The Good Place
Writer's 1st Draft
CONTINUED: (2)

start p

ELEANOR

So. Where are you from, Chidi?

CHIDI

I was born in Senegal. But I lived all over -- Hong Kong, Buenos Aires... In the words of Anaïs Nin, "We travel to seek other places, other lives, other souls."

(beat)

How about you?

ELEANOR

Jersey.

CHIDI

Cool.

Beat.

ELEANOR

Your English is amazing.

CHIDI

Oh, I'm not speaking English. I'm speaking Senegalese -- I think this place just translates whatever you say into a language the other person can understand.

ELEANOR

That's a neat trick. Like, real-time Google Translate, am I right?

The standar porchastic and states into the copyright.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

CHAMO WILL

CHIDI

I spent my life in pursuit of fundamental truths about the universe, and now that we're here, we can actually learn about them, together. It's overwhelming.

Eleanor thinks...

ELEANOR

Chidi. If you are my soulmate, that means that you would never hurt me, for any reason?

CHIDI ...Of course not!

The Good Place
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CONTINUED: (3)

ELEANOR

Promise me. Say, "I promise I will never betray you."

CHIDI

(hand over heart)

I swear, on all of the forces in the universe, that I will never say or do anything to cause you any harm.

ELEANOR

Good. Because --

(points to screen)

-- those aren't my memories. I was not a veterinarian, I've never been to the Ukraine. I hate clowns. I think there's been a mistake. I'm not supposed to be here.

He stares at her, wide-eyed.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ELEANOR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eleanor paces around. Chidi's mind races...

CHIDI

Are you <u>sure</u> this -(gesturing around the house)
-- isn't for you?

ELEANOR

Yeah, man, I'm sure. I was not a veterinarian, who rescued orphans and collected clown paintings. They got my name right, but nothing else. Someone royally forked up.

(hears herself)
Someone forked up. Forked. Why can't I
say "fork?"

CHIDI

If you're trying to curse, you can't, here. I guess this Neighborhood has a lot of people who don't like it, so it's prohibited.

ELEANOR

Ugh. That's forking bullshirts.

CHIDI

I don't understand -- how did Michael not find out when he showed you around?

ELEANOR

Because I lied my butt off! I realized what was happening and pretended to be whoever he thinks I am. I even managed to cry a little, at my fake memories. Pretty good, right?

BIN CHIOI

Yes, congratulations, you're an excellent liar. So, who are you, if you're not (gesturing to house) this person? What did you do for a living?

ELEANOR

I was in...sales.

INT. CALL CENTER - ATLANTA - SIX YEARS AGO - FLASHBACK

Eleanor interviews for a job with WALLACE, 40s. She is looking at a BOTTLE OF MEDICINE.

WALLACE

It's called "Breathe-Well," and you just cold-call these seniors and try to hawk

(conspiratorial)

Between us, it's not FDA-approved, and it doesn't technically "work." So...try to...

ELEANOR

("yeah yeah yeah")
You need me to lie to the old people and scare them into buying faulty allergy medicine. I get it. Which one is my desk?

INT. ELEANOR'S HOUSE - BACK TO SCENE - CONTINUOUS

CHIDI

Continue...

You...defrauded the elderly. Sorry -- the sick and elderly.

ELEANOR

I was good at it too. Top salesperson five years in a row.

CHIDI

That's worse. You get why that's worse, right?

(rubs his forehead)
Can we take a walk, or something?

ELEANOR

Good idea. I gotta get out of this awful house. Everything is so wooden and hard - it's like it was built for a marionette family.

They head out...

EXT. THE GOOD PLACE - OUTDOOR CAFÉ - AFTERNOON

They sit and eat frozen yogurt. All around, small groups of PEOPLE are smiling and introducing themselves.

ELEANOR

Even here, frozen yogurt is just like "okay."