

INT. JENNA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (SCENE 1)

JENNA, 30s, looks over a DEAD BODY on the ground. KARL, 30's, stands next to her. Jenna starts off this scene at a 10. Karl is supportive and accommodating.

Note: Karl was Jenna's imaginary friend that has been largely absent for 20+ years. Jenna had a turbulent childhood, and Karl was there for her in those rough years. He is back now.

JENNA

Oh my god.

KARL

Stay calm.

JENNA

Oh my fucking God I killed him and he's fucking DEAD!

KARL

It was self defense, right? Jenna, was it self defense?

JENNA

Of course it was self defense! Will Rories was a fucking alcoholic coke dealer-- and *god forbid* he ever pay the rent on time--!

KARL

Then you should call the police.

JENNA

I can't call the police.

KARL

Of course you can.

JENNA

It might have been pre-meditated self defense.

KARL

Meaning... what?

JENNA

Meaning he said last night, "I told you if you ever tried to get me to pay the rent again, I'll kill you. And now you're askin' me about rent, bitch? See what happens tomorrow!" He threatened my life!

(MORE)

JENNA (CONT'D)

He was a scumbag who would've killed some family in a DUI before long. Or some teenager after they overdosed on his cheap-ass cocaine. Or killed me if given the chance. So I didn't give him the chance.

KARL

I have no problem with that. But maybe that isn't what happened. Maybe it was self defense, totally. He came at you with a knife--

JENNA

Karl, I work for the police! They have ways of figuring things out. Footprints! Interviews!

KARL

Then get your story down, and get it good. He grabbed a knife, he came at you, he was crazy. You fought back. Maybe I was a witness.

JENNA

You can't be a witness, Carl!

KARL

Why not?

JENNA

Because you're fucking *imaginary*, that's why! You've been gone for twenty years, and you're not supposed to be here!

KARL

But you clearly need me.

JENNA

Where were you all these years, huh? Where'd you go? Why'd you leave me?

KARL

I'm here now. Now, take your clothes off and burn them. Give me the knife.

JENNA

Um-- I'm not really comfortable getting naked--

KARL
I'm your imaginary friend for
Christ's sake!

JENNA
I'll just go in the bathroom.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY (SCENE 2)

Jenna fields 911 calls. The world is basically ending, there are real-life nightmare creatures roaming the earth and chaos is ensuing. Jenna stays calm, she knows what to do. Just another day at the office.

JENNA
(on phone)
Okay. You say the oil blob ate part
of your husband's leg? Okay, did
you staunch the bleeding? 'Cause
the blood loss is going to be the
biggest problem.
(beat)
Ma'am, I will send an ambulance
just as fast as I can, but we are
stretched to our limit here--
(beat)
Well, if you can get to a computer,
and google 'how to clean up oil
spill,' then just apply that--
(beat)
Ate the computer too, huh? Hang on,
Ma'am, I've got to put you on hold.
Just try and stay calm.
(She pushes a button.)
Lodeville Police Department, how
may I assist you?
(beat)
Sir, most important thing with
clowns is to not show any fear, and
tell it it's neither funny nor
scary. Just, tell it its job is to
make people feel good, not bad, and
to get over itself.
(beat)
I am completely serious, this will
disrupt the pattern. Tell the clown
its job is to make people feel
good. Yup, that's it! Keep going,
sir, you're doing great. Okay, I
need to take another call.