

SUPERSTORE

Cloud 9's Got Spirit!

COLD OPEN

INT. CLOUD 9 MAIN LOBBY ENTRANCE - DAY

The crew of Cloud 9 employees stand around for their morning briefing with Amy and Dina.

AMY

Good morning, everyone! I have one quick announcement about today's athletic wear discount. The new line of workout apparel, ThunderWear, is arriving tomorrow, so everything from the old line has got to go today--

The voice of AN OLDER GENTLEMAN interrupts over the intercom.

WALTER (O.S.)

Attention Cloud 9 shoppers!

The employees look around, confused.

GARRETT

(pointing)

Uh, who's using my microphone?!

They all turn to see WALTER (mid 60s/70s) holding the mic.

WALTER

Are you ready for the Pride of Northview High?!

He takes his phone out of his pocket and awkwardly holds it up to the microphone. When he presses "play", the Space Jam theme song blares throughout the store.

IN ENTERTAINMENT AND GROCERY, customers pause their shopping experience.

The front doors of the store open and two uniformed cheerleaders cartwheel into Cloud 9. Glenn's face lights up and he claps.

AMY

What's going on?

Dina shrugs. Two more rows of cheerleaders replace the previous two and take turns backflipping into the store. Dina curses and tries to move without getting hit.

More cheerleaders careen into the store, causing the employees to scatter. Once inside, they continue into a choreographed routine.

Glenn is the only one clapping to the music.

WALTER (O.S.)

They're here, they're ready to cheer, and they won't come back to St. Louis until they've clenched the national title in Orlando this weekend!

The front doors open again, but this time, the entryway is clouded by a smoke machine. We can see the silhouette of a woman with her hands on her hips.

WALTER (CONT'D)

And leading the charge is their coach: Mikaylaaaaaaaaaa Jeffersonnnnnnnnn!

MIKAYLA (early 30s) swaggers into the store like a no-nonsense, force-to-be-reckoned-with kind of woman.

The song ends and the squad hits their final pose. Glenn is the only one to applaud. The rest just look on dumbfounded.

The formation parts like the Red Sea as Mikayla walks through. She surveys the assembled crowd.

MIKAYLA

(inhaling)

Do you smell that girls? Do you smell the victory?

The cheerleaders relax.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)

Of course you don't!

The squad--and Cloud 9 employees--jump.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)

Marissa, your first cartwheel was a joke! Your legs were bent in the air! How do you not know how to do a cartwheel at this point?!

Marissa's chin wobbles before she bursts into tears.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. CLOUD 9 MAIN LOBBY ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

Shoppers gawk as Mikayla continues to berate her team. Amy steps forward.

AMY
Um, excuse me--?

She can't be heard over Mikayla's insults.

AMY (CONT'D)
EXCUSE ME.

Everything stops. Mikayla turns and looks at her like, "You're beneath me, why are you interrupting?" She quickly turns sweet when she sees Amy's the manager.

MIKAYLA
I'm talking to my team. Could you give us a minute?

AMY
Yeah, but you're talking to your team in my store, and people are starting to get a little uncomfortable by whatever...
(gesturing)
...this is. So if you could just--

MIKAYLA
Wait a minute, I know you.

AMY
No you don't.

MIKAYLA
Yes I do!
(snapping)
Your name is on the tip of my tongue...Clarice!

Amy shakes her head.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)
No? I could've sworn...
(to herself)
Is it Betty? Melinda?

Amy looks down at her name tag while Mikayla thinks.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)
It's Amy! Amy Sosa!

AMY
How did you--?

MIKAYLA
It's me, Mikayla Thomas!

AMY
Oh, my God, that's right! I almost
didn't recognize you.

Jonah looks between them.

JONAH
Wait, how exactly do you two know
each other?

AMY
We went to high school together.

The group starts to disperse now that the show no longer
captures their interest.

MIKAYLA
A-my! I don't think I've seen you
since we sat in the back of Mr.
Myers's history class together.

She fiddles with Amy's hair and uniform, trying get rid of
stray hairs or wrinkles. Amy looks uncomfortable.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)
It's funny how life turns out,
isn't it?

AMY
What?

MIKAYLA
I remember you used to talk about
starting your own business or
becoming the CEO of a company. But
look at you now, right?

AMY
What is that supposed to mean?

MIKAYLA
Oh, I don't mean to offend! It's
just, you know, the kinds of people
who work here are always a
little...

She makes a rude face. Amy reacts strongly to this.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)
I mean, look.

She points past Amy to where Dina and Garrett are in the middle of a regular conversation.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)
See what I mean?

AMY
They're just standing there, I don't--

MIKAYLA
Anyways, Amy, the team and I are in a bit of a pickle. Our bus broke down outside, which throws a wrench in things with a championship to win and all. Do you think you and this...

(searching for the right word)
...motley crew could host us until it's fixed? The mechanic's already on his way.

AMY
There's nothing I'd rather be doing right now than letting you and your team stay in the store for an unspecified amount of time.

MIKAYLA
Thanks much! I'm gonna go grab some coffee. I expect we'll be here a while.

Mikayla traipses off, and Amy scowls as soon as she isn't looking.

CUT TO:

INT. ENTERTAINMENT - LATER

Clusters of cheerleaders run amok alongside the other customers.

Garrett, Mateo, and Cheyenne watch them do one-handed cartwheels and handstands contemptuously.

Jonah joins the group and leans in.

JONAH

I got The Spot this morning.

Garrett looks visibly impressed, but Mateo and Cheyenne are jealous.

CHEYENNE

How'd you swing that?

Jonah shrugs.

JONAH

I dunno. I didn't think I was that early, but when I pulled in there it was.

He pantomimes framing the space in front of him.

JONAH (CONT'D)

The Front Parking Spot.

Mateo shakes his head.

CHEYENNE

Man, I miss that spot. I got to park there the last month and a half when I was pregnant. It's so close to the door. And that east side exit? There's never any traffic at the end of the day!

The group enthusiastically agrees, save Mateo.

MATEO

Well, some of us wouldn't know. But one of these days that spot will be mine!

CHEYENNE

Man, Jonah, you're so lucky!

JONAH

Yep. And since this may never happen again, you will not see me step foot outside those automatic doors for the rest of my shift.

Dina approaches the group.

DINA

Hey, it's past ten-thirty, quit lollygagging.

Cheyenne and Mateo scurry away, but Garrett stays put.

DINA (CONT'D)

Jonah, we're out of industrial light bulbs in the back and we need to restock the shelves. I called the closest Cloud 9 and they have a few extra cases they're letting us use. I need you to go pick them up.

JONAH

Oh, Dina, no--

DINA

What? Do you have something better to do?

JONAH

No...

DINA

I'd do it myself, but this latest cheerleader infestation could get out of hand fast. And of course Glenn's no help at all. I watched him try to reprimand one of them for shoplifting and he let her out of it because she did a handstand. I can do ten cartwheels in a row, but you don't see me doing that to get out of stuff!

(noticing something)

Hey! You cannot do backflips through the hula hoops!

She walks off toward the commotion.

DINA (CONT'D)

(over her shoulder)

Thanks, Jonah!

Jonah throws his hands in the air. Garrett pats him on the arm.

GARRETT

Dude, just cut your losses. It was a one in a million chance anyway. It's a miracle you've even been able to hold onto the spot this long.

JONAH

Uh-uh. Nope. I will not give up The Spot! That's exactly what someone who wants to take it from me would say!

Garrett gives him a look. Jonah lights up as a new idea dawns on him.

JONAH (CONT'D)

I'll just find someone else to go get them for me! Easy!

GARRETT

Yeah, because everyone will be chomping at the bit to run across town for you to pick up some lightbulbs.

Jonah starts to walk away.

JONAH

(over his shoulder)

You're just jealous you didn't think of it first!

GARRETT

Whatever.

He wheels off.

CUT TO:

INT. COSMETICS - MOMENTS LATER

Cheyenne and Mateo stand near the makeup counter, enjoying some downtime.

A cheerleader (JANIE, 16, A BRAT) approaches and starts fiddling with the display items.

CHEYENNE

Hey there! Do you need help finding anything?

Janie ignores her. Mateo and Cheyenne share a look.

CHEYENNE (CONT'D)

Are you looking for anything in particular?

JANIE

(not looking up)

Nope, just looking.

CHEYENNE

Well, if you need any help picking something out or want to try a new look for your competition, just let me know. We do free makeovers.

Janie gives Cheyenne a once over and barks out a laugh.

JANIE

Yeah, no thanks. You're the last person I'd get a makeover from.

Mateo's mouth drops open. Cheyenne looks taken aback.

MATEO

Hey! Do not talk to her like that! Do we not remember the lesson about how to get along well with others?

Janie turns her teenage wrath on Mateo.

JANIE

If you're trying to relate to me, it's not working.

MATEO

Oh honey, please. You don't scare me. You need to knock it off with the mean girl stunt, okay? Or we're gonna have a problem.

JANIE

(sarcastically)
Is that a promise?

MATEO

I'm not above public humiliation. It's your funeral.

CHEYENNE

It's true. He's made most of the other employees cry.

Mateo looks pleased with himself. Janie puts both hands on the counter and leans toward them.

JANIE

You're dealing with the queen of public humiliation. You do not want to start something with me.

Mateo brings his face to meet Janie's.

MATEO
Bring it on.

The two stare each other down for a beat. Then:

JANIE
You're so going to regret that.

She turns and flounces off. Once she's gone, Mateo's steely resolve instantly crumbles.

MATEO
(to Cheyenne)
Oh my God, that was so terrifying!
What did I just get us into?

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY - SAME TIME

Three cheerleaders stand in the snack aisle. The shortest one is trying to reach a snack at the top of the shelf.

The other girls prep her (meaning they use their hands as a base for the shortest girl's feet), and lift her up so she can reach the top.

The lifted cheerleader chooses her snack, and the two bases lower her back down.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERCOM AREA - SAME TIME

Garrett talks with Jonah behind the counter. Amy and Glenn stand nearby talking to a disgruntled male customer.

CUSTOMER
I've never been so disrespected in
my life. I won't be shopping here
ever again!

He starts to walk off. Glenn follows.

GLENN
Wait, wait! Can I interest you in
discounted athletic wear?

Amy joins Garrett and Jonah.

AMY

Well, that's the sixth customer we've had today complain about rude cheerleaders.

JONAH

Seriously?

AMY

Yep. A few of them cornered that guy this morning because he wouldn't give them the last case of instant smoothie packets. So that's how my day's been going.

The three of them watch as a gaggle of cheerleaders rush past, sipping smoothies out of Cloud 9 cups.

CHEERLEADER #1

I always forget how satisfying it is to watch a grown man cry.

CHEERLEADER #2

I know, right?! Now let's go get back at that rude lady who shushed us for laughing too loud.

CHEERLEADER #3

The one in the white shirt?

CHEERLEADER #1

Yeah, her!

Amy, Jonah, and Garrett react as one of the girls lifts a packet of Sharpies off a nearby stand. They continue on in the direction of their next victim.

GARRETT

In a weird way, I kind of admire them for going after what they want. Good for them.

AMY

God, and then Mikayla is another pill. Did you hear what she said to me this morning?

(mocking Mikayla)

You know, the people who work here are always a little

(she exaggerates Mikayla's face)

Can you believe that?

Jonah and Garrett react lamely. It's clear they've already heard Amy tell this story.

AMY (CONT'D)

Then she said--

GARRETT

Yeah, yeah, we know. We heard you the first seventeen times.

Mikayla walks up behind Amy. Jonah and Garrett try and subtly let Amy know she's there, but she doesn't notice.

AMY

I just can't stand people who look down on someone because of where they work. You don't see me telling her that she peaked in high school and that's why she's coaching at the school across town, do you?

JONAH

Um, Amy?

AMY

Maybe if she loosened up her hat it wouldn't be cutting off the oxygen to her brain and making her so judgmental.

Mikayla reacts and Jonah winces.

JONAH

Amy...

AMY

And don't even get me started on that old Walter guy...

JONAH

AMY.

AMY

What?!

Jonah points. Amy looks mortified when she sees Mikayla standing there.

Amy visually wrestles with the awkwardness.

AMY (CONT'D)

Exactly how much of that did you hear?

MIKAYLA

Oh, I don't know. My hat might be
on too tight. Could be playing
tricks on me.

(to Jonah)

I was told to come find Glenn?

Jonah points to the front of the store and she walks off.

AMY

So all of it. Great.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. PHARMACY - LATER

Jonah is walking down the main Cloud 9 walkway when he sees Dina coming from the other direction. He quickly ducks into the closest aisle, following it all the way down to the pharmacy counter.

Dina's closer now. Jonah acts fast and jumps behind the counter. He lands at Tate's feet.

JONAH
I'm hiding from Dina.

Tate nods in understanding.

TATE
She is a bit frightening.

JONAH
Yeah, she wants me to run some errands for her, but I got The Spot this morning, so...

Tate whistles under his breath.

A nearby cheerleader surveys the surrounding items. Tate's eyes grow wide when he sees her. He starts drumming his fingers on the counter.

TATE
Errands, you say?

JONAH
Yeah.
(realizing)
It would actually be a huge help if I could find someone to run them for me...

Tate swings his legs over the counter. It's clear he's trying to act casual about something without much success.

TATE
Sure, I'll run 'em for you. Just text me the deets.

He stealthily moves around the cheerleader so that she doesn't see him.

Jonah's head pops up over the counter.

JONAH

Wait, I don't have your phone number!

TATE

(over his shoulder)

Amy has it on the employee roster!

A female customer walks up and stops in front of the counter. She and Jonah look at each other awkwardly.

JONAH

Oh, um. Yeah...I don't work in pharmacy.

He reaches down and places a sign that says "WE'RE SORRY, THE PHARMACY IS CLOSED" on the counter.

The customer walks away, inconvenienced.

JONAH (CONT'D)

(after her)

Have a heavenly day.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOTHING - MOMENTS LATER

Mateo and Cheyenne are returning dressing room clothing to the racks when Janie approaches.

MATEO

Have we remembered how to play nice?

Janie rolls her eyes.

Glenn and Mikayla trail slowly behind Janie. They're locked in a conversation, not noticing what's going on around them.

GLENN

I'm sorry Mikayla, but it's true. We've been getting a lot of complaints from customers about how your team has been acting.

MIKAYLA

No, that' can't be right. My girls are always respectful. No exceptions.

As the two continue to talk, Janie lays down on the floor. Mateo and Cheyenne look at each other like, "You're seeing this too, right?"

When Janie doesn't move, Mateo bends down.

MATEO

Um...what are you doing?

Janie snatches the article of clothing Mateo's holding.

JANIE

Hey, stop!

Glenn and Mikayla turn to see Mateo standing over Janie threateningly.

GLENN

Mateo! What's going on?

MIKAYLA

I don't know, she just--

JANIE

(holding up clothing)

I was just trying to look at this when he grabbed it from me! I tried to hold on, but I fell back when he let go.

(then, to Mikayla)

I hope I didn't pull anything before the competition!

Mikayla rushes over to help Janie up.

MIKAYLA

Are you sure it's a problem with my team, or yours?

MATEO

Glenn, come on! Are you really going to believe her over me, your best employee?

Glenn looks conflicted.

GLENN

Oh, I don't know, Mateo! Both sides give a convincing argument. How about we chalk it up to an unfortunate accident and try to do better next time, hm?

JANIE
But he pushed me!

MATEO
I did not! You literally just laid
down on the floor and started
shouting! Right, Cheyenne?

CHEYENNE
Mateo's telling the truth, Glenn.

Mikayla puts a hand up.

MIKAYLA
I don't want to hear anymore!
Janie, come with me.
(to Glenn)
It's my job to keep my team in
line. It's time you do the same
with yours.

As the two walk off, Janie turns around and makes a face at
Mateo.

MATEO
(to Cheyenne)
Oh, she's good. But she just messed
with the wrong employee.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOTHING - SAME TIME

Brett and Sandra are reorganizing a clothing rack. A
cheerleader walks by and drops the makeup brush she's
holding.

She bends over backwards into a bridge position to pick it
up. Sandra watches in horror as Brett tries to mimic her. She
stops him before he injures himself.

The cheerleader picks up her item and moves on, oblivious to
the catastrophe she was almost witness to.

CUT TO:

INT. ENTERTAINMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jonah sits on a sofa watching the TVs. Garrett's nearby
sifting through a box of video games.

The store is now in slight disarray from the cheerleaders. Jonah glances over to see a few of them standing close by. He gives a small wave, and they giggle before running away.

GARRETT

Now that's the most horrifying thing I've seen them do all day.

Jonah rolls his eyes.

A harried Dina walks past. She spots Jonah and backtracks to stand behind him.

DINA

What's this?

Jonah jumps. He stammers in an attempt to find a way out of the situation.

DINA (CONT'D)

Have you just been sitting here all afternoon after I told you to run those errands?

JONAH

No...

DINA

If I catch you in here again, you're going to wish you were one of those cheerleaders. At least they have a bus to escape on. You, on the other hand, won't be so lucky.

GARRETT

Okay, that seems a bit extreme.

DINA

No, what's extreme was letting those heathens into the store in the first place.

(to Jonah)

I'm serious, Jonah. If you don't run those errands soon, there will be consequences. We need those lightbulbs before the end of the day, so quit standing around!

She walks off, and Garrett laughs at Jonah's misfortune.

JONAH

Dude, you were supposed to be on watch!

GARRETT

Don't blame me. You're the one who's hellbent on getting someone else to run errands for you so you can hold onto a parking spot.

JONAH

Well, I did get someone to run them for me. So there.

GARRETT

Oh yeah? Who?

JONAH

Tate.

GARRETT

Tate?

JONAH

Yep.

GARRETT

(sarcastically confused)
But I just saw Tate a minute ago. He was checking out a new pair of clubs over in Sporting Goods.

JONAH

Wait, seriously?

GARRETT

(still sarcastic)
Oh, yeah! He said he didn't have anything to do so he was checking out the new merch.

Jonah runs off toward the sports section. Garrett shakes his head.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

It's just too easy.

He goes back to his video games.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT COUNTER - SAME TIME

Amy spots Mikayla at the restaurant counter with a salad. She approaches with caution.

AMY

Hey, Mikayla! I was wondering where you ran off to.

MIKAYLA

Yeah, well, when I'm stressed I eat greens.

Silence falls as they shuffle along. The cashier starts ringing Mikayla up.

AMY

Look, about what I said earlier...I was way out of line.

MIKAYLA

That's for sure. Because of you, I now have the migraine of the century.

(noticing the salad price)

Are you kidding me?! That much for some limp lettuce and half of a tomato wedge? You people can't do anything right, can you? Making a salad really isn't that difficult. I mean, a chicken can do it!

The cashier looks shocked. The other patrons are staring while the cheerleaders in the area snort and exchange knowing glances. Amy looks furious.

AMY

Alright, that's it. Stop talking to my employees like that. Yeah, what I said earlier was rude, but you need to stop acting like you're better than everyone who works here because you're certainly not.

Mikayla looks ready to go to war, but Glenn rushes over.

GLENN

Is everything okay over here?

AMY

It's fine. I'm taking care of it.

GLENN

Are you though?

(to Mikayla)

Mikayla, we want to make sure your visit to Cloud 9 is perfect. What can we do right now to make that happen?

MIKAYLA

Considering your employees can't make a simple salad, I guess I'll just have to settle for popping migraine pills like candy.

GLENN

Great. Amy, why don't you show her where she can find that, hm?

Glenn and Amy battle it out with a staring contest, which Glenn wins.

AMY

Fine.
(motioning for Mikayla to follow)
C'mon.

CUT TO:

INT. PHARMACY - SAME TIME

Janie stands in one of the aisles looking at toiletries. Cheyenne and Mateo walk past, and he motions for Cheyenne to follow him when he spots Janie.

MATEO

Find everything you're looking for?

Janie takes one look at them and rolls her eyes.

JANIE

Did you not learn your lesson earlier? I told you not to start something with me.

Mateo smiles sweetly.

MATEO

Whoops, you're right.

His smile falls. He gets close to Janie's face.

MATEO (CONT'D)

But you're in my house. And this is what happens when you come in and disrespect me.

JANIE

What?

MATEO
 MA'AM, FOR THE LAST TIME. I DON'T
 CARE HOW MANY BOXES OF LAXATIVES
 YOU NEED, THEY WILL NOT BE
 DISCOUNTED.

Janie looks horrified.

Nearby customers stop and stare before scurrying off. The cheerleaders with smoothies walk by. They stare at Janie as if she's diseased.

CHEERLEADER #2
 How embarrassing...

Mateo doesn't break eye contact with Janie.

MATEO
 I don't want to hear what your
 feces are like without them. I'm
 not a doctor!

CUT TO:

INT. SPORTING GOODS - SAME TIME

Close up of Jonah dialing Tate's phone number.

TATE (O.S.)
 Hello?

JONAH
 Where are you?

INT. MAIN LOBBY ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Tate walks through the Cloud 9 doors with the new box of lightbulbs under one arm.

TATE
 Gee, aren't we antsy? I just got
 back with the lightbulbs like you
 asked me to. I'm headed back to the
 pharmacy.

INT. SPORTING GOODS - CONTINUOUS

Jonah reacts as he realizes Garrett was pulling his leg.

JONAH
 I'll meet you there.

We widen out as Jonah hangs up and comes face-to-face with a smug Dina. Jonah turns and runs.

DINA

Hey!

Dina follows hot on his heels.

INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS

Mateo, holding various laxative boxes, continues to shout embarrassing things as Janie tries to put as much distance between the two of them as possible.

MATEO

Stool softener won't be discounted
either, I'm afraid.

Tate arrives at the end of the aisle with the bulbs. His eyes widen at the scene.

He tries to slowly back away, but he ends up running right into Jonah, causing him to drop the box. The bulbs shatter, causing the other trio to look over.

JONAH

(to Tate)

I'm so sorry, I didn't see you!

Dina's right behind him.

DINA

Ha, got you!
(noticing the box)
Oh my God did you drop the
lightbulbs?!

Amy and Mikayla come around the other end of the aisle.

AMY

The stuff for migraines should be
around here somewhere...

They stop when they see the crowd. Amy waves.

AMY (CONT'D)

Um...hi, guys. Whatcha doin'?

Mikayla notices Mateo and Janie.

MIKAYLA

Janie?
(noticing the laxatives)
(MORE)

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)

Nervous tummy before the competition? It happens to the best of us sometimes. Nothing to be ashamed of.

JANIE

Oh, no, that's not--

Mikayla's face drops when she locks eyes with Tate.

TATE

Fantastic. This is just great.

MIKAYLA

What are you doing here?

TATE

Why do you think?
(showing her his lab coat)
I work here!

AMY

You two know each other?

Beat. Then:

TATE

Mikayla's my ex-wife.

MIKAYLA

(correcting him)
Ex-wife!

TATE

That's what I said! It's amazing that you're still so insufferable after all these years--

AMY

Okay, hold on!
(realizing)
Wait, what?!
(to Tate)
You were married?!

Tate and Mikayla continue to bicker as Glenn rounds the corner.

GLENN

Hey, looks like I wasn't invited to the aisle party!
(then)
Mikayla?

She doesn't hear him over her fighting.

GLENN (CONT'D)
Mikayla? Helloooo?

Mikayla turns, seething.

MIKAYLA
What? What could you and your
grating muppet voice possible want
right now?!

GLENN
I was just going to tell you the
bus mechanic is here.

Mikayla starts to walk away.

MIKAYLA
Oh, thank God! I can't wait to
finally get out of this hell hole.

TATE
(yelling after her)
Yeah, well that makes two of us!

Everyone stares at each other for an awkward beat.

GLENN
Is my muppet voice really that bad?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. TOYS - LATER

Mateo is restocking toys when Cheyenne walks up with an annoyed Janie.

CHEYENNE

I'm here to negotiate a truce. And by negotiate, I mean force.

MATEO

Cheyenne, what is this? She's been torturing us all day.

CHEYENNE

I know. But you two are more alike than you think.

JANIE

Fat chance.

MATEO

Yeah, right.

Cheyenne gives them a look ("See what I mean?"). The two regard each other in a new light.

MATEO (CONT'D)

And what would come of this so-called
(air quoting)
truce?

CHEYENNE

Well, for one, it'll help when dealing with difficult customers.
(to Janie)
You like humiliating people right?

JANIE

Yeah.

CHEYENNE

Why not tag team it?

Mateo and Janie share a confirming look.

MATEO

(pointing)
Do you see that guy over there?

Janie turns to look at a MIDDLE-AGED MAN standing nearby. She nods.

MATEO (CONT'D)

Earlier he told me that he'd be in an early grave by the time I got the shelves restocked.

JANIE

I'll take care of it.

She walks over to the man. She knocks the product out of his hand and starts yelling, although we can't hear what she says.

MATEO

(choking up)

That's so beautiful.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

A cheerleader sits at one of the tables by herself with a coffee, thumbing through a fashion magazine. She looks around to make sure the coast is clear, dropping the magazine to reveal her copy of "A Brief History of Time".

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. SQUAD BUS - DUSK

Amy finds Mikayla sulking at the front of the bus. She taps on the doors.

Mikayla reluctantly lets her in.

AMY

Hi.

She sits across from Mikayla.

MIKAYLA

If you're here to judge me for making an ass out of myself just now, I'm going to ask that you not do my job for me.

Amy winces.

AMY

Actually, about that...I'm really sorry about earlier.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

And I'm not just saying that
because you heard me.

Beat.

AMY (CONT'D)

The only reason I got so defensive
and caught up is because I'm not
always happy about the way things
have gone in my life. It can be a
touchy subject, and your comment
pushed a button. But I shouldn't
have taken it out on you. It's not
fair.

Mikayla looks touched.

MIKAYLA

It's okay. I totally get it. I
shouldn't have said anything
earlier...and I'm sorry about
losing my cool just now. I mean who
am I to talk? I used to be married
to Tate for crying out loud!

AMY

(laughing)

Yeah, I have a lot of questions
about that whole thing.

MIKAYLA

Well, I need to be very drunk when
I answer.

AMY

I think we could make that happen.

Mikayla rises and Amy follows.

MIKAYLA

I should go round up the girls so
we can get on the road.

The two walk back to the store's front doors. Mikayla pauses
before walking in.

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)

Thank you for letting us take over
your store. I know the girls can be
a handful sometimes.

Amy makes a face - "That's for sure."

MIKAYLA (CONT'D)

It was good to see you again, Amy.

AMY

You, too.

They watch the Cloud 9 employees and Northview High cheerleaders mingle inside the store.

MIKAYLA

You know, things might not have turned out the way we thought, but they still turned out pretty okay, didn't they?

Amy watches Glenn clap for a one-handed cartwheel, Mateo and Cheyenne laughing with Janie, and the other employees that are her family.

AMY

Yeah, they sure did.

They enter the store.

MIKAYLA

Alright Northview High, it's time to go!

Both the employees and girls cheer.

Jonah walks through a few seconds later with a new box of lightbulbs. He stands next to Amy.

JONAH

Dina's making me replace all of the dead lightbulbs in the store. Wanna join?

AMY

If I do, will you save me The Spot tomorrow morning?

JONAH

If you seriously help me, I will do everything in my power to get you that spot.

Amy starts to follow Jonah to the back of the store.

AMY

I'm holding you to that, Simms!

The two continue to banter as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**EXT. CLOUD 9 PARKING LOT - EVENING**

Some Cloud 9 employees stand in the parking lot, cheering and waving goodbye to the squad bus. Walter honks the horn as the vehicle roars to life and slowly turns toward Orlando.

GLENN

Have a safe trip! We're cheering
you on!

AMY

I don't think that's necessary,
Glenn.

Beat. Then:

GLENN

Well, that was fun.

We widen out to reveal a few more employees on the cusp of the group, as well as one of Mikayla's cheerleaders, who's still engrossed in her copy of "A Brief History of Time".

Everyone stares at her.

CHEYENNE

Um...shouldn't you be on the bus?

The girl shrugs without looking up.

Amy and Glenn exchange a look. She rolls her eyes before running after the bus.

AMY

Wait! Mikayla! Come back!

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW