

BOJACK HORSEMAN

Season 5 Spec Script

"#MeTooAsWellAlsoIndeedDitto"

Written by

David Halle

11405 Chandler Boulevard
Unit 413
North Hollywood, CA 91601
Dhalle90@gmail.com
703-474-3448

TEASER

FLASHBACK: INT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - NIGHT - 1996

An elitist Hollywood party is in full swing. Swanky celebrities sip drinks and snort coke while dancing.

HORNY RHINOSTEIN (65) an unshaven, gross-looking rhino in a fancy suit, glides through the crowd.

RHINOSTEIN

Hey, is everybody happy!?

The crowd cheers and raises their glasses. Hank Hippopolous gives an especially thunderous roar, while slyly dropping a PILL in a woman's glass.

HANK HIPPOPOLOUS

No one throws a shin-dig like you,
Horny!

RHINOSTEIN

You know it, Hanky. Make yourself
at home, everyone!

Rhinostein cozies up CATE (20), a gorgeous Canary.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

You can make yourself at home all
night long, if you catch my drift.

CATE

Oh, no thank you, Mr. Rhinostein.

RHINOSTEIN

Come on toots, nobody can refuse
the host! I smell a date between
you, me, and a potted plant.

Rhinostein grabs her, pulls her reluctantly along with him.

Over on the BALCONY, MID-90s BOJACK is surrounded by beautiful women as he sips a drink.

BOJACK

Yep, there's only a half-dozen
episodes left. But don't worry,
"Horsin' Around" was just a
launching pad, 'cause my career's
about to take off!

TESS (29), an attractive woman, hangs on his every word.

TESS

So, that means there's still room
for a few more guest roles?

BOJACK

I think I see what you're getting
at, Tess. Play your cards right
and that "nosy-next-door neighbor
arc" might just be yours.

Tess giggles, runs her finger up Bojack's chest. Rhinostein
comes over, Cate still in his vice-like grip.

RHINOSTEIN

Bojack Horseman! There's our new
rising star.

BOJACK

Horny Rhinostein! What a great
party! I love that it's only us
beautiful Hollywood-types. No nosy
journalists tempting you into
pictures you think are a good idea
in the moment, but you seriously
regret later when the times change.

RHINOSTEIN

Holy smokes, you're right!
Nobody's taking any pictures. You
there, Cheetah-face.

A CHEETAH MAN turns around.

CHEETAH

Who me?

RHINOSTEIN

Yeah you, take our photo, yah mook.

Rhinostein hands him a camera. Rhinostein and Bojack pose
with their arms around their uncomfortable female conquests.

CHEETAH

Say cheetah!

FLASH!

FLASHBACK: INT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Bojack emerges from his bedroom in a bathrobe.

TESS (O.S.)

Good morning, sleepy head!

Bojack sees Tess at the counter, making pancakes.

BOJACK
What are you doing here?

TESS
We had sex last night, remember?

BOJACK
I mean, what are you *still* doing here?

TESS
Oh, I thought we could have breakfast. I made pancakes.

BOJACK
Bojack doesn't do pancakes. Bojack does coffee and Irish cream. And maybe flapjacks. Or fried cake with syrup. But not pancakes!

TESS
I see. Well, should I just leave my head shot and contact info here?

Tess gestures to her HEAD SHOT and RESUME on the table.

BOJACK
Would you?

Bojack walks Tess to the door.

TESS
So, when should I come to set?

BOJACK
Oh, I'll have my people call your people.

TESS
But, I don't have (people)--

BOJACK
Okay, thanks for coming, bye!

Bojack forces her out, slams the door.

BOJACK (CONT'D)
(HUMPH) Amateur hour.

Bojack crosses back to the kitchen, sweeping the head shot and resume into the trash as he goes.

FLASHBACK: EXT. EMMYS RED CARPET - NIGHT - SIX MONTHS LATER

Bojack walks down the red carpet with the cast of "Horsin' Around". JOAN RIVERS does commentary for a camera.

JOAN RIVERS

Oh! Oh! And here comes Bojack Horseman with the cast of Emmy-nominated sitcom "Horsin' Around". He's wearing a "Men's Warehouse" suit that just screams, "I'm so important, I don't even have to dress nice". What confidence!

Bojack waves to his fans when a familiar voice shocks him.

TESS (O.S.)

Hey, dirt face!

Bojack turns to see Tess at the barricade, grimaces.

TESS (CONT'D)

Where's my part, Horseman? Where is my part!

Bojack whispers to security. They rush over, drag her away.

TESS (CONT'D)

This is isn't over, sleaze bag! The era of powerful men taking advantage of women won't last forever. Your time will be up someday, Bojack! You hear me!? Your time will be up!

Bojack shrugs to his fans.

BOJACK

(sitcom voice)

What's in her bonnet?

The crowd laughs, hysterically.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. "WHAT TIME IS IT RIGHT NOW?" OFFICES - BOARD ROOM - DAY
Princess Caroline and Flip sit across from the executives.

EXECUTIVE 1
Our time is up, Princess Caroline!

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Excuse me?

EXECUTIVE 2
Turns out we forgot to pay our
loans on time. Now, the bank owns
the studio and they're turning us
into a Froyo Stand!

PRINCESS CAROLINE
But, this is "What Time Is It Right
Now Dot Com"! How could you
possibly lose track of time?

EXECUTIVE 1
That's the other reason we're going
under.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
But, what about my show?

FLIP
(clears throat)
Our show?

PRINCESS CAROLINE
What? Oh yeah, "our" show! Who's
going to produce Philbert, now?

EXECUTIVE 1
Not to worry, we've already
optioned it off to the Rhinostein
Company.

PRINCESS CAROLINE
Oh Lord, not them.

EXECUTIVE 2
What? They made three out of the
last four best picture winners.

EXECUTIVE 1

And the only reason they didn't get the fourth was that the movie was so long and boring the judges classified it as a mini-series.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Sure, but you don't understand what it's like to work with that Rhino. Especially as a woman.

FLIP

Whoa! Princess Caroline, is there something you need to say about the "male-ocracy" in this town? Because as an outspoken feminist, I-

PRINCESS CAROLINE

No, Flip, it's just how this town works. But I promise you, no matter what, I am going to get this series made. If even it means sacrificing every bit of my dignity. Even if it means I have to work with-

EXT. RHINOSTEIN COMPANY - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Rhinostein opens the door to Princess Caroline.

RHINOSTEIN

Princess Caroline! Come in.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

(SHUDDERS)

INT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - DAY

Todd is across the table from a crude YOLANDA DOLL made from mops, brooms, and a bucket.

TODD

Could you please pass the salt, non-sexually?

Bojack enters in pajamas, crosses to the kitchen.

BOJACK

I see you finally found the cleaning supplies. But, I told you to use them, not date them.

TODD

I'm just practicing for my first ever asexual date with Yolanda.

BOJACK

And how is that different than a normal date?

TODD

I don't know, that's why I'm so nervous!

Diane slams in through the door, marches to the bar.

DIANE

I need a drink!

BOJACK

Um, sure, I mean it's 9:30am, but hey, it's 10am somewhere.

DIANE

You're going to lecture me about drinking!? You know what, forget it. Just, lay on the Irish cream.

BOJACK

Sure, sure. What's up?

Bojack makes her an Irish coffee.

DIANE

Mr. Peanutbutter and I are...
Taking a break.

BOJACK

Oh.

(beat)

Oh! Really? Like a "break" break?

DIANE

Yeah. And it might be for real, this time.

She motions for more cream. Bojack pours, trying to hide his sudden hopefulness that they could finally be together.

BOJACK

So, I take it you're going to want to get back out there right away, huh? You know, lube up the old dating muscles?

TODD

Hey, you can borrow my dating simulator when I'm done with it!

BOJACK

Shut up, Todd!

DIANE

No, I definitely need to not deal with men and all their Shit for a while! No offense. I just need something to distract me.

BOJACK

Well, if you want we could-

Princess Caroline bursts in.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

I need a drink! Make with the vodka, chop chop.

She sits at the bar, next to Dianne.

BOJACK

Since when did my house become the bar from Cheers?

Mr. Peanutbutter bursts in.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

I need a drink!

BOJACK

Seriously!? It's nine thirty!

DIANE

Oh, hello, Mr. Peanutbutter.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Diane. Sorry, I didn't expect to see you at my best friend's house.

DIANE

Bojack is my friend, too. But hey, maybe we should settle for joint custody if that's what you want!

BOJACK

People, please! There is enough Bojack to go around. But seriously, Mr. Peanutbutter, Diane was here first.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Fine, I see how it is. Worst crossover episode, ever.

TODD

Don't feel down. Todd will take you out for a day on the town!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Thank you, Todd. You're a real friend! You'd never sour my heart with the bitter sting of rejection.

TODD

Sure wouldn't! I don't even know what that means.

Todd puts an arm on Mr. Peanutbutter, they exit.

DIANE

Ugh, that Labrador can be so---
(beat)

No. Nope. I'm not gonna think about him, anymore. Princess Caroline, what's your problem?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

I'd tell you if I could ever get my drink. Barkeep!

Grumbling, Bojack makes her a drink.

BOJACK

Tips are appreciated.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

It's just the Shit women have to trudge through to get anything done in this town. Can you believe to get my show made, I actually had to sleep with that preposterous, monstrous, horny rhinoceros?

DIANE

Whoa, are you talking about Horny Rhinostein? That's horrible! You've got to say something.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Oh, please. That wasn't the first time I've had to betray my deepest principles to get ahead, and it won't be the last.

BOJACK

It's true, Diane. Everyone knows if you're a woman who wants to work with Horny Rhinostein, you've got to show a little leg.

DIANE

How can you be so nonchalant about this? This is pure sexual exploitation and you should not have to stand for it! Why, with Princess Caroline's testimony and my journalistic skills--

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Now, don't go stirring up trouble! I just had to have a three-way with a potted plant to get this show off the ground. I am not ruining all that hard work, now!

BOJACK

Oh, I heard about the plant thing. Was it a fern or a succulent?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

It was a pine tree!

BOJACK

Wow, so it's true what they say about rhino skin, huh?

DIANE

Well, if you won't say something, I'll find someone who will.

BOJACK

Diane, think about this. Remember Uncle Hanky? This will be just like that, only your career might not recover this time.

DIANE

How can you say that? I thought you were in my corner? You will support me on this, right Bojack? For Princess Caroline, and for women everywhere?

Bojack looks at Diane. Can he use this to score with her?

BOJACK

Alright, I'm in!

Princess Caroline groans and downs her drink.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Why do you two always make life
harder for me?

DIANE

Great! Now, I just need to find
someone who'll go on the record,
since Princess Caroline is too
afraid of the big bad rhino.

BOJACK

You know, I might be able to help
with that.

INT. DIVE BAR - MORNING

Todd and Mr. Peanutbutter are at the bar.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

I'm sad, Todd. Actually sad! I
don't know what to do with this
emotion.

TODD

What about your last two divorces?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Those were happy occasions, like I
was escaping a deep dark dungeon.
But this, this is like an ocean of
quicksand I can't escape, now
matter how hard I doggie paddle.

TODD

You know, when Bojack gets sad, he
usually goes on a big drunken
bender.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Todd, you're a genius! Let's go on
a classic Bojack-style bender.

TODD

Ooh, actually, I have this big date
tonight....

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Say no more! You can be my
designated sober bender buddy.

TODD

Hooray!

EXT. CATE'S TOWNHOUSE - SAN FERNANDO VALLEY - MORNING

Bojack knocks on the door to a small townhouse. Cate answers, now a frail, shedding bird.

CATE

Bojack? Is that you?

BOJACK

Cate Canary! How the heck are yah?

INT. CATE'S TOWNHOUSE - MORNING

Bojack and Diane sit across from Cate. Diane is recording.

DIANE

Please, with your help, we could finally take Rhinostein down!

CATE

Well, I would like to put a stopperous to that Rhinoceros, but won't this hurt my career?

DIANE

Oh, are you in the industry?

CATE

I was until Horny ruined my self-esteem along with my trust in men. But now, I'm in a better industry. The bell industry!

Cate gestures to the house, decorated with mini bird bells.

BOJACK

This won't hurt your career. If anything, it will launch you into the central spotlight of a national scandal!

CATE

Oh, I don't know if I'm ready for all that. At least, not alone.

DIANE

Give me a couple hours.

RAPID MONTAGE: Diane and Bojack interview a series of woman.
All nod and agree.

BACK TO SCENE.

CATE

Really, all those people agreed?

DIANE

But only if you sing, too.

CANARY

Oh, this canary will sing!
(TWEETING)

INSERT: NEWS BROADCAST

Tom Jumbo-Grumbo reports at his news desk, next to a graphic of the FRONT PAGE OF THE NEW YORK TIMES, which reads "'FEEDING THE PACHYDERM MACHINE' by Diane Nguyen"

TOM JUMBO-GRUMBO

Unbelievable allegations from multiple women against Horny Rhinostein have thrown all of Hollywood into a tizzy!

(to off-camera)

A tizzy? What in the world is a tizzy? Is that the best you can do, Randy? What, didn't get your coffee this morning?

(beat)

How is it my fault we're out of Keurig Cups!? Oh, just throw to the press conference!

The news broadcast cuts over to:

EXT. RHINOSTEIN COMPANY - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

A HORDE OF REPORTERS accost Horny outside his studio.

RHINOSTEIN

Of course, I deny these vicious attacks of fake news. Just ask my current creative partner, Princess Caroline.

He thrusts Princess Caroline in front of the cameras.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Horny is a complete gentlemen. All these women are sad and confused.

Behind her, Rhinostein rubs his hands together, grins evilly.

INT. GIRL CROOSH OFFICES - LATER

Diane is her desk, watching the news on her computer. All the office chairs have been replaced with HANGING TIRE SWINGS. Stefani peers over her shoulder.

DIANE

Unbelievable! How can Princess Caroline defend that man?

STEFANI

Obviously, she's afraid of hurting her career. But you don't even care about yours, Diane! That's why I'm so proud of you. Even if this changes nothing and could ultimately ruin you.

DIANE

Oh no, this isn't over. I've just got to keep stirring the pot.

Diane types into her computer.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(typing)

If every person who's been sexually harassed or insulted replied "hashtag Me Too" to this status, we might give people a sense of the magnitude of the problem.

STEFANI

Ooh, I like that, but is "hashtag me too" bombastic enough?

DIANE

I think it's good. Sweet and to the point.

Stafani scoots Diane aside, types.

STAFANI

How about "Hashtag me too as well indeed also ditto?"

DIANE
Well that's clearly not...

STEFANI
And.... Posted!

DIANE
Wait, what?

Her computer dings out of control.

DIANE (CONT'D)
I already have five-thousand
replies?

STEFANI
How's that for a stirred pot?

INSERT: NEWS BROADCAST

The graphic next to Tom shows Diane's twitter page.

TOM JUMBO-GRUMBO
It's finally happened, folks! With
"Hashtag Me Too As Well Indeed Also
Ditto" gaining momentum, the flood
gates are open, and our beloved
Hollywood stars are dropping left
and right. Are no men safe? What
have you done, Diane?

A STAGE HAND runs over, whispers into his ear.

TOM JUMBO-GRUMBO (CONT'D)
Me too? As well? Indeed? Also?
Ditto? Oh my. It seems I've been
just been accused, as well. But
don't worry, viewers, I'm sure that
just one woman's testimony won't...

CUT TO:

EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY

Tom, along with facsimiles of KEVIN SPACEY, LOUIS C.K.,
JEFFERY TAMBORE, AL FRANKEN, STEVEN SEAGAL, and OTHERS, are
in a big crowd outside the studio gates, holding signs that
read "STOP THE WITCH HUNT" and "SUPPORT MEN'S RIGHTS".

INT. SLEAZY BAR - DAY

Mr. Peanutbutter is surrounded by EMPTY MARTINI GLASSES, next to Todd, who is drinking water, looking at his phone.

TODD

Wow, so many tweets of support!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

(drunk)

Maybe you and that phone should
(HICCUP) get a room.

TODD

Aw, how's it going, bender buddy?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Terrible. My head hurts, my mouth tastes like throw-up, and the room (HICCUP) won't stop spinning. Why do people enjoy this?

TODD

We've just got to get you past the threshold. Barkeep, another round of half a dozen half-dozen for my depressed friend, over here.

The bartender nods, starts piling DRINKS on the bar. Todd shows his phone to Mr. Peanutbutter.

TODD (CONT'D)

Everyone I know has replied to "Hashtag Me Too As Well Indeed Also Ditto"! I wish I could join in the sensation that's sweeping the nation, but sadly, I've never been sexually harassed. Curse my white male bodice!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Hey, you've got a date tonight, right? Why don't you get her to harass you?

TODD

Mr. Peanutbutter, you drunken genius! I've got to go prepare!

He runs across the room, then runs back.

TODD (CONT'D)

You won't do anything too reckless while I'm gone, right?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Please, I'm Mr. Peanutbutter!
Everyone loves me. I could never
do no harm.

He leans to the beautiful BAR WOMAN sitting next to him.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER (CONT'D)

Isn't that right, lovely lady?

The bar woman looks shocked and offended.

TODD

Of course, what was I thinking?
Okay, see you later, Mr.
Peanutbutter. Remember to hold
yourself accountable!

Mr. Peanutbutter downs another drink.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

I always (HICCUP) do!

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

Diane leads a WOMAN'S MARCH, with Bojack at her side. Crowds
of women (and a few men) march with picket signs and pink
"PUSSY EAR" HATS. A BIRD REPORTER runs up, along side them.

BIRD REPORTER

Quote for the gazette, Diane?

DIANE

You're not going to harass me if I
don't, right?

BIRD REPORTER

Wouldn't dream of it! You've got
all the men in this town running
for cover. How do you feel?

DIANE

This is great! Just look at the
turnout for our women's march!

BOJACK

Just to be clear, I'm marching
because I support women, not
because I think I am one.

BIRD REPORTER

I assumed as much, Sir.

(to Diane)

(MORE)

BIRD REPORTER (CONT'D)

Diane, what is the point of this parade?

DIANE

This isn't a parade, it's a march! And, we're sending a message! The era of powerful Hollywood men taking advantage of women is finally over, despite what *some* doubters said.

BOJACK

Who, me? I never doubted you. In fact, I'm happier than anyone to see all these chauvinistic male pigs finally put in their place.

On the sidewalk, a few MALE PIGS look offended.

BOJACK (CONT'D)

Every single one of them deserved it! That's what I, Bojack Horseman, say!

REPORTER

Is that so? And, are you aware that you were just accused of sexual misconduct, yourself?

BOJACK

Say Whaaaaa?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INSERT: NEW BROADCAST

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY, a small shrimp woman, sits in Tom's seat. Bojack is next to her, while Tess is on a screen, skyping-in from her house.

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY

Hi, I'm Jane Srimpy-Dimpy, filling in for Tom Jumbo-Grumbo, who was caught in the maelstrom of sexual misconduct firings, yesterday. We're here with Bojack Horseman and Tess Tessington, discussing Bojack's 1996 sexual harassment.

BOJACK

It wasn't harassment! We had a purely consensual evening, and I thought it was a good time.

TESS

See, this is exactly the problem. Men like Bojack don't even realize they did anything wrong!

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY

What exactly did Bojack do, Ms. Tessington?

TESS

He promised me a job in exchange for sex.

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY

(GASP)

TESS

And then didn't give me the job!

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY

(BIGGER GASP)

BOJACK

Oh please, I didn't offer you the job, that was your idea.

TESS

So, now you're blaming the woman?

BOJACK

Hey, you can't accuse me of something this heinous just because you didn't like how the evening went. I'm the real victim here.

TESS

You see how he treats women? He thinks we're all out to make a buck. He doesn't even understand the point of this movement!

BOJACK

What I understand is we met at a normal, low-key party, followed by a night of relatively unmemorable sex, and then I haven't even spoken to you 'till today.

TESS

Oh yes, and whose party was it, I wonder?

She holds up the PHOTO from the teaser. Bojack and Rhinostein look like best buds, while the women look like their prisoners. Jane GASPS so hard she passes out.

BOJACK

I knew that pictures was a bad idea. I just knew it.

INT. RHINOSTEIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Princess Caroline and Rhinostein watch Bojack on the news.

RHINOSTEIN

I'm so glad that isn't me in the hot seat. Lucky I have you, my little lucky charm.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Just keep your end of the bargain, Horny, and produce my show.

RHINOSTEIN

Oh I will, right after a little more fun.

Rhinostein gestures to two POTTED PINE TREES by the bedroom.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

(whisper)

They're twins.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

No way! You said if I defended you, I'd never have to do this again.

RHINOSTEIN

Oh, Princess Caroline. This never ends!

He stands, unbuttons his shirt.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

Now, dim the lights and grab some fertilizer. Time to get sappy.

Princess Caroline marches out of the room.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

Hey, where do you think you're going? Take one more step and your show is dead, do you hear me?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

No, Horny. It's your career that's dead.

She puts on a PINK PUSSY EAR HAT that exactly resembles her own ears, storms out.

INT. GIRL CROOSH OFFICES - DAY

Princess Caroline approaches Diane at her desk.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

I'm ready to come forward.

DIANE

Really? What changed your mind?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

I just realized that if I don't stand up and say something, this is just gonna keep happening.

DIANE

But, what about your show?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

I don't need some jerk like Horny to make it. I never did!

DIANE

Well, that's great! But, maybe we should wait a little before-

PRINCESS CAROLINE

What? Weren't you begging me, just yesterday? Besides, you should be on top of the moon, right now. Did you see they finally brought down Uncle Hanky? Uncle Hanky! This is huge for you.

DIANE

Yeah, but have you seen what's happening to Bojack? And Azebra Ansari? Aardvark Franken? Sure, those guys were accused of being jerks, but that doesn't put them on Rhinostein's level. They even apologized and were forgiven, but their lives are still ruined! Everyone's out for blood and I'm afraid this whole thing is spiraling out of control. I only wanted to destroy the true monsters, not every man who's just had a bad date. But, then, where is the line, anyway?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Diane, I just made up my mind to throw myself in front of a rampaging rhino, and once someone decides to do that, there's no stopping them. So, if you don't want to be the voice of my story, I'll find someone who will.

DIANE

No, no. You're right. Let's do this. For better or worse, it has to be done.

INSERT: NEWS BROADCAST

Jane is by a graphic of Rhinostein leaving his company in disgrace, covering his face with his hands.

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY

This just in! Horny Rhinostein's last supporter has turned their back, and he has been fired from his own Rhinostein company!

(MORE)

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY (CONT'D)
Truly, the age of reckoning is at
hand!
(to off-camera)
Nice, Randy! I liked that one.

The graphic changes to Bojack arguing with Tess.

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY (CONT'D)
Meanwhile, Bojack Horseman
continues to dig his hole deeper.

BOJACK (V.O.)
Men aren't the problem, women are
the problem!

INT. ELEPHANTE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Todd enters, sees YOLANDA at a table, sits with her.

TODD
Yolanda!

YOLANDA
Hi Todd. Good to see you!

TODD
Are you ready for our big asexual
date?

YOLANDA
Sure, but, you can just call it a
date.

TODD
Cool, I'm like, all about labeling
things. Like, isn't there anything
about me you'd like to comment on?

YOLANDA
Um, you smell nice?

TODD
That is harassment! Wait, is it?

YOLANDA
Todd, are you feeling okay?

TODD
I'm fine. Waiter, bring us the
meal, desert, and the check.

YOLANDA
Um, Todd?

TODD

What's the matter? Are things escalating too fast for you? Are you asking me to slow down?

YOLANDA

No, I was just gonna say your sleeve is in your water glass.

Todd notices, takes his sleeve out of the water, wrings it out and sucks it.

TODD

Hmm, so it is.

YOLANDA

I'm fine getting this to go if you just want to chill at my place.

TODD

(to himself)
Foiled by to-go-boxes, yet again.

INT. PRINCESS CARLOYN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Bojack enters, Princess Caroline is behind her desk.

BOJACK

Princess Caroline! You've got to help me.

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Hello, Bojack, come on in, why don't you?

BOJACK

You've got to vouch for me!
Please, you know what they're saying about me isn't true, right?

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Of course I do. Though, you've got to admit, you have been remarkably Shitty to me and lots of other women over the years.

BOJACK

Yeah, but always in a funny "Horsin' Around" way, not a dirty "Cleveland Steamer" way. I'm not a bad guy. You've got to tell them!

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Honestly, I don't think anything I say will matter at this point. You have to deal with the court of public opinion, now. The only thing you can do is apologize. If she forgives you, maybe you'll be alright.

BOJACK

Why should I apologize? If anything she should apologize to me for lying and messing with my reputation!

PRINCESS CAROLINE

I don't know what else to tell you, Bojack. Now, if you'd excuse me, I've got to self-produce a hit series while simultaneously being the new face of the Women's Liberation movement.

BOJACK

She is not going to beat me. I am going to fight this. I'm... I'm starting my own movement. The Men's Liberation movement!

PRINCESS CAROLINE

Oh yeah, that's definitely the best career move for you, right now.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SLEAZY BAR - NIGHT

Mr. Peanutbutter drunkenly stumbles over to a woman.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Hey, baby. I see you've got some nice jugs. Mind if I give them a look-see?

BAR WOMAN

Well, I never!

Bojack admires the JUGS OF WHISKEY on the bar behind her, but it looks like he's staring at her chest.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

They're huge! Can't wait to get my mouth on them.

BAR WOMAN

Oh my word!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

I wonder if they're all-natural though? I'm on a bit of an organic kick.

BAR WOMAN

This will not stand, sir!

Bar woman runs out, Mr. Peanutbutter continues to stare.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Yep, those are some real nice jugs.

EXT. STUDIO LOT - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Rhinostein argues with the SECURITY GUARD.

RHINOSTEIN

But, I'm Horny Rhinostein, dammit! I'm a big shot filmmaker. You've got to let me in!

The guard shakes his head, as Turtletaub exits.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

Lenny! You'll help me, right? Tell him who I am.

TURTLETAUB

Trust me, big guy. Everyone knows who you are. You want my advice, take your money and go live on a tropical island somewhere, cause you're pretty much done here.

RHINOSTEIN

Well, what about you? You're big-shot, established producer, surely you're being taken down in this witch hunt, too?

TURTLETAUB

That's the difference between us, Rhinostein. I never turned my name into a company. I work in the background, seldom seen, but always heard. Guys like me, we're the real fixtures here. I've seen scandals as far back as Sinatra and survived them all. That's why my shell's got camouflage. You on the other hand, well, I'd be surprised if you can even get in a strip club anymore with that name of yours.

Turtletaub pats Rhinostein, walks off. Rhinostein seethes, gets a text. He opens his phone- it's from Bojack.

INT. YOLANDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Yolanda lets Todd in, carrying a PILE OF TAKE-OUT BOXES.

YOLANDA

Well, here we are! Thanks for your help with all this take-out.

Todd drops them on the table.

TODD

No worries. So, are you ready to get asexual in this hizzie!?

YOLANDA

Um... Sure. I was thinking we could watch a movie?

Yolanda sits on the couch, Todd joins her, puts her arm around his shoulder as she presses the remote.

TODD

Hey I did not consent to that!

YOLANDA

Actually, you put my arm on you, so I should be the one not-consenting.

A movie begins.

TODD

Nicholas Cage!? Now you're really violating my personal preferences. I'm going to call a Hashtag on you!

YOLANDA

Okay Todd, that's enough. You've been acting weird all night. What's going on?

Todd stands, paces.

TODD

Fine, it's just this whole "Hashtag Me Too As Well Indeed Also Ditto" movement. I feel bad that I can't be part of it.

YOLANDA

Oh Todd. You're a white man. Of course you're part of it. You're part of the problem!

TODD

But, I don't want to be part the problem. I want to be the solution!

YOLANDA

Look. So maybe, you'll never know what it's like to endure what women have endured for centuries. If you are a good decent guy, and speak up for what's right, you are helping. We need men like you to make their voices heard just as much.

TODD

Thanks, Yolanda. I feel better, kind of. But also worse. And a little confused.

YOLANDA

Welcome to the movement.

INT. YMCA BASEMENT - MORNING

The facsimiles of Kevin Spacey, Louis C.K., Jeffery Tambore, Al Franken, and Steven Seagal, along with Tom Jumbo-Grumbo, Hank Hippopolous, and "Azeebra Ansari", are in an A-A style circle. Bojack speaks from a podium.

BOJACK

Hello, fellow victims of the anti-male movement! I've called this meeting so we can unite to clear our unjustly sullied names.

JEFFERY TAMBORE-TYPE

I'm with you, Bojack! After all, what kind of world are we living in where we can't make slimy advances on women, while portraying the exact kind of characters who would stand against that sort of thing.

AZEBRA ANSARI

I heard that!

BOJACK

What? No, we're here to prove that what we did wasn't actually bad.

LOUIS C.K.-TYPE

Yeah, I always gave them the option to say no, and when they did, I masturbated in front of them, instead. I didn't even get any of my comedy juice on them. Now, that's respect!

BOJACK

Actually, that sounds kind of-

KEVIN SPACEY-TYPE

Yeah, and is it really so wrong to sleep with a minor?

BOJACK

Yes, as a matter of fact, it's illegal.

(beat)

Unless they're seventeen, in New Mexico!

KEVIN SPACEY-TYPE

I meant morally!

(to audience)

(MORE)

KEVIN SPACEY-TYPE (CONT'D)

Didn't Thomas Jefferson say an unjust law is meant to be broken?

BOJACK

Um, who are you talking to?

Horny enters, everyone cheers and applauds.

RHINOSTEIN

Hey, everybody!

Rhinostein crosses to Bojack, pushes him aside.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

Thank you Bojack, for creating this Men's Liberation Society! We must stop the new fem-culture of accountability from disrupting our way of life! And as way of saying thanks to all of you brave men who came out in support...

Rhinostein whistles, a host of ORCA PROSTITUTES ENTER. One has a BOOM BOX playing loud PARTY MUSIC. Everyone but Bojack cheers and dances with them.

RHINOSTEIN (CONT'D)

Let's kick this meeting into high gear! And remember, these women are not allowed to say "no" to anything! Legally! They signed contracts!

BOJACK

(to himself)

I've got to get out of here.

INT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - LATER

Bojack sits on the bed with Diane.

BOJACK

You were right, Diane. It is awful to be a woman in this industry. Men are dicks.

DIANE

Yeah, well at least there are some men willing to stand up for what's right.

BOJACK

Am I one of those men?

DIANE

That remains to be seen, Bojack.

Diane stands, heads to the door.

BOJACK

Diane, did I ever pressure you into doing anything with me, sexually, I mean, that you didn't want to?

Diane just stares.

BOJACK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I honestly, never realized...

DIANE

You know Bojack, hearing that, really has made this worth while. But this movement isn't just a fad. It's here to stay. So, don't forget what you learned, today.

BOJACK

I won't. I... I know what I need to do, now.

Diane nods, exits.

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE - LATER

Diane opens the door to find liquor bottles everywhere, with Mr. Peanutbutter strung out on the couch.

DIANE

Mr. Peanutbutter! What is all this?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

(drunk)

Diane! I've been on the bender of my life and I finally get why people do this! I can't remember where I slept last night, I got this sweet new tattoo, and I'm now a loyal subscriber of "Us Weekly"! I feel so alive!

Mr. Peanutbutter shows her his new MILLER HIGH-LIFE tattoo.

DIANE

That's awful!

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
The "Us Weekly", or the tatoo?

DIANE
You shouldn't have done this! I know you're in pain, but even though we're breaking up, I'm still here for you. I still love you-

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Shh! Look, I'm on the news!

INSERT: NEWS BROADCAST - INTERCUT

Jane is on the air with BAR WOMAN.

BAR WOMAN (SCREEN)
Mr. Peanutbutter sexually harassed me! And my breasts!

DIANE
Oh no! What did you do!?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER
Hey, any publicity is good publicity, right?

He vomits over the side of the couch.

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY (SCREEN)
It seems Mr. Peanutbutter has become another fallen icon, sacrificed on the altar of "Hashtag Me Too As Well Indeed Also Ditto". Which celebrity will be next in this trail of shameful dominos?

DIANE
This is all my fault. All of it. Is my fault.

JANE SHRIMPY-DIMPY (SCREEN)
Breaking news now, Bojack Horseman is making an on-the-air apology!

The news cuts to Bojack in front of his house, surrounded by a swarm of reporters, recording and taking pictures.

BOJACK (SCREEN)
Until recently, I was another of those men who thought there wasn't a problem.

EXT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - INTERCUT

Bojack speaks to the horde of reporters.

BOJACK

No one ever told me what I was
doing was wrong, so I never needed
to stop.

INT. STUDIO LOT - NIGHT

Princess Caroline and Flip set up film equipment.

BOJACK (V.O.)

But, now I see there is a culture
of male superiority not just in
Hollywood, but in every facet of
this country, that has persisted
under the surface for so long, it's
become part of the backdrop.

INT. YOLANDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Todd and Yolanda watch TV happily on the couch, together.

BOJACK (V.O.)

But now, it's broken to the
foreground for everyone to see.
And that means, things are finally
changing. For men like me, and the
way we've been living, our time is
up.

EXT. BOJACK'S HOUSE - DAY

The cameras inch closer.

BOJACK

That realization doesn't excuse
what I did, but all I can do now is
try to change. And say that I am
very, truly, sorry.

He finishes, sighs, hangs his head as photos flash.

END OF EPISODE