

*(Bottle Episode: 18-21 pages)*

DARKNESS...before a BLONDE-MANED HORSE appears, galloping toward us in SLOW-MOTION as his whispering, Liam Neeson-esque voice echoes out-

HORSE (V.O.)  
Be real...Be true...Be you.

The horse is LOJACK NORSEMAN, a more muscular and debonair version of BoJack.

LoJack rings out his silky platinum mane, 'BLU' mist abound as his stare casts up to a haloing light-

LOJACK (V.O.)  
Be BLU.

A COLOGNE BOTTLE shaped like a 'knight' chess-piece floats above in sparkling blue glass...

The BLU cologne spins, spritzing BLU rain...

LOJACK (V.O.)  
BLU by LoJack Norseman.

The God of Musks glistens down on Lojack...who stares deep into our unscented souls:

LOJACK (V.O.)  
It's all yours.  
From the best of me.

**PULLING BACK – PANNING**

The HOLOGRAPHIC AD continues as one of many floating above Hollywood, which looks more like a lavish Bladerunner as towering glass buildings overshadow Bojack's mansion...

**SUPER: HOLLYWOOD, 2049**

**CUT TO:**

"A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT MANE"

**CREDITS – BOJACK IN THE FUTURE**

The same existential float through BoJack's home and his fractured life...except it GLITCHES THROUGHOUT, each intercut jumping us forward in time: Bojack is always indifferent, regardless of the backdrop like the Muskian RoboWars, where robot workers nearly destroy Hollywoo, or The Great Botox Depression of '42.

We finally submerge with BoJack under a pool of water...

No one appears above. The CREDIT MUSIC ends—

REVERSE on BOJACK: waiting over the last CREDITS as bubbles of air escape his mouth...his face disappointed and bored—

Finally a SILHOUTTED WOMAN appears overhead—

DIANE (DROWNED OUT)  
Bojack...I'm always here.

Giant air bubbles JET out of BoJack's mouth, eyes widening—

BOJACK (DROWNED OUT)  
Diane...!?

Diane's arms dip into the water, wrapping around BoJack—

**INT. BOJACK'S MANSION, BATHROOM – SAME**

Diane lifts BoJack out of a tub, cradling him. He can't believe it – *and he shouldn't*—

SPLASH – BoJack's dropped into the tub – Diane MORPHS into MISS CAROLYN, still looking fashionably feline in her 70s.

BOJACK  
Hey!

CAROLYN  
Is for horses. But avatars are a gal's best friend. That and a short memory.

BOJACK  
Least I'm original.

CAROLYN  
And see where that got us. Just as  
desperate as the day we met. Now get  
dressed, the Golden Globes are in  
two hours.

BOJACK  
Golden Globes? *I* didn't receive an  
invite.

CAROLYN  
BoJack! They're honoring you with the  
Cecil B. Demille Award.

BOJACK  
NO – they're honoring LOOOOOOJACK–

BoJack flails his arms, mocking LoJack–

CAROLYN  
And here we go–

BOJACK  
-OOOOOOO LOJACK NORSEMAN AND HIS  
BEAUTIFULLY CLONED BODY AND  
EXCELLENT GENETIC CHARACTERISTICS–  
OH I WONDER WHERE HE GOT HIS CHISELED  
JAW FROM, MAYBE AN EXTREMELY PERFECT  
SPECIMEN OF BRAIN AND BRAWN–

CAROLYN  
(ignores, filing nails)  
Nearly 90 years old and still a child-  
LoJack's different, it's just your  
likeness–

BOJACK  
And they're 'like' giving HIM the award.

CAROLYN

We do get fabulous gift bags. Does nothing please you?

BOJACK

(pouting)

I'm not going. I haven't even acted in 20 years.

CAROLYN

I know, even your impersonations are terrible. And see how well you're doing now!? Everything you wanted: Nobody around. Selling your likeness and cloning yourself was the best thing you ever did. LoJack's got all your talent with none of your past failures.

BOJACK

Thanks. So I'm now just the worst parts of myself...

Carolyn doesn't answer—

BOJACK

That was a question.

CAROLYN

Sorry, couldn't think of a lie you'd believe — look, it's still your talent. Your exquisite, uniquely equine mojo beneath it all.

BOJACK

...That is right, my mojo — BOJO!

CAROLYN

Sure, go with that. LoJack is NoJack without you baby, and everyone knows how punny you are. So will you stop horsin' around.

Bojack slowly shakes his head—

BOJACK  
My career is deader than that joke.

CAROLYN  
Please come? For me. For old times.

Carolyn bats her eyes, purring...

BOJACK  
Fine, but I'm not talking to him...  
(beat)  
Is she going?

CAROLYN  
BoJack...

BOJACK  
Is. She. Going?

Carolyn holds firm, crossing her arms in silence.

BoJack slowly starts sinking, drowning himself...

Carolyn lets him, watching contentedly as the water rises over his eyes— BoJack surges up, COUGHING up water—

BOJACK  
I'M NOT GO—

**SMASH TO:**

LOJACK NORSEMAN accepts the DeMille Award at—

**INT. BEVERLY HILLS HILTON, BALLROOM — LATER**

ROARING APPLAUSE as LOJACK hoofs it on stage in a pristine white suit, open white shirt, and his mane slicked back amongst the Hollywoo elite.

Meanwhile BoJack sits near the exit with Carolyn in his normal suit, shades, and a brimmed hat to cover himself (poorly).

The DEMILLE CLIP PACKAGE plays, showing LOJACK'S 20 year career, playing both equine & human roles BoJack would've dreamed to play: from The Black Stallion to the Dali Llama.

The promo package concludes to swooning claps and whistles as LoJack commands the podium.

BOJACK  
This should be good.

LOJACK  
I want to thank everyone, but there's one individual I must thank. For I am nothing without the mane behind the mane. My main Mane. Mister Mane himself—

CAROLYN  
He's just as annoying too—

LOJACK  
Perhaps the greatest mane of all time—

BoJack covers himself with the table apron, as if no one can see him—

BOJACK  
BOOOOOOOOOOOOO! No one cares—

LOJACK  
And that mane belongs to BoJack Horseman.

Bojack unsheathes the apron, everyone shifting toward him.

BOJACK  
—Caresssss...how long you want to speak for.

LOJACK

No, BoJack – please, come up here.  
This should be our moment.

BOJACK

(to Carolyn)

You said I wouldn't have to talk to  
him...

LOJACK

Please, everyone—

Applause surges, pressuring BoJack—

LOJACK

He is THE Mane—

CAROLYN

Thank god there's only two.

LOJACK

(sideshow barker)

BO. JACK. HORSEMANNN!

BoJack takes a deep breath, seizing the moment—

**SLOW-MOTION SEQUENCE: "DON'T STOP US NOW by Queen**

BoJack heads down an aisle of his peers:

QUEEN

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real  
good time.

Everyone from Mel Gibbons and Jon Hamm to Meryl Stork—

QUEEN

*I feel alive and the world  
turning inside out yeah!*

BoJack obnoxiously points to people, high-fiving—

This is everything BoJack ever wanted. As he nears the stage, rounding the aisle to the stairs—

QUEEN  
*And floating around in ecstasy—*

BoJack spots Diane upfront, next to LoJack's empty chair—

QUEEN  
*So don't stop me now don't stop me—*

BoJack and Diane make eye contact—

QUEEN  
*'Cause I'm having a good time  
having a good time—*

BoJack TRIPS — SLAMS his head into the stairs — everyone gasps as reality returns. BoJack stumbles up...

BOJACK  
(concussed)  
Gotcha! Haha, uh...Prattfall! Classic  
BoJack!

BoJack sees Diane again — her belly, which she tries to cover up...round and...PREGNANT—

BOJACK  
Classic Bo—

BoJack pukes in front of millions of viewers and all of Hollywoo (...for a really, really long time).

**EVENTUALLY CUT TO:**

BoJack still puking over a rail at the—

**EXT./INT. LOJACK'S MANSION, POOL AREA - LATER (AFTERPARTY)**

LoJack's home is a replicated BLU's giant 'knight' chesspiece, with multiple tiers full of dancing people, and sits on a ledge overlooking the Pacific Ocean...



The party is in full swing behind Diane as she waits for BoJack to finish throwing up—

DIANE

Sure you don't want to go to a hospital?

BOJACK

And live longer?

DIANE

When did you last eat?

BOJACK

I haven't.

DIANE

Then what is all that?

BoJack leans over, examining:

BOJACK

Lung, liver, my cold black heart.

DIANE

BoJack, you know we were together.

BOJACK

I thought you'd snap out of it.  
Like a regrettably itchy trip to Bangkok or going through puberty.  
You've only been with him for a year—

DIANE

2 years.

BOJACK

I really gotta stop drinking—

DIANE

And at least every month for the last 2 years, I reached out. You made it weird.

BOJACK

I made it weird!?! You're having sex with my doppelganger.

Diane's had enough and turns—

BOJACK

I'm sorry. Really. It's been a dark time...Congratulations on the baby.

DIANE

Thank you.

BOJACK

I'm amazed you can have a child at your age - not that your super old- But did you have it...ummm... Naturally?

BoJack starts to imitate sex with his fingers, making a hole and poking it...ever so slowly—

DIANE

BoJack!

BOJACK

Fine. A normal question: what are you doing when not having OUR children?

DIANE

I write for The Rock's cabinet.

BOJACK

The President?

DIANE

Well, technically I was writing for him when he was the Vice President.

BOJACK

Oh...before the inauguration-

**INTERCUT TO:**

**EXT. US CAPITOL - INAUGURATION DAY**

THE ROCK (Dwayne Johnson as a giant-faced boulder) stands alongside President Anteater Achu swearing in to office:

ACHU (O.S.)

...I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States. So help me God-

A leftover ant in Achu's nose causes him to sneeze - hard enough for The Rock to accidentally roll over & SQUASH him.

**BACK TO:**

**EXT./INT. LOJACK'S MANSION, POOL AREA - LATER (AFTERPARTY)**

BoJack and Diane share a moment of silence.

BOJACK

Still did it though. Look I don't want to be friends, okay. I can't. Especially knowing you're with LoJack - just look at him.

THEIR POV: LoJack dances in the middle of a digital dancefloor with Miss Carolyn, who rides him like a cowcat-

DIANE

You mean having a good time?

BOJACK

Being so fake. That's not him, I know it's not. 'Cause it's me. And I've always been miserable.

DIANE

Well he's not. Because he's not you. But he appreciates what you've done for him.

BOJACK

Then what's different, between him and I?

DIANE

This won't help. It never has.

BOJACK

I knew it was a mistake coming out tonight.

DIANE

You need to come to terms with this, it's not healthy.

BOJACK

I'm very fit, thank you! But you wouldn't know that.

DIANE

We're over. Have been for a long time, Bojack.

BOJACK

TELL ME HOW HE'S BETTER!?

DIANE

Okay, fine...he—

MR. PEANUTBUTTER (O.S.)  
What is this a crossover episode!?

BOJACK  
I'm gunna be sick again—

MR. PEANUTBUTTER looks exactly the same, a model pooch and still an entertainment mogul.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER  
Doggy Doggy what now!? Am I right!?

BOJACK  
What are you doing here? Other than proving hell exists?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER  
I produce with LoJack now. Working on a remake of Lassie with yours truly at the lead. Still working out the ending, want something a little more upbeat for a sequel.

BOJACK  
Two shots to the head?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER  
I missed you! And Diane, you look great! I read your book on Equine Intelligence Theory: Who knew you COULD lead a horse to water and it WILL drink eventually.

BOJACK  
Remember when you said the universe is a cruel, uncaring void?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER  
I do!

BOJACK

And that the key to being happy isn't a search for meaning — it's to just keep yourself busy with unimportant nonsense, and eventually, you'll be dead?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER

Mhmm...

BOJACK

STILL WAITING!

TODD (O.S.)

What is this a crossover episode!?

BOJACK

(yells at sky)

WHAT IS GOING ON!?

BoJack swivels around and there's Todd, now bald and monkish, dressed in pizza-themed PJs with a big fat slice in his hand.

BOJACK

Now there's no reason you should be real. I fell in the tub and I'm dying, that's it.

TODD

It's my pizza!

BOJACK

You own PizzaNap?

TODD

(nods)

'Eat, Sleep, Pizza, Repeat.' Honored LoJack would have us cater. Who knew he was into weed-infused pizza.

BOJACK  
(to Diane)  
See, he's already endorsing drugs.  
Great role model for a father.

Diane rolls her eyes.

DIANE  
BoJack - Come with me.

Diane grabs BoJack's hand. She leads him away.

TODD  
(gradeschool)  
OOOOOOOO!

**INT. LOJACK'S HOME - FOYER/STAIRCASE**

Diane leads BoJack up a staircase, walled with LoJack's success as an actor through various portraits.

BOJACK  
I'll say, this is definitely more  
kinky than I thought our makeup sex  
would be.

Diane leads Bojack into—

BOJACK  
I'm sorry. You haven't even  
told me if it's a boy or girl?

Diane pauses, before cracking open the door to—.

DIANE  
A boy.

**INT. GUEST BEDROOM - SAME**

They walk into a bedroom, but no bed in sight — just baby furniture, including a bassinet.

They make their way over to it, a name spelled out on the wall:

**FREEMAN**

BOJACK

Freeman?

DIANE

That's the name we chose. I chose.

BOJACK

You mean—

DIANE

You're middle name.

Bojack is overwhelmed, but also crushed. He turns away.

BOJACK

But he's still not my son...our son.

DIANE

No, but he is named after my best friend.

BOJACK

Please, don't.

DIANE

Or what? Keep things like they are?

BOJACK

I messed up. I know what I did wrong. I know it's too late. But I know I still want you...

DIANE

You never lost me. You have me, just not the way you want. And that's ok BoJack — life doesn't need to turn out a certain way for you to be happy. Happiness is just being you.



Diane suddenly hugs BoJack, holding him close, her pregnant belly pressing against him.

DIANE  
If you wait long enough, you can feel  
him kick.

BoJack doesn't want to let go—

BOJACK  
I wanted this. With you.

DIANE  
I know. And we can have something  
Better...with time.

Without thinking or hesitation, BoJack plants a kiss on Diane. Speechless, he stares at her frozen face.

LOJACK KNOCKS, boasting an egregious grin as he peers in:

LOJACK  
You two horsin' around?

BoJack PUKES AGAIN—

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. NEARBY BEACHFRONT - LATER**

BoJack drinks a bottle of wine on the beach. Todd approaches with a fresh pizza box. He sits next to BoJack, handing over a slice...he denies it.

BOJACK  
It's really over...  
(shakes head)  
LoJack...should've seen myself  
screwing myself.

Todd eats the pizza himself.

TODD

Why's he bother you so much, seems like a nice guy.

BOJACK

But where does it stop? First LoJack, then RoboJack—

TODD

They have those downtown.

BOJACK

I don't even have my own identity to detest anymore.

TODD

Overrated. Has your identity ever served you well?

BoJack glances soberly at Todd, eating his pizza like a hamster.

BOJACK

You know - You're not that dumb.

BoJack rises and walks into the Pacific Ocean...

Todd watches as Princess Carolyn joins beside.

CAROLYN

What's he doing?

TODD

I think losing his mind. Or finding it. Hard to tell anymore.

CAROLYN

HA!

(shouts at BoJack)

Good luck!

BoJack dips below the water, submerged—

BOJACK'S POV: a sea of darkness, alone, empty...he sinks deeper, seemingly lost before—

DIANE (DROWNED OUT)  
BoJack, I'm always here.

BoJack looks up and a FEMALE FIGURE overhead lifts him out—

**INT. BOJACK'S MANSION — PRESENT DAY**

It's Diane, holding BoJack in her arms — before a trickle of blood falls down his face—

Diane MORPHS into Carolyn—

BOJACK  
Hey!

CAROLYN  
Is for horses. But concussions are free.  
Knew that trick would work again. Now  
get yourself cleaned up.

BOJACK  
For the Golden Globes?

CAROLYN  
Oh sweetie. That's cute. You really  
did just hit your head.

BoJack screams in existential angst—

**CUT TO CREDITS.**