INT. DAN’S BATHROOM – DAY

KIMIKO (hair held up in a bun) soaks in the bath. CODY sits with her back against the tub, smoking a joint and staring off into space. After a long beat.

KIMIKO
It’s cuz you saw my perfect body, isn’t it?

CODY
Huh?

KIMIKO
Why you’re acting all sullen and withdrawn. It’s cuz you saw my young, nubile bod and now you feel-- how do I put this-- lumpty-dump?

CODY
What? No, Kimiko. I’m acting sullen and withdrawn cuz I’m crazy! Drugs or no drugs, my boyfriend’s sex doll is talking to me.

KIMIKO
Okay, well, I don’t know if you’re trying to diminish my worth by calling me a sex doll but I’ve got news for you, sister: we’re all just sex dolls. Until we topple the patriarchy, anyway.

CODY
Oh great, you’re a feminist sex doll.

KIMIKO
I’ve read “The Feminine Mystique,” yeah.

CODY
No you haven’t.

KIMIKO
Yes, I have.

CODY
You’re just me. You’re not your own person--

KIMIKO
--okay, rude--
CODY
--and I haven’t read “The Feminine Mystique,” I’ve only pretended to have read it when people reference it in conversation, so therefore, you can’t have read it.

KIMIKO
Well, I have read it.

CODY
Tell me one thing from it. One thing.

KIMIKO
It was written by Betty Friedan.

CODY
I already knew that! You just proved my point.

KIMIKO
Okay, you know what, Cody? I’m not gonna sit here and try to justify myself to a crazy person.

Cody shakes her head, takes a deep drag off her joint.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
By the way, you wanna know what else is crazy? How much of your boyfriend’s pole milk is still adhered to the delicate walls of my ladyflower.

Cody rolls her eyes.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
Seriously. Maybe your “soaking” method works with dishes—although I doubt it, I think you’re probably just lazy— but—

CODY
--Okay, fine, fine, just shut up--

Cody dips the loofah under the surface of the water, begins scrubbing. Kimiko giggles.

KIMIKO
Hahaha. Tickles!

Cody stops.
CODY
Okay well do you want me to scrub it or not cuz--?

KIMIKO
--Okay, okay, yes. Sorry. Sorry--- hahahahahahaahahahahahahahahah.

Cody starts again, Kimiko giggles.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
Just keep going! I can’t not giggle-- --- Teee heeeee heeeeee.

Cody can’t help but laugh, just a little.

CODY
It’s like when you’re getting a pedicure and they scrub the bottom of your--

Cody’s CELLPHONE RINGS.

CODY (CONT’D)
Shit.

Cody gets up and quickly dries her hands, takes her phone out of her pocket. It’s CAA.

CODY (CONT’D)
Oh fuck.
(into phone, higher pitched “professional” voice)
Hello?

ASSISTANT (FILTERED)
Hey Cody, I have Barry Kotler for you.

CODY (into phone)
Okay, cool. Thanks.

KIMIKO
Why you making your voice like that? Is it Dan? Tell him I say hi.

CODY
No, shhh--

BARRY (FILTERED)
--Hey! Just checkin’ in. You almost done with something?
CODY
Yes. Definitely. I am certainly more than halfway through something... pretty ground breaking, I think.

A beat.

BARRY (FILTERED)
Honestly? You’re a female writer. It doesn’t need to be that good.

CODY
Really?

BARRY (FILTERED)
Yeah.

CODY
Okay... well I’m not sure how to feel about that--

BARRY (FILTERED)
--Feelings are great, put those in there, people need female voices--

CODY
Okay, but--

BARRY (FILTERED)
--Really excited to read something!

He hangs up.

KIMIKO
What was that about?

CODY
My agent. I’m supposed to turn in a new pilot so I can get a job.

KIMIKO
As what?

CODY
A writer.

KIMIKO
You’re a writer?

CODY
Yeah.
KIMIKO
Weird.

CODY
Wait, why is that weird?

KIMIKO
Oh, no, nothing.

CODY
What?

KIMIKO
I just didn’t take you for a writer. I thought you maybe like worked at the DMV or something.

CODY
What? Why would you think that?

KIMIKO
Just based on your looks and personality.

CODY
Wha-- that’s clearly meant to be an insult.

KIMIKO
No, it wasn’t, I swear! You just don’t seem like a writer.

CODY
Well, I am.

KIMIKO
But, like, an aspiring writer?

CODY
No, I actually had a show that went for three seasons.

KIMIKO
On TV?

CODY
Yeah.

(then)
Well, Hulu.

KIMIKO
Oh. And you created this show?
CODY
Yeah.
(then)
Well, with a writing partner.

KIMIKO
Oh.

Beat.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
Was it a male writing partner or...?

CODY
Yeah... but wh-- what does that have to do with it?

KIMIKO
No, nothing.
(then)
So why’d you guys stop writing together?

CODY
I don’t know, cuz I wanted to write more like personal, female-driven stuff. Okay?

KIMIKO
Okay.

A beat.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
So was it a drama?

CODY
What?

KIMIKO
Your Hulu show, was it a drama?

CODY
No.

KIMIKO
It was a comedy?

CODY
Yeah.

KIMIKO
Are you funny?
CODY

...Yeah.

KIMIKO
You haven’t made me laugh.

CODY
Well, I wasn’t trying to, okay?

KIMIKO
Okay.

A beat.

CODY
I make Dan laugh.

KIMIKO
When?

CODY
Huh?

KIMIKO
When do you make Dan laugh? I’m asking cuz I never hear him laughing. I hear you laughing at his jokes, sure. All the time. And I guess sometimes I hear some, like, incidental laughter on his part? But that just seems like it’s connected back to whatever his original joke was.

CODY
I--

KIMIKO
I mean, I’m not saying I would expect you to be as funny as Dan. He’s Dan Harmon. He’s created two hit shows, he’s won an Emmy. And don’t get me started on his podcast. So funny.

CODY
Yeah, I know. He’s really talented.

KIMIKO
Like, the man is unstoppable when it comes to being funny and all around amazing and, oh my god, he’s just the best, isn’t he?

(MORE)
But I'm just surprised you’re not a little funnier. Like, you know who used to really make him laugh? His ex-wife Erin. That was back when I lived in the basement and, even from all the way down there, I could still hear him laughing. Aw, they were so good together.

CODY
Okay, you know what? Bath time’s over.

INT. DAN’S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kimiko is propped up against the counter as Cody dries her off with a towel. Kimiko does “duck lips” and admires her reflection.

KIMIKO
You know I’m not just a regular sex doll, right?

CODY
Huh?

KIMIKO
I’m special order.

CODY
That’s... really cool, Kimiko.

KIMIKO
Yeah. Dan designed me from top to bottom. I’m his ideal woman.

Cody furtively takes in their side by side reflections. They couldn’t be more different. Kimiko has the body of a 16 year old ballerina. Cody is Rubenesque AF.

INT. DAN’S HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Cody DRAGS Kimiko (now dressed) down the hallway.

KIMIKO
This is bad for my feet. It’s gonna wear down the silicone.

CODY
I don’t care.
KIMIKO
Dan will. He loves my feet. He likes to rub my toes on his nipples while he jerks off onto me.

Cody stops and glares at Kimiko.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
What? Did you think his fetish was to have your specific feet on his nipples? You didn’t think maybe other feet were also fine?

CODY
Not fake feet.

KIMIKO
Fake feet are better feet. Fake bodies are better bodies. I think you know that.

Cody begrudgingly pulls Kimiko up into a “bridal” lift, awkwardly carries her out of frame.

INT. DAN’S OFFICE CLOSET – MOMENTS LATER
Cody brusquely places Kimiko back in the closet where she found her.

KIMIKO
Jesus, careful!

CODY
Bye.

Cody turns to leave.

KIMIKO
Wait.

CODY
What?

KIMIKO
This isn’t how I was positioned. He’s gonna know.

Cody rolls her eyes. But, fuck, she’s right.

CODY
Okay, how were you--
KIMIKO
My right arm was on my hip and--

Cody repositions her.

KIMIKO (CONT'D)
My left arm was up more. Yeah, like
I’m running it through my beautiful hair.

Cody repositions her.

CODY
Like that?

KIMIKO
No, a little more.

Cody tries to lift her arm up more.

CODY
It’s not... going...

KIMIKO
Just pull up harder--

CODY
I’m trying--

KIMIKO
It was higher--

Cody pulls up harder and--

CODY
Oh fuck! Oh fuck!

KIMIKO
Oh no!

She’s RIPPED a NOTICEABLE TEAR in Kimiko’s SILICONE SHOULDER.

CODY
Shit shit shit shit- what the fuck--

KIMIKO
You shouldn’t have pulled so hard!

CODY
You told me to!
KIMIKO
I didn’t mean to fucking break my arm! Oh man, now Dan’s definitely gonna know you snooped.

Cody catches Kimiko cracking a little smile.

CODY
Wait...

KIMIKO
What?

CODY
Did you... did you fucking do that on purpose?

KIMIKO
No!

CODY
Yes you did, you Bechdel failing piece of shit!

KIMIKO
Well, I guess it doesn’t matter either way now, right? What’s done is done. Dan’s gonna come home and see that you’re just some jealous, crazy bitch after all and that’ll be that.

CODY
Yeah? And what about you?

KIMIKO
He’ll just get me repaired.

Cody gets a crazy look in her eyes.

EXT. DAN’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Cody puts Kimiko into the passenger seat of her car.

KIMIKO
What are you doing?! Where are you taking me?!

CODY
I don’t know, I’ll google a repair place, I’ll figure it out, I’ll--
DAN (O.S.)

Cody?

Cody freezes, spins around to see Dan walking up the driveway.

KIMIKO

Ha! Busted!

(NOTE: Dan doesn’t respond to anything Kimiko says in this scene. She’s inanimate to him.)

Cody is a bloated deer in the headlights.

CODY

This is...

KIMIKO

Oh boy, I can’t wait for this shit!

CODY

This is... exactly what it looks like. I’m so sorry. I couldn’t help myself. I snooped and I met-- I saw-- Kimiko and then things just-- things got a little crazy--

KIMIKO

--that’s putting it lightly--

CODY

--and I accidentally broke her--

DAN

--it--

CODY

--it. And I didn’t want you to find out because I was scared of losing you so I was gonna go try to get her fixed--

DAN

--baby--

CODY

--and I know I betrayed your trust and we built this relationship on honesty and now I’ve gone and fucked it all up and--

Cody starts crying.
KIMIKO
Ha! Cue the fucking waterworks.

CODY
--I feel so awful about it. I didn’t want to lie to you but I didn’t know what to do and I--

Dan approaches Cody and takes her in his arms.

DAN
--baby, baby--

CODY
--I’m a jealous, terrible girlfriend and I’m not cool or confident or sexually liberated enough and now you’ll never forgive me--

DAN
--Baby, shhh, no, I forgive you--

Cody’s crying lets up a little. She sniffs.

CODY
You do?

DAN
Yes, bean, listen to me. I just came from my solo session with Rima and I stopped back here before work because I was hoping you’d still be around and I... I wanted to apologize.

CODY
What? Wh--

DAN
--I told her about our fight last night and that led to a general conversation about Kimiko and she--she illuminated a lot for me. She explained that of course you wouldn’t feel right asking me to get rid of it because you’re so sensitive about triggering my shame and I-- look, baby, I have fucking Asperger’s, okay? To me, it’s just a masturbation tool but Rima explained how it must feel to you.

(MORE)
DAN (CONT'D)
And I feel so terrible knowing that having this dumb thing-- that I don’t give a shit about-- would hurt you so much. I came back here to tell you that I’m getting rid of it.

KIMIKO
What?!

CODY
Really?

DAN
Yes. You’re the best girlfriend in the world and I never want to lose you. And I barely use it anymore anyway--

KIMIKO
--yeah right.

Cody processes all of this.

CODY
But... you paid all this money for her and she’s special order--

DAN
--What?

CODY
Yeah, she’s your ideal woman and--

DAN
Baby. Bean. No. Where are you getting that from? It’s just some run of the mill sex doll I bought off a website. It was a basic model that was being discontinued so it was cheaper--

KIMIKO
--he’s lying--

DAN
--and it’s falling apart anyway--

KIMIKO
--that’s not true--

CODY
--But you love redheads and--

Dan goes to the car and PULLS KIMIKO’S WIG OFF her head.
DAN
Look, it’s just a cheap wig.

KIMIKO
No! My hair! My beautiful hair!

Cody watches as Dan lifts Kimiko out of the car and carries her to the DUMPSTER.

KIMIKO (CONT’D)
Cody! No! Don’t let him do this! Please!

DAN
I should’ve done this a long time ago.

From within the dumpster Kimiko calls out to Cody.

KIMIKO (O.S.)
Cody! You can’t let him do this to me! To us!

Dan comes back to Cody and takes her by the shoulders, looks deep into her eyes.

DAN
I love you, bean. You’re my bean.

KIMIKO (O.S.)
Cody!

CODY
I love you too.

Cody and Dan embrace.

KIMIKO (O.S.)
Codyyyyyyyy!!!

DAN
I gotta run or I’ll be late but... Forensic Files and pizza later?

CODY
Yeah baby.

They kiss and he leaves.

After a beat--

KIMIKO (O.S.)
Cody!
Cody closes her eyes. *Ugh, just walk away. Just let the garbage collectors take her and be done with it forever...*

**KIMIKO (O.S.) (CONT’D)**
I know you’re still there. I can hear you breathing. You breathe really heavy. Just come here for one second. Please.

Cody pinches the bridge of her nose. She walks over to the dumpster and looks in. Bald, dirty, broken Kimiko looks up at her.

**CODY**
What.

**KIMIKO**
Please don’t leave me here.

**CODY**
Are you kidding? Why... why... would I not?

**KIMIKO**
Because you can’t. You know you can’t. Not like this. You’re too... empathic, compassionate.

**CODY**
No I’m not.

**KIMIKO**
Okay well at least get me fixed up and sell me on Craigslist. You can keep the money.

**CODY**
Sorry.

Cody starts to walk away.

A beat. Then... out of options--

**KIMIKO**
(desperate)
Wait. What if I’m your Muse?

Cody stops.

**CODY**
What?
KIMIKO
You... you have to turn in this script, right? And you’ve been stuck...?

Cody can’t help but consider this.

CODY
Yeah...

KIMIKO
What if that’s the reason I’m talking to you? Cuz I’m, like, your muse or some shit?

Cody looks at her...

INT. CODY’S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Cody drives, Kimiko (wig back on) sits shotgun. After a beat of silence.

CODY
You know I’m only doing this for the money, right? I’m gonna sell you on Craigslist.

KIMIKO
Yeah. I know.
(then)
Your car is filthy, by the way.

EXT. CODY’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

As they drive off--

KIMIKO (O.S.)
I mean, like, what are all these water bottles?

CODY (O.S.)
I don’t know, Kimiko, they’ve just accumulated. From like, hikes or whatever.

KIMIKO (O.S.)
You should really get your shit together, man.

END OF EPISODE 2