

DUMMY

"Expired Melatonin aka Crusty Pussy"  
Pilot

Written by  
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Writer's Draft Revised

FADE IN: \*

INT. BATHROOM - LOS FELIZ - NIGHT \*

CODY HELLER (31) stares at herself in the bathroom mirror. She's just a few months past her prime; zaftig but still fuckable. She takes a pull from a vape pen and holds it in til she coughs. \*

She applies some moisturizer to her face. What are those, crow's feet? Maybe not. Thinking you have them, that's how you get them. \*

She blends the moisturizer down her neck and across her décolletage. Scrutinizes her tits. Looks concerned. Removes her contact lenses, takes a second look at her now blurry reflection, seems more satisfied. \*

CODY  
(calling to the bedroom)  
Are you horny? \*

DAN (O.S.)  
(yelling)  
Huh? \*

Cody opens a drawer, grabs a bottle of Melatonin Gummies. She looks at the expiration date and hesitates, but then pops one in her mouth. Mmmm. Delicious. She dispenses a liberal amount into her palm. As she munches-- \*

CODY  
(with a full mouth,  
playful)  
I'm horrrrrrrny! \*

Cody exits the bathroom and enters-- \*

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS \*

--her boyfriend DAN's (43) bedroom. It's a nice room with some expensive furniture but it's messy like a 14 year-old boy's. Dan's in bed with his laptop, deeply focused. \*

DAN  
Fuck. Fuck me. How am I. How am I  
even supposed to deal with this? \*

CODY  
What's wrong? \*

DAN  
 If I try to explain it...  
 (then)  
 I lost a jetpack in the nether.

CODY  
 Aw, I'm sorry, potato. I know it  
 took you forever to make that. You  
 had to, like, assemble a tier one  
 metal former.

DAN  
 (noticing her)  
 Yes, I did.

CODY  
 And you went through all that hot  
 lava.

He squints and parses her lack of understanding while she  
 crawls on top of him.

DAN  
 You don't go through lava, you go  
 over it. With a jetpack. Which  
 means the only way to get mine back  
 is to make another one, which begs  
 the question, why am I doing this.

CODY  
 My poor little mining potato.

She starts to lean over his computer a little.

CODY (CONT'D)  
 Maybe you need some distance.

Dan is torn.

DAN  
 My video game is distance. You're  
 pitching intimacy.

CODY  
 Wanna do "brother in-law/teenage  
 sister/wedding night?"

Dan perks up, puts the computer down.

DAN  
 "Brother in law/teenage  
 sister/drank too much at the  
 reception/passed out in bridal  
 suite?"

CODY  
Mmmm... I kinda wanna have more  
agency.

DAN  
(boner)  
I want you to have it.

CODY  
Brother in law/teenage sister/drank  
too much at the reception... wants  
to learn how to give BJ's.

DAN  
You're the best girlfriend I've  
ever had in my life.

CODY  
What should I wear?

DAN  
Whatever you want. And pantyhose. I  
think more came from Amazon today,  
there's a box.

Dan gestures to the bureau.

CODY  
Ooh...

Cody gets up and retrieves a small Amazon prime box. As she  
uses a key to rip open the tape--

CODY (CONT'D)  
(excited)  
Or maybe it's the ruffled Easter  
picnic rape dress? I could be a  
little bridesmaid in that--

She opens the package produces some packages of pantyhose.

CODY (CONT'D)  
Just 'hose.

Cody inspects them.

CODY (CONT'D)  
Wait, some of these are x-small's.

Dan looks away.

DAN  
Oh, shit, sorry. Those...

Cody puts them back on the bureau and turns cold. A beat. \*

DAN (CONT'D) \*

I'm sorry. I guess I forgot, I was  
ordering for you and I needed a  
replacement pair for... \*

CODY \*

It's fine. \*

A beat. \*

DAN \*

Well, you don't seem like it's  
fine. \*

(shame mounting) \*

I have a sex doll, okay-- \*

CODY \*

--I'm okay with that-- \*

DAN \*

--It's Los Angeles, I promise you  
there's worse things happening on  
this block-- \*

CODY \*

--You're not doing anything wrong,  
I'm not shaming you, I enjoy our  
sexual honesty and I have no  
problem with the existence of  
Kimiko. It's just-- Why can't you  
just let me see her? \*

DAN \*

It. Not her. And because it's  
gross. It's my private, gross,  
thing, like the shit you took this  
morning. I know you took a shit  
because we have honesty. I don't  
know what color it was because of  
privacy. \*

Cody contemplates, rubs her temples. \*

CODY \*

Okay. Okay, you're right. I mean,  
obviously brown, but I get it, I  
got caught off guard by the nylons.  
It's fine. \*

She gets into bed with him and turns out her light. After a  
beat-- \*

DAN  
Did you still wanna...?

CODY  
I'm really tired.

Cody turns over, faces away from him. She sighs.

DAN  
Tired enough for "horny coroner?"

A beat. Then Cody cracks a smile, she's into it.

CODY  
Yeah, okay...

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

A few hours later. Cody lies awake in the dark. Dan SNORES loudly.

CODY  
Baby.

Dan makes a noise in his sleep like he hears her but then keeps snoring.

CODY (CONT'D)  
Dan. You're snoring. Can you put a breathe-rite on?

She gently nudges him. He startles awake.

DAN  
Ah! Ah! What's wrong? Fuck.

CODY  
Nothing! Jesus. You were snoring, can you-- can you turn on your side?

DAN  
Oh, sorry, sorry.

Dan turns on his side. Cody turns away from him, tries to get comfortable. After a beat, he starts snoring again.

Cody gets up in the dark and, a little dizzy from the combination of melatonin and weed, steadies herself on the night stand.

She heads for the door, nearly tripping over Harvey.

CODY  
 (sotto)  
 Goddamn it.  
 (then, to Harvey)  
 Sorry, Harvey, my fault, my fault.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cody pees. She rinses her hands and walks into--

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

She heads back to the bedroom but stops, noticing a light coming from underneath the OFFICE DOOR. HMMMMM.

She approaches, tentatively reaches for the knob.

She opens the door and reaches her hand in to turn off the light--

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
 Pssst.

Cody freezes, her hand on the light switch, *what the fuck was that?* She slowly opens the door all the way...

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

She enters the room and looks around.

CODY  
 (whispers)  
 H-- Hello?

Silence. It must be the drugs. Cody shakes her head-- stupid, dumb. She is about to turn off the light and leave when--

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
 In here...

Cody's eyes widen and she turns to face the CLOSET, where the voice is coming from...

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Come over here, will ya?

Cody goes to the closet and opens the door.

Propped up against the wall is a beautiful LIFE-LIKE SILICONE SEX DOLL...

SEX DOLL

Hi.

...who has the ability to talk. (NOTE: This will be achieved with crude, stop motion animation on the Sex Doll's face. She can move her mouth, eyes, brows, nose-- but none of her limbs. No real actress-- just one voicing the doll.)

\*

Cody stands in shock.

CODY

Uhhh...

SEX DOLL

Sup? I'm Kimiko.

CODY

(flustered)

What? Yeah, I know. *I* gave you that name. As a joke. Cuz you were made in Japan.

(to herself)

Fuck, expired melatonin.

KIMIKO

That's pretty racist of you.

CODY

Huh?

KIMIKO

To name me Kimiko just cuz I was made in Japan? I'm not Japanese. I have red hair, for fuck's sake.

CODY

Okay, okay. I know. I'm sorry.

KIMIKO

It's okay. You didn't know any better. But... there actually *is* a way you can make it up to me.

Before Cody can open her mouth to respond--

KIMIKO (CONT'D)

So... I have, like, a lot of Dan's splooge dried up inside me?

CODY

What?

KIMIKO

Yeah, he jizzes inside me but he never really washes me. He like wipes the outside with his T shirt sometimes but he doesn't even always do that. Look. Look how crusty it is.

Kimiko emphatically looks down, indicating her vagina.

Cody hesitantly lifts up Kimiko's dress. \*

CODY

Fuck. Gross.

KIMIKO

Yeah, see? So can you wash it for me?

CODY

No. Come on, man. I can't. I don't want to move you, he can't know I saw you--

KIMIKO

--Do you really want him to fuck you with his dick after it's been inside this crusty pussy?

CODY

Jesus, Kimiko. No! But I make him take showers and stuff--

KIMIKO

You can't shower an infection out of your dickhole, dumbass. He's going to get a disease from fucking his own dried up jizz flakes and then he's going to spread that disease to your living, vibrant pussy and you're going to have to explain what happened to your doctor.

CODY

Fuck.

(then)

Well, I can't do it now. He'll hear the bath running.

KIMIKO

Good point. You're smarter than I thought. Tomorrow then?

CODY

Okay, look, Kimiko, I'm a little fucked up on a combination of weed and some expired homeopathic sleep gummy bears that taste too good to just have the recommended dosage which is like-- that's on them, you know? That's dangerous and, frankly, irresponsible. Anyway, I'm clearly having some sort of weird episode whereby you "came to life" because deep down I really wanted to see you but I didn't want to take responsibility for snooping because I told Dan I wouldn't and now... well, now we're here. Unfortunately, my worst fears came true, you are really hot and I do feel insecure but there's nothing we can do about that now, is there?!

KIMIKO

Guess not.

CODY

Now, I'm gonna go back to bed and when I wake up in the morning, you'll go back to being inanimate and I'll buy a new bottle of melatonin so this won't happen again.

(then)

It was, uh... nice meeting you.

Cody closes the closet door.

KIMIKO

(through closet door)

Oh come on, Cody, give me a chance--

Cody turns out the light and leaves the office, closing the door quietly.

CODY

(to herself, like "why did I say that?")

*"Nice meeting you?"*

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cody sneaks back into the bedroom. She's almost to the bed when--

DAN  
I can't believe this.

Cody freezes. Oh fuck.

CODY  
What?

DAN  
Why would you do that?

CODY  
Baby, I'm sorry I--

DAN  
You could've given this Emmy to anyone but you want me to have it... *why?*

Cody relaxes, realizing he's just talking in his sleep. She gets back into bed as he drones on.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Okay, okay, I'm just being modest, I know. It's just I've grown up watching these shows and I've always dreamed of this moment. Okay, that's lame. I can't believe how-- oh real nice Emmy speech Dan, did you write this in the car? Okay, look, listen, is the-- hey whose aquarium is that? I just took them for a walk just now. Yeah. It's like, these fishes deserve a promotion, man...

Cody drifts into sleep.

FADE OUT.

EXT. DAN'S LOS FELIZ HOME - BREAK OF DAY

Establishing. The first light of morning hits the sprawling 1920's Mission style home. A coyote runs across the street.

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Dan gets dressed quietly. He comes over to kiss Cody goodbye.

DAN  
Bean. I'm going.

Cody stirs.

CODY

Mmmmm... what time is it?

DAN

Early. I have a solo therapy session before work.

CODY

Mmmm, tell Rima I say hi.

(remembering Kimiko)

Oh man, I had the craziest fucking dreams last night.

DAN

Go back to sleep.

He leans in to kiss her. She sits up, rubs her eyes.

CODY

No, no, I should get up. I told my agents I'd get them something soon and I have nothing. I've just been so stuck. When I try to write at home, I just sit there, and then when I try to force it, it sucks.

DAN

That means you're not a hack.

CODY

Does it?

DAN

Yeah, you know how much bad writing you have to do while writing? Good writers hate bad writing, which is writing, so they hate it and they hate themselves.

CODY

(uplifted)

Hating writing means you're a good writer.

DAN

Good writing means you're a good writer. Hating writing means you're not a hack, it could also mean you're a plumber, I gotta go.

(sees her sadness)

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

Look, if you're blocked at home,  
make a change, work from here  
today. You'll have the place to  
yourself, the dog loves you.

CODY

Really?

DAN

Yeah. But. Don't get that excited,  
dogs are selectively bred to love.

He kisses Cody and she snuggles back into the covers. After a  
beat she opens her eyes...

She waits until she hears the front door close, then gets up,  
farts, and walks over Harvey into: \*

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cody makes her way down the corridor. Is she seriously  
checking on this? Ugh, yeah.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

She enters the office and approaches the closet. She reaches  
for the knob and takes a deep breath. She opens the closet.

AN INANIMATE Kimiko is there, propped up against the wall.  
Cody breathes a sigh of relief, it was all just in her head.

Then--

KIMIKO

Psych!!!

Kimiko's face comes to life just like the night before. Cody  
blanches as Kimiko laughs at her little "prank."

CODY

What the fuck?

Kimiko laughs hysterically.

KIMIKO

Hahaha. Oh my god, I knew you'd be  
coming back this morning to see if  
it was the drugs so I pretended  
to... hahahah, oh man, ha!

CODY

What the--

(then)

That's not even how "psych" works,  
by the way.

KIMIKO

What? Yeah it is. Give me a better  
example of "psych", I fucking *dare*  
you!

A beat.

CODY

Okay, I don't know, fine!

KIMIKO

HA! Oh my god. Priceless. Dude, you  
should see your face right now!

(then)

Seriously. Go look in the mirror.  
You look super tired. And a little  
puffy. And, I wanna say, like  
*ruddy*? Do you have rosacea?

OFF Cody... WHAT IN THE FUCK?!

END OF PILOT