
Agent Walker. This mission is more
complex than you could ever
imagine.

SARAH
What are you talking about?

ROMMELL
What we spies always talk about --
secrets. Tell me one: why are you
in Los Angeles?

SARAH
Your ID... let me see it.

Sarah keeps her aim on Rommell as he reaches into his pocket.
He pulls out his badge. CIA.

Now he TOSSES it to Sarah, hoping to distract her as he
reaches for a HIDDEN PIECE. But Sarah's too quick. She
fires. Kills him. Sarah now reaches down and picks up the
badge. It's REAL. OFF her --

INT. BALLROOM - CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY (D-3)

Chuck enters to find Casey.

CASEY
What are you doing in here?

CHUCK
Long story, but the bullet points
are I'm our only hope for survival.

CASEY
And I thought things couldn't get
any worse.

CONTINUED:

Chuck's walkie SQUAWKS.

JILL (V.O.)
You there, Chuck?

CHUCK
Roger that. Over.

JILL
Inside the briefcase, is a MEDI-
SYRINGE multi-dose injector. You
need to extract 60 cc's of your
blood. Then inject 1 cc into all
those infected.

Chuck opens the briefcase. Inside is an ODD GUN LIKE SYRINGE
and HYPODERMIC NEEDLES. Where a mag would go is a CLEAR
VIAL. The needles start small and get really (scary) big.

CHUCK
Actually, I'm not big on needles.

Casey GRINS as he puts a MASSIVE NEEDLE onto the syringe gun.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Oh, god...

CASEY
Trust me, Chuck. This is gonna
hurt you a lot more than it hurts
me...

Chuck closes his eyes as Casey readies to stab him.

ON JILL. She hears Chuck whimper/cry...

JILL
Chuck, are you crying?

BACK ON: CHUCK AND CASEY. Casey removes 60 cc's and Chuck is
crying. But he covers...

CHUCK
Happy tears... I just love saving
lives. Chokes me up every time.

Casey's vision begins to blur. His knees are weak --

CASEY
Chuck, take the gun.

Chuck turns around but he's too slow. The gun drops out of
Casey's hand and breaks on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHUCK

Casey!

JILL (V.O.)

Chuck. What happened?

CHUCK

I dropped the gun. It's in pieces,
the ampules broke, too. The
antidotes gone.

JILL (V.O.)

Oh, no. That was the only syringe!
Okay. Stay calm. I'll try and get
another.

CHUCK

Hurry, Jill. Time's running out.

INT. BUY MORE - BREAK ROOM - DAY (D-3)

CLOSE ON -- the TIMER ticking down.

EMMETT

Times running out, gentlemen. Only
another minute left.

(glances at their tests)

And you all have yet to attempt the
Heimlich section.

The guys look at each other. They're screwed. Only one
option left... Lester coughs to Morgan. Morgan nods. Morgan
removes his pen cap. Slides it to Lester. Lester passes the
pen cap to Jeff. Jeff shakes his head. No way! Lester and
Morgan nod, yes way. They have no choice. It must be done...

Jeff sighs, relenting to his fate. He brings the cap to his
lips, puts it in his mouth, and... swallows. Seconds later
his face goes white. He CHOKES.

MORGAN

(loudly, for show)

Oh my God! I think he swallowed a
pen cap.

Awesome and Emmett rush over to Jeff.

CAPTAIN AWESOME

Jeff, can you speak?

EMMETT

Are you choking?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Awesome performs the HEIMLICH on Jeff. Morgan and Lester watch intently, using the demonstration to answer the questions on their tests.

DING! As Emmett's timer goes off, the cap flies out of Jeff's mouth. Morgan and Lester drop their pens.

MORGAN/ LESTER

Done!!

INT. BALLROOM - CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY (D-1)

Chuck stands over a slowly expiring Casey. Chuck surrounded by dying men and women.

CHUCK

Jill, what's going on?

INT. LOBBY - CONFERENCE CENTER - INTERCUT (D-1)

Jill on the Walkie. Technicians are running around.

JILL

Chuck, hang in there, we're still trying to find another syringe gun.

ON CHUCK. Casey really really weak now.

CHUCK

What are we gonna do, Casey?

CASEY

Think of something. You're smart. You went to Stanford. Sort of.

CHUCK

I was a computer science major. I don't know anything about bio-med.

A SCIENTIST back against a wall, SNEEZES on Casey.

CASEY

Hey! Mind covering your mouth? Disgusting.

Chuck stares. An idea.

CHUCK

Casey this is gonna sound crazy but viruses are spread airborne, right? You catch them when someone sneezes. Coughs. Saliva...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CASEY

Yeah?

CHUCK

Well, maybe the antivirals
metabolize in saliva?

CASEY

What are you talking about?

CHUCK

I can't believe I'm doing this...

Chuck puckers and licks his lips. Moves towards Casey.
Grabs him by the back of his head.

CASEY

No, no, no...

Casey in his weakened state tries to fight him off, but he
can't. Chuck moves his mouth closer to Casey's.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I served my country with honor,
Bartowski. Please. Let me die
with my dignity.

CHUCK

Trust me. This is gonna hurt me a
lot more than it hurts you.

Chuck now KISSES Casey. A wet sloppy one. As they kiss --

JILL (O.S.)

Chuck? What are you doing?

Chuck turns. Reveal Jill has entered the room in a Hazmat
suit. She has a new ampule for Chuck's gun and a second gun.

CHUCK

Jill... I thought maybe the anti-
virals could be spread by saliva.

JILL

That's ridiculous. Explains why
you failed BioChem.

Casey GROWLS. Chuck turns to Casey --

CHUCK

First let me say I'm sorry, from
the deepest recesses of my soul.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Second, if we survive this, I have
a sister who needs me.

JILL

We need to make more antidote,
Chuck. I'm gonna take some blood.

CHUCK

Be gentle...

Jill gives Chuck the shot. Removes 60 cc's from Chuck again.
Now another. Both have syringe guns now.

JILL

I'll take half the room you take
the other. 1 cc each. Hurry.

OFF them rushing off, a team --

INT. LOBBY - CONFERENCE CENTER - DAY (D-1)

The CDC wait anxiously outside the ballroom's sealed doors.
The place is entirely sealed off. Contained.

Sarah enters from the far side of the room. She's watching
from afar.

Then, striding out of the Ballroom, Chuck appears. Followed
by Jill in Hazmat suit. He's trailed by Casey and the other
scientists. The CDC team ROARS with joy! Disaster avoided.

Chuck basks in the glory for a moment. Sees Sarah in the bg,
she smiles. He smiles back.

Now Jill takes off her Hazmat suit's helmet. Turns to Chuck.

JILL

You did it, Chuck. You're amazing.

CHUCK

It was nothing. Just another day
at the office.

But it wasn't nothing. And finally someone knows he's not
just some schmuck in a Buy More.

Now Chuck moves in. KISSES her. A long deep kiss. OFF
Chuck and Jill kissing, happy, Sarah watching from afar --

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. CASTLE - DAY (D-3)

Casey and Sarah have BECKMAN on the big screen.

CASEY

Jill Roberts now knows Chuck's an asset. What do you want us to do about that?

GENERAL BECKMAN

I want you to do nothing.

Casey's confused. So is Sarah.

GENERAL BECKMAN (CONT'D)

The assassin Agent Walker shot was a member of Fulcrum. We don't know the extent of their penetration.. If Jill knows something they may make a play for her.

CASEY

You want to use her as bait?

Sarah doesn't. She's not sure this is a great plan.

SARAH

General, Chuck has real feelings for Jill. I don't think he'd approve of us using her like this.

GENERAL BECKMAN

That's why you're not going to tell him, Agent Walker.

OFF Sarah, worried about using Chuck as bait --

INT. BUY MORE - DAY (D-3)

Shift ending, Emmett is addressing the staff.

EMMETT

Congratulations, everyone passed the test... fifty one percent is passing except Charles, who decided he had better places to be, so he'll have to take a remedial course. Thirty hours of private tutoring.

Big Mike walks out.

(CONTINUED)

BIG MIKE

That's the good news. Bad news is this store has gotten a few more complaints than usual so Corporate has decided we've all got to take a sexual harassment seminar.

JEFF

(to Lester)

That's one test I don't need to study for.

Jeff and Lester fist bump. Chuck spots Casey -- heads over.

CHUCK

Casey. Hope you're not still sore about the kiss thing.

(Casey growls)

Not my proudest moment either but your lips are surprisingly supple.

Casey throws him against the wall.

CASEY

I will end you now --

CHUCK

Easy, easy. Sister, remember?

Casey releases. Walks off. Chuck follows.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

So say I wanted to possibly date Jill. Could I do that even though she knows I'm an asset?

CASEY

As long you maintain your cover with Sarah and Jill doesn't know about that thing in your noggin... I think we can hold off on the kill and debase order.

CHUCK

So you're saying I can pursue a real relationship with Jill, but it has to be kept a secret so everyone thinks I'm still dating Sarah?

CASEY

Welcome to dating in the CIA.

OFF Chuck, nothing is ever easy --

INT. CHUCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (N-3)

Ellie's watching TV as Chuck enters, spring in his step. He puts down his keys. She pauses the TV.

ELLIE

That's something I haven't seen on you for awhile --

CHUCK

(off his shirt)

What, this? I wear it, like, four times a week --

ELLIE

No. A smile. You look so happy.

CHUCK

Oh. That. Yeah.

(can't contain a smile)

I guess I found those answers you said I was looking for.

ELLIE

Oh, thank god. I can't tell you how relieved I am. There's something about Sarah, call it sisters intuition, I just know she's "the one."

CHUCK

"The one," huh. Like Awesome is for you?

Ellie loves this. Assumes he's referring to Sarah.

ELLIE

That's right. Devon is the one for me, and I guess you needed to go through all that stuff with Jill to figure out who the one is for you. Cause, Chuck, once you know you've found the one, you stop wondering about someone else.

Chuck's phone RINGS. He looks at the phone, smiles. Waits a beat before answering. Ellie gets it, he wants privacy.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry. Tell Sarah I said hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHUCK
(the lies begin)
Sure. Thanks, Ellie.

As Ellie walks out, Chuck reveals the FACE of his RINGING IPHONE: it's JILL.

JILL (V.O.)
So how's my favorite secret agent?

CHUCK
(into phone)
Good. Just have to study for a CPR class for my day job at the Buy More. I could use some help with the mouth to mouth...

JILL
What about your "cover" girlfriend? Won't she be jealous?

CHUCK
Our relationship's a cover. There's nothing to be jealous about.

JILL
So all this time... everything you pretended to be is fake. That sounds really lonely, Chuck.

CHUCK
It is. It was hard for me but Sarah's a pro. She can handle it.

INT. CASTLE - SURVEILLANCE ROOM - SAME (N-3)

REVEAL SARAH at the bank of monitors watching/listening to Chuck and Jill.

CHUCK
So... about that mouth to mouth...

OFF Sarah, listening to a happy Chuck and Jill, it's not so clear she can handle it --

END OF 206