FADE IN:

INT. THE BEVERLY HILTON - NIGHT

We open on the Golden Globes ceremony. MERYL STREEP is at the podium accepting the Cecil B. DeMill Award.

MERYL STREEP:
... There was one performance this year that stunned me. It sank its hooks in my heart. Not because it was good. There was nothing good about it. But it was effective and it did its job. It made its intended audience laugh and show their teeth.

As she speaks, we see shots of her fellow actors nodding in approval. The room is in awe of her.

MERYL STREEP: (cont'd)
It was that moment when the person asking to sit in the most respected seat in our country imitated a disabled reporter, someone he outranked in privilege, power and the capacity to fight back. It kind of broke my heart when I saw it. I still can't get it out of my head because it wasn't in a movie. It was real life.

The camera pans to MEL GIBBONS, an anthropomorphic ape, 50s, who is beginning to gray around the temples, but is still remarkably handsome, and VINCE FAWN, an anthropomorphic deer, 40s, with a slick, used car salesman quality to him.

They are sitting together at a table staring intently at Meryl Streep as she delivers her speech. Gibbons looks mostly perplexed by her words while Fawn appears downright apoplectic.

INT. MSNBSEA STUDIOS - DAY

Host TOM JUMBO-GRUMBO is seated behind the anchor desk of his news show. A freeze frame of Gibbons and Fawn's reactions to Streep's speech can be seen over his right shoulder.
TOM:
That was the scene just months ago at the Golden Globes. Since that moment, actor/director Mel Gibbons and his friend and co-star Vince Fawn have said they've felt ostracized by their fellow thespians for their political persuasions, particularly their patriotic praise of our polarizing President, Ronald Trunk.

Tom looks off-camera.

TOM: (cont'd)
Who wrote this copy? What is with all of the P...

Tom laughs.

TOM: (cont'd)
... oh, I just got that. Clever.

He takes a moment to shift back to his professional anchor delivery.

TOM: (cont'd)
Due to this growing disconnect between the duo and their colleagues, Gibbons has announced that he will be taking actors' political affiliations into account when casting his highly-anticipated Dalai Llama biopic. Since Gibbons' films have a proven track record of both box office and award season success, this creates quite an opportunity for a right-wing actor to be Gibbons' next leading man.

The question is - what actor is desperate enough to win an Academy Award that he'd risk the backlash of proudly declaring himself a Ronald Trunk supporter?

CUT TO:

INT. BOJACK HORSEMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

BOJACK HORSEMAN is seated on his couch in a stained shirt and bathrobe, watching reruns of his sitcom Horsin' Around. His phone rings.
CUT TO:

INT. PRINCESS CAROLINE'S OFFICE - DAY

PRINCESS CAROLINE is seated behind her desk, phone in hand.

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
BoJack, great news. I found a role you'd be perfect for.
ACT ONE

EXT. BOJACK HORSEMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot. An anthropomorphic bird flies into frame with a large bag over his shoulder. He reaches his beak into the bag, pulls out a newspaper and tosses it over BoJack's gate with his mouth.

INT. BOJACK HORSEMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

BoJack is still on the phone with Princess Caroline. However, now he is now in his kitchen looking through his cupboards.

    BOJACK:
    Okay, walk me through how this would work, exactly.

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCESS CAROLINE'S OFFICE - DAY

Princess Caroline rolls her eyes.

    PRINCESS CAROLINE:
    BoJack, I just spent the last 15 minutes going through this.

INTERCUT BETWEEN BOJACK AND PRINCESS CAROLINE

    BOJACK:
    Let's say, hypothetically, I zoned out because I was looking for a snack.

    PRINCESS CAROLINE:
    BoJack!

    BOJACK:
    Don't blame me, blame my low blood sugar. Or blame Todd for eating the last of the pizza bagels ... wait, did Todd eat them? I might have had them last night. It's a bit of a blur ... I should probably yell at Todd either way, just to be safe.

    PRINCESS CAROLINE:
    BoJack!
BOJACK:
I'm sorry. You have my undivided attention.

SUPER: "13 Minutes Later ..."

BoJack is seated on the living room floor, eating peanut butter straight out of an almost-empty jar with a spoon. The television is still on, but muted. Excess Hollywood is on the screen, with a Ryan Seacrest type talking into the camera. The crawl at the bottom of the screen says "Ronald Trunk Continues Attack on Tinseltown."

BOJACK: (cont'd)
Okay, one more time.

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
Here's the super abbreviated version. You pretend to be a Ronald Trunk supporter and I get you cast as the lead role in Mel Gibbons' Dalai Llama biopic.

BOJACK:
Shouldn't that role go to an actual llama?

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
BoJack, this is Hollywood. No one cares. If they wanted historical accuracy, they'd read a book.

BOJACK:
Okay fine, I'll do it ... just one more question - who is Ronald Trunk?

The television screen is visible in the background. A Ryan Seacrest type is still talking about Ronald Trunk.

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
The President ...

BoJack has absolutely no reaction.

PRINCESS CAROLINE: (cont'd)
... of the United States ...

Ronald Trunk is now on the still-muted TV screen, angrily shouting. Trunk, a hulking, manic elephant, is standing behind a makeshift podium giving a press conference to a crowd of reporters. He's wearing a dark suit, red tie and a red baseball cap. A small tuft of blonde hair is jutting out beneath the hat.
BoJack's head is down. He is back to focusing on spooning out peanut butter from the jar.

PRINCESS CAROLINE: (cont'd)
... of America.

BOJACK:
Can we run through this one more time?

EXT. ANDREWS AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

Ronald Trunk is standing behind a makeshift podium giving a press conference to a crowd of reporters. He's still wearing his dark suit, red tie and a red baseball cap. We can now see the words imprinted on the cap: "MAKE AMERICA AN EIGHT AGAIN."

PRESIDENT TRUNK:
The elderly. They're bleeding this country dry. Always looking for free meals. And Meals on Wheels, no less. It's time to put an end to it.

I've never had a free meal in my life, I can tell you that. In fact, my meals are quite expensive. I only dine at the finest restaurants. The best. If anything, I'm paying too much for these meals. Which is why I never tip.

Now, if you'll excuse me, these 18 holes aren't going to golf themselves.

Trunk leaves the podium and gets into Air Force One, flanked by Secret Service members and his staff. The crowd of reporters is left dumbfounded.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - DAY

We see TODD walking down the street, cell phone pressed up to his ear.
TODD:
I thought it was best to avoid BoJack for a while until this whole pizza bagel thing blows over, so I thought I'd take in some of the touristy parts of LA you never think to visit ... right, uh huh, well ... I guess that's my way of saying that I am happy with my current cell phone provider. But thanks so much for checking in. Feel free to call back anytime.

Todd hangs up the phone and continues walking. He stumbles upon TCL Chinese Theatre, where various people dressed as film characters are posing for photos with tourists in exchange for cash. We see a female cat dressed as Catwoman, a cheap imitation Transformer and a human-sized Muppet-esque character.

Todd stops to take it all in when he's approached by a TOURIST.

TOURIST:
Ike Barinholtz ... Mr. Barinholtz, sir, can I trouble you for a photo? I'm a big fan.

Todd hesitates for a moment, then gives in.

TODD:
Sure. Anything for a fan.

The tourist takes a selfie of the two of them with his phone, then hands Todd ten dollars.

TODD: (cont'd)
Wow ... ten dollars! What a great day.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE: (O.S.)
If you think that's something, I got his wallet and cellphone.

Todd turns to see CHARACTER ACTRESS MARGOT MARTINDALE, who is wearing a white hoodie and white sweatpants, with an unlit cigarette dangling from her lips. In her hands are, indeed, the tourist's wallet and phone.

TODD:
Character Actress Margot Martindale!
C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE:
Shh! No names. Here I'm just an unknown Ann Dowd impersonator wearing her trademark costume from the edgy HBO drama The Leftovers. You and I have never met.

TODD:
What are you doing here?

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE:
It's simple, Todd. I'm taking these rubes for all they've got.

INT. CASTING OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

A row of chairs are lined up along the hallway, filled with hopefuls waiting to audition for Mel Gibbons. We see many assorted animals and humans. Two of the actors are, indeed, llamas. Most are holding scripts, going over their lines. BoJack Horseman is in one of the seats, playing solitaire on his phone.

CASTING DIRECTOR:
BoJack Horseman! Mr. Gibbons is ready to see you now.

BoJack stands and follows the casting director into a room.

INT. CASTING ROOM - DAY

Mel Gibbons, Vince Fawn and a few others are seated behind a table. There's a video camera aimed at BoJack to record his audition.

As Mel Gibbons speaks, we hear his thick Australian accent for the first time ...

MEL GIBBONS:
Thanks for coming in, mate. Now, let me set the scene for you a bit and then you can begin your audition. This is a movie about the power of pacifism and love. So, we open on war-torn Tibet, tanks are rolling down the streets, citizen are being gunned down and men are self-immolating in protest.

That's when we cut to your character, the Dalai Llama ...
"Be kind whenever possible. It is always possible."

Mel Gibbons and the rest of the room look bored by his delivery.

MEL GIBBONS:
Okay, mate. That should be enough.
Thanks for coming in.

BOJACK:
Wait, I'm sorry. I know that wasn't my best work. It's just ...

BoJack hesitates for a moment. He seems apprehensive about the next words he's about to speak.

BOJACK: (cont'd)
I've been so distracted lately. It's hard to focus on my work when I'm so upset with our biased media and their fake news stories about our great President.

This gets Mel Gibbons' attention.

BOJACK: (cont'd)
He's just trying to "Make America an Eight Again," but the media and all the liberal elites and those freeloaders old people won't let him.

Mel Gibbons and Vince Fawn look at each other and smile.

MEL GIBBONS:
Tell you what, why don't you take it one more time from the top.

INT. CASTING OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

The two llamas are talking as they wait to be called back for their auditions.

LLAMA 1:
It's the Dalai Llama. One of us is a shoe-in.

LLAMA 2:
Yeah, you're right. After years of tone deaf casting, they've got to give it to a real llama.
Just then, the casting office door swings open. BoJack, Mel Gibbons and the casting director emerge, all smiles and laughter. Mel turns to the casting director.

MEL GIBBONS:
You can go ahead and pack it up.
We've found our Dalai Llama.

Llama 1 is visibly heartbroken. He drops his gaze toward the floor.

LLAMA 1:
Aww, man!

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - DAY

Todd and Character Actress Margot Martindale are still with the various characters in front of TCL Chinese Theatre.

TODD:
But isn't taking tourists' belongings, I don't know .... stealing?

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE:
Todd, if we don't take their money, these overpriced novelty shops, restaurants and bus tours will. These tourists come to Hollywood Boulevard to blow all of their money. It's their greatest wish.

TODD:
Well, if we're fulfilling wishes ...

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE:
That a boy. Now, it's time for your training.

MONTAGE

- Todd and Character Actress Margot Martindale watch as the Catwoman poses for a photo with a group of tourists and the imitation Transformer sneaks up behind them and picks their pockets.

- Todd signs a photo of Ike Barinholtz for a tourist while Margot Martindale effortlessly lifts the man's camera, hat and fanny pack.

- The imitation Transformer poses for a photo with two women.
Todd sneaks up and tries to reach for one of the women's purse, but she sees him moving toward her. Todd awkwardly backpedals. Character Actress Margot Martindale sweeps in and grabs both of their purses while they're looking at Todd.

- A busload of tourists arrive. Character Actress Margot Martindale, Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer methodically take every single tourists' belongings.

- Todd shakes a man's hand. As the man leaves, Todd turns to Character Actress Margot Martindale to show her he's lifted the guy's watch. She is all smiles.

END OF MONTAGE

TODD:
I did it!

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDEALE:
Great work, Todd. I think you're finally ready for phase two.
ACT TWO

EXT. ELEFANTE - NIGHT

Establishing shot. A flock of anthropomorphic geese slowly leave the restaurant, blocking a red sports car. Inside the car, we see a visibly-annoyed valet waiting impatiently for them to pass.

INT. ELEFANTE - NIGHT

BoJack is seated at a table with Mel Gibbons and Vince Fawn. Vince Fawn still looks mildly annoyed.

MEL GIBBONS:
It's going to be great. Bullets whizzing through the air in slow motion. Then the music swells as your followers are mowed down in the street. Blood everywhere. To really show the power of pacifism.

BOJACK:
Aren't you worried that you might ... inadvertently glorify violence instead of condemning it?

MEL GIBBONS:
Nah, mate. Moviegoers are smart. They'll get it. It's like how in Lethal Weapon we made a statement about gun violence by constantly showing the audience just how lethal the weapons were.

BOJACK:
(under his breath)
I'm getting too old for this shit.

Mr. Peanutbutter and Diane enter the restaurant. As they are being led to their table by the hostess, Mr. Peanutbutter sees BoJack and stops.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER:
BoJack Horseman! What are the odds?

BOJACK:
What are the odds of running into me in the restaurant I own?
MR. PEANUTBUTTER:
Haha. What are the odds indeed.

Diane glares at Mel Gibbons and Vince Fawn.

DIANE:
BoJack, can I talk to you privately for a second?

BOJACK:
Umm ... sure. My apologies, Mel. I'll be right back.

MEL GIBBONS:
No worries, mate. I'm sure you're dog friend here can keep us entertained in the meantime.

BoJack gets up and heads over to the bar with Diane. Mr. Peanutbutter takes his seat.

DIANE:
What are you doing with those creeps?

BOJACK:
We happen to be discussing my role in Mel Gibbons' new film. Which is the lead, thank you very much.

DIANE:
Oh, BoJack. Let me guess - you're pretending to be Republican to endear yourself to them? Are you really willing to sink this low just to win an Oscar?

BOJACK:
Obviously, I am. And frankly, I'm a little surprised you're so surprised I'm capable of doing this, since you're the one who wrote my biography. That doesn't make you sound so great, now does it, Diane?

DIANE:
Just ... tread carefully. I promise you, you haven't thought this through. This could easily blow up in your face.

BOJACK:
I appreciate your concern, but I promise I'll be fine.
If you say so ... now, if you'll excuse you, I've got to go rescue my husband from your new "friends." Unlike you, I'm sure he's not so comfortable playing nice with them.

Our focus shifts back to the table where Mr. Peanutbutter is sitting with Mel Gibbons and Vince Fawn.

Wait, boomerangs are just sticks you throw that come right back to you? You, sir, have changed my life!

INT. PRINCESS CAROLINE'S OFFICE - DAY

Princes Caroline is seated behind her desk. BoJack is seated across from her.

I'm starting to have second thoughts about this whole thing.

Second thoughts? Are you crazy? You're so close to landing this part and having your name called at next year's Oscars.

I'm just not sure this is how I want to win. It doesn't feel right.

Do you want this part to go to Tim Allen? Because that is what will happen if you blow this. And, I don't know about you, but I'm not ready to live in a world where we all have to go around saying "Academy Award winning actor Tim Allen."

I just don't know how much longer I can keep up the charade.
PRINCESS CAROLINE:
What? You love charades! You once drunkenly made an entire roomful of people spontaneously start playing charades. At a wake. It was incredibly awkward.

BOJACK:
Someone had to break the tension ...

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
Look, you're in the home stretch. All you have to do is play nice for a few more days, then they'll formally announce you got the part at Monday's press conference. Once you're on set, just go all Daniel-Day Lewis on them and refuse to ever break character. You'll never have to talk politics again ... well, politics outside of China and their occupation of Tibet, anyway.

EXT. THE MAGIC CASTLE - DAY

Todd, Character Actress Margot Martindale, Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer are standing in front of the famed magicians' hangout, staring at the entrance.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE
This is it, Todd. Tonight, on stage at the Magic Castle, we are going to pull off the biggest score of all. They won't know what hit them. Hahahaha!

TODD:
I'm starting to get scared. This feels wrong.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE
I know! Makes you feel alive, doesn't it?

TODD:
So, what's the plan? We all break into an impenetrable safe and steal millions of dollars; replacing the money with balloon animals?

(MORE)
TODD: (cont'd)
Then, during our performance, we go to the roof, creating a diversion for the cops by raining counterfeit cash down on to the excited crowd before jumping off the roof to make our daring, cinematic escape?

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE
What? No. That's insane. We are just going to distract the crowd with a few easy tricks, then hit the lights while Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer pick everyone's pockets.

TODD:
Oh, okay. I guess that works too.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Ronald Trunk is seated behind his desk, looking visibly bored as an ADVISER is briefing him.

ADVISER:
Good news, sir. You're starting to getting some positive headlines, for once. Apparently, the horse from Horsin' Around is holding a press conference with Mel Gibbons and Vince Fawn to announce a new film and all three of them will be proudly endorsing you and announcing a new initiative to take back Hollywoo from the liberals.

PRESIDENT TRUNK:
Excellent. It's about time someone in that town starts recognizing how great I am.

ADVISER:
All of you have to do is lay low for a day or two and this whole anti-Meals on Wheels story should blow over.

PRESIDENT TRUNK:
Not a problem.

The adviser is visibly relieved.
PRESIDENT TRUNK: (cont'd)
Can you just hand me my phone on your way out? I want to ... uh, play a little Clash of Clans to pass the time.

The adviser sighs and reluctantly hands Ronald Trunk his phone.

INT. MSNBC STUDIOS - DAY

Host TOM JUMBO-GRUMBO is seated behind the anchor desk of his news show. The chyron at the bottom of the screen reads: "Trunk's 'Eat' Tweet Gets Him Heat."

TOM:
"Maybe we should eat the old people complaining about Meals on Wheels. Problem solved." With those 85 characters, Trunk's Twitter account has once again landed him in hot water. The tweet couldn't come at a worse time for the President, or for Mel Gibbons' new film, which was touted to be a big victory for Hollywood conservatives. One can only speculate on how this will affect Mel Gibbons' press conference later tonight.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Establishing shot. The room is set up for Mel Gibbons' press conference. Reporters are waiting anxiously for it to begin.

INT. BACKSTAGE OF CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Mel Gibbons, Vince Fawn, Princess Caroline and Bojack are all gathered around talking strategy. Mel looks visibly concerned and is speaking at a frenetic pace.

MEL GIBBONS:
Okay, slight change of messaging before we get out there ... BoJack, in addition to talking about the film and praising Trunk, we also need you to get on-board with his "eating old people" initiative.
BOJACK:
You want me to advocate eating old people? That's ...

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
Great! That's exactly what we were going to do anyway. We're all in!

BOJACK:
Um, Princess Caroline, can I talk to you over in that corner for a moment?

PRINCESS CAROLINE:
Sure. Just one moment, Mel. We're going to just make sure we get the wording right.

They walk out of earshot of Mel and Vince.

PRINCESS CAROLINE: (cont'd)
Before you start, just think Oscar. It's yours if you get out there and say this. So don't talk to me about your integrity, because we both know you have none.

BOJACK:
Fine, but this is it. Whatever else the guy does, I'm not defending him again. I've already given too much.

INT. THE MAGIC CASTLE - NIGHT

Todd and Character Actress Margot Martindale are now dressed in classic magician attire - black suits with white gloves and top hats. They are on-stage. Todd is inside a box with only his head and legs visibly dangling out. Margo is holding a saw in her hand.

Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer are still in their costumes. They are both at the back of the room, waiting for their signal.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE
And now, for our final trick, I'm going to saw poor Todd here in half.

The audience cheers. Just as she approaches the box with the saw, the lights go out. When they come back on, seconds later, the stage is empty, except for Todd, who is still locked inside the box.
INT. CHARACTER ACTRESS MARGO MARTINDALE'S CAR - NIGHT

Margo Martindale, Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer are speeding away from the Magic Castle. Martindale is driving. The other two are holding large clutch bags full of loot.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE
See, I told you I'd find us a patsy!
Now, to Vegas to spend some of these suckers' money!

INT. BACKSTAGE OF CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

BoJack is rehearsing his lines. Diane finds her way backstage and approaches him. She's slightly out of breath.

DIANE:
Thank god ... not too late ... ran all the way here ... should probably start doing some cardio in my free time ...

BOJACK:
Now's not a good time, Diane. I'm not in the mood for whatever morality speech you're about to give me. I'm endorsing Trunk. That's all there is to it.

DIANE:
It's not me you need to listen to. It's Trunk. He's being interviewed right now about this press conference. You need to see what he's saying ...

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

A Ryan Seacrest Type and President Trunk are seated across from each other, conducting a live TV interview.

PRESIDENT TRUNK:
I've always liked BoJack. I think he's a talented, talented actor. I'm glad he's finally doing some real work. I'm excited that he's going to endorse me. Couldn't have a better guy on Team Trunk. And this movie's going to be great.

(MORE)
PRESIDENT TRUNK: (cont'd)
People will finally see what he's capable of. I always thought his talent was wasted on *Horsin' Around*. Such a terrible show. Just bad. Not funny. Just an obvious ripoff of *Mr. Peanutbutter's House*.

INT. BACKSTAGE OF CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Mel Gibbons, Vince Fawn, Princess Caroline, Bojack and Diane are all gathered together.

MEL GIBBONS:
Okay, slight change of messaging before we get out there ... BoJack, in addition to talking about the film, praising Trunk and endorsing the "eating old people" initiative, we also need you to say that *Horsin' Around* was a ripoff of the far-superior *Mr. Peanutbutter's House*.

BoJack looks at Princess Caroline, who is nodding enthusiastically. Then, he looks over to Diane, who is shaking her head no. He's unsure what to do.

INT. THE MAGIC CASTLE - NIGHT

The space has cleared out. Todd is still alone on-stage, locked inside the box. Mr. Peanutbutter arrives and unlocks the box to let Todd out.

TODD:
Talk to me, did it work?

MR. PEANUTBUTTER:
You betcha, buddy! The plan went off without a hitch!

INT. CHARACTER ACTRESS MARGO MARTINDALE'S CAR - NIGHT

Margo Martindale, Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer are still speeding along.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE
Okay, we're officially outside of the city limits. Why don't you crack those bags open and tell us how big we scored.
Catwoman and Knockoff Transformer open the bags and look inside. Instead of wallets and purses, they are filled with newspaper clippings. Martindale looks back at them in disbelief. Then, after a moment, a smile creeps over her face.

C.A. MARGOT MARTINDALE (cont'd)
Todd! The little guy double crossed us. Didn't see that coming.

EXT. THE MAGIC CASTLE - NIGHT

Todd and Mr. Peanutbutter are surrounded by the audience members. They have their own bags, which contain the purses and wallets, which they are returning one by one. We see Mr. Peanutbutter hand over the final purse.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER:
And, just to reiterate, taking and returning your belongings was totally a planned part of the show. Have a great night.

The crowd disperses.

TODD:
Thanks again, buddy, for helping out. That pickpocket training you had for that off-off-Broadway production of Robin Hood really came in handy.

MR. PEANUTBUTTER:
Indeed it did, amigo. Now what do you say we go back to my place and watch BoJack's press conference? Diane told me he's going to say nice things about my show.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Mel Gibbons is behind the podium talking to an enthralled crowd of reporters.

MEL GIBBONS:
And now, it gives me great joy to introduce to you the star of my upcoming Dalai Llama biopic ... Mr. Tim Allen.

TIM ALLEN walks out to cheers from the crowd.
INT. DIANE'S CAR - NIGHT

Diane and BoJack are driving away from the press conference.

DIANE:
I know it doesn't feel like it right now, but you did the right thing.

BOJACK:
Oh great, so I threw away my shot at an Oscar, but I'm a shoe-in for the "Right Thing" Awards. Perfect. Except, oh wait, those don't exist, Diane. They don't, right? Are there Right Thing Awards?

DIANE:
No, there aren't Right Thing Awards. But is there anything that will cheer you up tonight? Anything I can do to cheer you up?

BOJACK:
Well ...

DIANE:
Besides that!

BOJACK:
There is one thing.

DIANE:
Name it.

BOJACK:
I could totally go for some pizza bagels.

They drive off together in search of pizza bagels.

THE END