

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

Episode # 201

"The Gang Gets Crippled"

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COLD OPEN

TITLE: 2:30 am

TITLE: On a Monday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

1A OVER TITLES, WE HEAR:

1A

MAC (V.O.)
C'mon, one more, one more.

CHARLIE (V.O.)
Mac, that's enough.

MAC (V.O.)
Just one more.

FADE IN:

1 INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT - N/1

1

Charlie, Mac and Dennis stand around the bar holding shots of whiskey over full pints.

DENNIS
Fine we'll do one more. Then we go to the strip club. Okay?

MAC
One more, then the strip club. Got it.

CHARLIE
Let's do it.

DENNIS
On the count of three. One...two..

Mac drops his shot down early and starts chugging. The guys follow suit. Dennis and Charlie finish at the same time, well before Mac.

MAC
Damn it!

CHARLIE
You suck, dude.

DENNIS
How is it possible to be such a consistent loser?

CONTINUED:

Dee comes from the back, in a hurry.

SWEET DEE

Dennis, we gotta close up. Now.

DENNIS

Why?

SWEET DEE

I just got off the phone with Dad. He said he's coming by and wants to talk with us.

DENNIS

Shit.

MAC/CHARLIE

Shit.

DENNIS

What does he want?

SWEET DEE

I don't know and I don't care. Let's just get outta here so we don't have to deal with it.

DENNIS

Right.

Mac and Charlie are already on the case, moving around like whirlwinds collecting their shit.

MAC

Charlie, get my jacket and kill the office light.

CHARLIE

Got it. You get the bathroom.

DENNIS

What're you guys doing?

CHARLIE

We don't want your dad around either. You turn into a couple of dicks.

MAC

All you do is fight like children and it drives me and Charlie crazy.

1

CONTINUED: (2)

1

They all get their stuff and bolt out.

CUT TO:

2

EXT. PADDY'S PUB- SECONDS LATER - N/1

2

The gang hustles towards Dennis' car. There's an extreme sense of urgency to all of the following.

CHARLIE

Dennis, I gotta borrow twenty dollars.

DENNIS

How come you never have any money, Charlie?

MAC

Because the tubby bastard blows it on root beer and Hot Pockets.

Charlie gets flustered and does that thing with the snorting.

CHARLIE

I don't...I'm not...Dee?

SWEET DEE

I'm not giving you twenty dollars.

Dee gets in the car.

CHARLIE

What am I supposed to do at the strip club without any money? I'm not going.

MAC

C'mon, Charlie, let's go.

Mac gets in the car.

CHARLIE

No. I'm sick of watching you guys get all the attention from the girls. It's not fun. I'm going home.

DENNIS

Just get in the car. It's late, I'll drive you.

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

I don't want your pity and besides
you're drunk, Dennis. I'm not
getting in the car with you because
you're drunk.

Charlie storms off, angry. Dennis is equally as angry.

SWEET DEE

Can we go please?!

Dennis gets in.

MAC

Let's go, dude!

DENNIS

Alright, alright.

He starts the car. "Who's Johnny?" the 80's boner anthem
blasts on at full volume.

SWEET DEE

El Debarge, huh?

DENNIS

Shut your mouth.

He puts the car in reverse.

MAC

Dennis, put your lights on.

He turns around to Mac.

DENNIS

Do you have a problem with the way
I drive, Mac?! 'Cause you can get
out of the car right-

SWEET DEE

Dennis! Let's go!

DENNIS

Fine!

Dennis turns on the lights. He looks up. FRANK REYNOLDS,
stands directly in front of the car staring at them through
the windshield.

FRANK

Dennis.

CONTINUED: (2)

DENNIS

Jesus!

Dennis guns it in reverse.

CHARLIE

Dennis! No!

SLAM! Charlie is shot straight up into the air, onto the trunk and finally rolls off into the street.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "The Gang Gets Crippled"

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER - N/1

3

Dennis, Dee and Frank are in the waiting room. Dennis is in a fury. Frank seems depressed, beaten.

DENNIS

Dad, why the hell were you creeping around the bar like that?!

FRANK

I have something very important to tell you.

DEE

What could possibly be so important that you'd come to the bar at midnight?

FRANK

Your Mother's dead.

DEE

What?!

DENNIS

Oh my God.

FRANK

No. She's not dead. We're getting divorced, though.

DENNIS

Why-why would you tell us that she's dead?!

FRANK

It's an old business tactic. Drop a bomb then soften the blow. You never tried this?

DEE

That is a horrible thing to do!

DENNIS

That is a terrible business tactic.

FRANK

Look the point is, it's over between me and your mother.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm leaving her. She took off for Jamaica a week ago after I broke the bad news to her.

DEE

Why would you leave Mom?

FRANK

Well, I've been asking myself the big questions recently and I realized that I don't like who your mother turned me into. The country clubs, the big house, I'm getting rid of all of it.

DENNIS

Getting rid of how?

FRANK

Well for starters I'm gonna give all my money to charity. Then I thought I'd hang around with you two. Get to know you kids a little better. Maybe make up for-

DENNIS

Wait, wait, slow down. What did you say about the money?

FRANK

I'm giving it all away.

DEE

Why would you do that? That is so stupid!

DENNIS

It's stupid! Who are you going to give it to?

FRANK

I don't know. Poor people I guess.

DENNIS

Poor people! That is so stupid!

DEE

You have got to be kidding me!

DENNIS

I can't believe this. First you force me to run over Charlie, then you tell us that our mother is dead, then, out of the goddamn blue, you wanna be our Dad again?

DEE

And the money!

DENNIS

You can't just come back into our lives, it doesn't work that way. It's too late.

DEE

And the money!

DENNIS

And the money! My god, Dad! The money!

Dennis and Dee storm out. Frank is left alone, he sits, dejected. After a few silent moments. Mac wheels out Charlie. He's got two broken legs and a bandage over his shoulder.

MAC

Hey, Frank.

FRANK

Hey.

MAC

Where are Dee and Dennis?

FRANK

They just left.

CHARLIE

Oh. Why?

FRANK

I don't know.

CHARLIE

Oh.

The three of them stand in silence, sadly.

3

CONTINUED: (3)

3

MAC

So...wanna go to the strip club?

CUT TO:

4

INT. GENTLEMAN JIM'S STRIP CLUB - LATER - N/1

4

Charlie, Mac and Frank sit at a table. Stripper music pulsates in the background.

FRANK

I don't know. I been manically depressed for the past couple of years and I'm not really sure what to do. I thought maybe reconnecting with my kids might help. I just feel like I need a serious change. Or I'm gonna kill myself.

MAC

Right. So, when you say you're giving away all your money to poor people, do you mean like Mexico poor or can it be, like, me and Charlie poor?

FRANK

I don't know. To tell you the truth I haven't really thought the whole thing through.

CHARLIE

Damn, man, you're really in the weeds, huh?

FRANK

Yeah.

CHARLIE

Look, bro, you know what I do when I'm depressed, which is always by the way...I get good and drunk.

MAC

Yeah, man. Alcohol is like the best thing for depression. Totally gets rid of it.

CHARLIE

So, I'll tell you what. Before you get all crazy with giving away the money, why don't you buy us all a couple rounds of Tequila, maybe a pitcher or two, a few Kamikazes and then we'll hit the town and get after a *serious* buzz.

A BEAUTIFUL STRIPPER comes over.

STRIPPER

(noticing Charlie)

Oh my God. You poor baby, what happened to you?

CHARLIE

Huh? My best friend ran me over with his car.

STRIPPER

That is so sad. You wanna lap dance?

CHARLIE

I don't have any money.

STRIPPER

Awww. That's terrible. I'll tell you what. I could give you one for free.

CHARLIE

Really?

STRIPPER #2 comes walking up.

STRIPPER #2

(to Charlie)

Oh my God, you poor baby. What happened?

STRIPPER

His friend ran him over with a car.

STRIPPER #2

That is so sad.

STRIPPER

I was gonna give him a free lap dance.

STRIPPER #2

I'll join you.

CHARLIE

Hey, ladies, whatta think about splitting the party up and hooking my boy up over there. He's really down in the dumps and he needs a good time.

STRIPPER

Would that make you happy?

CHARLIE

Well, it wouldn't fix my legs but it'll ease the pain for a little while.

STRIPPER #2

Okay.

Stripper #2 walks to Frank.

FRANK

Oh, I don't think so.

MAC

Come on, buddy.

CHARLIE

It'll cheer you up, man.

Frank thinks, staring at the beautiful woman.

FRANK

Well...okay. Maybe just one.

MAC

Yeah, Frank! That's the spirit that beat the Japanese! Okay, what about me?

CHARLIE

Don't get greedy, dude. Take a walk.

CUT TO:

Dennis is carrying a stereo, some speakers and blender, through his parents house, mumbling to himself.

DENNIS

Give your shit to poor people,
never gave me a goddamn thing,
bunch of bullshit.

CRASH. He hears a vase break, a female grunt and a THUD. He
hides and looks to find DEE on the ground by an open window.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Jesus, Dee, you scared the shit out
of me! What are you doing?

DEE

The same thing as you, Dennis. I'm
not letting Dad give all this shit
away.

DENNIS

Well, I was here first. I'm taking
this and also the couch and the
fish tank.

DEE

Why do you get to pick and choose?

DENNIS

It's not that I get to pick and
choose, it's that I'm a man, I'm
strong, and I can carry heavy
things. You're a woman, you're
weak and you can't.

DEE

You're a woman and you're weak.

DENNIS

That doesn't make any sense.

DEE

You don't make any sense.

DENNIS

I'm gonna load all the stuff *I* want
into my enormous SUV and you can
throw your trinkets, or whatever,
in your tiny car.

DEE

Wait, wait, wait. Why are we
fighting like this? It's *not* a
contest.

5

CONTINUED: (2)

5

DENNIS

Contest? That's a good idea. I'll tell you what, I'll make you a deal. Whatever your feeble little arms can carry out of here you can keep. The rest is mine.

CUT TO:

6

INT. CHARLIE'S HALLWAY - NIGHT - N/1

6

Frank stands at the end of the hallway in much better spirits. Charlie has the Stripper on his lap. Mac carries Stripper #2 piggyback.

FRANK

On you mark. Get set. Go!

They all take off down the hall, racing towards Charlie's apartment.

STRIPPER

Go! Go! Go!

STRIPPER #2

Come on, horsey! Goooo horsey!

It's a close race, Mac and Charlie firing on all pistons. Charlie and Stripper #1 cross the finish line first. Mac drops the Stripper to the floor.

STRIPPER

Yeah! We did it!

MAC

(out of breath)

It was a tie! We totally tied!

CHARLIE

(out of breath)

No, no, we took it, we took it!

FRANK

Wow, Charlie! You are fast!

CHARLIE

(out of breath)

I told you... I told you... I'm very fast... So fast.

CUT TO:

7 INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS - N/1

7

The party enters Charlie's apartment. The strippers go get comfortable.

FRANK

Do you have anything to drink in here, Charlie?

CHARLIE

(out of breath)

Yeah. Check... under the bed.

FRANK

Thanks. I'll put on some music. This is great, guys. Really great. I feel so much better!

MAC

Awesome, yeah!

Frank walks off.

MAC (CONT'D)

We gotta get him outta here.

CHARLIE

(out of breath)

What? Why?

MAC

There's two of them and three of us. Plus he's like eighty.

CHARLIE

(out of breath)

Oh, come on man, have a heart. The guy's going through a divorce.

MAC

Since when do you give a shit about people?

CHARLIE

(out of breath)

Maybe you should be the one who leaves.

MAC

You're the gimp.

7

CONTINUED:

7

CHARLIE

I'm the reason the girls are here
in the first place.

MAC

How are you still out of breath,
dude?

Frank walks over.

FRANK

What are you guys fighting about?

MAC

Nothing.

FRANK

Could you do it out in the hall?
You're killing the vibe.

MAC

Yeah, sure. Sorry, Frank.

Charlie and Mac go out to the hall.

CUT TO:

8

INT. CHARLIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - N/1

8

Mac and Charlie walk back out to the hall.

MAC

Alright let's flip a coin. Loser
leaves.

CHARLIE

I think we both know that there's
only one way to settle this like
men.

They look each other dead in the eyes.

CUT TO:

8A

INT. CHARLIE'S HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER - N/1

8A

Mac and Charlie race down the hall. Charlie wins in a
landslide.

MAC

The ground's on a slant! It's
slanted!

CHARLIE

I won! I won again!

MAC

Goddamnit! Why are you so fast?!
How do those freakish little arms
move like that?!

CHARLIE

I am so fast!

Mac starts down the hall.

MAC

Fine. Fine! But there will be a
rematch! Do you hear me?! A
rematch!

CHARLIE

Loud and clear, sucka! Anytime you
want you want a piece of this
action you let me know!
(to himself)
Chump.

He turns the doorknob. It's locked. He knocks.

CHARLIE

Hey, Frank! The door's locked.

The door opens and Frank peeks his head out. He's shirtless
and the girls can be seen in the background, in their
underwear, having a pillow fight.

FRANK

Hey, Charlie. Could you give me
like forty-five minutes in here?
I'll tell you what...here's five
dollars, go down to the Wawa and
pick us up a couple of sodas. I
have a feeling I'm gonna be pretty
thirsty after this. Thanks, pal.

He slams the door.

CHARLIE

But-

We hear the door lock again, and the party continues.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9

INT. PADDY'S PUB - NEXT DAY - D/2

9

Dennis rummages through his many boxes of stuff. Dee watches with anger/envy and looks through her trinkets. There's a long line of masking tape dividing them.

DENNIS

Over the line. You're over the line.

DEE

I'm not over the line. I'm on the line.

DENNIS

On the line is over the line. Stay on your side.

She steps fully over on to Dennis' side.

DEE

This side, this side here? Is this your side?

Dennis picks up a large, ornate lamp.

DENNIS

Oh, look what I have. This is the lamp that Dad bought you in China. I must've gotten this in your room.

DEE

Give it to me. It's mine.

DENNIS

Oh, yeah, sure. Lemme put it on your side.

Dennis SMASHES it on the ground, on her side.

DEE

Dennis! Fine, fine, okay...

Dee retrieves an old, STUFFED ELEPHANT from a box.

DENNIS

Mr. Tibbs?

DEE

You're not the only one who went
into someone's room. What's that,
Mr. Tibbs? You have a headache?

She rips his head off.

DEE (CONT'D)

There, that feels better.

DENNIS

Whatever. I don't care.

Dennis turns his head to avert Dee's gaze. He sheds a quick
tear.

The front door opens.

MAC

Hey-O!

The door slams shut. It opens again and Mac pins his shiny
new wheelchair into the door frame. He struggles for a
second, then gets up, walks the chair in, then sits back
down. He rolls over to them.

MAC

What's up bitches?! You would not
believe how great this thing is!
Nobody asks you for anything,
people give you free shit, and
women treat you like a puppy they
just found on the street.

DENNIS

Really?

MAC

Dennis, you gotta get yourself one
of these. I wanna head down to
Urban Outfitters. There's a ton of
talent down there and I've been
looking for an angle. What's
better than this?

DENNIS

That does sound like fun.

DEE

Yeah, that's gonna work.

MAC

We're putting ourselves into the shoes of the unfortunate to see what their world is like. Maybe gain a little perspective, Dee. What do you do?

DEE

I don't take advantage of people.

MAC

Oh look at Dee! Sitting in judgment from her high horse! Looking down at all the sinners!

DENNIS

She's just jealous.

MAC

That's sad.

DENNIS

Yeah, it is. Let's go get crippled.

Mac and Dennis walk towards the door.

MAC

They don't like that term. It's disabled.

DENNIS

I don't give a shit.

CUT TO:

Charlie lays sleeping in his chair next to a dumpster. A couple of empty Coke cans are strewn about. Frank walks out.

FRANK

Charlie. Charlie, come on, buddy.

Charlie wakes.

CHARLIE

I'm so cold. What time is it?

FRANK

Like two in the afternoon. We have to talk.

CHARLIE

Yes, Frank, we do have to talk.

FRANK

Last night was one of the best nights of my life.

CHARLIE

I'm sure that it was, but-

FRANK

I used to live like this. In squalor and filth. Having to scam my way through situations, getting over on people.

CHARLIE

I don't care.

FRANK

I wanna live like you again, Charlie. I wanna hang out in seedy places with degenerate characters. I wanna be pathetic. And desperate and ugly and hopeless.

CHARLIE

Well that's not-

FRANK

This is the change I've been looking for! I'm gonna move in here with you. I'm gonna be your roomie.

CHARLIE

What?! Are you insane? No! You made me sleep outside and you ignored my cries for help in the middle of the night.

FRANK

I'll pay your rent for six months.

CHARLIE

Twelve.

FRANK

Six.

CHARLIE

Ten.

FRANK
Six.

CHARLIE
Nine.

FRANK
Four.

CHARLIE
Six.

FRANK
Deal.

CHARLIE
Great. But no more sleeping
outside.

FRANK
I can't promise that. Now go get
ready.

CHARLIE
For what?

FRANK
We're going back to the strip club.

CUT TO:

11 INT. MALL - DAY - D/2

11

Mac and Dennis roll through the lobby in their new wheelchairs. Dennis is busy arranging a blanket across his legs.

DENNIS
So, what's your back story?

MAC
What?

DENNIS
How did you get handicapped?

MAC
Oh. I don't know. I didn't think
about that.

DENNIS
I had polio. That's why I'm
rocking the FDR look.
(MORE)

11

CONTINUED:

11

DENNIS (CONT'D)

The problem is my legs are so muscular that people would never believe that they were dead. This way, everyone will assume that underneath the blanket my legs are useless and withered.

MAC

That's pretty good. I had polio, too.

DENNIS

No, you can't take mine. Get your own disease.

MAC

But I want polio.

DENNIS

Well, you can't have it.

CUT TO:

12

INT. URBAN OUTFITTERS - CONTINUOUS - D/2

12

Dennis and Mac roll into the ultra hip, crowded, clothing store.

DENNIS

Alright, so do we stick together, or fan out and play it solo?

MAC

Solo is more pathetic.

DENNIS

Yeah. You're right, let's fan out.

Dennis notices a commotion in the back of the store.

DENNIS

What's going on over there?

Mac and Dennis look over to see a small crowd of good looking, super-cool, employees gathered in a circle. Mac and Dennis move closer. The crowd separates a bit revealing:

Sweet Dee in a BACK BRACE and a set of those ALUMINUM FOREARM CRUTCHES. She's balancing herself on a ladder while reaching for a trendy cowboy hat on a shelf.

There's an extremely good looking MALE EMPLOYEE making sure she doesn't fall.

CONTINUED:

MALE EMPLOYEE

Are you sure you're okay?

DEE

It's very important for me to do this myself.

MALE EMPLOYEE

You are so brave.

Mac and Dennis look to each other and sneer. Dee grabs the hat and puts it on her head. The crowd applauds.

DEE

I did it!

She looks up to Mac and Dennis and smiles.

DENNIS

Goddamnit.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

Mac and Dennis roll out of Urban Outfitters.

DENNIS

What are we gonna do now? We can't go back in there. That crowd is totally desensitized.

MAC

Let's go into Crate and Barrel. Maybe we can find some cougars.

A male voice calls from off screen.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hey, guys, wait up!

Dennis and Mac turn to see a young GUY IN A WHEELCHAIR rolling over to them.

MAC

Shit, dude. What do we do?

DENNIS

Just play it cool.

MAC

Okay.

WAYNE

Hey, how's it going?

MAC

I have Polio.

Silence.

WAYNE

Oh. Uh...okay.

DENNIS

Yeah, me too... I mean... I too...
have Polio.

WAYNE

Uh-huh...alright...um...

They sit in silence for a moment. Then:

Dennis slowly backs up and rolls away. Mac does the same.

CUT TO:

INT. GENTLEMAN JIM'S - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

Frank rolls Charlie into the strip club, waving to people and saying hello. Charlie has on a wig and a mustache like Tom Cruise from "Born on the 4th of July."

FRANK

I don't know about this idea of
yours, Charlie.

CHARLIE

I got it all planned out this time,
it's cool.

FRANK

I think you should let me do all
the talking.

CHARLIE

I got a great back story, Frank.

A Stripper approaches.

STRIPPER #3

Oh, look at you, sweetie. What
happened?

CHARLIE
Viet-goddamn-nam is what happened.

FRANK
Excuse me, one second.

Frank wheels Charlie off to the side and faces him into the corner.

FRANK
I'll tell you what, buddy, I'll take it from here.

CHARLIE
But I had an angle-

He returns to the stripper.

FRANK
I'm sorry. He's a little loosey-goosey upstairs if you know what I mean. I try to get him out as much as possible, but it's difficult sometimes.

STRIPPER #3
Is he your...

FRANK
Boy? Yes. He's my poor, little, crippled boy.

The stripper puts her hand on his shoulder.

STRIPPER #3
That is *so* sad.

CUT TO:

Dennis and Mac roll quickly into the parking lot.

MAC
I feel awful.

DENNIS
Yeah, meeting someone who's actually crippled is kinda bumming me out.

MAC

Disabled.

DENNIS

Whatever, it's bringing me down,
man. Maybe we should get out of
here.

MAC

Yeah. You weren't exactly pulling
it off anyway.

DENNIS

I was pulling it off. You were the
one who didn't have a back story.

MAC

It's not about the back story,
Dennis, it's all in the execution.
I'm just a better at it than you.

DENNIS

You are not! I am so much better
at it!

MAC

I think we both know that there's
only one, true way to settle this
like men.

Dennis and Mac look dead into each other's eyes.

CUT TO:

15A

EXT. MALL - SECONDS LATER - D/2

15A

Mac and Dennis sit anxiously next to each other, ready for
the challenge.

DENNIS

On your mark. Get set. Go!

And they're off. Dennis looks as though he might be taking a
bit of an early lead. Mac throws a rock into his spokes.
Stunned momentarily, Dennis falls back a bit until he catches
up and slams into Mac's chair. Mac regains his composure and
slams back into Dennis.

OVER BY THE DOOR:

Wayne and a small crowd of people watch in horror as two,
seemingly handicapped people attempt to destroy each other.

Dennis grabs Mac's wheel. Mac kicks Dennis' chair. After a few moments, an all out murder brawl ensues as they beat each other senseless, both still trying desperately to win.

Eventually they both tip over. Dennis falls past the finish line.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I did it! I won! I won!

MAC

Goddamnit! Why are you guys so much faster than me?!

Mac stands up, picks up his wheelchair and slams into the ground. He then picks up Dennis' chair and slams it into his. He's going berserk.

OVER BY THE DOOR:

Dee walks over to the gathering crowd.

DEE

(to Wayne)

What's going on?

GUY IN WHEELCHAIR

Those two guys are pretending to be handicapped and kicking each others' asses.

DEE

What a couple of scumbags.

Dee turns and hobbles away on her forearm crutches.

CUT TO:

Mac and Dennis walk down the back alley of Paddy's, beat to hell.

MAC

Being handicapped sucks, dude.

DENNIS

It's just too much work and there's, like, nothing to show for it.

They see Charlie, parked outside of the bar, slumped over in his wheelchair, sleeping.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Charlie? What are you doing?

Charlie wakes.

CHARLIE

Huh? What, what time is it?

MAC

What the hell are you doing out here, dude?

CHARLIE

I was coming here to get some sleep inside the bar, but I can't get over the curb, and the front door is too heavy.

DENNIS

Why were you coming to sleep in the bar?

CHARLIE

Frank kicked me out of my apartment. He keeps swooping in and taking my girls. For the first time in my life, I'm actually getting some attention from these strippers and he keeps stealing them!

DENNIS

Mac and I are gonna get drunk, you wanna come?

Charlie wheels away.

CHARLIE

No, I'm going. I'm going to a different strip club this time. And I'm going by myself!

(mumbling to himself)

Nobody's gonna get in my way this time...take my girls...I'm the one in the chair...

DENNIS

He seemed upset.

MAC

Yeah.

DENNIS

You wanna go to the strip club and steal his girls?

MAC

Yeah.

DENNIS

Let's get drunk first.

CUT TO:

Charlie enters a different strip club and wheels his way through the joint. He's still mumbling to himself.

CHARLIE

...hit me with the car and get away with it...no apology...nobody cares...

He sees a crowd of girls surrounding someone up ahead.

CHARLIE

What the hell is this?

The crowd separates revealing: Frank. He's resting comfortably in a brand new, top of the line, motorized wheelchair.

FRANK

...so, it's not all bad. I mean, I did win that two hundred million dollar law suit against the bus company. So there's that.

The ladies coo.

CHARLIE

Oh no! No! No!

He wheels over.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

No, Frank! No!

FRANK

Hey, Charlie! Everybody this is my roommate, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Frank, can I talk to you for a second?

FRANK

Sure, pal. Excuse me ladies.

Frank blows into a tube and operates the chair forward.

FRANK

This is one sweet ride, Charlie.

CHARLIE

What the hell do you think you're doing?

FRANK

To be honest, I felt kind of bad taking advantage of your situation, and I realized I could cut out the middle man. This way everybody wins.

CHARLIE

I do not win in this situation.

FRANK

I also figured out that the only thing that attracts attention from strippers more than pity is money. So I brought a bunch of that. I don't know what I was thinking, "giving away all my money"?! That would've been stupid.

Charlie immediately starts grabbing at him.

CHARLIE

No! No, Frank! I won't let you do it!

FRANK

Charlie, stop it! What are you doing?!

Charlie begins pulling at Frank's shirt. Frank reciprocates.

17

CONTINUED: (2)

17

CHARLIE

You can't take my girls! I'm sick
of everyone taking my girls!

FRANK

Calm down! Get off!

CHARLIE

Don't tell me to calm down! I'm a
war hero!

They begin violently attacking each other in the chairs,
causing quite a scene.

CUT TO:

18

EXT. DAHLIA'S DEN - CONTINUOUS - N/2

18

Sweet Dee walks down the street, all crippled up, hobbling
along with the handsome Male Employee from the mall.

MALE EMPLOYEE

I didn't realize that someone in
your condition could have so much
energy.

DEE

Yeah, well, you gotta live, right?

MALE EMPLOYEE

You are such an amazing person.

DEE

Oh, you.

She tries to snuggle into him. The brace jabs his ribs.

MALE EMPLOYEE

Ow.

DEE

Sorry. Maybe, if I...

A BIG BOUNCER quickly rolls Frank and Charlie (who are still
clawing at each other) out of the club and into the street.

FRANK

You're getting us kicked out!

CHARLIE

You're the one getting us kicked
out!

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Get off my tube! Get off my blow tube!

They fight/roll out into the street and both tip over onto the asphalt.

CHARLIE

Look what you've done, Frank! Look what you've done to us!

SWEET DEE

Dad?

FRANK

You've put yourself into this position!

SWEET DEE

Dad! Why are you beating up Charlie?!

FRANK

Because he deserves it!

He kicks Charlie in the back.

CUT TO:

INT. DENNIS' CAR - SAME TIME - N/2

Dennis and Mac are driving through the streets of Philly, passing back and forth a bottle of whiskey. They're in extremely high spirits.

DENNIS/MAC

(singing El Debarge)

"...Who's Johnny she said and smiled in that special way..."

CUT TO:

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT - N/2

Charlie is laying on the ground, attempting to drag himself across the street. Frank is walking away.

FRANK

Deandra, why are you wearing that thing?

DEE

It's a long story, Dad and I can't get into it right now.

CHARLIE

Frank, come out here and get me!

FRANK

(re: the Male Employee)

Who's this clown?

DEE

Jesus Christ, Dad! You can't talk to me like that!

FRANK

I'm your father! I can talk whatever way I want!

CHARLIE

Goddamnit.

Charlie attempts to stand on his casts, he falls to the ground in pain.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

AHHHH!

DEE

I don't want you in my life, anymore!

FRANK

Well, too bad!

Frank snatches her crutches away from her.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I am making an effort to reconnect with my kids and you're gonna reconnect whether you like it or not.

DEE

Stop it! Give them back!

MALE EMPLOYEE

Are all you people pretending to be handicapped?!

FRANK

Mind your own business, pal!

DEE

Gimme back my crutches!

CUT TO:

21 INT. DENNIS' CAR - SAME TIME - N/2 21

Mac and Dennis are carousing in the car. We start on Mac.

MAC
(slurring)
That's right, we're going to the
strip club! Strip cluuuuuuub!

Pan over to Dennis.

DENNIS
I'm gonna buy you a lap dance! I'm
gonna buy me a lap dance! I'm gonna
buy everyone a lap dance!

PAN OVER TO MAC: He's passed out. Cold. Drool is already
cascading down the side of his mouth.

PAN BACK OVER TO DENNIS: He's also passed out. Cold.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. STRIP CLUB - SAME TIME - N/2 22

Frank and Dee are standing on the curb screaming at each
other. The Male Employee stands near. Charlie is in the
street, trying to stand.

CHARLIE
Help me.

SWEET DEE
You can't just come back into my life
and start treating me like a child!

FRANK
If you're gonna behave like a
child, you're gonna get treated
like a child!

SWEET DEE
I can behave whatever way I want!

FRANK
So can I, Deandra! Have you ever
thought about-

Dennis' careening Range Rover fires down the road, skips the
curb and BOOM! We:

CUT TO:

BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

23

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER - D/2

23

Frank, Dee, Dennis, Mac and Charlie are in a hospital room. All of them are busted-up, bruised and either on crutches or sitting in a wheelchair.

DENNIS

I think I drank too much.

DEE

Yeah. I think so.

MAC

We are so lucky that none of us died.

DEE

Well, Dennis is lucky that nobody died 'cause he's the one that hit everybody.

DENNIS

You were standing out in the middle of the road!

DEE

You were passed out!

DENNIS

I was not passed out! You're the one who was passed out!

DEE

That doesn't even make-

FRANK

Shut up! Do the two of you ever stop fighting and shut the hell up?!

Dennis and Dee hang their heads.

FRANK (CONT'D)

This is serious here. Really serious.

DENNIS/DEE

Yeah.

MAC/CHARLIE

Yeah.

FRANK

I think that we should all be thankful that this didn't turn out worse than it did. I mean, yes, we're all a little banged up. And we may have thousands of dollars worth of medical bills but we're alive and that's what matters. Kids, sometimes, in life, you get lucky and things work out for the best. This is one of those times. But it could've gone the other way just as easily. You need to think about that.

MAC/CHARLIE

Yeah.

DENNIS/DEE

Yeah.

They reflect on this parental tiding for a sec. Then:

FRANK

Now, who wants ice cream?

MAC/CHARLIE

I do.

DENNIS/DEE

I do.

FRANK

Alright, let's go enjoy some ice cream and be thankful that no one important got seriously hurt.

The gang files out. As they go, we pan with them, eventually stopping on:

The Male Employee. He's unconscious, bandaged to the hilt and hooked up to every machine in the motherfucker.

He opens his eyes.

MALE EMPLOYEE

What a bunch of assholes.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE