

DUMMY

"Ideal Woman"
Episode 2

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Writer's Draft Revised

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withdrawn.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-- lumpy-dumpy?

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and withdrawn cuz I'm *crazy*!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.

KIMI KO

Well, I have read it.

CODY

Tell me *one* thing from it. *One* thing.

KIMI KO

It was written by Betty Friedan.

CODY

I already knew that! You just proved my point.

KIMI KO

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.

KIMI KO (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.

KIMI KO (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.

KIMI KO

Hahaha. Tickles!

Cody stops.

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

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

Cody starts again, Kimiko giggles.

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

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.

KIMI KO

Oh.

Beat.

KIMI KO (CONT'D)

Was it a male writing partner
or...?

CODY

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

KIMI KO

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?

KIMI KO

Okay.

A beat.

KIMI KO (CONT'D)

So was it a drama?

CODY

What?

KIMI KO

Your Hulu show, was it a drama?

CODY

No.

KIMI KO

It was a *comedy*?

CODY

Yeah.

KIMI KO

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?

(then)

(MORE)

KIMIKO (CONT'D)

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 sniffles.

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.

What?! KIMIKO Really? CODY

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