

PARTS

"Jinny Pilot"

ACT ONE

INT. JINNY'S BEDROOM - 8 AM

Jinny's alarm clock rings. She snoozes, grumbles and rolls over. Jinny's alarm clock goes off twice more. She hits the snooze button each time and covers her head with a pillow.

JINNY

(sobbing)

Shit. I can't deal with this today. I hate my life. I HATE THIS DEPRESSION!

Jinny rolls over to find DEE in bed right next to her, eating a can of Pringles. Dee, Jinny's ANIMATED IDENTICAL TWIN, looks like a homeless 19th century orphan in mismatched sweats. Startled, Jinny JUMPS out of bed.

DEE

Hey bitch.

JINNY

What the fuck?! Oh my God!

DEE

Hey ho! I'm Dee, your depression. Well, no. Can't really call you a ho, though. Your vagine ain't seen action in a long time!

Cartoon Dee TRANSFORMS INTO an ANIMATED sandy desert wind that flies toward Jinny's crotch.

DEE (CONT'D)

Dry as the Santa Ana winds down there, ain't it?

Dee TRANSFORMS BACK to the "Jinny version" of herself.

JINNY

You're my depression?
(incredulous with a bit of attitude)
So, a projection from my mind is now laying in my bed eating Pringles, getting crumbs in my sheets?

DEE

You tha one leaving crumbs. Don't blame that on me, fat girl. You can see me! I feel so alive!

JINNY

I DO NOT think I'm supposed to be able to see my parts in reality! And I don't have time for this today. I have to go to my Goddaughter's birthday party.

Jinny pulls out a cute one piece jumper from her closet and tosses it on to the bed. As soon as it hits the bed, Dee SNAPS HER FINGERS and TURNS the jumper into LOUNGEWEAR - a pair of sweatpants and a T-shirt that says "Fa La La La La La FUCK La La. Bitches!"

Jinny eyes Dee suspiciously. Jinny picks out another outfit. Once again, Dee SNAPS her fingers and the clothes TURNS INTO LOUNGEWEAR. This time an old 80s tracksuit and a T-shirt that says "Frankie Says Die, You Heifer." Every outfit she pulls from her closet Dee turns into loungewear.

DEE

I can do this all day, girl. Just accept the fact that you are not going to that party. Come get back in bed with me.

JINNY

No, no, no, no, no, no, no. I have to go. Connie needs help. And I have to look cute. My ex-husband James might be there. I am going. Please. Please, stop messing with me.

DEE

I'm not messing witchu boo. I'm just doing my work. Parts got a part.

Jinny grabs her cell phone and locks herself in the closet.

INT. JINNY'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Jinny changes into jeans and a cute blouse...all that's left in her closet. While she changes, she calls for help, her therapist first.

DR. MARTIN

You've reached the emergency voicemail of Dr. Angela Martin, psychotherapist and author of the best selling book, *Loving Every Part: Parts Therapy for Women on the Edge*. Please leave a message and I'll return your call as soon as possible.

JINNY

Hi Dr. Martin. It's Jinaya - Jinny Benton. This is going to sound crazy but my depressed part is sitting on my bed. Like, I can see and talk to her. Please call me back. I am freaking out.

INT JINNY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

As soon as she walks out of the closet, the jeans and cute top she put on TRANSFORM into a pair of leggings with a giant hole in the thigh and an oversize T-shirt that says "Kris Kross World Tour 1993."

JINNY

(pleading)

No! You have to stop. Please. What would it take for you to just let me go to this party?

DEE

I'll let you get dressed and go to this ridiculous birthday party where everyone will hate you. And in exchange, you'll come back here and spend the rest of the weekend in bed. With me.

JINNY

Deal.

Suddenly all the loungewear turns back into regular clothes.

INT. CONNIE'S KITCHEN - LATER THAT DAY

Jinny walks into the kitchen followed by Dee. (NOTE: Wherever Jinny goes, Dee will always be by her side.) She's wearing what would be a cute outfit if she wasn't so entirely undone. Her hair is a mess, her mascara is running. CONNIE (30's, white with a black girl vibe, Teena Marie for the 21st century) is waiting.

CONNIE

You stay being late! Can you please go out back and setup the snack table?

DEE

Bossy much?

(to Jinny)

You didn't say we were gonna have to do manual labor.

INT. CONNIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dee TURNS BLACK AND WHITE like a silent movie character. She drapes herself dramatically across the kitchen table and is all Sarah Bernhardt with despair.

DEE

I can't help. I don't have the energy.

INT. CONNIE'S KITCHEN - BACK TO NORMAL REALITY

Connie is frantically rushing around the kitchen cooking and mixing and making party things happen. Jinny is captivated by Dee whose swoon ESCALATES to a floating, agonizing animated SPECTER flying about the room, moaning.

DEE

Woe is me. Woe, I tell ya! Woe!!!

CONNIE

The barbecue won't light and, God forbid, Alex actually BE here for his daughter's 7th birthday but, whatever. Jinny. JINNY! Are you listening?

She wasn't. Jinny brings her attention back to Connie.

JINNY

Alex Thee Ex isn't coming?

CONNIE

Nope. New girlfriend, new car, new job. Mid-life crisis in full-affect, girl. He said he'd only come if he could bring *her* and I said, "Do I look like Celie to you?!"

The friends laugh for a moment as they say recite a line from their favorite movie, *The Color Purple*:

JINNY

"Ain't many women's allow
they husband's ho to lay up
in they house."

CONNIE (CONT'D)

"Ain't many women's allow
they husband's ho to lay up
in they house."

CONNIE (CONT'D)

And I am not the one.
(beat...and then bad news)
James is coming too, unfortunately.
Bringing his new "thing." I might just
put a lil Shug Avery pee in her glass.

JINNY

It must be serious if he's bringing
her to meet Savannah.

CONNIE

Yeah.

Both women reflect on that for a moment. James, Jinny's ex, is bringing his girlfriend to meet their Goddaughter. It's a big deal. Dee TRANSFORMS into an animated giant set of WHISPERING LIPS pressed right up against Jinny's left ear.

DEE

(whispers into the tension)
You're ex that you cheated on is bringing his new girlfriend and you look like shit on toast. You're fucked. He's never taking you back now. Where are the chips?

CONNIE

I can call him. Tell him not to come. I did ask him not to bring her but--

JINNY

No. It's ok. I made my bed. I'm sleeping in it. Where are the potato chips?

CONNIE

He has to understand. It was your mental illness, not a real affair. The chips are outside on the table you're supposed to be setting up.

Dee TURNS BACK to her regular self, a cartoon version of Jinny who looks like she's been hit in the head with one too many anvils.

DEE

(to Jinny)
Chips, manic-ho-bitch.

JINNY

Was it, though?

CONNIE

What?

JINNY

Was it just the mania that made me do it?

DEE

Hell no! You knew what the fuck you was doing. Self-sabotage at it's finest.

Dee ALTERS HER APPEARANCE so she's dressed formally (though still disheveled and a bit dirty looking) in a beautiful but disturbing gown that has two faces - one happy, one sad - representing bipolar.

DEE (CONT'D)

I'll probably win at this years Crazy Awards. I'll definitely get a nomination in the bipolar category. CHIIIIIPS!!!

JINNY

I don't even fucking know anymore. At first it was mania and then... I don't know. Kevin had... He had...

CONNIE

A big dick?

JINNY

Yeah.

CONNIE

Daaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaayum. It was good wasn't it?

JINNY

It really was.

CONNIE

Relationship ending good? Job losing good?

Dee TURNS BACK TO NORMAL and stands just behind Jinny.

DEE

(to Jinny)

She's good. I like her.

JINNY

Don't. I can be here and help you or you can scold me for fucking up my life. You can't do both.

CONNIE

Aight, then. Get thee to yon snack table. Imma Google this fire-in-the-grill-starting shit. They don't call me Mother of Dragons for nothing.

JINNY

Nobody calls you Mother of Dragons. You stupid.

CONNIE

Yeah, but you still love me.

JINNY

Yeah. You still love me? Even though I
blew up my life? Even though I look
like this?

DEE

Prolly not.

Connie pulls Jinny into a sisterly embrace.

CONNIE

Always. Even when you smell like stale
Cheetos.

EXT. CONNIE'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Jinny sets up tables and chairs. The backyard looks like
Poppy Troll gave birth to a litter of glitter babies. She
notices that guests are beginning to arrive. To avoid
conversation, Jinny sneaks around to the side of the main
house and enters the door to the basement.

INT. CONNIE'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jinny sits on the floor, crying in the dark, amid boxes and
dust and the usual detritus one would find in a not-often-
seen basement. She's surprised to hear the basement door
open, see the lights turn on, and hear voices. JAMES (30's
Sterling K. Brown type) and Connie descend the staircase.

JAMES

-- Telling you he keeps it down here.

CONNIE

Where? I don't know how he could ever
find anything down here. It's been a
mess since the day we moved in and I
don't... Jinny?

Seeing James for the first time in a year, Dee is so shocked
that an ANVIL DROPS on her cartoon head, SMASHING her flat.
Jinny jumps up from the floor and makes a futile attempt to
fix her appearance. Wiping her face with her dirty hands just
mixes the dirt with her tears making her look like she's been
changing the oil on an oil rig.

JINNY

Hey. Sorry. Just taking a rest.

Dee PUSHES the anvil off of her head and RE-INFLATES.

DEE

Oh shit that hurt, right? Seeing him
again. DAMN! SHIT!
OOOOOOUUUUUUCCCCCHHHHHH!

Jinny starts to walk toward the outside door to escape.

JAMES

Wait. Hey. Are you ok?

JINNY

Yeah. I'm fine. It's fine. I'm fine.
I'M FINE!

She has to get out of there.

JAMES

Hey. Hey. Boolah it's ok.

Dee LOOKS UP. She hears it before she sees it. Another ANVIL
FALLS.

DEE

Ooooooooooooh shiiiiiiiiiiiiit!

This anvil only squishes her to half her size. Jinny WHIRLS
around to face James.

JINNY

Boolah! BOOLAH!? I'm "boolah" again
now?

JAMES

Boo... Jinny. Don't --

JINNY

Don't what? Embarrass you? Don't be
angry at you? Don't what? What don't
you want? Besides me?

The most awkward moment since the 2016 presidential election.
WTF. Dee, struggling to lift the latest anvil from her head,
EXPANDS to her full self.

DEE

(whispering to Jinny)
We should go. We can't take another
blow.

JAMES

That's not fair.

JINNY

No. It's not. I fucked up. You're right to hate me.

JAMES

I don't hate you.

JINNY

Then why won't you at least consider counseling? Why did you just leave? Why--

JAMES

I can't do this again. I can't.

DEE

Damn, girl. You cut that negro deep. We need more chips if we're going to be going through all of this drama.

JINNY

I'm sorry. I'm gonna go upstairs.

JAMES

Boo... Jinny. Wait. I--

Jinny is already gone.

INT. CONNIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jinny enters the room and flops down on to the bed, face first. Dee FLOATS in, still in ghostly form, and swirls around Jinny's head.

DEE

That was for shit. You look like shit. You smell like shit. You're just all shitty.

Dee TRANSFORMS into a sloppy, shit-dripping poo emoji and messily plops down on the bed near Jinny's head, SPREADING cartoon shit everywhere. Jinny, crying, sees POO EMOJI DEE and actually laughs.

JINNY

Oh my God. You're the worst. How are you even here? What even is this? And how do I get you to leave me alone?

DEE

You don't. I'm here for the DOO-RATION.

JINNY

I can't live like this.

Connie enters the room. All she sees is her best friend sobbing into a pillow. She climbs into bed with Jinny and gathers Jinny into her arms. Dee REVERTS BACK to Jinny form and snuggles in behind Jinny.

CONNIE

Come on, girl. If I could let go of my man-child husband, you can let go of James and heal from this. What would help right now?

JINNY

I should have just stayed in the pool house.

CONNIE

Savannah would never have forgiven you for flaking on her party.

JINNY

Honestly, I think this new therapy is making things worse. It's not even depression. It's DEE-pression. It's like a whole entity unto itself. I'm supposed to be learning to manage it but it's just making me feel like a fucking fool.

DEE

That's cuz you is a fool, fool.

CONNIE

Oh, sweetie. I'm sorry. It's good that you're finally out of that lil' house. But, um...when did you last shower?

JINNY

I shower!

CONNIE

Well you must not be doing it right. Show me.

Connie gets up and grabs a towel. She throws it to Jinny and then goes to the closet.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Take a shower and I'll pick out something cute for your to wear.

DEE OH! Booty shorts please!

JINNY No booty shorts please.

CONNIE
You gon' wear what I tell you to wear
and you gon' like it. James and Kylie
need to know you're still a diva.

DEE
A lying, cheating, stinky-poo diva.

JINNY
I don't know if I'm still me. Who am I
now?

CONNIE
You are strong.

DEE
Pathetic.

CONNIE
Kind.

DEE
Fake.

CONNIE
Loving.

DEE
Hateful.

CONNIE
Brilliant.

DEE
You're a basic, dumb bitch ho. Your
friend is blowing smoke up your ass.

Dee BECOMES smoke and tries to find her way to Jinny's ass. Jinny jumps out of bed and runs to the bathroom. Dee follows her as an ARROW-SHAPED, targeted BEAM OF SMOKE, still poking at Jinny's butt. Connie talks to Jinny through the bathroom door.

CONNIE
Listen to what I'm telling you. You
just made some bad mistakes. Don't
punish yourself forever, chica. You
don't deserve that.

Connie waits a few moments to see if Jinny will respond. When she doesn't, Connie pats the door and leaves.

INT. CONNIE'S MASTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dee swirls around in the bathroom, smoking it up before Jinny even turns on the shower. Jinny turns on the hot water and rubs her hand across the cloudy mirror. She sees words being written in the steamy glass: "Kill yourself." Jinny gasps as she watches another set of words appear on the mirror in completely different handwriting: "Get cute af and join the party." Dee RECONSTITUTES as a BLACK AND WHITE CARTOON VERSION OF JINNY and wipes away the second message. Jinny turns to face Dee. They stare each other down in a game of "Don't Blink" that's as intense as any showdown at the O.K. Corral.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CONNIE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jinny comes downstairs, hair done, face fresh, wearing one of Connie's cute outfits. She's followed by a smaller version of a BLACK AND WHITE Dee. They walk into the living room to find SAVANNAH (7-years-old, bi-racial and chubby) playing a dance game with her friends on the XBox.

SAVANNAH

Aunt Jinny!!!

JINNY

Hey baby girl! How's my Queen Poppy, Top Chef, possible someday president, God-child doing?

SAVANNAH

Aunt Jinny! You're so silly. Queen Poppy isn't real and I'm going to be an ocean scientist, not president.

JINNY

Are you, now?

SAVANNAH

Did you know only twenty percent of the ocean has been mapped? I'm gonna map it all!

DEE

Ha! She trippin.' She's too fat to --

JINNY

(whirling on Dee)
Hey! Shut your mouth!

SAVANNAH

You don't think I can be an oceanographer?
(motioning to Dee)
Is this your sister?

JINNY

Oh, honey. No. I mean, yes. You can see her?

SAVANNAH

Duh. She's standing right there.

Dee and Jinny are surprised that Savannah can see Dee but neither knows what to do.

JINNY

Huh. Um... Yeah. She's my sister.
Listen, you can absolutely be an
oceanographer. In fact, wanna open
your gift? I think it'll help you with
your career choice.

SAVANNAH

CAN I?! I'll go outside and get it!

While waiting for Savannah to return, Jinny and Dee sit on the couch looking a little overwhelmed. They watch the kids and other party guests come and go, mix and mingle. A young, beautiful Asian woman, KYLIE (20's), comes to sit next to Jinny.

KYLIE

Are you Jinny?

DEE

Who in the fuck is this bitch?

JINNY

Who the fuck are you?

Undeterred by Jinny's rudeness, Kylie keeps trying.

KYLIE

(rambling)

I'm Kylie. I'm James' new girlfriend.
I thought I should introduce myself.
I'm with James now... He told me that
you've been having a hard time and--

JINNY

He told you I was having a hard time?

Heard before it's seen, another anvil falls, bounces off of Dee's head, now fortified with a giant steel helmet. She sways but manages to stay erect.

DEE

I swear 'for God, I can't take this
anymore!

JINNY

Alright. That's it. I can't take this
anymore.

KYLIE

Well, he just... He told me about
everything that happened. And, well, I
want you to know I don't judge you.

Jinny is devastated. Hearing another anvil coming, Dee steps to the side and the ANVIL FALLS to the floor. Connie enters the room.

CONNIE

What did I miss?

JINNY

Me making a fool of myself.

CONNIE

In front of James and his new boo thang?

JINNY

Yeah.

CONNIE

Why don't you get some air?

JINNY

Yeah. Good idea.

CONNIE

And while you're at it, can you pick up some ice?

DEE

She's a freaking slave driver, this one.

JINNY

Yeah. I'll go. Anything to get out of here for a while.

Jinny leaves the house with Dee following close behind.

INT. JINNY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jinny sits in the drivers seat and Dee sits in the passenger seat.

DEE

You know what we should do?

JINNY

I don't need advice from you to buy ice.

DEE

Call Kevin.

JINNY

What?

DEE

Yeah. That'll show James you don't need him.

JINNY

I can't call Kevin. I shouldn't call Kevin. I won't call Kevin.

DEE

Call him.

JINNY

No.

DEE

Call him.

JINNY

I said no. Stop trying to control me. You're not the boss of me!

DEE

I am now.

Dee ENTERS JINNY'S BODY. Jinny's body flashes a staccato of blips, changing colors, in and out of animation. DEE IS NOW IN CONTROL OF JINNY'S BODY. Dee/Jinny picks up the phone and sends a text.

INT. KEVIN'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Flickering between animation and live action, Dee/Jinny lies in bed with KEVIN (30's, Taye Diggs type). They've just finished having sex. Dee LEAVES Jinny's body and RECONSTITUTES as her usual cartoon version of Jinny. She lays in bed between Jinny and Kevin with her eyes close reveling in the uncomfortable situation she's created.

JINNY

Oh my God. What have I done?

DEE

You got some, that's what you did. Finally.

JINNY

I shouldn't have come here. This was a mistake.

KEVIN

Um... OK. I thought you wanted to --

JINNY

Get back together with you?

KEVIN

Yeah.

JINNY

Oh HELL no!

KEVIN

Ouch!

JINNY

Why would I want to get back together with you? I lost my job AND my marriage messing with you. What am I even doing here?!

DEE

He's got a massive dong. Some stereotypes are based on reality.

KEVIN

You called *me*, so...

JINNY

I know I called you. You ever just have a moment where you lose all sense of yourself and do something totally stupid?

KEVIN

And I was it? The stupid thing you did?

JINNY

Yes.

KEVIN

That's not offensive at all.

DEE

Why you tripping? You know it was good!

JINNY

I'm not... Look. I'm sorry, ok. This was a bad idea.

DEE

This was genius. Forget about ice. Let's just stay here.

JINNY

(remembering)
Shit! THE ICE!

Jinny jumps out of bed and starts to get dressed. Dee stays in bed a few moments longer.

JINNY (CONT'D)

I have to go.

DEE

Goodbye you tasty morsel.

KEVIN

When will I see you...

Jinny is already gone. Off Dee looking dreamily at Kevin as she follows Jinny out the door.

INT. JINNY'S CAR - LATER

Dee/Jinny sits in her car, FLASHING WITH ANIMATION to show that Dee is currently in control. Evening has fallen and a drunken Dee/Jinny drinks from a bottle of vodka while the ice melts on the back seat. They watch the house as guests leave the party. When the coast appears to be clear, Dee/Jinny gets out of her car and sneaks around to the back of the house.

INT. CONNIE'S KITCHEN

Savannah pulls Dee/Jinny by the arm through the sliding glass doors and into the kitchen. Dee/Jinny is totally wasted and sits down next to James at the kitchen table.

SAVANNAH

Look who I found sneaking into the pool house.

CONNIE

Where have you been? And where is my ice?

DEE/JINNY

The ice? Oh. That. We don't need no stinking ice, man! We need heat!

Dee/Jinny LUNGES toward James and AGGRESSIVELY TRIES TO KISS HIM...on the lips...with tongue. James pushes Dee/Jinny away and, as he does so, Dee RELEASES HER CONTROL on Jinny. Standing behind Jinny, Dee laughs hysterically, diabolically. Jinny, sloppy drunk, realizes what she's done.

SAVANNAH

AUNT JINNY!

JINNY

OH MY GOD! I'm so sorry! I'm so drunk. I'm so sorry.

CONNIE
Jinny go sleep it off.

JAMES
I'll walk you over to the pool house.

EXT CONNIE'S POOL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

James and Jinny stand at the front door. Dee stands near Jinny.

JINNY
Where's Kylie?

JAMES
She left. You scared her away.

There's a long, awkward silence.

JINNY
I'm sorry about that. I'm sorry about everything.

James opens his arms for a hug. Dee TRANSITIONS from solid to a MIST WITH A FACE that swirls around Jinny.

DEE
You're not really going to go over there are you? He pushed you away. You disgust him!

JINNY
I think I better keep my distance.

JAMES
Yeah. That's probably for the best.

JINNY
Any way. Thanks for walking me...

DEE
Invite him in.

JINNY
No.

JAMES
No, what?

JINNY
No? I don't know. Sorry. Goodnight.

As James walks away, Jinny waves goodbye and, in the process,

surreptitiously, SMACKS a still misty Dee in the face. Dee CRUMBLES to the floor and DISAPPEARS.

JINNY (CONT'D)

James?

JAMES

Yeah?

JINNY

Will you stay? Just for a minute?

JAMES

Are you going to try to kiss me again?

JINNY

Do you want me to try to kiss you again?

JAMES

You're drunk.

JINNY

So are you.

JAMES

But only a little.

Off Jinny as she leads James into her pool house.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. JINNY'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Jinny wakes up - naked and alone - to a bright and sunny day. She rolls over on her side and finds Dee laying next to her.

DEE

Good morning, ho.

JINNY

You're back.

DEE

I'd never leave you. Not for long, anyway.

JINNY

I've noticed. What happened last night? I feel like I blacked out.

DEE

Losing time. That's bad. Maybe you should hit a 12 step meeting.

JINNY

I'm not an alcoholic.

DEE

And De Nile ain't a river in Egypt.

JINNY

Oh my God. Kevin. I slept with Kevin yesterday.

DEE

And James.

JINNY

I slept with James? Oh my God.

DEE

Did you?

JINNY

You don't know?

DEE

Better find out.

They look out the window to James, Connie, Savannah and Kylie helping to clean up the backyard.

JINNY

I can't go out there.

Jinny's phone rings.

JINNY (CONT'D)

Hi Dr. Martin. Yes. I can still see my depression. Yes. I'd like to come in. Great. I'll be there in an hour.

Jinny looks back out the window.

JINNY (CONT'D)

I have to go out there.

EXT. CONNIE'S BACKYARD - SOON AFTER

Jinny, with Dee following close behind, tries to sneak passed Connie, James and the others who are in the backyard.

CONNIE

Well, the dead has arisen.

DEE

She always got something to say, don't she?

JINNY

(to everyone)

Hey.

(to James)

Hey.

JAMES

Hey.

James nods and starts to walk over to Jinny.

DEE

He's going to want to talk. RUN!

Jinny takes off running toward her car.

INT. JINNY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jinny gets into the car and leans her head against the steering wheel. When she looks up, she sees that James is crossing the street to talk to her.

DEE

FLOOR IT!

Jinny starts the car and immediately PEELS OUT of the spot leaving James standing in the middle of the street.

INT. DR. MARTIN'S OFFICE - TWO DAYS LATER - AFTERNOON

Jinny paces back and forth in a psychiatry office. The Dr.

Martin sits in a chair watching.

DR. MARTIN

So you don't know what happened with James? You don't remember?

JINNY

I don't.

Dee has been BOUNCING around the room as a ball, BOINGING off of furniture and walls. Jinny's agitation is like catnip to Dee and she cannot get enough or sit still.

DR. MARTIN

The depression's name. Dee, was it?

JINNY

Yeah. Dee.

DR. MARTIN

(to Dee)

Dee. Please be still.

DEE

Oh shit! You CAN see me? Yooooooooo.
Dis bitch the real deal, Jin Jin.

JINNY

So, you're surprised that she can see you?

DEE

I mean, I've been hanging around you for decades. Not once have you actually seen me. This is some new shit. And I don't like it any more.

JINNY

You're scared.

DEE

I am not ashamed to say that I am shitting my pants as we speak.

Dee's pants balloon out as shit fills them.

JINNY

That's disgusting.

DR. MARTIN

Indeed. Dee. Control yourself.

Dee vanishes her poo filled pants and changes into the

identical outfit that Jinny is wearing.

DR. MARTIN (CONT'D)

Read my by book, Jinaya. Stick with therapy. Do the homework assignments I give you and I promise you: Dee will be gone forever.

Jinny's eyes well up with tears. It's been so long since she's had hope.

JINNY

I don't understand what's happening. But if you can make my lifelong depression disappear, I'm in.

DEE

Jinny, no!

DR. MARTIN

Jinny. Tell Dee to sit quietly for the rest of the session.

JINNY

She doesn't listen to me. I can't control her.

DEE

Yeah. I don't listen to her. She can't control me!

DR. MARTIN

Chapter 4 of my book. Making your Parts Behave. For now, simply fix Dee in your gaze and DECLARE that she sit quietly. You must state is as an undeniable command.

JINNY

I'll try.

Jinny stares at Dee who is now filing her nails, looking nonchalant.

DEE

Bish, please. You can barely control your own bladder. You can't control me.

DR. MARTIN

You must focus Jinny. Take a deep breath and draw deep on your courage.

DEE

(deadpan)

Oh. I'm so scared. Jinny. Please don't. Oh no.

Jinny looks back and forth between her doctor and her Depression. We see it in her face, the moment when she finds her authority to command.

JINNY

Dee--

DEE

Whoa. Jinny, don't.

JINNY

Dee. SIT QUIETLY FOR THE REST OF MY THERAPY SESSION. I COMMAND IT.

Dee is suddenly ENCASED in a glass version of her own body. She tries to yell, scream and beat the glass to get out but cannot find her release.

DR. MARTIN

Very good. Now, tell me about the rest of your evening. You and James didn't talk?

JINNY

No. I had to get out of there.

Jinny's voice fades out as we watch Dee STRUGGLE inside her glass cage. She turns every color of the rainbow. She tries various tools to try to break the glass. She beats and screams and scratches to get out but we cannot hear her. Zoom out from Dee to reveal the therapist's office filled with different versions of Jinny. Some are cartoons, one is black and white like in an old film, another is dressed as pro tennis player, still others are just Jinny at different ages, with different hairstyles and clearly different states of mind. Say hello to all of Jinny's [2000] parts.

END OF EPISODE