

WENDY

Fine. Regular latte. With room.

'Aimee'

A SECOND BARISTA notices Wendy.

SECOND BARISTA

Ooh, I love your top! Where'd you get it?

WENDY

Oh, at this cute little vintage shop called My Dead Mother's Closet. Huge selection, since she died in her prime. Want the address?

The second barista just stares at her, scared.

BARISTA

Latte for the sad... the blouse...
Vodka latte hold the vodka!

Wendy grabs her coffee.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SIDEWALK - MORNING

Wendy walks down the sidewalk. A BUSINESS MAN passing by
Wendy coughs. Wendy whips around and coughs back on him. *

Freeze on: an unattractive still of Wendy aggressively
coughing on a stranger as Mitali looks on.

TITLE CARD: IMAGINARY FRIEND

INT. CHEAPODATE OFFICES - ESTABLISHING

The office of CheapoDate.com [ALTS: Dater.com,
PrettyPenny.com] is Internet company cool, with a pen of 20-
somethings on the phone making deals. It's *Wolf of Wall*
Street meets *Sesame Street*. It's a terrible place to be
depressed, which is a shame since this is where Wendy works. *

INT. CHEAPODATE OFFICES - KITCHEN - LATE MORNING

Start 1

Wendy dumps Teddy Grahams into a bowl. AIMEE, late 20's,
Wendy's unflappably cheery colleague, enjoys a coffee in her
signature cat-eye frames.

Emily Bates Casting 'Imaginary Friend' Pilot

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AIMEE

My roomies and I are making Ina's perfect roast chicken tonight. It's gonna be so scrumptious.

*

Wendy looks around - was that to me?

*

AIMEE (CONT'D)

The recipe calls for fennel but my friend Beattie is fennel intolerant so we're using celery.

*

Wendy doesn't know what to say.

*

AIMEE (CONT'D)

And while it's roasting we're going to make memory boards.

*

WENDY

(trying)

Does one of you have dementia?

AIMEE

No, it's just a fun night of making yummys and crafties! Wanna join?

WENDY

Oh. I can't. I've got plans with my boyfriend. Also I don't hang out with people for pleasure. But thanks.

AIMEE

Well if you change your mind, there's a burlap sack with your name on it.

WENDY

Thanks.

AIMEE

Oh my gosh that sounded like a threat. Like I was going to kidnap you. I'm not going to kidnap you!

WENDY

I didn't think so.

Wendy opens the refrigerator and pours half and half on top of her bowl of cookies.

*

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AIMEE

Oh my god what if I was gonna kidnap you! And I told you about it!? Duh Aimee, don't give it away!

Wendy shuts the refrigerator door, revealing CALEB, 20, in a CheapoDate.com polo shirt and khakis his mom probably ironed. Under his cocky entrepreneur exterior there's a little boy. This is Wendy's boss. Wendy jumps.

~~WENDY~~

~~Dammit, Caleb. I wish you'd wear shoes.~~

Reveal: Caleb is just in socks. *

CALEB

Hey, this is a laid back workplace. You know my motto: "If you would do it on a date, you can do it at the office." *

~~WENDY~~

~~That's a terrible motto.~~

AIMEE

Yeah, thanks to that motto, Kate in payroll got pregnant in the office. During business hours. Right on her desk-- *

CALEB

And HR is handling that. ~~Which reminds me, put a baby shower on your calendars for Wednesday. It'll be fun. And legally mandated.~~ Speaking of mistakes, Wendy can I have a word? *

Caleb leaves. Wendy follows.

AIMEE

(calling after him)
Caleb! I just threatened to kidnap Wendy, it was so funny!

Aimee mimes kidnapping someone.

AIMEE (CONT'D)

Get in the car, Wendy! Don't struggle! Hope you like Niagara, 'cause we're crossing the border! *

← Stop 1

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EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Wendy walks down the street enjoying an iced coffee and egg and cheese sandwich. She spots Aimee coming the other way, holding shopping bags.

WENDY

Crap.

(remembering last night)

Oh, CRAP!

Aimee sees Wendy and tries to hide, but there's no where to go. She ends up circling around like a dog until she gives up. They come face to face.

Start 2 →

AIMEE

Hello, Wendy.

Aimee takes off her glasses self-consciously, and immediately goes hella cross-eyed. Puts her glasses back on.

WENDY

Hey. What are you doing out on the town in the middle of a work day?

AIMEE

Oh, you know, just yelling at black children in school busses.

A man on the street hears this, gives them a look.

WENDY

(to the man)

She's not. That's an inside... well certainly not joke... reference... He's gone.

AIMEE

If you must know, I'm shopping for decorations for Mable's birthday party tonight. Caleb let me take the day as long as I mentioned him to Mable in a way that made him seem "tall." So.

Her lip quivers.

WENDY

Aimee, I wish I hadn't said those things.

AIMEE

Well you did. I know your "thing" is that you don't care about anything, but you were really mean. You ruined craft night. And that's like putting hot glue on silk.

Wendy looks at her -- huh?

AIMEE (CONT'D)

It's not something you can undo. If you'll excuse me, I've got to find an eyelash-shaped cake form.

Aimee brushes past Wendy.

← Stop 2

INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Wendy enters, dejected, holding mail. Mitali is lounging in yoga wear.

MITALI

I'm 99% sure your milk has turned to yogurt and not the fancy kind.

WENDY

You're back? Mimoso? Malala?

MITALI

Mitali. And yoga was great, thanks for asking. Finally did crow pose without peeing a little.

WENDY

Why are you here?!

MITALI

Because I'm your friend, you doof. And they're doing really loud construction in my building. Hello, some of us don't have day jobs!

(explaining)

I'm between things.

WENDY

I can't even begin to unpack that.

Wendy opens a piece of mail.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Another credit card bill!

Mitali looks at it.

5/5