

THE GOOD PLACE

"Who Moved My Chidi"

COLD OPENINT. JUDGE GEN'S OFFICE - DAY

A devilishly smug Shawn enters the room through a portal. He's greeted by a vacant desk. Off-screen, a toilet flushes. A door opens, revealing Gen, carrying a copy of "Everyone Poops."

GEN

I just gave Jupiter enough fuel to re-expand its great red spot for another million years. Don't thank me, thank the burrito.

SHAWN

I believe you and I have a Michael problem.

INT. MICHAEL & JANET'S MAKESHIFT OFFICE - DAY

Michael is euphoric from auditing progress data in the form of receipts. A tent card on the table marked, "**Eleanor**," confirms her as the subject of his review.

MICHAEL

Janet, we're back in business like electrolytes after Spinach intake!

JANET

Or like a snail furs head after a fish bites it off. They regenerate within three days.

MICHAEL

I just love how we finish each other's sentences.

JANET

Or like Shawn making it here to destroy you after betraying him to help the humans escape.

MICHAEL

What?

JANET

Shawn. I still have bad Janet's communicator, that was an actual message from him. He's here to destroy you.

INT. JUDGE GEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael joins Shawn and Gen at her desk. He offers Shawn an acknowledgment in the form of a feign smile and nod. Shawn's face is tight and frigid.

GEN

Do you know what discordant means,
Michael?

MICHAEL

Yes, it's --

GEN

It's when you put ketchup on
pancakes or hot sauce on your
genitals.

SHAWN

In this case, you're the hot sauce
to her Gen.

MICHAEL

That would have been a great set
up, but her Gen is actually short
for Hydrogen not genitals.

GEN

Here's another example: it's when
you put a black suit and white suit
in the same room.

Michael's eyes check the room.

MICHAEL

Are we speaking metaphorically?

Gen bangs her gavel. Michael gets a wardrobe change, in the form of a fancy white suit. Shawn dons his customary black suit.

MICHAEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Oh no!

GEN

Shawn has told me about the many
times you've interfered with the
experiments on the humans. And I
know Eleanor is in Australia
because you got involved. I was
planning on eating you and then
making you fuel for Jupiter but
then I got objective -- judges do
that.

(MORE)

GEN (CONT'D)

And I realized that you should be a subject in this experiment too.

MICHAEL

As a white suit?!

GEN

My court, my rules. The wearer of the suit can be either neutral or good, just not bad, and since you also seem to believe you have changed, what better way to test you, than to match you up against someone truly evil as you both fight to either get the humans back into the bad place or on to the good one.

A hint of incredulity registers on Michael's face.

MICHAEL

Judge Gen, I can't express how grateful I am that you've given the humans a second chance.

GEN

An alternate chance, second would be actual life, this is just a fake one.

MICHAEL

Still, extremely grateful, but you're talking about sending us down to manipulate them as the good and bad sides of their consciences, the devil and angel on each of their shoulders. Shouldn't we allow them to make their choices without an influence?

GEN

So, you can pretend to be a bartender, clearly violating the terms of the experiment, but you won't help them when you have permission to?

SHAWN

He's concerned that my influence will be greater than his. He knows that deep down these humans belong in the bad place and will always make choices to lead them there.

GEN

Is this true, Michael?

MICHAEL

Of course not, I know they will make the right choices. I wouldn't have risked everything if I didn't.

GEN

Great, because Shawn wants them back in the bad place and he is legally entitled to them unless they pass this test. And since you won't stop meddling, I have no choice but to even the playing field with one part pending good and one part bad.

SHAWN

All we need now is for one of them to have an existential crisis or moment of extreme confusion so we can begin.

GEN

I know just the person!

SMASH TO TITLES:

THE GOOD PLACE

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. CHIDI'S OFFICE - DAY

Eleanor opens her eyes. She's lying on a sofa. Her pupils dart around the room, finding a bookshelf, chair, and Chidi at his desk

CHIDI

You fell asleep right after asking me how to be morally good and quote, "stay zen-like when they make cookies with raisins that look like a chocolate chip"

ELEANOR

That is a real issue! It's deceptive, no one wants raisins in their cookies. And while we're at it, all Keebler cookies should be soft batch, leave the crunchy stuff to Chips Ahoy. We all have our talents.

He evades acknowledging her humdrum concern by bouncing his eyes around the room. He spots a thumb-drive on his desk.

CHIDI

Here we go!

He picks up the thumb-drive.

CHIDI (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I took the liberty of recording my answer, while you slept, and it's all on here. All three hours of it.

Eleanor waits a beat before taking it.

ELEANOR

I was actually hoping to talk to you in person, it's kinda why I bought a last minute flight for double the price and got four s's on my passport.

CHIDI

Secondary security screening
selection.

ELEANOR

No! They all stand for suspicious!
I was patted down for 15 minutes,
I've had massages less thorough.

CHIDI

Wow! I'm honored that you'd come
all this way to see me but I'm
going to Greece to teach using the
Socratic method --

Eleanor is overcome with a rush of knowledge:

ELEANOR

A question and answer session to
inspire critical thinking and draw
out ideas.

CHIDI

You've studied philosophy?

ELEANOR

No. I don't know how I know that!
Maybe I have that app on my phone
that gives you random **DID YOU KNOW**
trivia. That or I did actually
study philosophy in another life --
all buddha-like.

She laughs, not taking the thought seriously.

CHIDI

Technically to be a Buddha you have
to be enlightened, and once you've
achieved enlightenment you can't
ever come back through
reincarnation.

ELEANOR

Well, that sucks! Why would anyone
want to be enlightened?

CHIDI

For fulfillment, and the ultimate
understanding of one's true
existence.

ELEANOR

Right. So. About that talk.

CHIDI

I'm really sorry, there's nothing I can do unless I can be in two places at once.

ELEANOR

I knew it! It was Elon Musk, wasn't it?!

CHIDI

No, I was speaking in theory. Teleportation is still not possible.

Chidi checks his watch.

CHIDI (CONT'D)

I have to go, the school is hosting a concert tonight and I have to be there.

Eleanor checks the time on her phone.

ELEANOR

It's just two 0' clock.

CHIDI

I usually need several hours just to make sure the shoes and belt match perfectly.

Chidi collects two concert tickets from his desk. Eleanor's eyes zoom in on them.

ELEANOR

Who's Kamilah Al-Jamil? It doesn't matter. I don't know her so that's great! It means the concert won't be loud or entertaining. I can come with you to the concert, and we can talk there.

CHIDI

Uhm...

His hand trembles, he grips the tickets to the point of almost crushing them as he tries to steady his fingers.

ELEANOR

Are you okay, Man?

FREEZE CHIDI & ELEANOR.

Michael and Shawn enter the room from opposite ends, using a magical black door that looks like the depths of outer space. They shut the door behind them and approach a FROZEN Chidi.

MICHAEL

This hardly seems fair, he's such an easy target. You and I talking in his ear will torture him, he'll be back in the bad place all over again.

SHAWN

You know what your problem is, Michael? You don't have the guts to get things done the way they need to be done. First, you create mental torture instead of following our good old fashion tooth-picking eyeballs -- it's fun because you know toothpicks weren't made for eyes. Then you work with humans behind my back instead of just admitting you're a failure, like a flightless bird during migration season.

Michael shakes his head in disapproval.

MICHAEL

Why don't we just stand here and let him decide on his own? I promise you he'll confuse himself without any interference from us.

Shawn goes to stand behind Chidi's left shoulder.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Is that a no?

Michael takes his position behind Chidi's right shoulder.

UNFREEZE CHIDI & ELEANOR (They're unable to see Michael or Shawn)

Eleanor raises an eye at Chidi's odd behavior.

CHIDI

I'm fine. I just, I -- I --- don't know.

ELEANOR

What?!

SHAWN

(to Chidi)

Tell her the ticket is already taken, you know it's a lie but you can justify it when you're alone at the concert and not forced to make awkward small talk. Remember what happened the last time you made small talk with a girl, your grandmother died. Imagine who will die next if you do this.

MICHAEL

Really, Shawn?!

Michael readies his game face.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(to Chidi)

Your grandmother dying was purely coincidental, you can't prove that you making small talk had anything to do with her death.

SHAWN

(to Chidi)

You can't prove that it didn't.

ELEANOR

Hello?! Hi, yes! It's me. Can? You? Hear? Me? -- Do? I? Need? To? Call? Someone?

CHIDI

The concert...

MICHAEL

(to Chidi)

Our morality is dependent upon our honesty. Don't lie about the Ticket, Chidi. Take her to the concert.

SHAWN

(to Chidi)

What if you take her to the concert and she goes into labor, what will you do when her water breaks in a crowded room where no one's a doctor yet because they are all college students?

MICHAEL

(to Shawn)

That's a completely irrational fear. She's not even pregnant! You can't just plant something like that in his mind.

CHIDI

I'm not so sure the concert is a good idea in your state.

ELEANOR

What?!!

Chidi discerns his stupidity, but is unable to avoid it:

CHIDI

What I mean is, you must be tired from your flight and should really get some rest. My grandfather is still alive and keeping this ticket might save him.

ELEANOR

I'm sorry, but just one more time, what?

CHIDI

I should really get going.

Chidi makes an awkward exit, at the door he realizes Eleanor will be left in his office when he leaves, but it's too late to turn back -- he commits. He exits.

ELEANOR

What?!

SHAWN

That's round one, Michael. Still feeling confident?

Shawn struts over to Eleanor, knowing she can't hear or see him, he takes the opportunity to gloat:

SHAWN (CONT'D)

(to Eleanor)

He's rejected you more times than you can remember. I can't wait to restore your backup memories and let you watch each of them while eating raisin cookies you thought were chocolate chip!

MICHAEL

You're a monster, Shawn. You know how much she hates those cookies.

Eleanor is visibly angry over Chidi's departure. Shawn takes a moment to enjoy his win before leaving through another magic door.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry Eleanor, the Judge was never supposed to know I meddled. I should have left a trail of wormholes behind us when we escaped. Shawn would have never found us, and Chidi, he might have never made this decision. Or maybe he would have -- but now we'll never know!

Michael opens a Magic door.

ELEANOR

I should never have listened to that stupid bartender!

MICHAEL

That's no way to thank a demon who's given up eternal damnation to help get you and him into the good place! And Tahani, and Jason, too, of course. Janet is actually a good Janet so she's the only one who actually doesn't need to prove she belongs there

ELEANOR

Who's Jason? Did I date a Jason? Oh! He must have been that guy I met after --

MICHAEL

Eleanor! You heard me?! Listen to me, there's no time, you have to go to that concert. Get your own ticket at the box office! You have to meet Chidi, it will change your life!

ELEANOR

I should go to that concert, even without Chidi Ana Kendrick's invite!

(MORE)

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

You've come too far Eleanor, we won't take Socratic method and teleportation as an answer!

Michael smiles, self-satisfied, and leaves through his magic door.

INT. MICHAEL & JANET'S MAKESHIFT OFFICE - DAY

Janet tallies points and is not impressed with the numbers. Michael enters through the room's 'regular' door.

MICHAEL

I just convinced Eleanor to go to Tahani's sister's concert, even without Chidi offering her one of his tickets, how many points did that add?

JANET

That subtracted several points from each of their scores.

MICHAEL

How's that possible?! Her going to the concert is supposed to be a good thing.

JANET

Not necessarily, see, I heard Shawn mention something about cheese and I thought that was strange since he only eats evil-genius plots for dinner and politically bad plots for lunch.

MICHAEL

I know his diet, Janet, What does that have to do with Chidi and Eleanor?

Janet points out the data she's collected.

JANET

See how both Chidi and Eleanor points dropped after they made their decision?

MICHAEL

Yes.

JANET

So cheese is codeword for change, like in that book with the rats. Just when they think they've found a fresh stash of cheese and they can relax and stop running through the maze they live in, that cheese moves. Judge Gen has made a maze where no matter what choices our human friends make, once they are not making them together and with everyone's best interest in mind, it will impact one of them negatively, and the person who made the decision loses points.

MICHAEL

In other words, this entire experiment is rigged!

JANET

Not exactly, the idea is to study the cheese and know when it might be moving or what causes it to move. For example, I've learned that by sending Eleanor to the concert without Chidi's invite, will cause her to get arrested and fail the experiment. But if she had gone with Chidi's invite, Jason would have been arrested instead.

Michael lights up with curiosity.

MICHAEL

Jason is in Australia?!

JANET

So is Tahani.

MICHAEL

I can understand Tahani, her sister is headlining the concert and she's constantly in her sister's shadow, but Jason? How?

JANET

He watched the movie Kangaroo Jack and thought he could recreate the plot in real life.

MICHAEL

Of course, he did.

Michael thinks for a second but comes up short:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

If every time we find the cheese they move it, how will we ever stay ahead?

JANET

The judge created the maze and determines what actions moves the cheese, but with the cheese being 'change,' it is undefined for everyone and can be anything or anyone. If you can get a hold of the cheese and control it, you will be able to predict any changes that might affect the humans negatively.

MICHAEL

Janet, you're brilliant, and I'm not just saying that because you are an infinite memory drive in the form of a woman with all the knowledge of the universe inside you. The cheese is predictable change! Who is the one person whose action we can count on and predict the most! It's Chidi, Janet, that's why they chose him, he's forever in a constant state of fear and confusion, a SUIT can always get to him, he can always be manipulated. Unlike the others. I was only able to talk to Eleanor today because she had a brief moment of anger. But Chidi is always confused, and in being confused he's always angry with himself over his confusion.

JANET

I already knew that, Michael. I was just leading you there without being an obnoxious know-it-all.

MICHAEL

Chidi is cheese. If we want to get the upper hand and keep it, they can't know we know. Janet? I need you to run through every possible scenario and find at least one that gets Tahani, Jason, Eleanor and Chidi back together -- without anyone of them losing points.

JANET

I did that two hours ago and placed
it on your notebook.

Michael looks over at his notepad.

MICHAEL

There it is, a sticky note.

Michael retrieves the sticky note and stares at it like an
uncut diamond

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

This changes everything!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. CONCERT - NIGHT

Tahani stands at the entrance. Her presence is that of someone being held against their will, as she greets each guest with her run-of-the-mill smile:

TAHANI
I'm so happy to see you.

She validates each ticket as the patrons enter.

TAHANI (CONT'D)
lovely to see you Prime Minister.

Tahani imparts a look of condescension. Reveal Eleanor, dressed-down -- while all around her is grace and chic.

TAHANI (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, the Iggy Azalea concert
is tomorrow.

A slight recognition of the intended disparage sweeps across Eleanor's face.

ELEANOR
Listen, Barbie Giraffe, I am a fan
of --

She looks around for a clue on what to say:

ELEANOR (CONT'D)
(reading a poster)
Kamilah. Al. Jamil. Rock and roll
hall of Fame--
(beat)
Rock and roll?!

Eleanor laughs.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)
I'll admit, I don't know who that
is but nothing about this screams
rock.

She points out the black ties and evening gowns entering the
concert.

TAHANI
Not all tastes are created equal.

She scrutinizes Eleanor.

TAHANI (CONT'D)
Clearly.

Eleanor laughs to hold back her anger.

TAHANI (CONT'D)
May I have your ticket, please?

ELEANOR
What's the cost?

TAHANI
You don't already have a ticket?

ELEANOR
No, but I'd like --

TAHANI
I'm so sorry --
(She isn't)
But tickets are all sold out.

She raises her hand to hint at the curbside:

TAHANI (CONT'D)
so...

Eleanor walks off, visibly defeated.

AT THE CURBSIDE

Jason strides up to Eleanor but hangs around a corner so only
she can see him.

JASON
Hey! I can help you out, homes.

ELEANOR

Uhm, I'm good, homes.

She doesn't trust him.

JASON

Look look look! I got a ticket
right here.

Eleanor takes the ticket and examines it.

ELEANOR

I don't know. This ticket looks
fake

JASON

Do you have a ticket?

ELEANOR

No --

JASON

Then how do you know what a real
ticket looks like?

INT. MICHEAL & JANET'S MAKESHIFT OFFICE - DAY

Michael throws his hand up in frustration.

MICHEAL

Janet, are you sure Jason is the
right move here?

JANET

He's perfect. Jason's mind doesn't
do crisis mode, it's not developed
enough to know there is cause for
worry. His constant mode of
ignorance makes him untraceable by
you and Shawn. He won't know what
we're up to until it's too late.

MICHEAL

I hope you're right, if any of them
lose any more points, all our
efforts would have been for
nothing.

EXT. CONCERT. NIGHT

Tahani turns to meet a patron, in an instant, her smile changes to a frown. Reveal Eleanor handing her a ticket.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

A SECURITY GUARD plants Eleanor in a chair.

ELEANOR

Excuse me, Can I get my phone call?

SECURITY GUARD

This isn't a police station, you're not under arrest... yet.

ELEANOR

Great. Then I'll just see myself out.

She gets up to leave. The Security Guard points her to a phone.

INT. CONCERT - NIGHT

Chidi tries to decide between identical glasses of wine. His phone rings.

CHIDI

(into phone)

Hello?

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Eleanor is happy and shocked that he picked up.

ELEANOR

I hope you don't mind, I took a business card from your desk -- I can't believe people put their actual numbers on those things. I'm being held by security, I may have tried to get into the concert with a fake ticket, and so, yeah, do you still have that extra ticket for your grandfather who isn't dead... because I might go to jail if you don't.

INT. CONCERT -NIGHT

Chidi abandons his wine selection and frantically searches his pocket.

MICHAEL AND SHAWN ENTER THROUGH A MAGIC DOOR.

SHAWN

(to Michael)

I know this was your doing?

MICHEAL

(To Shawn)

Would I be this obvious, and how would this situation benefit me?

SHAWN

I'll make you an offer now, Michael. Give up on the humans, come back with me, an instead of retiring you, I'll torture you for the rest of your non-existence with a desk job that offers set hours, limited to no growth, and microwaves that don't work or are always occupied by your other coworkers.

MICHAEL

That's a fate worse than death. I'll take my chances, but thank you.

Chidi finds the other ticket.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(to Chidi)

Take the ticket to Eleanor. It's the right --

Michael is disturbed my Shawn's lack of participation and interest.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(to Shawn)

You realize what's happening, don't you? I thought I would have to keep this act up, but I see now that you know that I've already won this round. There is nothing you can say that will stop him from giving her that ticket.

Chidi makes a hasty exit.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

See, you thought I wouldn't figure out that Chidi is your cheese, but now that I have and all the pieces are in play, there is nothing you can say that will stop him from getting that ticket to Eleanor. And because Eleanor got arrested instead of Jason like you'd plan, they'll all be fine!

Michael laughs at his success.

SHAWN

This is my poker face. I learned it from a gambler I tortured when I was only an intern down at the torture chamber centuries ago.

MICHAEL

If I'm being honest, I can't tell the difference. And why would you need a poker face? I already know what you've got up your sleeve. What you need is a losing face.

SHAWN

Chidi was never the cheese. He's predictable but his constant procrastination makes him unreliable. The cheese must be consistent, even with change, no matter what sandwich you put it with, it should still taste and look like cheese. That's you, Michael. It became clear to me, that no matter what scenarios these humans are put in, no matter what changes, you would always try to help behind my back. I've simply used your inability to stay away from them to my advantage.

Shawn points a finger at his own face.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

See this?

His expression doesn't change.

SHAWN (CONT'D)

This is my winning face. Thanks to you, the humans are exactly where I want them to be. I hope Chidi likes purgatory.

Michael is in disbelief.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. CONCERT - NIGHT

Chidi walks Eleanor toward the Curbside.

ELEANOR

I'm so sorry. It seemed like a good idea, I always make these decisions that turn out to be the wrong choice. That's why I came to see you, that's why I tried getting into the concert.

CHIDI

I'll only be in Greece for two weeks.

ELEANOR

Oh! I didn't know that.

She's annoyed at herself.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

I can't explain it, it just felt like I needed to talk to you now!

REVEAL MICHAEL & SHAWN WATCHING FROM THE CURB (UNSEEN)

MICHAEL

(to Shawn)

What have you done?

SHAWN

(to Michael)

I've realized that they make each other better. So I'm separating them, Chidi fails and goes to wait in purgatory, the others will arrive one by one --

CHIDI

People usually can't wait to get out of talking to me. So, this is surprising.

SHAWN

(to Michael)

And once I've got them all there --
proving they've failed. I take them
to the bad place, and you and Janet
will go with them.

Tahani appears at the top of the step.

TAHANI

Excuse me!

She scurries down to stand between Chidi and Eleanor.

TAHANI (CONT'D)

You are professor Anagonye, am I
correct?

CHIDI

Yes, you are Kamilah's sister!

TAHANI

I'm more than just that actually. I
have a name, it's Tahani.

CHIDI

I'm sorry --

TAHANI

It's fine. I understand you
assisted this wayward individual
with getting away after she
attempted to steal from a
charitable event.

MICHAEL

Oh no. This is not good.

ELEANOR

Steal!

TAHANI

You tried to get in using a fake
ticket, instead of buying a real
one that would see every penny
spent on it go towards charity. I
don't know, sounds like stealing to
me, from the needy nonetheless.

CHIDI

This is all my fault. I --

TAHANI

Clearly, you just showed up and waltzed her right out of there.

ELEANOR

Chill... I was just trying to get in to see him.

TAHANI

Yes, so it seems you two are associated, which is why I'm here.

She addresses Chidi directly:

TAHANI (CONT'D)

The charity also sponsored your trip to Greece, and after tonight, we realize a man of your character just isn't a right fit to work with us. I'll be sure to explain to the Dean the reason for the decision. After all, the friends we keep say so much about us.

ELEANOR

You're an evil life-size Barbie!
And if I can find your batteries,
I'll remove them!

Tahani takes quick steps back and leaves running up the stairs. Chidi is shocked speechless. Eleanor shakes him, hoping to get a response.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

Chidi?

MICHAEL

(to Shawn)

It's not too late to stop this.

SHAWN

(to Michael)

You know it is, you know exactly what's happening here. It's like watching an asteroid enter a planet's atmosphere, it's only a matter of time before impact.

ELEANOR

Chidi?

Chidi slowly comes out of shock and transitions to anger.

CHIDI

She's right. Why did I come to help you!? I don't even know you, and now my entire character has become questionable by a mere few minutes of association! Who are you? Is this regular? Do you show up and cause chaos for people who were otherwise, perfectly fine before you showed up?

MICHAEL

(to Shawn)
This is unlike Chidi.

SHAWN

(to Michael)
This is Chidi. It's time you see our humans for what they are.

ELEANOR

I understand you're upset, and everything you're saying is possibly true, almost certainly true, but that's why I'm here. To be a better person!

Shawn walks up behind Chidi's left shoulder.

SHAWN

(to Chidi)
Imagine how she'll ruin your life an reputation with her erratic behavior. The wrong thing here may very well be the right thing -- just say it.

CHIDI

No!

ELEANOR

What?!

CHIDI

No! I won't help you!

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. MICHAEL & JANET'S MAKESHIFT OFFICE - DAY

Janet watches Michael sulk.

JANET

Michael?

He picks up the sticky note Janet wrote for him.

MICHAEL

You said this plan was guaranteed to work.

JANET

Michael, with all the reboots I've had and with being upgraded each time. I don't think I'm a Janet anymore.

Michael sits up, anxious to hear more:

MICHAEL

What are you saying?

JANET

Clearly, I can make errors in calculations now. That has never happened before, and I don't think it's a bug. I make mistakes, I feel -- for Jason. Michael, I think I might be becoming human.

Michael reacts --

MICHAEL

Shawn said something! He said if the humans fail, he would take both of us with them to the bad place to be tortured! But demons can't be tortured, neither can Janet operating systems!

He thinks on what he is about to say a little more... then...

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Janet, if this is true, we have to find a way to get Chidi back before it's too late and we can't help them anymore. If you change before this experiment is done, they'll stuff you into the back of a warehouse and shut you down.

JANET

I can't be shut down anymore, I tried to do a soft reset on myself after the miscalculation and it didn't work.

MICHAEL

Janet...

JANET

Not "a" Janet anymore, but still Janet.

MICHAEL

What do we do now?

Janet stands.

JANET

Not we, this one I feel I have to do on my own. You keep eyes on Tahani, Jason and Eleanor, make sure none of them leaves the continent before I get Chidi back.

MICHAEL

He's in purgatory, how do you plan on doing that?

JANET

Janets were made to serve as guides to help humans transition into the afterlife. Good Janets were especially up-trained to help those who have a hard time moving on. Since purgatory is the state of being unable to move on, I'm just what Chidi needs.

Michael stands and straightens his jacket. He walks over to Janet. He hugs her, then holds her out at arm's length. In his face, we register hope.

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Chidi gets off a train, he's the only one there. He looks exhausted.

CHIDI
(frustrated)
None of these trains go anywhere!
Am I in a coma?! Hello?!

His voice echoes off the walls. Another train pulls up empty, he walks over and gets in. As the door is about to close, Janet stops it with her hand and gets in. His mouth hangs open at seeing another person. Janet smiles at him.

JANET
Everything is fine.

She turns her back to him and toward the door. The door shuts.

END OF SHOW