

TAG

INT. BOJACK'S HOME -- DAY

We open at the front door of Bojack's L.A. home, where BOJACK is hammering a security panel into the wall next to the open door. There are empty boxes, spare parts, and tools scattered around the room.

PRINCESS CAROLINE enters, speaking before noticing the odd state of his home.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Bojack I need to talk to you--
(taking in the panel)
--what the hell is that?

BOJACK
What's it look like?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I don't know, some kind of
mid-life crisis?

BOJACK
It's a security system, actually.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
What, they were out of locks?

Princess Caroline casually taps at one of the empty boxes with her foot. It moves slightly. She makes a pleased noise at it (cat-like).

BOJACK
Locks are for normals. I need
something stronger if I'm going to
keep people from just walking into
my home.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Please, when was the last time
someone just walked into your
home?

BOJACK
You mean besides right now?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Fair point. Look, we need to talk
about--wait, how much did this
cost?

BOJACK
How much does anything cost?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I'm serious Bojack.

BOJACK
So am I. I literally have no idea
what anything costs.
(pressing a button)
There.

Automatic systems come alive. Sirens FLASH and WHINE, as if a government facility is on LOCKDOWN. The door slams shut, a gate falls over it, gates fall across the windows, etc. Princess Caroline DIVES into one of the boxes and hugs her knees.

BOJACK (CONT'D)
(pleased)
Isn't this--

PRINCESS CAROLINE
--Excessive?

BOJACK
I was going to say 'awesome.' You
know, you don't have to be so
negative all the time.

Princess Caroline climbs back out of the box slowly, ignoring the irony of his statement.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Right. Now that that's over, can
we talk about--hey, what are you
supposed to do if you want to get
out?

BOJACK
I hit the button again, obviously.
And before you ask, yes there's a
generator, so even if the
electricity goes out, it'll still
work. I'm not an idiot. The only
way this baby will shut down is if
I run out of money.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Bojack, that's what I'm trying to
tell you!

The lights SHUT OFF. Princess Caroline and Bojack blink in the darkness.

PRINCESS CAROLINE (CONT'D)
...You're broke.

END TAG

ACT ONE

EXT. BOJACK'S HOUSE EST. -- DAY

A ROADRUNNER--dressed in a jogging outfit--jogs into frame from the right, past Bojack's home and out of frame on the left.

INT. BOJACK'S HOUSE -- DAY

Bojack paces around the box-filled living room in disbelief.

BOJACK
How can I be broke? I still get money every day from "Horsin' Around" DVD sales.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Yeah that's not really a huge market, you know that, right?

BOJACK
(ignoring her)
I don't believe this. It's gotta be a mistake. I have an accountant, dammit.
(an epiphany)
Oh yeah, I have an accountant!
Have you talked to my account--

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Yes, Bojack, I've talked to your accountant. She made it very clear that your finances are a delicate balance between you earning royalties every day from back when you actually worked as an actor, and you spending huge sums of money on dumb-ass projects--not unlike this one.

BOJACK
(skeptical)
How clear did she make it? Like, did she draw you a picture?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Actually she used a house of
cards.

BOJACK
Well that's not too bad--

PRINCESS CAROLINE
And a flame thrower.

BOJACK
Ouch.

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Like the rest of the house, the window of this room is
locked and barred. The door is closed.

There's a large OBJECT hidden under a sheet near the bed,
as big as an enormous birthday cake or a doll castle. In
front of the bed, MR. PEANUTBUTTER is curled up, asleep.
TODD shakes him.

TODD
Mr. Peanutbutter, you gotta wake
up. Something weird is going on.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
(talking in sleep)
I'm not a bad dog. There are no
bad dogs.

Todd shakes him again.

TODD
Mr. Peanutbutter!

Mr. Peanutbutter wakes up.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
What is it? Is it the mailman
again?

TODD
No, it's worse than that!
(whispering)
We fell asleep!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Oh no!

TODD
And now Bojack is home!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Oh no!

TODD

And we're locked in!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Hmm. So it's like a locked-room murder mystery.

TODD

There was a murder?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

I don't think so.

TODD

That's still pretty similar though!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

That's what I thought!

Todd digs around in Bojack's stuff.

TODD

I've looked around the room, and I think we can find enough crumbs and discarded biscuits to keep us alive for a few days, but eventually, one of us might have to eat the other.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Should we go ahead and draw straws now, or should we keep it suspenseful?

TODD

I mean, I wouldn't mind having a few days to prepare a will if I'm gonna get eaten.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

See Todd, that's why you're the idea man. I like your logic.

TODD

Aw, thanks Mr. Peanutbutter.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Now where would we find straws?

TODD
I think Bojack keeps some in the
alcoholic-beverage-accessory
drawer!

Todd stands and tries to open the door. It's locked.

TODD (CONT'D)
I forgot, we're locked in!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Oh no!

INT. BOJACK'S KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Bojack pours a few ice cubes in a glass, then fills the glass with whiskey. He drinks it quickly, then looks at the cup of ice. He throws the ice into the sink, fills the cup with whiskey again, and drinks it again. He pours a third glass, but doesn't drink it.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
What are you upset for? I thought
you wanted to be locked in here.

BOJACK
Yeah. Alone. Kinda defeats the
purpose if I'm locked in here
with...someone else.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Easy there, if you're not careful
I might leave here with some
self-esteem intact.

BOJACK
Don't make this about you. This
is about me.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
There's a shocker.

BOJACK
What, I don't get to be selfish in
my own home? Drinking my own
whiskey? Losing my own money?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
It's not like someone else spent
it for you. Maybe you'd spend
less if you didn't drink so much.

BOJACK

Don't take this out on the
whiskey. It only cost--

Bojack lifts the bottle and looks at the price tag on the
base of the bottle.

BOJACK (CONT'D)

Oh wow, whiskey is expensive. How
do people afford this stuff?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

They don't order it by the case.
Look, is there a secret access
panel or, I don't know, a manual
release lever or something?

BOJACK

Oh sure, I installed it right next
to the shark tank.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Sarcasm. Great.

Bojack takes out his cell phone and dials a number.

BOJACK

Look, it's no big deal. We just
call the company and they send a
guy.

(into phone)

Hey, yeah, I just bought your dumb
shit and it's broken.

(beat)

It locked.

(beat)

I know it's supposed to lock, but
it's also supposed to unlock and
it won't. Therefore, broken.

(beat)

There isn't any electricity.

(beat)

Because apparently I'm out of
money! ...Hello?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

They hung up, didn't they?

BOJACK

They hung up.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

So they're not going to send a
guy?

BOJACK
I would assume they're not going
to send a guy.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
So we're--

BOJACK
Trapped.

A beat.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Fish.

EXT. BOJACK'S HOUSE EST. -- DAY

The Roadrunner runs back into frame--from the same
direction as if it's circled the block. Once again, it
exits to the left.

After a beat, a COYOTE jogs into the shot from the right,
out of breath. The Coyote stops for a breather.

INT. BOJACK'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Bojack and Princess Caroline are sitting on the couch,
trying not to freak out.

BOJACK
So. Should we go ahead and have
sex now or--

PRINCESS CAROLINE
What? Bojack, I'm not having sex
with you!

BOJACK
Well I'm sorry for assuming.
That's just usually what happens
when we're locked someplace
together. Remember Macy's?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
That was one time--

BOJACK
And that time in the hardware
store?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
That's not fair, we were drunk--

BOJACK

Not to mention when we were supposed to be setting up for that charity auction for orphans--

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Okay, I get your point, but we're not doing that again. I have enough problems in my life without adding you to the pile.

(a beat)

No offense.

BOJACK

(offended)

How could I possibly take offense to that?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Oh don't act surprised. You know as well as I do that we were terrible for each other.

BOJACK

I'm terrible for everyone! That doesn't make me try to keep myself away from everyone else.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Really? It doesn't?

BOJACK

(a little less sure)

No.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

You sure you don't, say, buy outrageously expensive security equipment just to lock yourself away from the world like some psycho movie villain?

BOJACK

That's not...That's not because I'm bad for people. It's because it's my stupid birthday--

A beat of stunned silence. Bojack has let his secret slip, and Princess Caroline wasn't expecting it.

BOJACK (CONT'D)

(trying too hard)

I MEAN--

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Todd is pacing nervously, gesticulating as he speaks. Mr. Peanutbutter is sitting on the floor, following Todd's back-and-forth movement with his head.

TODD
Come on, think. What would Bojack do?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
I'm getting dizzy.

TODD
He'd probably say something like "Dammit Todd, I can't see myself on the T.V."

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
How does that help?

TODD
It doesn't. I'm just brainstorming.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Oh, oh, let me try.
(with eyes closed)
I see myself on a beach--

Todd leaps down and shakes Mr. Peanutbutter.

TODD
No, Mr. Peanutbutter, you're in Bojack's bedroom with me! Don't give in to the mirage!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
But it feels so real!

TODD
Dammit man, don't leave me!

Todd SLAPS Mr. Peanutbutter.

CUT TO:

INT. BOJACK'S LIVINGROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Bojack looks back towards his locked bedroom as he hears the sound of Todd's SLAP.

BOJACK
Did you hear that?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Don't change the subject. We're seriously stuck in here because it's your birthday?

BOJACK
Did I say birthday? I meant birthday...cake.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
You bought a security system because of birthday cake?

Close-up on Bojack's face.

BOJACK
(doubling down)
Yeah, you know, those commercials sometimes have subliminal advertisements in them. And there was this one that was all about cakes, I remember because there were a lot of strippers in it, and when it showed a German-Chocolate triple-layer cream--

Pull back to reveal Princess Caroline surfing the net on her phone.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I just checked Wikipedia. It's your birthday.

BOJACK
(to self)
Dammit Assange.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Julian Assange did Wikileaks you dummy!

BOJACK
Oh, and they just happen to have similar names?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
You're impossible, you know that?

They sit quietly for a moment.

PRINCESS CAROLINE (CONT'D)
Okay, fine, what's the deal with
the birthday thing.

BOJACK
What?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I know it's going to be an
exhausting conversation and I'll
regret it, but since we don't have
anything else to do while we're
locked in here, you might as well
tell me.

BOJACK
I just don't like birthdays. Is
that okay with you?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
For normal people, yes. For you,
and your security system and your
bank account and me, no. It's not
okay.

BOJACK
They're always a disappointment.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Always?

BOJACK
Yes! You build it up for 365
days, thinking that maybe this
time someone will actually
remember your birthday or get you
a present, but it never--

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Wait, no one ever remembered your
birthday? Ever? What about
your...

BOJACK
Were you about to say parents?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I was. Then I remembered you grew
up in a Steinbeck novel. Gosh
Bojack, I didn't...Wait! When we
were dating, you said you didn't
celebrate birthdays at all! You
wouldn't even celebrate mine!

BOJACK

Uh...

PRINCESS CAROLINE

You son of a bitch, you lied to me!

BOJACK

That really shouldn't come as a surprise at this point.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

(raising her voice)

I'm not doing this with you Bojack Horseman! You get me out of this house this instant!

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Close on Todd and Mr. Peanutbutter. Their hair is disheveled, and somehow they seem to have five-o'clock shadows, even though they couldn't have been trapped for longer than an hour.

Todd looks at the door as he hears Princess Caroline's voice.

TODD

Did you hear that?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Don't change the subject. This is important.

We pull back to reveal--they've constructed a make-shift raft out of various items in Bojack's room. Everything has been trashed and raided, except for the large OBJECT in the corner, still covered with a sheet, still not mentioned.

Mr. Peanutbutter is writing something on a note. He finishes, then rolls up the note and puts it in a bottle.

TODD

Are you sure this is going to work? I feel like we're missing something obvious here....

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Like what?

A beat.

TODD

Beats me. Do it!

Mr. Peanutbutter throws the bottle against the door. It shatters. Todd smacks himself in the forehead.

TODD (CONT'D)
Dumb Todd. That's what we forgot.
The door is locked!

Bojack opens the bedroom door--which is apparently not locked at all.

Todd and Mr. Peanutbutter SCREAM.

BOJACK
(taking in the room)
What the hell!?

TODD
Oh, you turn the nob, then you push. Now I get it.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. BOJACK'S HOME EST -- DAY

The Coyote has finally caught their breath. They begin to slowly jog forward again.

The Roadrunner runs back into frame, from the right again as if it's circled the block. It passes the Coyote with ease.

INT. BOJACK'S KITCHEN -- DAY

Todd and Mr. Peanutbutter are sitting on the floor. They have towels across their backs as if they're in shock. They each cling onto a cup of milk that Princess Caroline has poured for them.

TODD
Thank you, Princess Caroline. I thought we'd never make it out of there.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I know the feeling. You doing okay Mr. Peanutbutter?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
(to self)
Mailman! Mailman!

TODD
He's fine.

BOJACK
Well now that everyone's comfy.
Can we get back to what the hell
you were doing in my room?

TODD
Oh sure! It's actually a really
interesting and complex story
about friendship and overcoming
the odds and--

BOJACK
Never mind, I don't care anymore.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
If you don't have anything nice to
say, then get out of the kitchen.

Mr. Peanutbutter perks up.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Hey! That would be a great name
for a reality show about child
cooks and their overly optimistic
mothers!

BOJACK
There, you see what you've done?
You've got him thinking again.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
At least someone is.

BOJACK
What's that supposed to mean?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
It's supposed to mean that we're
all trapped in here because of
you, and you haven't done anything
to try and get us out!

TODD
Wait I'm confused. Why are we
trapped?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 Because Bojack here installed
 electric locks on the whole damn
 house, locked them, then ran out
 of money and had his electricity
 cut off.

TODD
 Why don't you just use the manual
 release lever next to the shark
 tank?

Princess Caroline turns to Bojack, aghast.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 Wha? You--

She can't decide on a proper reaction, so she just yells at
 him. When she's finished, she turns to Todd.

PRINCESS CAROLINE (CONT'D)
 Come on, Todd. You're showing me
 where that lever is, and then I'm
 getting my ass out of here.

TODD
 Adventure! Yay!

Todd and Princess Caroline exit to another room in the
 house.

BOJACK
 (calling after them)
 Good luck finding it without
 lights!

PRINCESS CAROLINE (O.S.)
 Cats can see in the dark, Bojack.

BOJACK
 (to self)
 Dammit.

Bojack faces Mr. Peanutbutter, who remains sitting on the
 floor. They stare at each other for a beat.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
 You wanna--

BOJACK
 No.

Bojack walks into--

INT. BOJACK'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Bojack steps over the piles of clothes, trash, and broken glass. He sits on his bed, then grunts in pain as he lands on the hard box spring. The mattress is still in the floor.

He turns to a mirror on the wall and stares at his reflection. He sighs, then repeats his Secretariat catchphrase--

BOJACK
What are you doing here?

Bojack finally notices the large sheet draped over the item in the corner of his room. He pulls the sheet from the item, revealing it to be an enormous--if crude--birthday cake. The cake has childish drawings of Todd and Mr. Peanutbutter sketched in icing and reads HAPPY BIRTHDAY BOJACK.

BOJACK (CONT'D)
(genuinely surprised)
Huh.

INT. BOJACK'S BASEMENT -- DAY

The basement is a dimly-lit series of hallways. Todd leads the way, holding a cell phone as a flashlight.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I didn't even know this was here.

TODD
Yeah I didn't either until last summer. I remember it like it was just last summer...

FLASHBACK -- TODD LOCKED OUT OF HOUSE

Todd narrates the scene as we watch a silent flashback as if it were a silent movie. He tries the door, but it's locked. He checks his keys, but they're missing. He slaps his head--stupid!

TODD (V.O.)
I know it was a Thursday, because I was coming back from a pie-eating contest. It was exactly 84 degrees Fahrenheit and the wind was blowing at 4 mph. And that's when I realized: I had locked myself out--again!

Todd leans across a railing above the rocky foundation. He stretches across the gap, reaching for a window.

TODD (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I could have tried one of the windows, but since I had watched a spy movie the night before, I decided to be sneaky instead.

Todd falls from the railing, landing in the rocks below with a loud CRASH.

TODD
Ow.

Todd looks up to reveal a SECRET CAVE ENTRANCE.

TODD (V.O.)
That's when I found it--

END FLASHBACK.

We're back in the basement with Todd and Princess Caroline.

TODD
--The scepter of Antipopie!

PRINCESS CAROLINE
I thought this was a story about finding this basement?

TODD
Was it? Sorry, I get lost sometimes when I'm remembering things. Anyway, here's the shark tank.

We pull back to reveal an enormous shark tank--complete with a SHARK! Princess Caroline hadn't noticed it, even though it's only a foot in front of her. She sees it when we do--and she screams.

The Shark is wearing a business suit and glasses. He's looking through some laminated company financials.

MARK SPARK
Greetings.

TODD
This is Sir Spark. He's renting the basement from Bojack until his institution finishes renovating their building.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 Okay. And which institution is
 that?

TODD
 Westmark Sundries.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 No kidding? You're the oligarch
 of my favorite nick-knack store!
 I've always wanted to meet you,
 Sir Spark.

MARK SPARK
 No need for formalities, dear.
 You may call me Marcus.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 I can't wait to tell Mr.
 Peanutbutter that I met Mark
 Spark, the Westmark Oligarch
 shark. Oh, he'll want me to ask:
 what's your favorite dog sound?

Close shot of Mark Spark as he sets us up for the
 inevitable "bark" reply. A beat. Then--

MARK SPARK
 Woof.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 (disappointed)
 Aw.

MARK SPARK
 You must be here for that ghastly
 manual release lever that Bojack
 installed next to my tank. It's
 right over there. Next to my
 tank.

TODD
 Wow, that is what we came here
 for. Are you a psychic? Are all
 sharks psychic? What am I
 thinking now?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 Just hit the lever, Todd.

TODD
 Okay!

Todd pulls the lever. The house begins to shake.

CUT TO:

INT. BOJACK'S KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Peanutbutter is scratching behind his ear. Suddenly, the locks on the windows and doors collapse, as if the house is shedding them. Sunlight spills in from outside. The house stops shaking.

From the now-open door, we see a RACCOON, kneeling with a set of thieves' tools. The Raccoon makes eye-contact with Mr. Peanutbutter. After a beat, the raccoon puts away the thieves' tools and walks away, whistling.

Todd enters from off screen and slides onto his knees on the floor.

TODD
Freeeeedom!

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Todd, you live here.

TODD
Oh yeah.

Todd sits on the couch and starts reading a book.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Mr. Peanutbutter, you'll never guess who I just met.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Oh! Oh! Let me try. Is it...the president?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
No...

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Sir Spark?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
N...Yes actually. How did you guess that?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
I'm good at guessing. I wonder what his favorite dog word is?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Woof.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
 (nodding)
 So non-traditional.

He stands and stretches.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER (CONT'D)
 Well I better get home. I don't
 want those squirrels next door to
 get too comfortable....

He leaves. Princess Caroline walks to Bojack's bedroom door and stands in the doorway.

INT. BOJACK'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Bojack is still sitting on the bed, staring at the cake. Princess Caroline notices it for the first time.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 (genuinely surprised)
 Huh.

BOJACK
 Yeah.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 You must feel like an ass--

BOJACK
 Yeah.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
 Be careful Bojack. One day, you
 might run out of people to push
 away.

She turns, then pauses before leaving. She looks back at Bojack one final time.

PRINCESS CAROLINE (CONT'D)
 Happy Birthday.

She leaves. Bojack sighs.

END OF ACT THREE

END OF EPISODE