

'Caleb'

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.

Start 1 →

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! *

1/6

Emily Bates Casting
'Imaginary Friend' Pilot

INT. CHEAPODATE OFFICES - CONFERENCE ROOM

*

Wendy follows Caleb into a conference room.

*

WENDY

Caleb, I'm --

Caleb holds up a "wait a minute" finger. He takes a seat at the head of the table and assumes a "power position" he's seen in movies. Once he does:

*

WENDY (CONT'D)

...sorry I was late.

CALEB

Wendy, I wanted to speak with you about your tardiness.

WENDY

I just said I'm sorry I was late.

CALEB

I already planned the beginning of our talk. So, I'll continue as I planned. Because

(reading off of his hand)

"I am in charge." Wendy, you can't afford to be late. You --

*

MABLE, 22, the ultra-cool-couldn't-give-a-shit intern enters. Caleb is in love with her and Wendy wishes she was her. They both stop and stare.

MABLE

Office supply didn't have any paperclips so I got you more pens.

She puts a handful of shitty pens on the table.

CALEB

(meaning it)

That's perfect, Mable. Thank you for your dedication to this company.

MABLE

...Kay.

Mable leaves. She definitely has a cigarette behind her ear. Caleb and Wendy are in a trance.

2/6

CALEB

Why would you say --

WENDY

You entered it on the company-wide calendar.

Caleb has a brief freak out, then:

CALEB

Ok you know what, Wendy? I need you to get out there and show me why I hired a woman in her 30's in the first place. If you don't make a sale today, we'll have to discuss whether CheapoDate.com, the world's cheapest internet dating site, is the best fit for you.

He storms out.

← Stop 1

INT. CHEAPODATE OFFICES - WENDY AND AIMEE'S DESK - LATER *

Aimee sits at her desk as the over-worked IT guy, BRIAN, late 20's, African-American, looks at her monitor. *

BRIAN *

Yeah, there's no way to make your user interface "butterflies." *

AIMEE *

No problem. I can just glue some around my monitor. *

Brian leaves. Wendy shuffles back to her desk across from Aimee and plops down. Aimee liberally lotions up her hands. *

AIMEE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about your conversation with Caleb. I didn't eavesdrop -- I can read lips. My freshman roommate was deaf, so I wore ear plugs all year in solidarity.

WENDY

Of course you did.

AIMEE

Anyway, I have a lead on a restaurant that I know is interested. Why don't you call them?

4/6

CALEB
It has certainly been one for the diaries. I mean ages.

*
*
*

MABLE
You really saved us up there, Wendy.

*
*
*

BRIAN
Who knew you had those moves in you. I never imagined you--

*
*
*

WENDY
Exhibiting any sort of joy?

*
*

BRIAN
Yeah exactly.

*
*

WENDY
It was actually really fun. Mable, if you ever have another show...

*
*
*

MABLE
Not for a while.

*
*

WENDY
Cool, yeah. Definitely.

*
*

AIMEE
Brian, do you Lindy? I'll teach you.

*
*
*

She drags him out of the booth onto the dance floor.

*

MABLE
I should go say hi to some friends. Besides you two get weird when it's just the three of us.

*
*
*
*

Caleb and Wendy stare at her in a trance. Wendy tries to touch her hair.

*
*

MABLE (CONT'D)
There it is.

*
*

Mable leaves and joins a group of auto shop workers. Wendy and Caleb snap out of it.

*
*

Start 2 →

CALEB
Wendy, I gotta say you were a real team player tonight. Or what I assume a team player is. My bones are too soft for sports. They call it "Pillow Bones".

*
*
*
*

(MORE)

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CALEB (CONT'D)

The upside is, it's impossible for me to drown. I will float under any circumstance. The downside --

WENDY

Does this mean I have my job back? *

Caleb hesitates. *

WENDY (CONT'D) *

I got some of Mable's perfume on me. I'll let you smell my neck? *

A beat. Caleb smells Wendy. *

CALEB

I already gave your job to Mable.

WENDY

I let you smell my neck!

CALEB

You can have Mable's old job as my assistant. There's no commission, but you never earned that anyway. *

Caleb notices that the X's on his hands are faded. *

CALEB (CONT'D)

Great. My X's wore off! *

Caleb rushes off.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Mr. Bouncer?! I told you a dry erase marker wouldn't do!

Mitali approaches.

MITALI

I watched the "Single Ladies" video and we were doing the hips wrong. It's less "stir the batter" and more "spread the margarine" -- *

Mitali does the hips. Wendy smiles at her. Mitali stops. *

MITALI (CONT'D)

What? *

WENDY

I got my job back. Well not MY job. Mable has that. Which she totally deserves. I've got her old job.

← Stop 2

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