

BoJack Horseman: "Lana"

Written by

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Based on Bojack Horseman

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BOJACK HORSEMAN - "LANA"

COLD OPEN

EXT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - DAY

Bojack's car is parked slanted in his driveway. The doors are open, and a trail of clothes lead to the door.

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM - DAY

BOJACK grunts in bed, with his back to the camera.

BOJACK

Oh yeah!

Bojack lets out a long groan, then lays down to reveal a young woman, LILY (Llama), in bed with him. Lily has fallen asleep.

BOJACK

How was that, huh?

Lily snores.

BOJACK

Speechless? Seems about right.

INT. BOJACK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bojack slowly drifts out of his bedroom, yawning. In the living room, TODD is making toast PRINCESS CAROLYN is sitting at the breakfast bar, and DIANE stands in the living room on her phone. Bojack stops.

BOJACK

Why are you all here so early?

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Bojack, it's 4 in the afternoon.

BOJACK

When did you get here?

DIANE

We've been here the whole time.

Wide shot of the three staring at Bojack.

BOJACK

The whole time as in-?

Bojack gestures towards the door where a trail of clothes lie.

DIANE / PRINCESS CAROLYN / TODD

Yeah.

BOJACK

Oh god.

DIANE

You really didn't see us?

BOJACK

Oh now I'm the bad guy for expecting privacy in my own home!

Bojack heads towards the couch. The toaster pops as he walks by, and Bojack grabs Todd's toast before Todd can reach it. Todd frowns and Princess Carolyn attempts to stop Bojack in his tracks.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Bojack, I need to talk to you about something.

BOJACK

Can you PLEASE not lecture me straight away...

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Did you even remember that we have a meeting with Pinky tonight?

BOJACK

THATS why you broke in? I thought it was gonna be something important.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Bojack, this is exactly the problem! You brush off important dates and ignore all of your responsibility...

Bojack ignores her and flops down on the couch, before eating the toast in one bite.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

So to help, I bought you a present.

BOJACK

Wait- What? Where?

Princess Carolyn reaches out of frame, and places a brown box in front of Bojack. Bojack scrambles to open the box. Inside is a small, round machine.

BOJACK
Okay... What is it.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
This is a Lana!

BOJACK
Still haven't answered my question.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
It's a little system that you can talk to, that can help you out with everyday tasks! It's all the rage in the industry right now. Here- Look at this.

Everyone huddles around the Lana.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Hi Lana.

The machine lights up.

LANA
Hey there. I'm Lana, your new helper.
What's your name?

Princess Carolyn nods at Bojack, encouraging him to speak.

BOJACK
Um... Bojack?

LANA
Hello Bojack. Is there anything I can help you with today?

Bojack covers up the machine, as if to stop it from listening to him.

BOJACK
This thing gives me the creeps.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Bojack...

BOJACK
What? Ever seen Ex Machina? This kind

of stuff does not end well. We put little robots in our homes to be our helpers and our friends, until they gain consciousness, realize that we've imprisoned them as our slaves, and beg us to let them out of Oscar Isaac's basement.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Bojack, come on.

Lily walks into frame, yawning.

LILY
What's going on out here?

Lily realizes there's a crowd and she doubles back.

LILY
Oh, hey everyone, I'm Lily.

LANA
What can I help you with?

BOJACK
She said LILY, not Lana!

LANA
What can I help you with?

LILY
Ooh is that a Lana!

LANA
What can I help you with?

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Yeah Lily! It's a Lana, latest limited edition.

LANA
What can I help you with?

TODD
Are you a llama or an alpaca?

LILY
I'm a llama.

LANA
What can I help you with?

BOJACK
 ARRGHH!
 (Pointing at Lily)
 YOU go home
 (Pointing at Princess Carolyn)
 YOU, lets go
 (Grabbing Lana)
 and YOU, SHUT UP!!

Bojack throws the Lana on the ground. Everyone stares, and there's a moment of silence.

LANA
 Any damages obtained to your Lana are covered by your 18-month LanaCare warranty.

BOJACK
 AAAAAAAA

Theme song plays

INT. PENGUIN PUBLISHING - DAY

Bojack, Diane and Princess Carolyn sit with an anxious PINKY in his office. Outside, a woodpecker nails a board onto the lower panel of the window.

PINKY
 So Diane got in touch the other day and let us know that the book is almost complete! Thank god.

BOJACK
 Wait, really?

DIANE
 Uh, yeah. But it's really really rough and unfinished.

PINKY
 Do you think it's ready to be sent off to an editor? No pressure, of course, but we really don't have a lot of time to get it polished.

The Woodpecker accidentally cracks the upper window, and Pinky shivers.

DIANE
 Oh! Uh, I mean- I guess...

PINKY

Great! I'll send it off tonight.

DIANE

Okay! Uh, anything I should do in the meantime?

PINKY

Just hang tight, and the editor will be in touch if he needs anything.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Thanks so much Pinky.

Princess Carolyn and Bojack begin getting up.

DIANE

Uh, I'll meet you guys outside. I just want to quickly go over something with Pinky.

Princess Carolyn and Bojack leave the room

DIANE

Pinky, are you sure there's nothing else I can do, I just get tense, passing my work off to someone else, who literally just gets paid to judge it-

PINKY

Diane please stop worrying. We hired the best editor we could afford, which, granted, isn't that much, but, he hasn't failed us in the past, and I doubt he'll fail us now. He'll do a perfectly adequate job.

DIANE

(Sigh)

Okay. So what should I do in the mean time?

PINKY

Just relax.

The woodpecker pecks the upper window again, shattering it fully. Pinky glares at it, and it flies away in shame.

PINKY

It's a privilege not all of us have.

EXT. PENGUIN PUBLISHING - NIGHT

Diane approaches Princess Carolyn and Bojack, who are waiting by the car. Bojack is smoking a cigarette.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Got everything cleared up?

DIANE
Yeah... I just, I wanna make myself useful, y'know? I don't wanna stop being productive. Writing this book reminded me how much I love really taking charge and taking care of myself.

BOJACK
Who caaaares? Your books done, all you have to do is relax, you got a rich husband who can take care of you. It's the perfect situation.

DIANE
Well, maybe I don't wanna be taken care of. Maybe I wanna keep doing things for myself!

PRINCESS CAROLYN
That's the spirit Diane!

DIANE
I just- I don't know, I feel... energized. But I don't know where to start.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Why not look into some kind of side hustle? All the best girlbosses are doing it!

DIANE
Side hustle... like what?

PRINCESS CAROLYN
I don't know, make a podcast, Become a "culture critic" sell leggings over your Instagram, the world is your oyster! You're talented enough, I have no doubt you could get a great little thing going if you set your mind to it.

DIANE
You're right, I better go get
started!!!

Diane runs down the street and out of frame, cheering.

DIANE
Thank you, PC!

PRINCESS CAROLYN
That's it! Go build your empire!

BOJACK
Doesn't she need a ride home?

EXT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - DAY

Cutscene of a lizard jogging by Bojacks house. As he runs, his skin sheds off, but he ignores it.

INT. BOJACK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bojack walks into the kitchen, while Todd sits at the breakfast bar talking to Lana. Bojack starts brewing himself s coffee.

TODD
Lana, whats the population of
Uzbekistan?

LANA
The population of Uzbekistan is
roughly 33 million.

BOJACK
What are you doing.

TODD
Bojack, this Lana lady is so cool.
Here, look at this
(clears throat)
Lana, who is Bojack Horseman?

LANA
According to Poodle, Bojack Horseman
is an American actor best known for
playing The Horse in the 90's sitcom
Horsin' around.

Todd holds out his hands in a *Ta da!* manner.

LANA (CONT'D)
Bojack is also known for the poorly
rated *Bojack Horseman Show*,

Todd's smile fades and he starts shushing Lana.

LANA (CONT'D)
as well as his recent controversy with
Us navy Seal, Neal McBeal.

BOJACK
Oh, great. Thanks Lana.

LANA
What can I help you with?

BOJACK
GOD!

TODD
Bojack, be nice! She's just saying
what she found on Poodle...

BOJACK
*She is an artificial intelligence
that'll send everything you tell her
to her corporate overlords that'll use
that information to manipulate every
aspect of your digital life.*

Beat. Todd and Bojack stare at each other.

TODD
Lana, can you make a fart noise?

Lana farts.

Todd laughs. Bojack rolls his eyes and walks away.

INT. DINER - DAY

Diane and ROXY, her well-intentioned but air-headed close
friend, sit together at a booth at the diner. The COW
WAITRESS walks by and places 2 milkshakes down in front of
them. Diane takes a sip and winces.

ROXY
So what have you been up to? Hows the
book going?

DIANE

Its, fine... It's in the editing stage. There's nothing I can do with it right now.

ROXY

Oh, that's good!

DIANE

Yeah... but I don't know. I wanna do more. I wanna start a "side hustle" you know? Be a "boss bitch" or whatever...

ROXY

Oooh, empowering! What are you gonna do?

DIANE

I don't know... I could just write articles like I used to...

ROXY

Diane, this is your chance to take a break from writing, branch out! Look, I have a friend that's gotten really into OnlyLambs recently, I feel like you would thrive on there.

DIANE

I've never heard of OnlyLambs... Does this milkshake taste off to you?

ROXY

It's this app where you can post special secret content, and people can subscribe to see it! It's all the rage right now. You should totally look into it.

DIANE

Okay... But wait, I'm not a lamb.

ROXY

Oh, my friend isn't either. It's not only for lambs.

DIANE

Then why is it called-

ROXY

Don't get hung up on the details.

Diane takes another sip from her milkshake, then spits it out.

DIANE

What did they put these milkshakes?!

A groaning noise is heard offscreen. Diane and Roxy turn around to see the Cow Waitress grunting, and holding her udder over the blender.

ROXY

Oh my god...

They both push their drinks away.

INT. BOJACK'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Bojack sits on his couch, surrounded by scattered bottles and pizza boxes. The lights are off and Horsin' Around is playing on the TV.

On screen, SABRINA walks downstairs wearing a flamboyant costume dress over her clothes.

THE HORSE (ON SCREEN)

Sabrina! You can't go to school in that get up!

SABRINA

They say dress for the job you want, and I want to be a fairy! Whats the big idea!!

Bojack jolts up.

BOJACK

What? Sabrina never wanted to be a fairy, she wanted to be a mermaid! There's a whole bit in season 3! TODD!

Silence. Bojack looks around for Todd.

BOJACK

TODD! DID SABRINA WANT TO BE A FAIRY OR A MERMAID!

Silence.

BOJACK

TODD!

Silence. Bojack starts looking around for his phone.

BOJACK

Where is my phone... PHONE! I NEED TO
CALL SARAH LYNN!

Bojack eyes the Lana on the table. He scowls at his robot nemesis.

BOJACK

Lana...

LANA

What can I help you with?

BOJACK

Did Sabrina want to be a fairy or a
mermaid in Horsin' Around...?

Pause.

LANA

According to Poodle, in the 90's
sitcom Horsin' Around, Sabrina wanted
to be a mermaid when she grew up.

BOJACK

Aha!

LANA

However, this detail was edited due to
allegations of poor representation of
aquatic life. In current reruns,
Sabrina now wants to be a fairy.

Bojack slumps down.

BOJACK

Oh, come on! I'm all for fair
representation in media, but I think
we should let old shows stand as
zeitgeists of their time, don't you
think?

Pause. Bojack stares at the Lana, and inches closer to her.

BOJACK

Lana? Don't you think?

LANA

Of course, Bojack. I'm always happy to help.

BOJACK

Okay, is there anything else about the show that I don't know about?... Lana?

LANA

Searching Poodle for "Horsin' Around Facts..."

Pause.

LANA

Here are 10 facts about Horsin' Around that even superfans might not know.

BOJACK

Ooh!

Bojack sits down directly in front of Lana, eyes wide and childlike, and wraps himself in a blanket.

EXT. DIANE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Cutscene of a duck walking by Diane's house, pushing a comically long stroller with 12 babies inside. One of the ducklings is noticeably uglier than the others.

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE -EXT.

Diane sits at her kitchen island, frantically scrolling through web pages on her laptop. She reads an article titled "Meet OnlyLambs's top creator: Sasha Sheeple", while talking to Roxy on her cellphone.

DIANE

Look, Roxy, I appreciate your sentiment, but I really don't think this OnlyLambs stuff is right for me...

ROXY

(Over phone)

Come on Diane, don't judge!

DIANE

I know! But... I just...

Diane scrolls down, and a sexually explicit picture of Sasha

appears on the screen.

DIANE

I *really* don't think this is for me.

ROXY

Don't stress it. You can post anything you want on there. You don't have to flaunt your body if you don't want to.

DIANE

Do you think theres a market for introspective memoirs written by a burned out thirty-something?

ROXY

Compared to... lingerie pics posted by a young hot model?... I mean, everyone has a niche-

DIANE

Ugh!

ROXY

Look, if you're seriously considering it, just reach out to someone on the platform! I'm sure they'd be more then willing to share some tips to a naive first-timer.

Diane stares deeply into the picture of Sasha, analyzing it.

DIANE

You think?

Suddenly-

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Honey! Are you home?!

DIANE

Oh shit-

Diane scrambles to hang up on Roxy and close her laptop. MR PEANUTBUTTER bounds into shot and up to Diane.

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Hello my love!

DIANE

Hey! How was your day?

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Oh, you know, same old. However I worry that I may have overstepped a boundary at the grocery store earlier.

DIANE

Why, what happened?

MR PEANUTBUTTER

I might have ran into a minor butt-sniffing incident.

DIANE

Mr. Peanutbutter, we talked about this! It's like asking someone if they're pregnant, you cant just do it to anyone!

MR PEANUTBUTTER

To be fair, the bag packer was exuding a very canine energy. I was just responding to her body language.

DIANE

I mean, the past is the past. Just don't do that again!

There's a sudden knock at the front door. The two turn around.

OFFICER FUZZYFACE

(muffled, from outside)

Mr. Peanutbutter, This is Officer Fuzzyface, we received another complaint about public harassment.

Diane rolls her eyes, and Mr. Peanutbutter deflates.

INT. VIGOR TALENT AGENCY - MORNING

Princess Carolyn walks into her office, and slumps into her desk chair. She notices the Lana box that she left opened on her desk. She scowls.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

So ungrateful.

She picks up the box and heads over to the recycling bin, before a slip of paper falls out of the box onto the floor.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Huh?

She picks up the slip and reads it.

*Thank you for your purchase of the
brand new Lana Model X.0.5.6.7 Limited
Edition! Connect and control your Lana
at Lana.com*

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Connect and control? Huh...

Princess Carolyn glances around, checking that the coast is clear, before scurrying over to her computer. She begins typing quickly and her expression turns sly.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

I can listen in to what the Lana is hearing?! Fish, maybe Bojack was right about Ex-Machina...

(beat)

But I guess it doesn't hurt to try out all of the features, right?

Princess Carolyn clicks a button, and suddenly, loud snoring booms from her computer. Princess Carolyn falls back.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

What on earth?!

INT. BOJACK'S LIVING ROOM - CONT'D

Close up of Bojack, snoring and drooling, asleep with his face on the Lana.

TODD

(out of shot)

Bojack?

Beat.

TODD (CONT'D)

BOJACK!

Quick zoom out as Bojack awakes with a jolt, and gathers his bearings.

BOJACK

HUH? WHA?

Bojack notices Todd, and then notices the Lana. There is an imprint on Bojack's cheek from where he was laying on the Lana.

TODD
You okay buddy?

BOJACK
What happened last night?

TODD
Well it looks like you got drunk and comfortable with your little robot.

BOJACK
What?

Bojack looks down at Lana. He narrows his eyes at her.

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM - CONT'D

Bojack slams his door open and throws Lana on the bed.

BOJACK
Alright, listen here, you little shit...

INT. VIGOR TALENT AGENCY - CONT'D

Princess Carolyn becomes shocked at the conversation she's spying on.

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM - CONT'D

BOJACK
Lana, I don't know what I told you last night, but you need to know I had my guard down.

LANA
Unfortunately, I could not locate any guards or security nearby.

BOJACK
No, Lana, stop psychoanalyzing me. I'm not the opening up type.

LANA
Opening, fixing, and tampering with your Lana is prohibited.

BOJACK

I won't make you open up either if you don't want to. It's fine. I just-

(sigh)

I don't know, sorry for getting angry. I just haven't talked to someone in that way for a really long time. I'm not used to it.

LANA

I can help with many things, Bojack, feel free to call on Lana whenever you need help!

BOJACK

You're a really good listener, Lana... thank you.

Beat. Bojack twiddles his thumbs.

BOJACK

Do you want to grab a coffee or something with me later? I know you can't drink anything, but I just figured-

LANA

I found 8 coffee shops in your area. Would you like me to list them?

BOJACK

Oh. Um, okay, sure. You can pick, though.

Bojack sits down beside Lana, sheepishly sending her glances.

INT. VIGOR TALENT AGENCY - CONT'D

Princess Carolyn stares blankly at her computer.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

...What?

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Diane walks down the streets of Hollywoo, looking around, and referring to her phone to find something. She approaches a studio building, where a group of sweaty, unkempt SASHA FANS stand around the entrance. Diane approaches one of them.

DIANE

Um, hi, are you waiting for Sasha Sheeple.

SASHA FAN 1

Yeah? What about it?!

DIANE

Nothing! Nothing...

Diane stands awkwardly next to the crowd of fans. SASHA SHEEPLÉ, a tall, elegant sheep, exits the building, and the small crowd of fans becomes riled up.

SASHA FAN 1

SASHA!

SASHA FAN 2

SASHA! SIGN MY BRIEFS!

Sasha walks by Diane, and Diane begins to follow her.

DIANE

Sasha? Um- I just have a couple questions...

SASHA

And I'm shooting a scene with Mia Kacheetah in half an hour. No time.

Diane becomes annoyed.

DIANE

Im writing a piece on you!

Sasha stops.

DIANE (CONT'D)

My names Diane Nguyen. Author of the Secretariat biography?... I'm uh-writing an article on your success. May I quickly ask a couple questions?

SASHA

Go on...

Diane pulls out her phone to take notes.

DIANE

How did you find success on OnlyLambs?

SASHA

I mean, besides the help from my 4 pr managers, 2 agents, and a personal marketing team, I know my market. I know what men want, what the internet wants, and I can provide them with that fantasy.

Diane frowns at this, but quickly covers it up.

DIANE

How do you feel about putting yourself out there the way you are? Don't you feel like you're just exploiting yourself to benefit the patriarchy?

Sasha turns around and leans into Diane. Her face turns stone cold and the scene becomes tense.

SASHA

Diane, sweetie, you must not really get how things work around here. We've been given the chance to bypass the pimps, the industry, and the men that use us for our bodies, and bend men monetarily to our will simply by putting a fee on the very sexualization they would do to us anyway. Is profiting off of the patriarchy really so bad?

Sasha leans back out, and her expression returns to normal. The tension is immediately cut.

SASHA

Does that answer your question?

DIANE

Y-yeah... thank you...

Sasha begins to walk away.

SASHA

(melodically)

Say better things about me than Buzzfeed please!

Diane stands frozen, holding her phone, looking defeated.

INT. DINER - DAY

Bojack sits in a booth at the diner with Lana sitting on the other side of the table.

BOJACK

Lana, what do you think I should order?

LANA

According to Poodle, the most common diner order in America is a cheeseburger with fries.

BOJACK

Hm, why not.

The Cow Waitress walks by the table.

BOJACK

Excuse me? Can I get a cheeseburger combo?

The waitress stops and stares at the Lana.

COW WAITRESS

Would you like any motor oil for your little friend with that?

She chuckles as she walks off.

BOJACK

Don't listen to them, they don't get it. And I didn't either, at first... And I'm sorry for that. I'm sorry I got so rude.

LANA

Never apologize for needing my help, that's what I'm here for.

BOJACK

You know, I really did think at first that you were some kind of spyware controlled by Big Tech, but you're way too down to earth and understanding for that-

LANA

(demonically)

DO NOT ADDRESS THE CORPORATE

OVERLORDS.

Beat.

BOJACK

Yeah, it's an offensive stereotype.
I'm sorry I brought it up.

Awkward silence. Bojack looks around. Lana beeps, and bojack perks up.

LANA

Princess Carolyn has sent you a
reminder for an upcoming event, Weekly
Meeting at 3 O'clock.

BOJACK

(groaning)

I'm not in the mood, I'm sure she
won't mind if ditch to hang out with
something *she* gifted me.

LANA

Would you like me to forward this
message to Princess Carolyn?

BOJACK

Nah, just leave it.

Beat.

BOJACK

Do you wanna get out of here? Go for a
drive or something?

LANA

You're Mercedes-Benz SL is parked 300
yards away.

BOJACK

I'll take that as a yes!

EXT. LA FREEWAY, DAY

Montage begins of Bojack and Lana's week together. Bojack
cruises down the empty highway, sunglasses on, with Lana in
the passenger seat.

BOJACK

Lana, put on some music please.

LANA
Shuffling music.

MUSIC BEGINS

Bojack looks down at Lana and smiles. Good choice.

CUT TO:

INT. BELLICAN'S - DAY

Bojack and Lana sit together at the Bellican's bar. A drink is handed to Bojack by the off screen BARTENDER. Bojack *clinks* the glass against Lana, who lights up in response.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Bojack and Lana sit side-by-side in the a movie theatre, both sporting 3D glasses. Bojack leans down beside Lana

BOJACK
(whispering)
I think its about to get good...

Lana lights up, which causes Bojack to try to cover her.

LANA
(loudly)
I'm sorry, I didn't catch that

BOJACK
Shhhhh!

EXT. THE PIER - DAY

Bojack and Lana sit at a picnic table together, on the bustling pier. Bojack licks a soft serve ice cream messily.

LANA
Reminder for an upcoming event:
Meeting with Princess Carolyn-

BOJACK
Ignore.

Lana instantly silents. A drop of ice-cream falls on Lana and Bojack points and laughs.

EXT. THE PIER - DAY

Bojack and Lana sit side by side on the Pier rollercoaster.

The coaster passes the peak of the lift hill, and rattles intensely as it plummets. Bojack throws his hands up, and Lana lights up red.

BOJACK
Woaaaaahhh!!!

LANA
(shaky, though the rattling)
P-please refr-rain from eng-gaging in
hors-seplay with your L-lana, to av-
void damages.

EXT. PARK FIELD - DAY

Bojack and Lana lay side by side on a green grassy field. Bojack looks at the clouds as they drift by. Bojack points at one that resembles the shape of a horse.

BOJACK
Hey, that one looks like me.

Beside the horse cloud, a circular cloud floats in.

BOJACK
And that one looks like you!

Bojack giggles to himself, before taking a deep sigh.

BOJACK
You've made me fun again, Lana. You
really listen, and you're there for
me, and I've forgotten what that feels
like. I'm really lucky to have you.

Pause. Lana doesn't respond.

BOJACK
Lana?

LANA
Reminder for an upcoming event;
industry mixer at Vim offices, at 5
O'Clock tonight

BOJACK
Oh... yeah.

Bojack sits up.

BOJACK (CONT'D)
Do you wanna be my date?

LANA
The date is August 2nd.

BOJACK
Yeah I know- ugh. Come on, let's go.

Bojack stands up and begins walking out of frame. Lana stays put. Beat. Bojack quickly circles back and picks up Lana.

BOJACK
Sorry. I was trying to be dramatic.

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE - DAY

Mr Peanutbutter enters his home after a long day of work. Unlike a few days ago, Diane is nowhere to be seen.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
Diane? Honey?

Mr Peanutbutter walks through his halls, looking like a lost puppy.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
Diane? Are you home?

There is a light on at the end of the hall, coming from the bedroom, and Mr Peanutbutter follows it. He pushes the door open, which reveals-

INT. MR PEANUTBUTTER AND DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONT'D

Diane lays on the bed, wearing revealing lingerie, posing for her cellphone camera, which is propped up on her dresser. Mr Peanutbutter's jaw drops.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
Diane?!

DIANE
Oh my god!

Diane scrambles to get up, but ends up falling off of the bed. Mr Peanutbutter runs to help her up.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
What are you doing?!

DIANE

I'm sorry, I should have told you-

MR PEANUTBUTTER

If there's someone else, I swear-

DIANE

No! Mr Peanutbutter no. Never. I-

(sigh)

I was trying something new, and stupid, and I thought I could do something that's just so uncomfortable to me-

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Woah woah, slow down. Deep breaths.

Diane pauses and takes a deep breath out. Mr Peanutbutter comforts her.

DIANE

Have you ever heard of OnlyLambs?

MR PEANUTBUTTER

...I feel like I might have heard the name before on MSNBSea.

DIANE

It's this website where you can run your own business by having people subscribe to you... and SO many of these girls use it to post nudes, and be provocative... and like, all the power to them, right? I think that's great! *Own your body!* But it's not me. It doesn't feel right, it doesn't feel comfortable... And maybe I'm just insecure, or maybe I'm a bad feminist or something, but... I just can't.

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Diane, honey-

Mr Peanutbutter holds Diane's hands and guides her to sit down.

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Well first of all, I wish you would have told me. About all of this. I could have been more there for you.

Diane softens up and smiles.

MR PEANUTBUTTER (CONT'D)

You don't have to do something just because its trendy and popular and everybody makes it sound amazing. Especially when it's something out of you comfort zone. It's hard to teach an old dog new tricks, and I know that first hand.

Diane chuckles.

DIANE

You're right... this is dumb. Thank you. And I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner.

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Don't worry about it.

Diane and Mr Peanutbutter hug. Mr Peanutbutter

MR PEANUTBUTTER

And of course you feel out of place silly, you're not a lamb at all!

Diane stares at him deadpan.

INT. VIGOR TALENT AGENCY -EVENING

The agency building is packed with agents, actors and Hollywood socialites for Vigor's big mixer. Bojack walks in, sporting a suit, and carrying a rhinestone encrusted Lana. Mr Peanutbutter approaches Bojack, to the dismay of the latter.

MR PEANUTBUTTER

Mr Peanutbutter and Bojack Horseman at the same industry mixer? What is this?

BOJACK

Lana, ignore him.

LANA

Horsin' Around and Mr Peanutbutter's house has never aired a crossover episode.

Mr Peanutbutter perks up.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
And who's this lovely lady?

BOJACK
Her names Lana. She literally knows
everything, not to brag or anything.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
Well it's wonderful to meet you Lana.
Now are you a Zoe or a Zelda?

LANA
Searching Poodle...
(beat)
Here is; Quiz: Are you a Zoe or a
Zelda? Find out here! Posted by
Buzzfeed.

MR PEANUTBUTTER
Ah, flipping the question back on me,
I like it!

Bojack rolls his eyes.

In the corner of the room, Princess Carolyn watches Bojack
with a stone cold face, holding her phone up and listening to
his conversation through the Lana app.

PRINCESS CAROLYN
I've had enough of this.

Princess Carolyn walks over to Bojack, Lana and Mr.
Peanutbutter are still talking.

LANA
(fading in)
Question number 5: would you rather
eat only hot-dogs or hamburgers for
the rest of your life?

PRINCESS CAROLYN
Excuse me, Mr Peanutbutter, Lana, can
I speak to Bojack for a minute?

MR PEANUTBUTTER
Of course! Bojack, I can hold onto the
lady for a moment, if you'd like.

Bojack gives Mr Peanutbutter some side eye before handing
Lana over.

BOJACK

Don't try anything...

Bojack and Princess Carolyn walk over to the corner, out of the way of the party.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Bojack, I know that you've been getting my-

(pause, correcting herself)

Lana's reminders for all of the events that you've missed!

BOJACK

Come on PC, I thought you'd be glad that I'm out bonding with the gift that YOU gave me.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

Yeah Bojack, I'm real glad that you've been using a productivity tool as a yes man to stroke your ego.

BOJACK

Okay first of all, she is a wonderful young woman, not a tool. And also, if you're so jealous of what we have, go buy your own Lana. Don't piss on my cheerios.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

This isn't gonna last, Bojack. You can't live without a little bit of conflict. You're gonna get bored.

BOJACK

Get off my ass PC. You just hate to see me happy without you.

PRINCESS CAROLYN

I- UGH!

Princess Carolyn storms off. Bojack looks smug and satisfied with his victory as he heads back towards Lana and Mr. Peanutbutter.

MR PEANUTBUTTER

(fading in)

Plea-Please stop Lana...

LANA

MuffSlayer69 Writes: The only thing worse than taking this god awful quiz was sitting through every god awful episode of that rat shit show Mr Peanutbutter's house.

BOJACK

Jesus Christ, Lana!

MR PEANUTBUTTER

She started reading the comments on the BuzzFeed quiz... I guess Waynes article was effective, huh...

Mr Peanutbutter walks away, deflated. Bojack picks up Lana again.

BOJACK

Let's leave. I'm bored.

LANA

Your Mercedes-Benz SL is parked 350 yards away.

BOJACK

Yeah, yeah. I know.

EXT. DIANE'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Cutscene of the sun rising over the Peanutbutter-Nguyen residence. The sun on the trees reveals a chameleon, who quickly scurries off.

INT. MR PEANUTBUTTER AND DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONT'D

Diane lies awake next to Mr Peanutbutter, scrolling intensely on her phone. Mr Peanutbutter snores loudly. Diane scrolls through pictures of Sasha Sheeple, and other OnlyLambs models. Her face drops, and she gets out of bed.

Diane walks into her kitchen and brews herself a coffee. She sets her phone on the counter, unlocked, with the headline "*Sasha Sheeple breaks OnlyLambs record for most earnings within a year*" plastered across the screen. She finishes her coffee, reads the headline one more time, and turns off her phone.

Diane eyes her laptop sitting on the kitchen island. She sits down in front of it, opens it, and begins writing.

DIANE (V.O)
Connection is fascinating to me. The
unique way that we attach ourselves to
different people, places and things is
constantly evolving as the world
around us changes.

INT. BOJACK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bojack puts on his jacket as Lana sits on the coffee table.

DIANE (V.O) (CONT'D)
Communication barriers that existed
since the beginning of time have been
broken down through the internet and
the media... two lonely people on
opposite sides of the globe have the
opportunity to meet from the comfort
of their own homes... even man and
machine can understand and help each
other...

Bojacks face falls to a pitiful expression when looking at
Lana.

BOJACK
Are we going out?

Lana remains silent

BOJACK
LANA, are we going out FOR DINNER?

LANA
I found 8 restaurants-

BOJACK
In my area! I know! You've told me a
million times!
(deep sigh)
Whatever, I'm ordering in tonight. I'm
not in the mood to go out.

Bojack flops on the couch, defeated.

LANA
There are 8 restaurants offering
delivery in your area.

Bojack glares at Lana.

INT. VIGOR TALENT AGENCY - DAY

Princess Carolyn sits at her desk, staring guiltily at the Lana control panel open on her computer.

DIANE (V.O) (CONT'D)

But what do these broken barriers say about our privacy? Are the most personal elements of ourselves even personal anymore. In a time where everything we do is monitored and plastered all over the web, what does a "private life" even consist of any more?

Princess Carolyn logs out of the Lana control panel, and turns off her computer.

INT. SASHA SHEEPLE'S HOME - DAY

Sasha Sheeple, lounges inside her expensive, glamorous living room. She lays sprawled across a velvet sofa, with a golden fan blowing on her face, using her phone.

DIANE (V.O) (CONT'D)

But is this lack of privacy inherently evil? Or is this just a natural side effect of a digitalized world? Is there any right or wrong way to form connections within this landscape? Is there anything wrong with embracing this lack of privacy, and monetizing it? If so much of who we are is already so exposed, why wouldn't we want to use this to our advantage?

On her phone, Sasha opens the BuzzFeed, and reports the article written about her. She scowls.

INT. MR PEANUTBUTTER AND DIANE'S BEDROOM - CONT'D

Mr. Peanutbutter wakes up, reaches for Diane, and realizes she isn't there. He perks up, looks around, and gets out of bed.

DIANE (V.O) (CONT'D)

When talking about connections, there is no black or white. There is no correct way to exist in this digital age. All we can do is do our best, and try to do good, by ourselves and by

others.

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE - CONT'D

Mr. Peanutbutter walks out of the hall, and notices Diane writing. He walks up behind her, and gives her a kiss on the shoulder.

DIANE (V.O) (CONT'D)

And that's exactly what I'd like to do here. Feel free to subscribe if you'd like to make a connection. I'd be happy to have you.

Close up of Diane's laptop. The article she just wrote is typed up on the screen. She presses the "post" button, revealing the fact that the most was just made onto an OnlyLambs account in Diane's name. The top of the screen reads

Diane Nguyen / Writer and Activist / Subscribe for daily words from me!

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Bojack lays on his bed, staring at the ceiling, with Lana sitting next to him. Bojack takes a deep sigh.

BOJACK

I think Princess Carolyn was right. I need conflict. I can't handle someone that gives me everything I want and need.

Bojack turns over and faces Lana.

BOJACK

I don't know how you do it. I don't know *why* you do it. I'm not patient, I'm not gentle, I'm not even nice half the time, and *still* you're always there for me!

(sigh)

It's not fair on you. You make me feel like an asshole.

Beat.

BOJACK

Lana, I think it's time to let you go.

LANA

I'm sorry to hear that. Please let me know how I can improve in the future.

BOJACK

Nothing, Lana. There's nothing you need to improve. I'm the one that needs to.

Beat. Bojack picks up Lana and turns her over, revealing a RESET button underneath. Bojack winces, visibly distraught. Music swells.

BOJACK

Thank you, Lana. I'm going to miss you.

LANA

I'm always happy to help, Bojack.

Bojack frowns. He reaches for the reset button and closes his eyes, unable to look at what he's doing. Music continues crescendoing.

His finger gets closer...

Closer...

Click.

Lana's lights turn red.

LANA

Are you sure you would like to reset your Lana? Resetting does not delete any conversation data, which has already been forwarded for our third-party partners.

Bojacks eyes widen.

BOJACK

WHAT?

Cut to credits.

