

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

Episode # 202

"The Gang Goes Jihad"

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IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

“THE GANG GOES JIHAD”

EPISODE # 202

FOR SCRIPT DATED: 4/28/06

CAST

CHARLIE CHARLIE DAY
MAC ROB MCELHENNEY
DENNIS GLENN HOWERTON
SWEET DEE..... KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK DANNY DEVITO
BARBARA ANNE ARCHER
ARI FRENKEL..... JOSH STAMBERG
LAWYER RAVI PATEL
LARGE MAN / DETECTIVE TANNER RICK ZAHN

SETS

INTERIORS

INT. PADDY'S PUB – D/N
INT. CHARLIE AND FRANK'S APARTMENT – D
INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - D
INT. THE REYNOLDS HOME - D
INT. THE REYNOLDS' KITCHEN – D
INT. SWEET DEE'S APARTMENT - D
INT. PADDY'S BASEMENT - D
INT. SWEET DEE'S HALLWAY - D

EXTERIORS

EXT. PHILLY STREETS - D
EXT. ARI'S BUILDING – D/N
EXT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - D
EXT. PADDY'S BACK ALLEY - D
EXT. PADDY'S PUB - N

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 3:30 PM

TITLE: On a Monday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

A1 OVER TITLES WE HEAR:

A1

DENNIS (V.O.)
I need to get some leverage.

CHARLIE (V.O.)
Just pull it.

DENNIS (V.O.)
I'm trying.

DEE (V.O.)
Pull it harder, Dennis.

FADE IN:

1 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - D/1

1

Dennis has jammed a small crowbar into one of his casts and Dee is attempting to cut it off with garden shears. Mac watches. Frank soaks his arm-cast in a bowl of water.

DENNIS
If I pull it harder it's gonna dig
into his leg.

DEE
I need to be able to get the shears
further down.

CHARLIE
Just do it, dude.

DENNIS
Are you sure you don't want a
doctor to do this?

CHARLIE
I'm a billionaire all of a sudden?
Pull the crowbar, Dennis.

Mac grabs the crowbar from Dennis and pulls with all his strength. Dee thrusts the shears further down.

1 CONTINUED:

1

CHARLIE
AHHHH! It's digging into my leg!

DENNIS
I told you.

CHARLIE
Stop! Stop it!

MAC
Do want this cast on or off,
Charlie?

FRANK
If you soak it in water, it gets
really soft and you can just rip it
off.

DEE
Nobody asked you, Dad. Why are you
even here?

FRANK
I'm hanging with the gang.

DEE
You're not in our gang.

DENNIS
(to Dee)
Neither are you.

DEE
Yes, I am.

DENNIS
No. The gang is me, Mac and
Charlie.

FRANK
Dennis, let your sister be in the
gang.

DENNIS
No, she's not allowed in the gang.
Right, guys?

MAC
I have no idea what you're talking
about.

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

CHARLIE

Me either.

The front door opens. In walks: ARI FRENKEL (45), a big, no nonsense dude in a suit. He wears a yarmulke.

ARI

Hello. I'm looking for the owner.

DENNIS

We're the owners.

He looks at the gang: Drunk, sweaty and covered in plaster. Dee is helping Mac jam the crowbar into his cast. Charlie is cutting it off with the shears.

ARI

My name is Ari Frenkel. I just bought the building next door.

DENNIS

Oh, hey. We were wondering when they were gonna sell that thing.

ARI

I purchased it a few months ago, but I was just able to move my family into Philadelphia.

DENNIS

Oh yeah? Where are you from?

ARI

Israel. It just got to be too dangerous, I mean, you know, with everything happening.

DENNIS

Yeah, that's a tough situation you got over there.

FRANK

Terrible.

DEE

So sad.

CHARLIE

So sad. It's, like, just really, really tough and terrible and sad.
(whispering to Mac)
What's going on in Israel?

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

MAC
(whispering)
Shut up.

ARI
Anyway, I stopped over to give you
this.

He hands Dennis a piece of paper.

DENNIS
What is it?

ARI
It's a notice to vacate.

CHARLIE
Huh?

ARI
According to the zoning grid, the
piece of property that I purchased
extends exactly one hundred feet to
the North. Anything South of the
dividing line belongs to me.

DEE
Where's the dividing line?

Ari walks to the middle of the bar.

ARI
Right about here.

DENNIS
What?

MAC
Bullshit.

ARI
I'm gonna need you out of here in a
week.

FRANK
You can't do that.

DENNIS
Stay out of this, Dad! We'll
handle it.

1 CONTINUED: (4)

1

CHARLIE

Listen, pal, I don't know how you guys do it in Israel but this is America. You can't just come in here and steal our land from underneath us.

ARI

I'm pretty sure that's how this country was founded in the first place.

MAC

I don't even know what that means, dude, but if you're talking shit about America, we're gonna kick your ass.

ARI

I'm sure you will. In the meantime, get off my land.

DENNIS

This is *our* bar!

ARI

Your bar is on *my* land. Goodbye, gentlemen.

He walks out. The gang looks to one another.

DENNIS

What are we gonna do?

Beat. Then:

MAC

Let's get Jihad on his ass.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "The Gang Goes Jihad"

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. CHARLIE AND FRANK'S APARTMENT - DAY - D/2 2

Frank stands in long underwear and a stained wife beater, cooking himself a grilled cheese on a hot plate. Charlie (also in long underwear) sits on the couch watching cartoons.

There's a KNOCK on the door.

FRANK

Go away.

BARBARA (O.S.)

Frank! It's me. Open the door.

Frank whips around to Charlie, in a panic.

FRANK

Shit. It's my wife.

Charlie gets in Frank's face, psyching him up.

CHARLIE

Okay, man. We knew this day would come. You're ready for this.

FRANK

She's all hopped up on amphetamines. I can hear it in her voice.

CHARLIE

Hey! Give me some eyes. Focus. Remember what we talked about.

FRANK

Okay, I can do this. I can do this.

CHARLIE

Good. Now go answer the door.

FRANK

You answer it. I don't wanna get slapped.

CHARLIE

Come on, man. Where are your balls?

(MORE)

2 CONTINUED:

2

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I want you to focus on them. I want you to focus on your balls.

FRANK

Don't talk about my balls.

BARBARA (O.S.)

Open this door!

CHARLIE

Come on, dude. I'll get your back. You gotta do this.

Charlie pushes him to the door.

BARBARA (O.S.)

Frank, open this goddamn door before I put my foot through it!

He opens it.

BARBARA REYNOLDS (50's), an attractive and *extremely* tan woman is in the hall. She carries a small dog in her purse. She's pissed and shaking with amphetamine fueled energy.

FRANK

Hey, Barbara.

BARBARA

Don't you "hey Barbara" me.

She blasts into the apartment. Frank instinctively cowers to avoid her blows.

BARBARA

Jesus Christ, Frank. This place is a shit hole. Is this how you've been living?

Charlie positions himself behind Frank, getting his back. Frank throws up a scowl, toughening up.

BARBARA

Who is this little monkey?

FRANK

Charlie and I are roommates.

CHARLIE

Hello, Mrs. Reynolds.

She scans the room, noticing only one futon.

BARBARA

What is the sleeping arrangement in here?

FRANK

We make it work. What do you want?

BARBARA

We need to talk. Alone.

FRANK

I wanted to talk weeks ago. You went on vacation.

BARBARA

I needed to scare some sense into you. You were talking about giving away all of our money.

FRANK

My money. I made it. You spent it.

CHARLIE

Burn.

Charlie and Frank high five. Barbara looks to Charlie for a second. Then back to Frank.

BARBARA

I see that you've decided to check out of the human race. But what am I supposed to do? How am I supposed to live?

FRANK

Why don't you get a job?

BARBARA

How can you say that after all the things I've done for you? When you were out "making" money, who do think was in that house, cooking and cleaning and raising our two children?

FRANK

A series of Mexican women.

CHARLIE

Burn.

Charlie and Frank slap high-five.

BARBARA

You can choose to live like an animal if you like, but I will not be subjected to it. I want my shit back.

FRANK

What?

BARBARA

You took everything from our home and I want it back.

FRANK

No I didn't.

BARBARA

It's empty. Someone came in and took everything, Frank. Everything!

FRANK

Maybe you should try to get someone deported like you used to do when you thought someone was stealing from us.

CHARLIE

Burn.

They celebrate with a high-five. Barbara stares Charlie down for a second. Then:

She slaps him across his face.

BARBARA

(to Frank)

I can't even talk to you anymore. Standing up for yourself, for the immigrants, giving your money to charity? I don't know what you're turning into, Frank but it's making me sick.

She storms out of the apartment.

FRANK

Stings doesn't it?

CHARLIE

It really stings.

CUT TO:

3 INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - LATER - D/2

3

Mac, Dennis and Charlie sit with a LAWYER who reviews some documents.

LAWYER

Apparently Mr. Frenkel is citing a zoning grid that was created by the original city planners.

DENNIS

So, this scumbag is using a law that's like three hundred years old. This is bullshit.

LAWYER

Well, you guys had an opportunity to buy the land at the time of your original purchase. You declined. You also had a second opportunity when the fiscal quarter--

CHARLIE

Alright, let's not get into the blame game, buddy.

LAWYER

It's just that it's a whole lot more complicated an issue than--

DENNIS

Let's stick to the matter at hand. How are we gonna get this asshole out of our bar?

LAWYER

Unfortunately, it doesn't seem as though you guys have any kind of legal recourse.

MAC

We don't have any "legal" recourse?

LAWYER

No.

MAC

I see where this is going.

LAWYER

Excuse me?

3 CONTINUED:

3

MAC

We don't have any "legal" recourse, guys. Alright, I follow.

CHARLIE

Ohhhhh. We might have to get "creative". Is that what you're saying?

LAWYER

Um... not exactly.

DENNIS

If we have no "legal" recourse then we have no other option. Okay, this is good. I'm hip.

LAWYER

If you're implying that I'm advising you to do anything illegal, I'm afraid you're mistaken.

MAC

Of course we're mistaken, of course we are.

DENNIS

We wouldn't want to implicate certain people in certain matters. Noooo sir.

CHARLIE

But if "someone" could just point us in the right direction or give us some tips, we could probably make it worth his while.

Charlie rubs his fingers together indicating money.

LAWYER

Get out.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. PHILLY STREETS - LATER - D/2

4

Mac, Dennis and Charlie walk down a city street.

MAC

Okay. I think the Lawyer's right, we need to send this guy a message.

CHARLIE

Yeah, maybe scare him or something.

MAC

Yeah.

DENNIS

Okay. But let's be really careful about this, guys. We don't want to send the wrong message. I don't want to come off as Anti-Semitic.

CHARLIE

Anti-Semitic?!

MAC

This has nothing to do with that.

CHARLIE

No, of course not.

MAC

We don't have a problem with Jews. It's just this guy in particular.

DENNIS

Come on, Mac, that's not funny. There's no reason to be throwing around slurs like that.

CHARLIE

What slurs?

DENNIS

Mac said "Jews". This is exactly what I'm talking about.

MAC

I called them Jews. That's what they are.

DENNIS

C'mon, dude, stop! This is making me really uncomfortable.

CHARLIE

Calling someone a Jew is not Anti-Semitic, Dennis.

DENNIS

What do you know? You don't even know what's happening in Israel.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

MAC
That's true, dude. You don't.
Maybe you shouldn't be speaking on
the subject.

CHARLIE
Do you two know what's going on in
Israel?

MAC
Yeah, man.

CHARLIE
Okay. Explain it to me.

DENNIS
Okay... the people there, I mean,
okay, there are terrorists who, and
they make bombs...

MAC
...And they want to keep all the
oil for themselves... and Saddam
Hussein...

DENNIS
...yeah, yeah, yeah, Saddm Hussein.
We wanted to help them...

CHARLIE
Okay. I'm gonna stop you there.
Thanks for clearing that up.

Charlie walks off.

MAC
(to Dennis)
Idiot.

DENNIS
You're an idiot.

CUT TO:

5 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - LATER - D/2

5

Dee is eating a sandwich. Barbara enters.

BARBARA
It smells like urine in here.

DEE

Mommy! You're back.

BARBARA

I'm not going to get scurvy if I
come any further am I?

DEE

How are you?

Dee runs over to embrace her. She gets nothing.

BARBARA

I'll tell you how I am, Deandra. I
am devastated. I just don't
understand what is going on with
your father and I've been--

Barbara notices two giant diamond earrings on Dee.

BARBARA

What in the hell is this?

DEE

What?

BARBARA

Are those my earrings?

DEE

Oh. Umm... okay, let me explain--

BARBARA

So you're stealing from your mother
now? What kind of monster are you?

DEE

Dad said he was gonna give it all
away. It was Dennis' idea. He--

BARBARA

Don't blame this on your brother.
How low can you sink, Deandra?

DEE

I haven't seen you for a month, I'm
standing here in a neck brace and
you're not even gonna ask what
happened?

BARBARA

I assumed you did something stupid.

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

DEE

Dennis ran me over with the car!

BARBARA

There you go again. Have you ever thought that maybe it's time to start taking responsibility for your own actions?

Barbara picks up Dee's sandwich and feeds it to the dog.

BARBARA

I want my possessions returned.

DEE

I was still eating that, Mother.

BARBARA

I've been running around and I haven't had time to feed the dog. Could you stop thinking about yourself for once? And besides, you don't need it, sweetie.

Dee grunts in frustration and storms to the back office.

BARBARA

Well, that's unattractive. Maybe if you took a bit more pride in your appearance you could find a man and you wouldn't have to steal things from your mother. I mean, Christ, there is a *sun* in Philadelphia, Deandra.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. ARI'S BUILDING - DAY - D/2

6

Mac, Charlie and Dennis are behind a car across the street.

DENNIS

He's already got a construction crew in there.

MAC

We've been staring at this building for days, guys. It's time we took some action.

CHARLIE

Okay. Let's throw a flaming bag of shit through the window.

MAC

What? Why?

CHARLIE

So they'll stamp it out and they'll have poop all over their shoes.

MAC

What the hell is that gonna accomplish, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Poop on their *shoes*. Their *shoes*, dude.

MAC

Let's throw some rocks at the building.

CHARLIE

That's stupid.

DENNIS

Wait a second! I got it!

CHARLIE

You do?

DENNIS

Yeah. I have a plan.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. ARI'S BUILDING - NIGHT - N/2

7

The guys stand, dressed all in black, looking up.

DENNIS

Yeah. This outta do it.

Ari's building is covered in toilet paper.

MAC

Okay, now what?

DENNIS

What do mean?

CHARLIE

What's the next step?

DENNIS

This is it.

MAC

Wait. So this is your plan?

DENNIS

Yeah.

CHARLIE

This isn't gonna do shit.

DENNIS

Do you guys know how hard it is to get that toilet paper down. That Jew is in for a ton of work.

MAC

Whoa! C'mon, dude.

CHARLIE

Yeah, Dennis, seriously.

DENNIS

What?

MAC

You gotta be careful talking like that, man.

DENNIS

You guys said it was okay to call him a Jew.

CHARLIE

Yeah. But not like that.

MAC

You can't say it like that. It's all about the context.

DENNIS

Well, what's the right context? Explain it to me.

CHARLIE

Okay... when you have, like a group of people, of the, okay...

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

MAC

If you're talking about a specific
Jew that--

CHARLIE

No. Okay, if there's person of a
faith, that's not a, I mean--

DENNIS

Right. Thanks, guys.

The guys walk off.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 EXT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - DAY - D/3

8

Frank stands on his wife's doorstep holding a couple of boxes. Barbara opens the door. She seems happy, chipper.

BARBARA

Hello.

FRANK

Here. Dee's waiting in the car.
She's afraid of you.

BARBARA

She's afraid of me?

FRANK

Yeah.

Barbara makes a sudden slapping movement.

FRANK

Not gonna work anymore, Barbara.
I'm a new man.

BARBARA

Oh are you?

FRANK

I noticed that you changed the
locks. You didn't have to. I'm
never coming back here again.

BARBARA

I'm looking forward to that.

Frank studies her, suspiciously.

FRANK

You seem happy.

BARBARA

Let's just say that I feel
"satisfied" for the first time in
my life.

There's the SOUND of a MAN CLEARING HIS THROAT.

FRANK

Who's that?

8 CONTINUED:

8

BARBARA

That's my new friend. I met him
outside of that disgusting little
bar that our children own. That's
his Mercedes across the street.
His wife's dead. Goodbye, Frank.

Frank catches the door and storms into the house.

CUT TO:

8A INT. REYNOLDS' HOME - CONTINUOUS - D/3

8A

FRANK

Hey, hey, pal.

Frank enters the living room. Ari Frenkel's there.

FRANK

You?! What are you doing with my
wife?

BARBARA

(quickly)
Soon to be ex-wife.

ARI

I wasn't doing anything. She
invited me over for coffee.

FRANK

(to Barbara)
Did you bang him? Did you bang
this guy?

ARI

Excuse me?

BARBARA

Not yet, but I'm giving it a great
deal of thought.

ARI

Is there a problem here?

Ari stands up.

BARBARA

Wow. He is tall, isn't he, Frank?

FRANK

No. No problem.

8A CONTINUED:

8A

He turns and walks out.

BARBARA

Animal.

(to Ari)

I'm sorry about that. He used to
beat me, you know.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

9

Franks hobbles out to Dee's car. He opens the door.

FRANK

Change of plans.

DEE

What happened?

FRANK

Your mother seemed happy.

DEE

Shit.

FRANK

I just can't have that, Dee.

DEE

What do you wanna do?

FRANK

We need to send a message.

DEE

Like what?

FRANK

What does your mother love more
than anything else in the world?

DEE

That damn dog.

FRANK

Let's go steal it.

CUT TO:

10 INT. THE REYNOLDS' DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

10

Frank and Dee slip inside from the garden.

FRANK
(whispering)
He's in the kitchen. Go get him.

DEE
(whispering)
You go get him.

FRANK
(whispering)
I'm wearing a cast on my foot.

DEE
(whispering)
I'm wearing a neck brace.

FRANK
(whispering)
Deandra, go get the dog.

DEE
(whispering)
Why do I have to do it?

FRANK
(whispering)
Because I'm your father and I said
so. Now go.

DEE
(whispering)
Fine. You know--

FRANK
(whispering)
Go!

DEE
(whispering)
Okay, okay.

CUT TO:

10A INT. REYNOLDS' KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

10A

Dee moves quickly and scoops up the dog who sits on a little rug. She knocks over a glass.

10A CONTINUED:

10A

DEE

Shit.
(to Frank)
Run!

She scampers into the dining room and out the door.

CUT TO:

11 INT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

11

Barbara stands at the window looking out. Through her POV we see Frank and Dee running across the lawn with Bruiser.

She sighs.

CUT TO:

12 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - D/3

12

Mac and Dennis sit. Charlie comes out from the office.

CHARLIE

Okay, I got the eggs. Let's roll.

MAC

Eggs? C'mon, dude.

CHARLIE

Mac, these are organic. They're twice the size of normal eggs and they're like three times the price. If this doesn't tell him that we mean business, then nothing will.

DENNIS

I wonder how long it took him to get that toilet paper down?

MAC

Dude, he probably didn't even notice the toilet paper.

They exit out the back door.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. PADDY'S BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS - D/3

13

The back door slams into a GIANT, GREEN CHAIN LINK FENCE.

CHARLIE

What the hell is this?

The guys cram their way into the alley and are instantly pinned between the fence and the wall.

DENNIS

He put a wall up! He didn't notice the toilet paper, Mac?!

MAC

This sonofabitch walled us in!

DENNIS

Oh, this guy is good!

CHARLIE

He wants to get extreme?! Okay, we can get extreme! Back to the bar, we gotta go to plan "B".

They try to shimmy their way back in.

MAC

I can't open the door.

DENNIS

Just force through it, dude.

MAC

I can't.

CHARLIE

Dennis, move back, stop pushing.

DENNIS

Just slide over.

CHARLIE

I can't, dude. Stop!

MAC

The door is jammed, move through the front!

DENNIS

I'm stuck! You gotta open it!

CHARLIE

I'm freaking out over here!

CUT TO:

14 INT. SWEET DEE'S APARTMENT - LATER - D/3

14

The dog lies silently, sleeping on the floor. The place has been torn to shreds. Pillows, chairs, shoes, all destroyed. There's piss and shit everywhere.

Frank is psyched.

DEE

So what do we do now? Are we holding him for ransom or something?

FRANK

I haven't thought this all the way through.

DEE

You haven't thought it through? This dog's destroying my apartment!

FRANK

We're totally living in the moment! Running around, stealing things, doing whatever we want!

DEE

Stop talking like that.

FRANK

We should team up more often for this kind of thing.

DEE

Team up? We are not a team, Dad.

FRANK

I should team up with Mac and Charlie more often, too. They seem stupid enough to do anything.

DEE

Hey! Nobody is teaming up for anything. Nobody wants you involved, can't you see that?

FRANK

Why are you guys so resistant to this whole thing? I just want to be included.

DEE

Because we don't like you!

There's a knock on the door.

FRANK

Shit. That could be your mother.
Get the dog. Get in the bedroom.

DEE

I'm not doing any--

FRANK

Deandra, do as you're told!

DEE

This is exactly why you can't be in
our gang.

Dee scoops up the dog and hurries into her room. Frank walks
to the door and opens it: Ari Frenkel.

FRANK

What the hell do you want?

ARI

Your wife says she's afraid of you.
I'm here for the dog.

FRANK

Oh, please! This woman is amazing!
She just met you and you're already
doing her favors! Oh, she's good.
She is good.

ARI

Just go get the dog.

FRANK

I don't have it.

Ari scans the room.

ARI

So you've been in here, tearing
apart pillows and pooping on the
floor?

FRANK

...Yes.

ARI

I'm starting to lose patience with you people. I've already had to deal with your son and his retarded friends. My contractor just found a gas leak in that goddamn building and the whole thing is becoming a big pain in my ass. Go get the dog.

FRANK

Pain in the ass, huh?

Frank looks the bedroom to make sure Dee can't hear.

FRANK

Okay. I'll tell you what. I have a business proposition for you. Step out into the hall.

CUT TO:

15 INT. PADDY'S - BASEMENT - D/3

15

Charlie is setting up a camcorder from 1989.

CHARLIE

Okay, are you guys ready?

DENNIS (O.S.)

Yeah.

CHARLIE

And... action!

REVERSE: Dennis and Mac are dressed in makeshift military uniforms and have towels wrapped around their faces.

DENNIS

Ach, bachrach shen fichgrll--

CHARLIE

Cut! Cut!

DENNIS

What, dude?

CHARLIE

Just read from the script, Dennis!

DENNIS

The script you wrote is in English.
And it's riddled with spelling
errors.

CHARLIE

Then just pick a few of the words
that are spelled right and say
those.

DENNIS

I'm just gonna mumble some guttural
sounds.

CHARLIE

He's not gonna know what we're
saying!

DENNIS

We'll do subtitles or something.

MAC

I think I should have a weapon.
Like a machine gun or a machete.

DENNIS

Okay, Mac, why don't you go down to
the store and pick up a machine
gun.

MAC

I'm just saying that it'll be more
effective if we can get some
weapons.

CHARLIE

No weapons! Do the script, Dennis.

DENNIS

I'm not gonna do the script!

CHARLIE

Who's directing this video, huh?!

DENNIS

I don't care. I'm not doing the
script!

CHARLIE

Yes you are! And action!

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

DENNIS

Wait, dude! I have to adjust my
towel, gimme a second!

MAC

I'm gonna go find a weapon.

CUT TO:

16 INT. DEE'S HALLWAY - SAME TIME - D/3

16

Frank talks in a hushed tone with Ari.

FRANK

Okay, here's the thing. I've been
going through a bit of a mid-life
crisis thing for the last couple of
months.

ARI

Clearly.

FRANK

I've come to realize that the one
thing I am most concerned with is
my wife's happiness. For whatever
reason, you seem to make her happy
and I just cannot allow that to
happen. So I want to make you an
offer.

Frank pulls out a check book.

ARI

You're gonna pay me to stay away
from your wife?

FRANK

Yup. But, there's also something
else I want in return.

ARI

What?

FRANK

I wanna buy that building from you.

CUT TO:

17 INT. PADDY'S PUB - EVENING - N/3

17

We're watching a TV screen. Dennis is screaming. Mac stands next to him holding a baseball bat.

DENNIS

(on TV)

Rachtruckmakrah Allah fruck-- You shouldn't make a restaurant here! Krushcjusdhd! You are making a bad decision!

MAC

We will crush your skull with our weapons!

IT PAUSES. WE TURN AROUND TO FIND: Dennis, Mac and Charlie.

DENNIS

We can't send this.

MAC

Nope.

Charlie retrieves the tape.

CHARLIE

What are you guys talking about?

MAC

We're gonna get arrested.

DENNIS

Or murdered. I think this is a little too extreme, Charlie.

MAC

I feel sick.

DENNIS

Me too.

CHARLIE

You don't think I feel sick? I'm sick. But I directed the shit out of this video. This stuff is gold. We can't let it just go to waste!

MAC

You're not the one on TV dressed like a terrorist threatening Jews, Charlie!

17 CONTINUED:

17

DENNIS

Mac--

MAC

That context was fine, Dennis.
Trust me, I was thinking about it
when we were watching the video.

CHARLIE

But I put so much work into it!

DENNIS

I don't want to go to jail, dude.

CHARLIE

Then what are we supposed to do?

The guys think.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You wanna throw a bag of poop into
the window?

DENNIS

Okay.

MAC

Yeah.

The guys quickly make their way out. After Mac and Dennis
are out the door. Charlie jumps back and grabs the tape.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. PADDY'S PUB - MINUTES LATER - N/3

18

The guys walk. Charlie is holding a bag of feces.

DENNIS

I should throw it, dude.

CHARLIE

I'm the one that sat over the bag
for twenty minutes. I get to throw
it.

Dee approaches.

DEE

Hey, guys.

18 CONTINUED:

18

MAC

Hey, Dee.

DEE

What are you guys doing?

CHARLIE

We're gonna throw a bag of poop
into the window next door. You
wanna come?

DEE

Yes.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. ARI'S BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER - N/3

19

Charlie looks into the window. He calls out to the gang
who's crouching down behind a car.

CHARLIE

There's nobody in there.

DENNIS

Throw it in anyway.

CHARLIE

But there's nobody to stamp it out.
It's not as fun.

MAC

Just throw the damn bag, Charlie!

CHARLIE

Okay.

Charlie lights the bag and tosses into the window.

DEE

Why are we doing this?

DENNIS

To teach this guy a lesson.

DEE

Awesome.

CHARLIE

This is great. It's gonna smell so
bad in there.

19 CONTINUED:

19

DEE

Yeah.

DENNIS

I just hope he gets the messag--

BOOM! A loud explosion rips through the neighborhood, sending our heroes tumbling backward.

They slowly get up, covered in soot and survey the scene. The orange glow of the flames flicker in their faces.

DEE

I think this is the wrong message.

DENNIS

Yeah.

They take off running.

CUT TO:

20 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAYS LATER - D/4

20

Dennis, Mac, Dee and Charlie sit around the bar getting drunk.

DENNIS

Hey, are any of you guys still itchy from those casts?

CHARLIE

You mean the little red rash thing?

DENNIS

Yeah. It's so annoying.

DEE

I had that same problem.

MAC

Me too.

DEE

If you just rub a little aloe on it, it goes right away.

MAC

So irritating.

Frank walks in. He's speaking with a contractor.

FRANK

Okay, the first thing that needs to go is this support here. I'm thinking of expanding the wall.

DENNIS

Dad? Why are--

FRANK

Gimme a sec, Dennis.
(to the contractor)
Why don't you check out the fixtures in the bathroom. I'll meet you in there.

The contractor walks off.

DENNIS

What the hell are you doing?

FRANK

I'm renovating my bar.

CHARLIE

What?

FRANK

You see, kids, the piece of property I bought begins at Morgan street and extends exactly--

DEE

That you bought?

FRANK

The one you guys burnt down. Yeah. So that means I own exactly half of this bar, making me the majority shareholder. Hence, "my bar".

DENNIS

Wait, you can't--

FRANK

You idiots burnt down my building! Did you think I wouldn't find out?! You blew up my goddamn--

He stops and takes a deep breath.

FRANK

(to himself)

Take it easy big, Frank. Take it easy.

(to the gang)

Okay. I'll give you two choices. You can accept that I am your partner in this little business venture, we can forget about the whole arson incident and live peacefully amongst each other. Or I can press charges against you for destroying my building and send you to jail.

DENNIS

I would rather go to jail than work for you, Dad!

DEE

Me too!

MAC

I would not! I would not rather go to jail!

CHARLIE

No, let's all calm down.

DENNIS

I will tear this place to the ground.

MAC

Nobody's tearing anything!

CHARLIE

No! We don't need to tear! We can all work something out. You can be a part of the "gang" Frank? Okay, you're the captain. The captain of the gang.

DEE

Shut up, Charlie! He's not the captain of anything!

DENNIS

I can't believe this is happening. We were so close, Dee. So close to getting away from them forever.

DEE

Why can't you just die and leave us money like parents are supposed to do?

FRANK

You sound like your mother.

DEE

Don't you *ever* compare me to Mom!

Dennis, Dee and Frank squabble a bit. The front door opens again. In walks two large MEN in suits.

LARGE MAN

Excuse me?

The arguing continues.

LARGE MAN

Excuse me?!

They stop and look to the Large Men.

LARGE MAN

We're looking for the owners.

DENNIS

We're the owners. What's up?

The men eye them up and down.

LARGE MAN

I'm detective Tanner. This is detective Volpe. Gentlemen, we're gonna need to talk to you for a moment.

DENNIS

Really? About what?

Tanner pulls out a black VIDEOCASSETTE TAPE.

LARGE MAN

You guys know anything about this?

Dennis and Mac immediately look to Charlie.

CHARLIE

Shit.

FADE OUT.