

Week 1 – Bomb!!

Woman: Ooh! Come here. Come here, come here, come here.  
You \_\_\_\_\_ to see this.  
I'm about to give Captain Holt his gift.

Man: Oh, did he lift his "no gift" \_\_\_\_\_?

Woman: No, he didn't.  
But I figured out a way to buy him something  
and \_\_\_\_\_ him into accepting it.

Man: You are bad.

Woman: I know, right?  
Oh, wait. You're \_\_\_\_\_ fun of me.

Man: Mm-hmm.

Woman: Well, I don't care.  
He would never open a gift, right?  
But what if his gift didn't \_\_\_\_\_ like a gift?

Man: He would open it?

Woman: Exactly!  
I left it in a cardboard \_\_\_\_\_ on his desk.  
There's no card, just the words "Open now,"  
which I wrote with my wrong \_\_\_\_\_  
so he wouldn't recognize my handwriting.  
Captain.

Captain: Santiago. Peralta.

Man: Sir. So just to recap,  
you left an unmarked package on a \_\_\_\_\_ captain's desk  
on a random Monday, with a suspicious message  
written on it that \_\_\_\_\_ like  
it was scrawled by a crazy \_\_\_\_\_.

Woman: Mm-hmm.

Captain: Bomb! There's a bomb!  
Everyone out! Let's go, let's go!  
This is not a drill!  
Let's go!

Man: Great \_\_\_\_\_, babe.

box gift got hand look looked making person police policy trick

-----Key-----

Week 1 – Bomb!!

Woman: Ooh! Come here. Come here, come here, come here.  
You **got** to see this.  
I'm about to give Captain Holt his gift.

Man: Oh, did he lift his "no gift" **policy**?

Woman: No, he didn't.  
But I figured out a way to buy him something  
and **trick** him into accepting it.

Man: You are bad.

Woman: I know, right?  
Oh, wait. You're **making** fun of me.

Man: Mm-hmm.

Woman: Well, I don't care.  
He would never open a gift, right?  
But what if his gift didn't **look** like a gift?

Man: He would open it?

Woman: Exactly!  
I left it in a cardboard **box** on his desk.  
There's no card, just the words "Open now,"  
which I wrote with my wrong **hand**  
so he wouldn't recognize my handwriting.  
Captain.

Captain: Santiago. Peralta.

Man: Sir. So just to recap,  
you left an unmarked package on a **police** captain's desk  
on a random Monday, with a suspicious message  
written on it that looked like  
it was scrawled by a crazy **person**.

Woman: Mm-hmm.

Captain: Bomb! There's a bomb!  
Everyone out! Let's go, let's go!  
This is not a drill!  
Let's go!

Man: Great **gift**, babe.