

COLD OPEN

INT. NATIONAL PARKS OFFICE - DAY

LESLIE, ANDY, APRIL and TERRY all sit around a desk.

LESLIE

Okay, so who wants to volunteer for the amazing land survey? It'll be like traveling to... a bakery with no actual baked goods.

APRIL

Ew, whatever happened to Jim?

Leslie scoffs.

LESLIE

Jim called in sick with the case of the bronco-cold.

ANDY

What's that?

LESLIE

I dunno -- some kind of horse transmitted disease -- look, it doesn't matter. What matters now is, I need one of you guys to tag along to help me survey this land the National Parks Service has been eyeing for a while.

APRIL

Well, Andy and I will be busy doing stuff that doesn't involve us going out to be bored to death.

Leslie sighs.

LESLIE

Come on guys, this will be a great opportunity to learn a new line of work!

ANDY

Sorry Leslie, but April's my wife and she gives me sex so sometimes I have to do what she says.

Terry smiles.

TERRY

I'll happily go with you Leslie.
As a matter of fact, I --

Leslie shakes her head.

LESLIE

Nah, I got it.

She leaves the room.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONELESLIE TALKING HEAD

Leslie stands in front of her car which is parked at a gas station.

LESLIE

The National Parks Service has been looking at this particular set of land for months now, and we are finally getting a chance to capitalize on it. The problem is that our surveyor is sick and the survey is supposed to be inspected tomorrow. So I am taking the initiative to head out there myself and survey the land because this is just too good of an opportunity to miss.

INT. LESLIE'S CAR - LATER

Leslie quietly focuses on the road ahead. She notices a RACCOON jump out in front of the car. She gasps. She slams on the brakes to avoid the raccoon, but there is a small THUMP.

LESLIE

Ahh!

EXT. EMPTY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Leslie steps out on to the road. She notices a raccoon sprawled out in front of her car. She presses her hands against her head.

LESLIE

Did I kill it?

She slowly walks over to the raccoon. She leans closer and reaches her arm out towards it.

The raccoon jumps up on its feet. It has a scar on its side. Leslie hops back and screams.

The raccoon charges at her. Leslie quickly turns around and runs.

INT. LESLIE AND BEN'S HOUSE - LATER

BEN TALKING HEAD

BEN stands nearby the front door, looking excited.

BEN

So recently, thanks to the success
of Cones of Dunshire, I've been
wanting to sort of create something
fresh and new that could be just as
good if not better than the Cones.
So now I want to introduce...
(spreads his arms out)
Civilize and Conquer!

On the table beside him is a giant game board with tons of
small pieces that include buildings and humanoids.

BEN (CONT'D)

It's another table-top roleplaying
game, and I'm almost positive it
will fly off instantly. I've
invited Tom, Andy, April and Donna
over to help me test run the game
and --

(he pauses)

I just realized what a terrible
mistake I've made.

INT. LESLIE AND BEN'S HOUSE - LATER

The doorbell goes off. Ben runs over to the door wearing a
golden crown over his head. When he opens it, he is greeted
by TOM, DONNA, ANDY and APRIL.

Tom covers his mouth and holds back a laugh.

TOM

Alright Gandalf, it's not that
serious.

BEN

If you're going to try to mock it
you should at least know who you
are --

(he sighs)

Come on in.

The four step inside. All of them notice the massive board
game on the table.

TOM

What is this, Mega-Monopoly? I'mma let you know, my Monopoly game is tight.

BEN

I told you before, it's my new game, Civilize and Conquer. The point of --

TOM

Aw man, you invited us over to do your nerd stuff with you? I thought it was gonna be a game that involved fun.

BEN

Don't judge it before you try it. Besides, I haven't even gotten the chance to tell you what it's all about.

APRIL

I'm starting to think going with Leslie would've been the better choice.

BEN

Come on guys, I really want a chance to test my game with people who aren't familiar with the scene.

Andy raises his hand.

ANDY

Does this game have zombies in it?

BEN

Well, not right off the bat, but I guess according to the way the rules are set up it can --

ANDY

Sweet, I call the zombies.

Andy runs to sit at the table. Someone knocks on the door. Ben walks over and opens it. He is surprised to see Terry.

BEN

Terry? I didn't know you were here. Did you want to join in on the game?

Terry shakes his head.

TERRY

Oh no, I just came to inspect. I don't want to get in the way.

TOM (O.S.)

FYI Ben, I did NOT invite him.

Ben shrugs.

BEN

Come on in, the game's just starting.

Terry walks in and smiles when he sees the four sitting around the table.

TERRY

Oh, this looks fun.

APRIL

Go get us snacks.

Andy jumps up.

ANDY

Oh! I want Skittles and Starburst so I can make my Andy mouth surprise.

APRIL

Chips.
(she pauses)
Poisonous chips.

DONNA

Turkey dinner with a side of stuffing and corn on the cob.

TERRY

I'm not really sure that's a snack.

Donna turns to glare at Terry.

DONNA

Did I stutter?

TERRY

Okay.

TOM

I want some Demilicious Booty chips, with a side of Tim-Tim's Bomb Slim Jim's, and some of the new 50 Cent special penthouse dip.

TOM TALKING HEAD

TOM
I just made that last one up. 50
Cent goes by Quarter to a Dollar
now.

EXT. FOREST PATH - LATER

Leslie walks through a small path and notices a large log cabin several feet ahead. She examines it and notices there are a few tools outside and an open fire.

She walks up to the cabin and knocks on the door. RON opens it and notices Leslie. He scoffs.

RON
Leslie. What an unwarranted
surprise. Goodbye.

He attempts to close the door. Leslie catches it.

LESLIE
Ron, this is as much of a surprise
to me as it is to you --

RON
I beg to differ.

LESLIE
But I stumbled across this cabin
after I was chased for I don't know
how long by this raccoon and got
lost on my path, but luckily you
aren't some weirdo stranger, you're
Ron Swanson so you gotta help me.

RON
You got lost because a Raccoon
chased you?

LESLIE
Yeah, I hit it with my car, it got
mad and wanted revenge. Gave it a
name, too. Scarback.

RON

Leslie, as much as I'd love to
pointlessly help you on your
misadventures through my forest,
I'm afraid I do not want to
pointlessly help you on your
misadventures through my forest.
Goodbye.

He attempts to close the door. Leslie catches it.

LESLIE

Come on, Ron. I just need a ride
back to my car. Which I now just
remembered that I left right in the
middle of the road with the hazard
lights on.

RON

That would mean taking away
precious minutes from this rare
weekend getaway of mine. It's just
me here today. No one else. Do
you know how great this is for me?

LESLIE

Wow, that sounds terrible. Anyway,
I'm your friend. You've got to
help me out now. Come on.

RON

What are you even out here for?
This is several miles in the middle
of nowhere.

LESLIE

Well, I was going to survey the
land for the National Parks
Service. We were planning on
buying this land to build a park.

RON

This land? You do realize my log
cabin is here.

LESLIE

Don't worry, the land we're buying
starts approximately...
(she points behind her)
One hundred feet that way.

Ron shakes his head.

RON
You will not be buying land one
hundred feet from my cabin, and you
will find your own way back to your
car. Goodbye.

He quickly closes the door.

Leslie slams her fist against the door.

LESLIE
Ron! Ron Swanson, you open this
door right now!

INT. LESLIE AND BEN'S HOUSE - LATER

Ben, Tom, Donna, Andy and April all sit around the table each
on their respective sides of the game board.

BEN
Okay, so you are each going to
build your civilizations according
to how you want to play. You can
either play through a war economy,
a business economy, or a trade
economy. Each colony is good at
separate parts of the game, like
the war economy which is good for
the conquer --

TOM
Could you say all that again, just
without the boring added to it?

BEN
It's the game rules, you have to
know these to play.

TOM
Blah blah, create civilizations,
blah blah conquer the world. Got
it.

BEN
No, actually you don't at all.

April grabs all of the red humanoid pieces.

APRIL
I call red. My civilization will
be the blood people. Our goal...
(she looks at the camera)
Is to make everyone else bleed.

BEN

You can't just grab all of the red pieces. The rules state you can only start with five humanoid pieces until you --

ANDY

Then I call all of these blue pieces. My zombie civilization is attracted to blood and empowered by it, which will totally destroy the blood people.

APRIL

That's Vampires, Andy.

Andy laughs.

ANDY

I totally knew that.

BEN

Okay, so I guess you are both creating war economies. That's okay, just keep in mind --

TOM

I want all of the green pieces. They are gonna represent the cash money we will be making in our bank. The civilization --
(he points at the camera)
Of swag.

He grabs all of the green humanoid pieces and all of the green building pieces and places them all on his side of the board.

Ben presses his palm against his forehead.

BEN

Tom, in order to claim that many pieces you have to build your civilization from the ground up. All of those extra pieces cost a ton.

TOM

Let's just say, I had some rich investors, and now all my businesses have flourished. They call me Tommy the Bomby.

DONNA

In that case, give me five of the white pieces. I'm going to be the civilization of goddesses. A trade economy.

Ben raises his eyebrows.

BEN

Wow, you are actually playing the game right.

Donna nods.

DONNA

Our goal is to trade with all of the other civilization's for their men in order to increase our slave economy. Too many goddesses will just make it one big competition.

BEN

I take back everything I said.

Someone knocks on the door. Ben answers the door and sees Terry with a ton of snacks he is carrying in his arms.

BEN (CONT'D)

Wow, that was fast.

Terry walks in the house and faces the table.

TERRY

I've got everything, except that Fifty Cent dip. I could only find this Quarter to a Dollar dip, I hope that's fine.

TOM

No, it isn't fine Terry! Gosh, you can't do anything right!

TERRY

Oh my -- sorry. I will head out and find you the right dip right away.

TOM TALKING HEAD

TOM

I didn't even know Quarter to a Dollar had a dip! I'm gonna have to step my lying game up.

EXT. RON'S LOG CABIN

Leslie knocks on the window to the log cabin. Ron is inside ignoring her.

LESLIE
Come on, Ron! I'll give you a
steak dinner!

Ron picks up pieces of wood and carves it with a pocket knife.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Fine! Then I'll just... say this
land is perfect for a park. And
we'll buy the land right away.
That'll show you!

RON
You and I both know you wouldn't
lie about doing your job.

LESLIE
(mumbling)
Darn it, he knows me too well.
(shouting)
Well you and I both know well that
I won't leave you alone until you
help me!

Ron groans. He stands up and walks to the door. He opens it.

RON
Why do you have to be so damn
persistent?

LESLIE
Because I know annoying you to
death will get you to do things for
me.

Ron groans.

RON
Listen, I will take you to your
car, which you've recklessly parked
in the middle of the road. I will
take you there, and you will then
return back to home.

LESLIE
Wait, but what about the survey?

RON
No survey. Home. Nothing more.

LESLIE
Ron, this land is really important to the National Parks Service. You could easily use one of your several other retreats.

RON
I could not, and I will not. I already sold one to April, I will not give up another one.

Leslie groans.

LESLIE
Fine, take me to my car then. I don't know how I'm going to explain --

RON
And from now on, no more talk of this land.

Ron walks off. Leslie mocks him while his back is turned.

INT. RON'S TRUCK - LATER

Ron drives while Leslie sits quietly staring out of the passenger side's window. She notices a particular plot of land through the trees and gasps.

LESLIE
That's it! That's a perfect place to build a park! Ron, take us over to that big grassy plain over there!

RON
No.

LESLIE
Come on, Ron! Quit being stubborn and take us over there. I've got to survey it and see how many acres it is.

RON
I said no. You are breaking our agreement right now. I do not approve of this. And frankly, you are the one being stubborn.

LESLIE
 Ron, it's just right there! It'll
 only take maybe a few hours to
 survey the land, and with your help
 it'll be easy!

RON
 This is greatly upsetting me.

LESLIE
 Ron!

RON
 Leslie!

Leslie reaches for the wheel and pulls.

RON (CONT'D)
 What are you doing woman?

LESLIE
 You will go over to that land this
 instant!

RON
 I will not!

The car SWERVES off-road.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The truck SLAMS into a tree.

INT. RON'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

LESLIE
 Oops.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - LATER

LESLIE TALKING HEAD

Ron is in the background, inspecting the front of his truck.

LESLIE
 ...Oops.

END OF ACT ONE