

INT. BOJACK'S HOUSE

TODD, a young-ish human, walks into Bojack's place. BOJACK, a not-so young horse, addresses him.

BOJACK
Todd, where ya been?

TODD
Oh. Hi.

BOJACK
You were in Ojai?

TODD
No, I was just saying hi.

BOJACK
Well why not go to Ojai, you and me, huh? I could use an escape, couldn't you?

TODD
It's not really a good time.

BOJACK
Todd. I hate this, you're my best friend and I need you. Don't leave me now, don't be like everybody else.

TODD
I'm not leaving you, I'm just--

Bojack interrupts.

BOJACK
--Besides... I think you owe me, right? After what you did?

TODD
What I did?

BOJACK
Come on, Todd, I know. Mr. PeanutButter told me everything.

TODD
Everything? He even told you when I was a kid I used to bang on my butt like a bongo drum when I got out of the bath?

BOJACK

What? No... not about that.

TODD

So he didn't tell you everything. Did he tell you about the time I counted to a million? One, two, three, four, five, six--

BOJACK

No. Stop.

TODD

But I was just getting to the good part.

BOJACK

What, seven? He told me that you didn't want to nominate me for an Oscar.

TODD

Oh, that.

BOJACK

What the hell, man? After everything I've done for you.

TODD

What are you talking about?

Todd starts gathering up some of his belongings.

BOJACK

Oh, I dunno... letting you live here for free for six years? Giving you food, indulging you in your little projects, adventures, and stories about how you used to bang on your butt like a bongo drum? I let you turn my house into your company's headquarters for the past month.

TODD

Yeah. But that's not because you're my friend. It's because you felt bad about Emily.

BOJACK

You know about Emily?

TODD

I think I know. Why? What do you think I know? I mean, I know what I think, but I don't know if the thing that I think is the thing that you think I know, you know?

BOJACK

So, you know I had sex with Emily.

Todd drops everything in his hands to gesticulate with them.

TODD

You had sex with Emily?!

BOJACK

Well, what did you think?

TODD

I don't know, not that! I just knew something sketchy happened. I thought maybe you gave her one of your weird monologues about how sad you are and it bummed her out!

BOJACK

Todd, I'm sorry. All right? I screwed up. I, I know I screwed up.

TODD

Oh right, of course... here it comes. You can't keep doing this! You can't keep doing shitty things and then feel bad about yourself like that makes it OK! You need to be better!

BOJACK

I know. I mean, I'm sorry, OK? I was drunk and there was all this pressure with the Oscar campaign, but now... now that it's over, I--

Todd interrupts.

TODD

No! No. Bojack, just stop. You are all the things that are wrong with you. It's not the alcohol or the drugs or any of the shitty things that happened to you in your career or when you were a kid. It's you.

(beat)

(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

All right? It's you. Fuck man, what else is there to say.

Todd exits. Bojack stares.

END SCENE