

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withdrawn.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-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and withdrawn cuz I'm *crazy!* Drugs  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---  
 hahahahahahaahhahahahhahahhaahha.

Cody starts again, Kimiko giggles.

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

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?

(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  
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