

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME

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FADE IN:

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

JIMMY (30), lies on the couch, buried under a blanket. The blinds are partially closed. Loneliness emits through the apartment.

DING DONG! The doorbell goes off.

RACHEL  
Open the door, Jimmy. This is serious.

Jimmy groans. He grudgingly gets up.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

JIMMY  
Alright!

I/E. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

He opens the door to see, RACHEL (32), she emanates sophistication. She hugs him as soon as he opens the door.

RACHEL  
It happened, Jimmy. Mom's gone. We're having a funeral this weekend.

Jimmy looks like a deer in the headlights.

RACHEL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Dad and I really want you there.

JIMMY  
That's a good one, Rach.

RACHEL  
Of course he does. We all want you there. Mom would--

JIMMY  
Don't. Don't do that to me.

Beat. Jimmy scratches at the back of his head.

JIMMY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
I'll try my best to make it.

RACHEL  
I-- We... hope to see you there.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy sits with what he's just learned. He looks confused and sad. He puts his hands over his face.

POOF! A tall, lanky man appears in front of Jimmy. This is IGOR (30s).

It takes a second for Jimmy to process what he just witnessed. They look at each other for a moment before...

JIMMY/IGOR  
(screaming)  
Ahhhh!

Jimmy gets up from the couch and throws his blanket at Igor.  
Igor removes the blanket.

IGOR  
It's me! It's Igor!

JIMMY  
Who?!

Igor takes out a drawing of the two of them as kids sitting in a fort. He hands the drawing to Jimmy.

IGOR  
Your imaginary friend. Look, this is you and that's me. Don't you remember me?

JIMMY  
Well, it's just you look... older.  
And you're in my apartment. Are you real?

IGOR  
(sarcastically)  
I'm an imaginary friend, Jimmy.

Jimmy paces back and forth.

JIMMY  
(to himself)  
Oh my god. I'm going crazy. Is this part of the grieving process?

IGOR

Calm down.

Jimmy touches Igor's face to see if he's really there. Igor swaps him away.

IGOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Stop that.

JIMMY

Why are you here?

IGOR

I'm not entirely sure.

(beat)

How's the family?

JIMMY

Uh, well, Rachel's married.

IGOR

She followed society's expectations. Not what I expected from her.

JIMMY

Dad's still a prick.

IGOR

Sounds about right.

JIMMY

Mom... she's had better days.

IGOR

I miss her too.

JIMMY

You know?

IGOR

Yes.

JIMMY

Well, where have you been all this time?

Igor's eyes grow big and his skin pale. It's like spiders crawled down his back.

IGOR

In a dark abyss. It got pretty lonely there.

(MORE)

IGOR (CONT'D)  
 (cheerfully)  
 But I sure am glad to be back!

Jimmy looks at Igor as if he's looking at a helpless child.

IGOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 Let's build a fort.

Igor holds up a set of blueprints.

IGOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 I've made some minor changes to our original blueprints.

JIMMY  
 No. Let's go to a bar. I need a drink.

INT. BAR - LATER

Jimmy slams a shot glass down on the counter while Igor throws his over his shoulder when Jimmy isn't looking. There's a line of empty shot glasses in front of them.

JIMMY  
 Another one!  
 (to Igor)  
 Man, I've missed you.

The BARTENDER (20s), has definitely seen some strange things in this bar, sees an empty stool next to Jimmy. She shakes her head.

BARTENDER  
 I'm cutting you off.

Jimmy scoffs. He's in a drunken stupor.

JIMMY  
 (sarcastically)  
 I can't believe Dad is finally showing up somewhere.

IGOR  
 I know.

JIMMY  
 I mean, I know it's Mom's funeral, but still, I wouldn't expect him to go to that.

IGOR  
 This is a surprise.

JIMMY  
You know, he's never even said "I  
love you" to me.

IGOR  
He never said to me either.

JIMMY  
I don't even think he said it to  
Mom.

IGOR  
I know. I was there.

JIMMY  
(defensively)  
I'm not turning into my dad.

IGOR  
Woah! Where is this coming from?

JIMMY  
I just... I don't think I can go to  
the funeral.

Igor slaps Jimmy.

IGOR  
Don't be stupid, Jimmy.

JIMMY  
Ouch!

IGOR  
You aren't going for him and you're  
not going for Rachel.

Jimmy knows Igor is right.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jimmy and Igor stand next to each other, wearing black suits.  
Jimmy takes a deep breath.

JIMMY  
Igor, I'm glad you came back.  
Thanks for always being there for  
me.

Igor hugs Jimmy and cries on his shoulders.

IGOR  
 (crying)  
 That means so much to me.

Jimmy tries to remove Igor from hugging him with no luck.  
 Igor latches on even tighter.

JIMMY  
 No, don't do that. I shouldn't have  
 said anything.

INT. CHURCH - LATER

Jimmy and Igor stand in the back of the aisle. Rachel, her  
 HUSBAND (32), looks like a lost puppy, and their DAD (60),  
 stern and gray, are talking to the priest by the altar.

JIMMY  
 I can't do this.

IGOR  
 Yes, you can.

JIMMY  
 No, I can't

IGOR  
 Yes.

JIMMY  
 No.

Rachel looks over to see Jimmy. She and Dad make their way  
 over.

IGOR  
 Yes.

JIMMY  
 No.

IGOR  
 Yes.

Rachel goes in for a hug.

RACHEL  
 You made it! I'm so glad.

JIMMY  
 Hi, Rachel.  
 (to Dad)  
 Dad.

DAD  
Jimmy. Talking to ourselves, I see.

JIMMY  
Looks like you finally showed up to something, I see.

IGOR  
Ouch! Point goes to Jimmy.

RACHEL  
(whispering)  
This isn't the time or the place.

DAD  
I didn't think I'd be seeing you here is all.

JIMMY  
That's hysterical! You never showed up to any of my school plays --

IGOR  
Or graduation.

JIMMY  
Or graduation! But god forbid I don't show up to something.

DAD  
Don't be a child.

Rachel's husband walks up to the three of them.

HUSBAND  
I think we're about to start.

The four of them walk down the aisle to the front row pew. Jimmy stops when he sees the closed brown casket.

IGOR  
Go talk to her.

JIMMY  
She's dead, Igor.

IGOR  
Look, I couldn't say it earlier, but I think I'll have to go back to the abyss after the funeral.

JIMMY  
What? No, you can't.

IGOR

I think that's why I came back. To give you a little push. You have to do this.

Igor walks up to the casket. Jimmy takes it all in before following him. He rests his hand upon the casket.

JIMMY

Hi, Mom. I'm sorry I wasn't always around these last few years. I miss you so much. Igor's back. Remember him?

Rachel watches Jimmy at the casket.

JIMMY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I should've said it more, but I love you, Mom.

Jimmy goes to his seat. He looks back to see Igor still standing by the casket. He sits next to Rachel and grabs her hand. She rests her head on his shoulder.

They look at their dad to see him crying over the casket.

DAD

I love you, darling.

Dad heads back to his seat. He kisses Rachel's head, then takes a seat next to Jimmy.

Jimmy and Dad look at each other. They don't say anything. Then, Jimmy looks up at the casket. Igor is gone...

POOF! Igor appears next to Jimmy.

JIMMY

What?! I thought you were going back the abyss?

IGOR

No way I'm going back there! The abyss can wait.

Jimmy and Igor smile at each other.

FADE OUT.