

COMMUNITY SPEC SCRIPT  
HISTORY OF BEAUTY 101

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. DAY. STUDY ROOM AT GREENDALE.

The study group is seated around the table discussing their lives. Shirley enters and poses.

SHIRLEY

Notice anything different about me?

JEFF

Shirley, you've lost weight! You look great.

SHIRLEY

Thank you, Jeff. 10 pounds.

BRITTA

You didn't need to lose weight, Shirley...

SHIRLEY

(Sternly) Just say that I look great, Britta, and move on.

Shirley sits, and the Dean enters. He is dressed like Julia Roberts from *Pretty Woman*. Hooker Julia Roberts.

DEAN

We have a problem.

JEFF

We have a problem?

The Dean throws a magazine, *The Community College Times*, on the table.

DEAN

You will be shocked to know that Greendale's students have been named the ugliest in the nation.

The group reacts with shock.

JEFF

Well, the illustrious journalists of (he reads the cover) *The Community College Times* obviously don't know that I attend this school.

PIERCE

Maybe they saw your pimple.

JEFF  
Pimple? (SPUTTERING.) I don't  
have a pimple.

ANNIE  
Actually, Jeff, you *do* have a  
pimple.

Jeff grabs a mirror from his bag and stares at the monstrous  
pimple on his forehead. He is transfixed and horrified.

DEAN  
Oh Jeff, big mistake. BIG. HUGE.

The group stares at Dean Pelton.

ABED  
He's quoting *Pretty Woman*.

TROY  
(Gently) We know.

DEAN  
And to combat this unpleasant  
image, I'm spearheading a Makeover  
Greendale campaign. And I expect  
help from each of you.

BRITTA  
Why would we help you with that?

DEAN  
Three words. Frog. Fashion. Show.

Cut to a bunch of students running and screaming with frogs  
on them. Troy is holding a tiny top hat, a cane, and a frog.

TROY  
(Crying and singing) Hello my  
ragtime gaaaaal!

Cut back to the present. The group hangs their collective  
heads in shame.

DEAN  
Uh, huh. How soon we forget. But  
don't look so glum, buckaroos. To  
show my gratitude, I've taken the  
liberty of ordering us all lunch.

A Delivery Guy enters the room with a pizza. He holds it  
open to Dean Pelton.

DELIVERY GUY  
Did someone order a pizza?

DEAN  
Ooh.

Dean Pelton reaches for the pizza, and the Delivery Guy snaps it shut, a la Richard Gere in *Pretty Woman*. Dean Pelton laughs like Julia Roberts.

ABED  
I'm 99% sure that was planned.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT I

INT. DAY. THE DEAN'S OFFICE

DEAN

Annie, I'd like you to run the Makeover Greendale campaign.

ANNIE

Me?

DEAN

You're organized, smart, and if you don't mind my saying so, you aren't bad to look at either, sister.

ANNIE

(Flattered.) Oh!

DEAN

And since Jeff now looks like Rocky Dennis, you are the next logical choice.

ANNIE

Oh. Who's Rocky Dennis?

DEAN

The movie *Mask*? Cher? (Annie shakes her head no.) Sorry, I forgot I wasn't talking to Abed. Anyhoozy doozy, are you in?

ANNIE

I'm in. Anything to help Greendale become a more beautiful place.

DEAN

Great! Oh, and you really should watch *Mask*. Waterworks! And Cher, of course. In *leather*.

INT - DAY - CAFETERIA

Annie approaches the study group in the cafeteria.

ANNIE

Guess who is the new head of the Makeover Greendale campaign?

TROY

Dame Judi Dench!

ANNIE  
What? No.

ABED  
Ally Sheedy?

ANNIE  
No!

ABED  
Damn.

PIERCE  
Eartha Kitt!

ANNIE  
Pierce!

PIERCE  
Boned her.

ALL EXCEPT JEFF  
We know!

ANNIE  
You guys! It's me.

TROY  
Oh... that makes more sense.

ANNIE  
The dean said that the campaign  
will be successful due to my  
leadership ability.

BRITTA  
Not to mention your rack.

ANNIE  
Britta!

BRITTA  
Face it, Annie, the dean wants you  
as campaign manager because you're  
pretty.

ANNIE  
I'm not... *that*... pretty.

BRITTA  
And it's disgusting that even in an  
academic environment we as human  
beings are not shielded from  
society's looksist attitudes!

ANNIE

Jeff!

Jeff looks up. He's been in a daze this whole time over his pimple.

JEFF

Huh?

ANNIE

Say something!

BRITTA

You know what? I don't need to be a part of this degrading debacle.

ABED

Nice alliteration.

BRITTA

Thank you. I'm starting my own campaign. The Beauty is on the Inside campaign. And you'll see. You'll all see!

Britta runs out of the cafeteria. Everyone stares for a moment and then goes back to the conversation.

ANNIE

I hope that I can get everyone's support. And Jeff, I'd like you to help me run the campaign.

JEFF

Is that a joke?

ANNIE

What?

JEFF

Look at me. I'm Quasimodo.

ANNIE

Rocky Dennis.

JEFF

Oh my God.

Jeff gets up and stumbles away.

ANNIE

Jeff!

SHIRLEY

That wasn't very nice, Annie.

ANNIE

I don't even know who that is!

PIERCE

I can help you Annie. Back in the day, I was known as a handsome Tony Curtis.

ANNIE

Actually, Pierce, I was thinking Troy could help me.

TROY

I'm on it.

Troy pulls a bow tie out of his bag and begins tying it.

PIERCE

Fine! If you want to miss out on a straight Rock Hudson...

SHIRLEY

Well, what about Abed and me?

ANNIE

You can help hang posters.

SHIRLEY

Are you saying we're not good looking enough to help run the campaign? Abed is offended.

ABED

Oh, I'm not offended. I'm definitely the basketcase of our group. Later, I'll have an amazing transformation, and Emilio Estevez will fall in love with me.

Everyone looks at Abed.

ABED (CONT'D)

Metaphorically speaking.

ANNIE

Of course not, Shirley. But everyone can't run the campaign. Too many chiefs. You understand.

SHIRLEY  
Oh, I understand.

ANNIE  
Thanks, you guys. I really  
appreciate it. If you'll excuse  
me, there's work to do!

Annie runs off.

SHIRLEY  
Skinny bitch.

The group looks at Shirley.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)  
Did I say that out loud?

INT - DAY - BATHROOM AT GREENDALE

Jeff is staring in the bathroom mirror. He takes a sip of water, pauses, and then spits the water out onto his mirror image. A toilet flushes, and Garrett walks out of a stall.

JEFF  
Hi.

GARRETT  
Hi.

There is an awkward pause as they stare at each other.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
I-I have some Clearasil if you...

JEFF  
(Into Garret's face, menacingly)  
Don't you say that. Don't you ever  
say that.

Jeff storms out of the bathroom.

GARRETT  
My God, it was like a horrible  
third eye, sending evil straight  
into my soul. (Pause.) I want some  
meatballs.

INT - NEXT DAY - CAFETERIA

The Dean is hanging posters for the Makeover Greendale campaign. The cafeteria is abuzz with makeover activity.

There are stations for haircuts, makeup, catwalking lessons, wardrobe, etc. Annie and Troy are overseeing the transformations.

TROY  
Looking good, Leonard.

LEONARD  
Sashay, Shantay!

ANNIE  
Troy! I can't believe what a success this is already!

TROY  
Well, you've been amazing, Annie.

ANNIE  
No, you've been amazing.

TROY  
I have, haven't I?

Pierce approaches Annie and Troy. He has made himself over, wearing skinny jeans, an ironic T-shirt, a blazer, and a hipster hat. He is flanked by two female students.

PIERCE  
Well, Annie, it looks like you passed on a good thing.

FEMALE STUDENT 1  
Wow, Pierce, you look hot.

FEMALE STUDENT 2  
Super hot, like a masculine Lee Marvin.

PIERCE  
Oh please, ladies, keep it in your pants. (To Annie) It's a burden sometimes, being this handsome. Wow, Annie, this place looks incredible. You know, in the spirit of charity, I can still help with the campaign...

ANNIE  
Pierce! No!

PIERCE  
(Defeated) Oh, all right.

He surreptitiously hands the female students some cash.

FEMALE STUDENT 2

What about money for research time?  
I had to Wikipedia Lee Marvin.

PIERCE

Fine.

He hastily hands her more money, and the female students leave.

PIERCE (CONT'D)

I think I'm going to pick up some  
coeds. Uh, some *more* coeds.

Pierce leaves to wander the cafeteria.

TROY

(Watching Pierce leave.) A  
masculine Lee Marvin. I see it.

Microphone feedback fills the air. Dean Pelton taps on the mic.

DEAN

Ooh, hot mic. Welcome Greendale  
students to our Makeover Greendale  
campaign! (He claps.) So far,  
everyone is looking great! I can  
barely contain my enthusiasm.

He does a hip thrust, and then realizes it looks like he has a boner. He smooths his pants.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Ahem, I don't actually have a...  
moving on. What is beauty?

Suddenly, Britta appears and seizes the microphone. She has given herself a hideous makeover. The Dean recoils.

BRITTA

Greendale students! Rise up  
against the beauty industry! Make  
over your hearts! Exfoliate your  
minds! Give your souls a boob job!  
Join me in the Beauty is on the  
Inside campaign!

Britta throws a fist into the air. Silence.

PIERCE

(Yelling) What happened to your  
face?!

BRITTA

It is a statement, *Pierce*. A statement that true beauty is not about what's on the outside, but what's on the inside: intelligence, honesty, and compassion!

PIERCE

Gay!

BRITTA

Pierce!

PIERCE

...is what I would say before I was enlightened. I love the queers!

The people in the cafeteria look at Pierce and then go back to their activities, ignoring Britta.

BRITTA

People...!

Annie runs up to Britta, and grabs the mic from her.

ANNIE

What are you doing?!

BRITTA

What am I *not* doing? I am not giving into society's demand that women paint and primp themselves in order to be accepted.

ANNIE

Well, don't do that somewhere else. Or *do* do that. I'm confused.

BRITTA

Poor Annie. Society has all of us confused.

Abed suddenly appears behind Britta.

ABED

Hey, Annie. Hey, Britta.

Britta turns around to face Abed.

ABED (CONT'D)

Aaah!

BRITTA  
Aaah!

ABED  
Aaah!

BRITTA  
Aaah!

ANNIE  
Stop it!

ABED  
You look terrible.

BRITTA  
(Stung.) Thank you. And now, I  
have to go spread my message of  
self-acceptance.

Britta walks away.

ABED  
Good luck.

ANNIE  
Abed, would you like a makeover?

ABED  
Do you think I need one?

ANNIE  
No. But it'll be fun.

ABED  
Cool. Cool cool cool.

INT - DAY - STUDY ROOM

Jeff is seated at the table with his laptop, furiously reading advice about eliminating his pimple while applying product. He's surrounded by acne products, cleansers, and cosmetics.

Shirley and Pierce enter.

SHIRLEY  
Jeff, what are you doing?

JEFF  
I am trying to exterminate this  
growth on my face.

SHIRLEY  
Oh, Jeff, it's only a pimple.

JEFF  
Only a pimple? Only a pimple?!?!?

PIERCE  
I agree, Jeff. You look like a monster.

JEFF  
I'm a monster!

Jeff crumbles, walks into the corner of the room, and curls up in a ball on the floor.

SHIRLEY  
Pierce!

PIERCE  
Oh, I didn't say what kind of a monster.

Troy enters.

TROY  
Why is Jeff on the ground?

PIERCE  
He looks like the Creature from the Black Lagoon.

SHIRLEY  
Damn it, Pierce!

PIERCE  
Hey, that's from when movies were *movies*.

Shirley walks over to Jeff.

SHIRLEY  
Jeff, honey, maybe you should stop having a breakdown and join the group at the table?

Jeff nods and allows himself to be carefully led to the table by Shirley.

Annie enters.

ANNIE  
Everyone, I have an announcement to  
make. Presenting the new and  
improved Abed Nadir!

Abed enters. He is made over, and looks remarkably like  
Jeff. The group is surprised.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
Ta-da!

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT - DAY - STUDY ROOM (CONT'D)

The group continues to be amazed at Abed's makeover.

JEFF

My God, you're beautiful.

SHIRLEY

Abed! You look like Jeff.

PIERCE

He looks like a less hot me.

ANNIE

Doesn't he look great? The  
Makeover Greendale campaign has  
another winner!

Troy and Annie high five.

ABED

OK, OK, everyone. Yes, I am a  
handsome man. But maybe we should  
stop admiring me and start  
studying. Oh, and Jeff, for clear  
skin, you should apply witch hazel  
and finish with a light  
moisturizer. A little advice from  
a handsome man, free of charge.

Abed points at Jeff, making a clicking sound. Annie gives  
Abed a pleased look.

JEFF

(Amazed) A handsome man spoke to  
me.

Britta enters, looking even uglier than earlier.

PIERCE

Look what else washed up from the  
black lagoon.

BRITTA

And hello to you, too, Fierce  
Douchehorne.

Britta looks for a high-five from the group. No one gives  
her one.

BRITTA (CONT'D)  
Whatever. (Noticing Abed) Abed!  
You're...

ABED  
Handsome? I know.

BRITTA  
You got a makeover.

ANNIE  
Doesn't he look great?

BRITTA  
He looks like David Beckham threw  
up on him.

ABED  
Here's a tip, Britta. A daily dose  
of La Mer cream will reduce those  
crow's feet. (He points to  
himself.) Handsome man.

SHIRLEY  
Abed, how do you know all this?

TROY  
He reads *GQ*, Shirley. He's not an  
animal.

ANNIE  
You know, Britta, I think maybe  
you've made your point. Maybe you  
should give your new look a rest?  
I can give you a makeover too.

BRITTA  
Pass.

ANNIE  
Shirley?

SHIRLEY  
Shirley, what?

ANNIE  
Do you want a makeover?

SHIRLEY  
Why would I want a makeover?

The Dean enters, interrupting the conversation. With him is  
a made-over Chang. He is clad in hot pink, looking  
ridiculous.

DEAN

Good news, everyone! Because the campaign has been such a raging success, I...

He notices Abed and is overcome with his beauty for a moment.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Abed?

ABED

I know.

DEAN

Erm, as I was saying, I have convinced the editors of *The Community College Times* to re-evaluate Greendale. They're coming tomorrow. If all goes well, we'll be off the ugly list! Hurray!

CHANG

Unless Broom Hilda over here ruins it for the pretty people.

Chang begins dancing and singing in Britta's face.

CHANG (CONT'D)

You ugly, you ugly, you mama say I whip my hair back and forth! PYT! You just got Chang-ed, beeyotch!

DEAN

OK, pull it back. Oh my, what's this? (He pulls a newspaper clipping out of his pocket.) Why, it's looks like there's a PETA rally tomorrow. Britta, did you know there's a PETA rally tomorrow?

BRITTA

Nice try, Dean. I am not going away. I'm going to be at Greendale tomorrow with mustache blazing!

ABED

Excuse me, Britta, but might I suggest a home-waxing kit and a cucumber mask?

DEAN

(Breathless) Handsome.

INT - DAY - THE QUAD

The next day, Britta is handing out fliers for her counter-campaign. People are ignoring her as she tries to hand out the papers. Someone throws trash at her.

BRITTA

Beauty is on the inside! Love, not  
lipstick! Hitler used bronzer!

A handsome student leaves a group of guys and approaches her with a flier in his hand.

HANDSOME STUDENT

Hey, is this your campaign?

BRITTA

(Suspicious) Yeah.

HANDSOME STUDENT

Wow, I just want to say that I  
really admire what you're doing.

BRITTA

(Flattered) *Thank* you. That is so  
refreshing. It's not everyday I  
meet a man who isn't just  
interested in a woman's appearance.

HANDSOME STUDENT

Whoa, you're a woman?

BRITTA

Excuse me? Of course I'm a woman.

HANDSOME STUDENT

Yikes! I- I have to go... do...  
stuff.

The handsome student makes a speedy exit.

BRITTA

That's fine! You'll just be  
missing all this.

Britta rubs her body all over. Leonard stops and stares at her, disgusted.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

Oh, suck it, Leonard.

INT - DAY - CAFETERIA

Shirley and Annie are decorating for the big reveal later that day.

SHIRLEY

And I've been walking for one mile every day.

ANNIE

That's great, Shirley.

SHIRLEY

And getting in shape helps with the lovemaking too.

ANNIE

That's... great.

SHIRLEY

Andre says my...

ANNIE

Why don't we just leave that between the two of you?

SHIRLEY

Oh. OK, Annie.

ANNIE

But you know what Andre might also like? A makeover!

SHIRLEY

I don't think so.

ANNIE

Just a little...

SHIRLEY

I wish you'd stop pushing that.

ANNIE

Well, it's kind of my job. I *am* the head of the Makeover Greendale campaign.

SHIRLEY

More like the head of the make-people-feel-bad-about-themselves campaign.

ANNIE

Shirley!

SHIRLEY

Not everyone wants to look like a Kardashian, Annie. Some people feel good about themselves the way they are. Some people don't think there's anything wrong with the way God made them. Some people are gonna go punch a pillow right now!

Shirley leaves. Annie is visibly upset by the exchange.

Abed enters, flanked by a group of giggling girls.

ABED

Frowning causes wrinkles.

ANNIE

Abed, Shirley's really upset with me.

ABED

Maybe it's because of your frizzy hair. Leave-in conditioner, doll. That's a freebie.

Annie begins to realize that she's created a monster... Or perhaps many monsters. She looks at each made-over student in the cafeteria who are all acting strange. Leonard is voguing. Chang is mocking a student for wearing glasses. Fat Neil is wearing an obvious corset. Wondering what she has wrought, she hurriedly exits the cafeteria.

INT - DAY - LOCKER HALLWAY

Britta is papering over the Makeover Greendale signs with her own signs. They picture her uglified face on them and read "True Beauty is on the Inside." She stands back to admire the one that is next to Magnitude's locker. He has his back to Britta.

BRITTA

Not bad. What do you think, Magnitude?

Magnitude turns around.

MAGNITUDE

Pop... PUKE!

He covers his mouth, sickened at Britta's appearance, and runs away. Britta is shaken. She walks down the hall. More and more people turn to look at her, disgusted and scared. She starts to run.

The faces distort, the hallway seems to be closing in. At the end of the hallway, Jeff suddenly appears.

JEFF

We're the same, you and I.

Jeff starts laughing terribly. Britta, horrified, runs off.

JEFF (CONT'D)

We're the same!

INT - DAY - CAFETERIA

Troy enters the cafeteria and notices Abed surrounded by a bunch of girls. He approaches them.

TROY

Hey Abed. *Ladies.*

GIRL 1 (TO ABED)

Who's your friend?

ABED

This is Troy.

GIRL 2

Well, maybe Troy should invest in some jeans that aren't... stonewashed.

The girls giggle and Abed looks at Troy sadly and shakes his head.

ABED

Troy, 1987 called. It wants its jeans back.

TROY

I will have you know I got these jeans from my mom!

The girls and Abed giggle again, and Troy gets choked up. He turns to leave and runs into Leonard.

LEONARD

Hey, nice jeans, Def Leppard.

The whole cafeteria points and laughs. An emotional Troy runs out of the cafeteria and heads to the dean's office.

INT - DAY - THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE DEAN'S OFFICE

Troy runs from the cafeteria to the hallway and bumps into Annie who is just about to enter the dean's office.

TROY AND ANNIE  
What are you doing here?

TROY AND ANNIE (CONT'D)  
I asked you first!

ANNIE  
Oh, Troy, it's just a huge mistake!

TROY  
I get it already! I'll buy new jeans!

ANNIE  
What? No! The Makeover Greendale campaign! We've got to talk to the dean. Everyone is acting crazy.

TROY  
I know! I gave some girls my patented "ladies," but they couldn't take their eyes off Abed.

ANNIE  
Really? *That's* what you care about?

TROY  
No. Abed is being really mean to me.

He begins to cry. Annie looks a bit uncomfortable.

TROY (CONT'D)  
Hold me.

There's a pause.

ANNIE  
Troy, your hand is really close to my boob.

TROY  
I know. I know.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT - DAY - THE DEAN'S OFFICE

DEAN

No, no, no, no, NO!

ANNIE

But we haven't said anything yet.

DEAN

Your group is always bringing me bad news. So, unless you're going to tell me that Channing Tatum wants to matriculate here, I don't want to hear it.

TROY

Why would Channing Tatum want to touch his junk here?

ANNIE

Matriculate, Troy... not... you know.

TROY

Oh.

ANNIE

Dean, you've got to do something about the Makeover Greendale campaign! People are out of control!

DEAN

The only thing I have to do, Annie, is accept the prize for best-looking school when *The Community College Times* visits today.

ANNIE

There's a prize?

DEAN

No, there's no prize.

INT - DAY - CAFETERIA

Shirley is having lunch amidst the hubbub with Pierce, who has changed back into his regular clothing. Annie enters the cafeteria and approaches Shirley.

ANNIE

Can I sit down?

SHIRLEY

I don't know. Aren't you embarrassed to be seen with us non-pretty people?

ANNIE

Oh, Shirley, I'm so sorry! I was an idiot to try to make you over. You are one of the most beautiful women I know, inside and out.

SHIRLEY

Even if I don't look like Lindsay Lohan?

ANNIE

Especially if you don't look like Lindsay Lohan.

SHIRLEY

OK, Annie. I forgive you.

The women hug. Annie notices that Pierce is no longer made over.

ANNIE

Pierce, what happened to your makeover?

PIERCE

Oh, that. I kinda looked like a moron. Anyway, how can you improve on perfection? After all, I *am* a...

ANNIE

(Interrupting) No, you're Pierce, which is just perfect.

Troy enters and runs up to the group.

TROY

Guys, we've got to do something. Abed just told me my butt looked big in these jeans. They're skinny jeans. SKINNY JEANS!

ANNIE

You went out and bought new jeans?

TROY

I couldn't take the pressure!

SHIRLEY

That's it! I've taken all I can stand, and I can't stand no more! We're going to shut down this campaign!

TROY AND ANNIE

Yeah!

PIERCE

...Yeah! Damn it, I'm always late on those things.

ANNIE

Speaking of late, I think we're out of time. It looks like the magazine committee is here.

The dean leads the committee into the cafeteria. They took a look around and seem very impressed by what they see.

TROY

It would take a miracle to stop all this now.

Just then the song "Da Butt" plays over the speaker system. Britta comes dancing into the cafeteria looking hideous. She has a hump, a mustache, and is dancing in a gross manner eating mayonnaise from a jar.

TROY (CONT'D)

It's not a miracle. It's Miracle Whip!

BRITTA

(Singing along to the music) Sexy, Sexy!

Britta begins dancing up on both members of the committee while eating the mayonnaise. They both look terrified and nauseated.

The dean tries to push Britta away.

DEAN

Stop! (To the committee members) Nothing to see here! She's not a student! She's...

BRITTA

I *am* a student! A real, live woman student, not a Barbie! Greendale forever!

Britta grabs a water bottle from a student and pours the water down her chest. She then throws up a little bit out of her mouth. The horrified committee members rush out of the room with the dean chasing them.

DEAN

Come back! We have free orange drink!

BRITTA

That's right, run, you shallow Hals, run! Run from the real woman!

The music stops. Britta looks around for the approval of the cafeteria crowd, but they all just look at her with their mouths open.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

Really?!

Annie approaches Britta.

BRITTA (CONT'D)

And now I suppose you're going to yell at me.

ANNIE

That was really brave, Britta.

BRITTA

It was? (Considering.) It was. Now help me get this mustache off.

Britta and Annie laugh as Annie helps Britta look a little bit more presentable. Jeff appears from the crowd. He looks bedraggled, wild-eyed, and a mess. He looks at Britta.

JEFF

My God, it's like looking in a mirror. I'm hideous.

BRITTA

Thanks, Jeff, you really know how to make a girl feel special.

JEFF

I can't make anyone feel anything anymore except revulsion...

SHIRLEY  
Oh, Jeff, get over yourself.

JEFF  
Shirley?

SHIRLEY  
You are one of the most handsome men I've ever seen... even with a tiny little pimple.

JEFF  
Handsome? I'm not handsome.

ANNIE  
You're handsome, Jeff.

JEFF  
I...

BRITTA  
(Reluctantly.) You're handsome.

The crowd begins to gather, each telling Jeff that he is handsome in a "O Captain, My Captain" sort of way. He begins to believe it as more and more people state he's handsome.

ABED  
(Appearing from the crowd.) You're handsome, Jeff.

CHANG  
(Standing on a table) You're handsome!

More and more students say "You're handsome, Jeff" until they overlap in a loud din.

JEFF  
(Gesturing for everyone to quiet down) Ok, everyone! OK! Thank you. Thank you for that. But you should know that I've been faking this ridiculous preoccupation with my appearance... and my minor... skin... pimple. Why? Because of this campaign. This awful, hurtful campaign. Look at what's it's turned you all into. I mean, Leonard looks like Prince had a baby with Abe Vigoda. I barely recognize Abed. And Troy... what's with the jeans, buddy?

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

The point is, I acted insane to show you how crazy it is to be obsessed with our looks. We shouldn't hide our flaws. We should *celebrate* them. Because that's what makes us unique. And *that's* what makes us beautiful.

ANNIE

Awww!

JEFF

So, whaddya say? Let's all go back to normal, OK? Because that's the Greendale that I love.

Everyone in the cafeteria cheers. People run to hug Jeff. Pierce approaches Jeff.

PIERCE

That was a great speech, Jeff. And it's a good thing that you don't care about flaws anymore.

JEFF

And why's that, Pierce?

PIERCE

Well, because of the massive pimple sprouting on your chin.

Jeff whips out a pocket mirror in horror. Pierce smiles. There is no pimple.

PIERCE (CONT'D)

Jeff Winger, you'll never change.

Fade out on everyone removing parts of their makeovers happily.

END OF ACT III

TAG

A black-and-white old-time sci-fi movie trailer begins.

TITLE CARD: Out of the Murky Depths

We see a dark lagoon with overgrown jungle plants and smoke.

TITLE CARD: Two Men Fight a Creature So Horrifying...

We see shots of Troy and Abed looking around, ready to hunt the creature down.

TITLE CARD: It Can Take Over the World!

TITLE CARD: Troy!

Shot of Troy.

TITLE CARD: Abed!

Shot of Abed.

Mist appears, and a creature walks into the shot through the smoke.

TITLE CARD: The Creature from the Study Group!

Troy and Abed scream and run.

Cut to Britta standing in front of the smoke.

BRITTA

Guys?

END OF SHOW