

Screenplay

INT. SIMON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SIMON is a 16-year-old boy. He has messy shoulder-length brunette hair. The walls in his room are covered with various movie posters including *Star Wars*, *The Godfather*, and *Indiana Jones*. KATIE is Simon's imaginary girlfriend who is of similar or older age. Katie is blond and is at least an inch taller than Simon. She has the ability to see everyone, but nobody other than Simon or other imaginary "spirits" can see her.

SIMON

I don't get it. What did I do?

KATIE

Nothing. (Beat) I just don't like you anymore.

SIMON

What do you mean? I created you! You wouldn't even be here right now if it wasn't for me. You're a figment of my imagination, damn it!

KATIE

Listen. You're sweet, all right? But I don't deserve to be hearing all these outbursts of anger from you. You don't know what it's like to be....well, imaginary.

SIMON

Oh no, not this again.

KATIE

I'm always stuck in this house. This room, to be exact. I hate having to wait for you until you get back from school. I want other people besides you to notice me. Like when your friend Toby came over...

SIMON

Toby? Is this about Toby?

KATIE

Toby, your brother, your sister, the gardener, your pet hamster...whoever! I'm not in the position to care at this point. I just want to get to know more people. I hope you understand.

(CONTINUED)

SIMON

(progressively getting louder)
Well, I don't. I don't understand.
People at school avoid me, my
family doesn't notice me, and now
you?

KATIE

Shh, lower your voice. Your mom's
going to think you're talking to
yourself again.

SIMON

I technically am.

KATIE

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset
you.

SIMON

It's okay. I shouldn't have raised
my voice like that. (Beat) God, I'm
such a loser.

KATIE

No, no. Don't beat yourself up. I'm
sure you'll find someone.

SIMON

What's wrong with me? I mean, be
honest me. Why don't girls like me?
I promise I won't be offended.

KATIE

Are you sure?

SIMON

Yeah...

KATIE

Well first things first, you need a
haircut.

SIMON

What? I thought bed hairs were in!

KATIE

Bed hairs are in. Yours looks like
a bird nested in it.

SIMON

All right then. What el...

(CONTINUED)

Simon hears footsteps outside his door. The door opens to reveal his older sister HEATHER who looks at Simon disapprovingly.

HEATHER
Mom said dinner in 10.

She leaves.

SIMON
How awkward. Why must people walk in every time I'm talking to you?

KATIE
Wow, did you see those arms on him?

SIMON
What? What are you talking about?

KATIE
The guy. The guy who was standing next to her.

SIMON
You're starting to freak me out. There wasn't anyone next to her. She was alone.

KATIE
Nuh uh. I swear I saw him. He looked a little like Ryan Reynolds. I'm pretty sure he winked at me.

SIMON
You've got to be kidding me.

KATIE
Hmm?

SIMON
My sister has an imaginary boyfriend.