



FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

JIM lays down in bed and turns the light on the nightstand off. He pulls the covers up and closes his eyes.

JIM (V.O.)

Ok. Time to sleep. Stayed up a little too late and have an early start so if I can just get to sleep now, I'll have a good six hours.

A beat. He sighs and reaches for his phone.

JIM (V.O.)

Ok. Can't sleep. I'll just check social media.

VOICE (O.C.)

Don't check your phone! That's the worst thing you can do for your sleep.

Jim turns and there's another him wearing a classic night cap and PJs.

JIM

What would you know?

SLEEPY JIM

What would I know? I'm just the personification of your sleep. But no, you know better, just ignore me.

JIM

(shrugs)

Fine. I will.

Jim grabs his phone.

SLEEPY JIM

You know looking at your phone tricks your brain into thinking it's day and it'll make it harder to get to sleep.

JIM

(confused)

Is that true?



SLEEPY JIM

Dude. I'm you. So if I said it...it must be something you already know.

Jim sighs and puts his phone back on the nightstand.

JIM

But I can't sleep. Why?

SLEEPY JIM

You didn't even try for more than five seconds. Plus, you stayed up too late, ate too much too late, watched a scary movie, and did no exercise today.

JIM

I did to! I..

SLEEPY JIM

Putting your shoes on to take the trash out doesn't count as going for a run.

JIM

(annoyed)

They were RUNNING shoes.

(a beat)

I know. A nice warm drink!

SLEEPY JIM

That might work.

JIM

I'll make a coffee.

SLEEPY JIM

It's like you're brain is broken.

JIM

Well, I am talking to myself.

SLEEPY JIM

(thinks about it)

Touche.

Jim relaxes in bed.

SLEEPY JIM (CONT'D)

That's it. Relax and let it was over you.



VOICE (O.C.)

Did you check the windows and door lock?

SLEEPY JIM

Oh no! Not this guy!

Jim turns and looking out the window is SCARDY JIM.

SCARDY JIM

(pointing)

Is that a branch or the arm of a demon?

SLEEPY JIM

Never watch horror movies before bed, man!

SCARDY JIM

That's not the wind blowing out there. It's the breath of a rabid bigfoot.

SLEEPY JIM

That doesn't even make sense.

JIM

Kinda makes sense.

SCARDY JIM

RIGHT??!

SLEEPY JIM

(to Jim)

Don't encourage him.

They look and Scardy Jim is gone.

JIM

Where'd he go?

SCARDY JIM (O.C.)

I'm hiding. Under the bed.

JIM

But aren't their mon...

Sleepy Jim waves him off.

SCARDY JIM (O.C.)

Mon-what?



JIM
 Mon..ths of comfort and cuddles
 under there.

SCARDY JIM (O.S.)
 Oh. I like that.

JIM
 (yawning)
 Yeah, me too.

SLEEPY JIM
 (yawning)
 Me three.

Jim pulls the covers up and starts to fall asleep.

JIM
 Night.

SLEEPY JIM
 (going to sleep)
 Night.

SCARDY JIM (O.C.)
 (sleepily)
 Night.

A beat.

VOICE (O.C.)
 Remember that time in middle school
 when you coughed so hard to ripped
 a loud fart and everyone laughed?

Sleepy Jim and Jim's eyes snap open. They look and there's
 another Jim, CRINGE JIM, drinking coffee and sitting in a
 chair.

CRINGE JIM
 And then you started to cry when
 denying it and a giant booger fell
 out of your nose?

JIM
 Well, I'm not sleeping tonight.

Sleepy Jim gets up.

SLEEPY JIM
 I'll put the coffee on.



Orange Jim keeps talking while the camera pans to Scardy Jim who is happily asleep under the bed.

FADE TO BLACK.

END.