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:

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:

INT. PADDY’S PUB - DAY - D/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.
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.
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?
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.
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: “It’s Always Sunny in Philadelphia”
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. CHARLIE AND FRANK’S APARTMENT - DAY - D/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)
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 you 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:
INT. LAWYER’S OFFICE - LATER - D/2

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?
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:

EXT. PHILLY STREETS - LATER - D/2

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.
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, Saddam 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:

INT. PADDY’S PUB - DAY - LATER - D/2

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.
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:

EXT. ARI’S BUILDING - DAY - D/2

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:

EXT. ARI’S BUILDING - NIGHT - N/2

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...
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:

EXT. THE REYNOLDS’ HOME - DAY - D/3

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?
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:

INT. REYNOLDS’ HOME - CONTINUOUS - D/3

FRANK
Hey, hey, pal.

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

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.
He turns and walks out.

BARBARA

Animal.
(to Ari)
I’m sorry about that. He used to
beat me, you know.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE REYNOLDS’ HOME - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

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.
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:

Dee moves quickly and scoops up the dog who sits on a little rug. She knocks over a glass.
DEE
Shit.
(to Frank)
Run!

She scampers into the dining room and out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. THE REYNOLDS’ HOME - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

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:

INT. PADDY’S PUB - DAY - D/3

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:

EXT. PADDY’S BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS - D/3

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:
INT. SWEET DEE’S APARTMENT - LATER - D/3

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:

INT. PADDY’S - BASEMENT - D/3

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

MAC
I’m gonna go find a weapon.

CUT TO:

INT. DEE’S HALLWAY - SAME TIME - D/3

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:
INT. PADDY’S PUB - EVENING - N/3

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

DENNIS
(on TV)
Rachtruckmakarah Allah fruck-- You shouldn’t make a restaurant here! Krushcjudhdt! 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!
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:

EXT. PADDY’S PUB - MINUTES LATER - N/3

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.
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:

EXT. ARI’S BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER - N/3

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.
DEE
Yeah.

DENNIS
I just hope he gets the message--

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:

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

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.