

Blow me

By

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INT. APARTMENT - DAY

KATIE, 20's, walks into the apartment she shares with her boyfriend, JIMMY, 20's. She takes off her shoes and throws her keys onto the kitchen table, calling out to Jimmy who isn't in the room. She talks as she makes her way into their bedroom.

KATIE

Hey, babe, I got to leave work a little early today. Are you hungry? I'm starving. I thought we could go try that new Thai place I was talking about if you want.

(beat)

Babe?

Katie opens the door to their bedroom to see Jimmy moaning and thrusting on top of someone.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Oh, my god!

Jimmy is completely taken off guard and almost falls off the bed, covering who he was having sex with under a blanket

JIMMY

Oh, fuck! Babe! It's not what it looks like!

KATIE

What the fuck?! Are you serious?! It's exactly what it fucking looks like! Who is this bitch? Stupid fucking skank! What, are you hiding from me, slut?

Katie storms over and rips off the blanket to find a blow up doll with a picture of her face taped onto it and a hole cut out of the mouth. Katie is shocked and disgusted.

KATIE (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

JIMMY

Babe...

KATIE

What is wrong with you? Do we not have sex enough or something? Why would you do something so creepy and disgusting?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

I feel bad enough as it is. I know it was wrong of me. But listen, babe, we need to talk.

KATIE

Um, clearly. Do you need help or something? What the hell is this?

JIMMY

Well, it's just, I've been meaning to tell you about us.

KATIE

...us?

JIMMY

Yes, us. Me and T.K.

Jimmy looks over to the doll adoringly.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We're in love.

This doesn't register with Katie's reality.

KATIE

What? T.K.? Is that what you call this thing?

JIMMY

Don't talk about her like that.

KATIE

Her? It's a fucking blowup doll, Jimmy! What are you even saying?

JIMMY

I'm saying, we need to break up.

Katie looks stupefied.

KATIE

Excuse me? You want to break up with me? For what? So you can have sex with a doll with my picture on it? Are you out of your fucking mind?

JIMMY

She actually listens to me, Katie! She doesn't nag me over every little thing! She supports me and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY (cont'd)
loves me, and I love her! And she
has a name!

Katie looks over to to the doll, baffled. The doll, with
Katie's wrinkled gaping face on the picture taped to it,
silently stares back at the real Katie.

KATIE
T.K. is just my name backwards!

JIMMY
Think what ever you want, Katie. I
didn't want you to find out like
this. I wanted to let you down
easy.

KATIE
Holy shit, you've finally lost it.
You need help, Jimmy. This isn't
right.

JIMMY
I've made my decision. I need to be
with someone who appreciates me for
who I am. I'm sorry, I think it's
best if you leave.

KATIE
Leave?! This is my apartment too!

JIMMY
You can keep the apartment, but we
were just finishing up packing and
it might be awkward if you hang
around.

Katie has suspicious relief on her face.

KATIE
Okay, you're joking, right? Wow,
okay, I guess you got me. Jesus,
way to take it too far, moron.

Suitcases and boxes of Jimmy's belongings are lined up
against the wall of the bedroom.

JIMMY
I'm moving out, Katie. I know it
seems sudden, but a love like this
comes around but once in a
lifetime.

Jimmy looks admiringly over to T.K. Katie realizes it's not a joke. She starts shaking her head trying to wrap her mind around what's happening, looking fearful like she's trying to accept a sudden death.

KATIE

You can't be serious. You're psychotic.

JIMMY

If finding true love makes you crazy, then then I don't want to be sane.

KATIE

This isn't funny. Get out! Now!

Katie starts to take Jimmy's boxes and throw them out of the bedroom towards the front door.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Take your shit and go you fucking psycho! You couldn't just talk to me about what was wrong? You gotta go and pull this shit?

Jimmy is whispering to the doll trying to console it while Katie freaks out.

JIMMY

(whispering to T.K.)

It's okay, baby. Don't worry. We knew this might happen.

KATIE

Oh, my god! Get out you piece of shit!

Katie runs over to Jimmy and starts slapping and hitting him. She pulls him up and pushes him out of the bed room. Jimmy still has bed sheets wrapped around him and is holding the doll.

JIMMY

Calm down! Ow! You knew this would happen. T.K. is more woman than you'll ever be!

Katie shoves Jimmy out of the apartment and starts throwing his possessions out the door at him.

Clothes and trinkets litter the hallway and pictures frames full of photos of Katie and Jimmy break as Katie throws them against the hallway wall.

(CONTINUED)

Katie runs back and forth from the bedroom to the hall grabbing more things to throw.

KATIE

(to herself)

So stupid. Why can't you ever find a guy that isn't insane? Three years you gave this guy. Three years! What is wrong with you?

Katie has one last box as she walks to the open doorway.

JIMMY

Maybe if you would've ever thought about what I needed I-

Katie shoves the box into Jimmy's chest and slams the door.

Jimmy stands for a moment surrounded by his belongings with a box in one arm and the doll in the other. He looks at the doll and sighs.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to doll)

I know, right? That's exactly what I was talking about. She's lost it.

INT. KATIE'S NEW APARTMENT - DAY

TITLE CARD:

ONE YEAR LATER

Katie sits with her two friends, DANA and NICK on her couch hanging out with the T.V. on. Dana is on her phone.

DANA

Oh, my god. Look who I found.

KATIE

Huh?

DANA

Um, Jack-off Jimmy? Holy shit, I thought he disappeared when you guys broke up.

KATIE

Uh, yea, I thought so too. I haven't heard from him in like a year. God, I hope he got help.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Well, he looks like he's doing pretty well. Got himself a hot little mama.

Dana holds her phone out for Katie and Nick to see.

On the phone there's a picture of Jimmy and his blow up doll, T.K., at the beach on vacation.

KATIE

Oh, my god!

NICK

God damn.

DANA

I know. Good for him I guess.

KATIE

I thought he was just being an asshole before. I can't believe he- wait, what?

DANA

Nothing, I just thought it's good that he found someone, I guess.

NICK

Yea, honestly. You even said he was in a pretty bad place before. He seems happy with her. Who wouldn't? She's a smoke show.

Katie looks extremely confused.

KATIE

What are you talking about? That's the fucking doll I told you about. I can't believe he still has it!

Dana and Nick look at each other.

DANA

Uumm, you said he was banging a pool raft or something. And that's not what I'm seeing.

NICK

Yea, anyone would want to be with that sexy flesh and blood woman.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Seriously, even I would change teams for that. Sounds like you might be a little jealous, Katie.

Katie can't believe her ears at first, but starts to laugh.

KATIE

Okay, wow. "Let's pretend Jimmy's doll is real." Nice one. Seriously though, if it's been this long then he really needs professional help. And you guys are seriously assholes.

DANA

It's okay if you're jealous, everybody feels that way after a break up. Especially seeing him with someone like that.

NICK

If I were you I'd wanna kill myself.

DANA

Shut up, Nick. Asshole. Listen, Katie, I know it's hard, but just try to be happy for him finally getting better.

KATIE

Okay, jokes over. I don't want to talk about Jimmy and his creepy doll anymore. I should really call the cops. That's like stalker level shit.

NICK

I can't believe you're just going to objectify her like that. You don't even know her. She looks nice.

KATIE

She looks like me! Because that's a picture of me on her face! ...on *it's* face!

NICK

Wow.

DANA

Stop it, Nick. Katie, honey, it's fine, we don't have to talk about it anymore.

KATIE

I can't believe you two. You know how hard it was for me. It's not funny anymore. Just drop it, okay?

Dana and Nick look at each other not wanting to say anything out loud.

DANA

Okay.

NICK

Okay.

Katie turns back to the T.V. and let's out an exasperated sigh. Dana looks at her phone again.

DANA

So pretty.

Katie looks at her, irate.

DANA (CONT'D)

The area! The beach looks nice.

(beat)

I wonder where they are.

INT. KATIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katie sits on her bed, reading. She puts down her book and opens her phone. Curious, she goes to Jimmy's online profile and starts scrolling through his pictures.

There's various pictures of Jimmy and T.K. at the beach, wearing Hawaiian shirts and leis at an island-themed restaurant, dancing at a bar, watching a sunset, etc.

Katie opens up her texts and sends a message to Jimmy.

KATIE (TEXT)

Jimmy, this isn't funny. You need to stop and get help.

Little ellipses dots pop up as Katie waits for a response.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY (TEXT)

I'm sorry, Katie. I moved on. I'm happy for the first time in my life. I think it's time for you to be too. Good luck out there.

Katie rolls her eyes and angrily throws her phone onto the bed. She turns out the light and lays down.

KATIE

Fucking psycho.

INT. KATIE'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

TITLE CARD:

FIVE YEARS LATER

Katie and some COWORKERS all stand around their office holding plates of cake. There's a banner that says "Good Luck Katie!" hanging on the wall.

Katie's BOSS is standing next to her holding his own slice.

BOSS

Well, I'd say we were going to miss you, but this cake is so good it's almost worth it to see ya go!

The Boss laughs jokingly as do Katie and the coworkers.

KATIE

Hey, ya know, it's been a fun five years guys, but you know I had to take the first opportunity I had to get away from those jokes.

Everyone laughs again.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Honestly though, it's been such a pleasure working with you all.

COWORKER 1

Oh, honey, do keep in touch.

COWORKER 2

Yea, we're gonna miss you, T.K.

KATIE

(immediately paranoid)

What did you say? What did you call me?

(CONTINUED)

COWORKER 2

Katie? I just said we're gonna miss you.

KATIE

Oh... of course. Sorry. I'm gonna miss you guys so much too.

The coworkers start murmuring congratulatory things and talking amongst themselves. Katie is smiling and thanking them but looks distracted.

EXT. SIDEWALK NEAR STORES - EVENING

Katie walks down the street with a box full of her work belongings. She smiles at a few strangers passing by and seems chipper.

As she strolls along she looks over to a storefront window. She gasps and takes a step back.

Displayed in the window is a fully blown up sex doll being advertised for sale. A little sign next to it reads "Blowjob Betty - \$40"

Katie scoffs and keeps walking, shaking it out of her mind.

INT. KATIE'S HOME - EVENING

Katie walks into her house and two LITTLE GIRLS run up to her.

BOTH GIRLS

Mommy!

KATIE

There's my little monsters!

Katie's HUSBAND walks up with a rag over his shoulder, stirring food in a pot.

HUSBAND

She returns.

KATIE

Hi, honey. How were they today. Hopefully not too crazy?

She looks over to the girls jokingly stern then kisses her husband.

(CONTINUED)

HUSBAND

Oh, of course not. They were
angels. Except maybe this one.
She's got a little devil in her.

This younger girl giggles.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)

So, last day. How'd it go?

KATIE

It was great. Exhausting.

HUSBAND

Well, they were lucky to have you.
We can talk about it later. But
now, iiiit's sketty time!

BOTH GIRLS

Sketty time!

Katie looks anxious.

HUSBAND

You okay?

KATIE

Hm? Yea. I'm just tired. Hungry too
though. Let's eat some sketty,
right girls?

LITTLE GIRLS

Sketty!

They all sit down to eat.

INT. KATIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katie sits on her bed, reading. Her husband slumps onto the
bed and yawns.

HUSBAND

Man, long day.

KATIE

You're tellin' me.

HUSBAND

Well, at least now we get to see
more of you around here for awhile.
The girls always say how much they
miss you.

(CONTINUED)

KATIE
I missed seeing all of you too.

HUSBAND
And we can see plenty of you...

He kisses her.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
...tomorrow. I'm beat.

KATIE
(laughs)
Alright. Goodnight. I love you.

HUSBAND
Love you too.

The husband rolls over, turns off his nightstand lamp, and is asleep within seconds.

Katie starts getting ready for bed.

CUT TO:

Katie sitting awake on her bed with a bedside lamp on low.

She picks up her phone and the glow of the screen lights up her face. She opens Jimmy's profile again and looks at his most recent posts. She looks nervous but lets out a sigh of relief.

She looks at a picture of Jimmy and a cute GIRL about his age standing in front of a Christmas tree.

Katie smiles as she swipes through a few photos of Jimmy with various family members, but a look of concern takes over and she stops swiping.

In the background of one of the photos is T.K. A little boy is holding its hand, laughing.

The next picture is of Jimmy in front of the Christmas tree with his arm around T.K. He looks happy and healthy. T.K. still looks like a blowup doll with Katie's face taped to it.

Katie is shaking her head in denial and keeps swiping through multiple pictures of the doll with Jimmy's family. Some of them sitting on the floor playing board games with kids and some sitting at a dinner table surrounded by holiday food.

(CONTINUED)

Katie is swiping faster and faster until she stop with a look of horror on her face.

She's staring, mouth agape, at a photo of Jimmy, T.K., and three toddler-sized blowup dolls, two with different pictures of Katie taped to their faces, and one with a picture of Jimmy taped to its. All have holes cut out where their mouths should be.

Katie shakes her Husband awake.

KATIE

Babe. Babe, wake up.

HUSBAND

(half asleep)

Huh?

KATIE

This is the psycho guy I was talking about. He still has it! He made kids for it! They're with his entire family!

The Husband turns a bit to see Katie's phone.

HUSBAND

What...what are you talking about?

KATIE

The blowup doll guy! Look!

Katie swipes back a few photos to the one of Jimmy and T.K. together.

HUSBAND

(groggily)

Oh...yea. She does look like you I guess.

He rolls back over to go back to sleep.

KATIE

Of course she looks like me! It's a picture of me, fucking moron!

HUSBAND

(mumbling)

Yea, she's cute.

KATIE

What? This is serious! I have to do something. This is literally insane. We have to call the cops.

(CONTINUED)

HUSBAND

Alright, baby.

KATIE

Do you not even care? God, you're useless!

Katie smacks her Husband with the back of her hand. He grunts and falls asleep. Katie sits awake in bed with her arms crossed looking worried.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Katie sits in a large comfy looking chair across from her therapist, a friendly woman in her 60's, DR. NANCY TAYLOR.

KATIE

I just, I don't know to feel anymore. Everyone is making me feel like I'm crazy. I know I'm not. He's obviously the crazy one or else he wouldn't be doing this!

DR. TAYLOR

How does it make you feel to think that people aren't taking you seriously?

KATIE

It feels like shit. Every time I try to show someone what I'm dealing with, it's like they're all in on it. Like it's all some big joke that everyone knows about but me!

DR. TAYLOR

Do you not like the feeling of being excluded?

KATIE

I don't care about that! What I don't like is everyone pretending that what this guy is doing is normal. I showed my mom the pictures and all she said to me was "Don't feel bad, honey, we can't all be models." I had to walk out. I can't take it anymore. Why is everyone doing this?

(CONTINUED)

DR. TAYLOR

I don't think anyone is trying to upset you intentionally, Katie. Perhaps they think that what Jimmy is doing is normal and that you're overreacting.

KATIE

Normal?? Does this look normal to you?

Katie opens her phone to new pictures Jimmy posted of him with his blow up family at Disney World. The blow up children are now larger, teenage versions. A photo of Jimmy going through a poser punk phase is taped to one, and the other two have photos of Katie, one from her cheerleader years, one from her goth phase, taped to their faces with holes in the mouths.

Katie swipes through a few pictures of them at the Magic Kingdom and with various characters like Micky Mouse and Goofy. They are all wearing Micky Mouse ears.

Dr. Taylor looks calm and sighs.

DR. TAYLOR

Ya know, Katie. I didn't want to say anything until I knew it was becoming a problem, but I think a lot of this paranoia and anxiety is rooted to your attachment to your relationship with Jimmy. You've been so stuck in the past that you can't even entertain the notion that Jimmy has moved on. That he's happy. I mean, these pictures are months old and you're still bringing them up.

KATIE

(flummoxed)

Happy? He's at Disney World with blow up dolls! He paid those people to take his picture!

DR. TAYLOR

Well, everyone has to pay to take pictures with the characters.

KATIE

Are you serious? It's been seven years! Do you know how many times I've called the police?

(CONTINUED)

DR. TAYLOR

I know. And what did you say they keep telling you?

KATIE

That he's not doing anything illegal because he's posting the pictures publicly, I get it. But he knows what he's doing! So do his friends! Look at these comments- "Family's looking great!" "You married a beauty!" "The kids are getting so big!" "Todd looks just like his father." It's like he recruited everyone he knows to make me go insane!

DR. TAYLOR

I'm sorry, what did you say Jimmy's last name was?

KATIE

What? Wheeler, why?

DR. TAYLOR

Wheeler? So his son is Todd Wheeler?

KATIE

His son?? That's it, I can't do this anymore.

Katie gets up to leave

DR. TAYLOR

Katie, please. Don't go. You need to see something.

KATIE

See what?

Dr. Taylor gets up and walks over to a small television on the other side of her office and turns it on. She flips through a few channels until she stops at what seems to be news coverage of a political rally.

DR. TAYLOR

I'm sure you heard of the man campaigning for President?

KATIE

I haven't been watching T.V. lately, but I've heard of him, why?

(CONTINUED)

DR. TAYLOR

You never thought it was odd that your ex's last name is the same as the man about to run for President?

KATIE

I don't know. It's a pretty common name. And it's not like Jimmy could ever run for President, he's not even old enough.

DR. TAYLOR

Well, then it looks like a "fake" Todd Wheeler is about to make a speech.

At the rally on T.V. an enormous crowd is gathered at a stage, cheering.

A newscaster is talking over the footage.

NEWSCASTER

And what a successful year it's been for old Todd Wheeler. You can see just how passionate he is and how much he has stirred the hearts and minds of people around the country.

Clips of a man at different rally's around the country play. The man is a just a man-sized blow up doll in a suit with a picture of Jimmy taped to its face.

The picture is new and shows Jimmy's fist in the air next to his face that has a serious and inspirational-looking expression. There is still a hole cut out where the mouth is.

In every shot, the doll says nothing at all and each crowd goes crazy.

NEWSCASTER

It's obvious this man is loved by all and we can't wait to hear what he's got to say to us all tonight. Back to you, Tom.

Katie is motionless and looks horrified and confused.

KATIE

What...

DR. TAYLOR

Do you see now, Katie? Do you see
that this has all been in your
head?

Katie looks at Dr. Taylor for a moment then turns and immediately leaves without saying a word. Dr. Taylor calls after her.

DR. TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Katie, I can help you! Just listen
to what he has to say and we can
work through it together! He makes
a lot of good points, actually.

EXT. KATIE'S CAR ON STREET - DAY

Katie speeds in her car towards the rally and is talking to herself like she's talking to Jimmy.

KATIE

You win, okay? Just stop now,
please. I don't know how you did
this and I don't want to know, just
stop. I get it. I made a mistake
and we should have never broke up.
I should've tried harder and that's
on me, okay? Just please, I- move
it asshole!

Katie's car swerves through traffic. A CAR HORN blows and as she cuts someone off.

EXT. RALLY - DAY

Katie's car screeches to a stop in the parking lot, double parking sideways. She gets out and hustles toward the stage.

As Katie walks through the large crowd, she sees people holding signs that say "Todd for President" and "Ol' Wheeler 2020." She see an enormous banner with a picture of Todd Wheeler's rubber head and paper face.

She shakes her head in confusion and hurries on through the crowd towards a few rows of chairs nearest to the stage. As she gets closer she sees Jimmy standing by his seat in the front row with his blow-up family. His "wife", T.K., and their "children", now full-sized dolls but all with different pictures of Katie taped to their faces, lean against their seats, practically falling on the ground.

(CONTINUED)

Jimmy notices Katie and waves. Katie walks up to him, speechless. Jimmy seems mature and put together.

JIMMY

Katie, it's good to see you. And it's good to see you're a supporter.

Katie can barely get words out in her anger and confusion.

KATIE

I...I don't...what...what's happening?

JIMMY

Listen, I know things got a little weird before, but I'm really hoping we can keep that all in the past. Let's enjoy the moment. And the rally! I really think he's got a shot, don't you?

KATIE

The...the people. So many people...

JIMMY

Are you okay? You look like you could use some air.

KATIE

What?

Just then, a loud speaker kicks on as an ANNOUNCER makes a statement. Katie is startled and looks behind her to the stage and empty podium.

ANNOUNCER

Here he is, ladies and gentlemen. The man we've all been waiting for. Our next President of the United States, old wheelin' and dealin', Todd Wheeler!

Katie looks wide-eyed back to Jimmy then back to the stage where suddenly, as if there the whole time, stands Todd Wheeler, the blow-up man with Jimmy's paper face.

The crowd goes crazy. Katie looks around in utter amazement at the cheering, ecstatic faces. Eventually the crowd calms down and is silent and listening intently as "Old Wheeler" says nothing.

(CONTINUED)

KATIE
(to Jimmy)
How...how is this possible?

The crowd laughs for no reason as if Old Wheeler said something funny.

JIMMY
Well, you'll have to ask him
yourself. He worked hard to get
where he is, but even he'll tell
you it's really all been about
being in the right place at the
right time.

Katie just stares at him like she's about to lose her mind.

KATIE
Jimmy...please...please stop this.
You win. Please, I feel like I'm
going to explode.

The crowd erupts again. Everyone is applauding including Jimmy.

JIMMY
(over the noise)
Just relax, enjoy the speech.

KATIE
The speech?

Katie looks back to the stage to the motionless doll in a suit. It's been leaning forward being held up by the podium and now slips and falls over to the side and lays on the ground.

The crowd keeps going crazy and Katie looks back to Jimmy who is clapping and watching the stage looking proud.

He looks straight at Katie.

JIMMY
They blow up so fast, don't they?

Katie's eyes widen and she looks to see "Old Wheeler" the doll being grabbed off the stage and crowd surfed over the rambunctious swarm of people.

Katie looks away as if staring into space for a moment, then pops like a balloon herself. She deflates and folds to the ground. No one notices and everyone keeps cheering.

Pan out to an immense crowd going wild.