

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #1605 "The Gang Goes Bowling"

Written by

Rob McElhenney & Charlie Day & Glenn Howerton

Directed by

Megan Ganz

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Episode #1605 "The Gang Goes Bowling"
Pink Revision

CHARLIE CHARLIE DAY
DENNIS GLENN HOWERTON
MAC ROB MCELHENNEY
DEE KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK DANNY DEVITO
THE WAITRESS MARY ELIZABETH ELLIS
ARTEMIS ARTEMIS PEBDANI
GAIL THE SNAIL MARY LYNN RAJSKUB
RYAN MCPLOYE NATE MOONEY
LIAM MCPLOYE JIMMI SIMPSON

SET LIST

PERMANENT SETS

INT. PADDY'S PUB

LOCATION SETS

INT. BOWLING ALLEY

- COUNTER**
- GUYS TABLE
- LANES
- ARCADE

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 4:15 PM

TITLE: On a Friday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER BLACK, WE HEAR:

FRANK (O.S.)
Charlie, you want me to order you
some chili fries?

CHARLIE (O.S.)
Absolutely.

501 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D51) 501

MAC and CHARLIE shoot pool. DENNIS is behind the bar. FRANK
is on a phone.

FRANK
(to Mac and Dennis)
You guys want an order?

MAC
Of delivery chili fries?
Disgusting. Never. It will be
nothing but mush by the time it
gets here.

Mac fires a pool ball too hard missing badly.

MAC (CONT'D)
Goddamnit.

CHARLIE
Stop hitting it that hard. You
gotta use more finesse.

MAC
That's my not style. I like to
dominate the table into submission.

DEE exits the back office wearing a long trench coat. She
seems hurried.

DEE
Dennis, I gotta run. Tip me out.

DENNIS
What?

(CONTINUED)

DEE
Give me my tips.

DENNIS
What tips? Did anyone tip Dee
today?

The barflies shrug.

DEE
Just give me like 40 bucks from the
register.

FRANK
Don't do that. It ain't hers.

DENNIS
I would never.

FRANK
What do you need cash for, anyway?

DEE
I'm going out. I just...I need some
cash.

MAC
Where you going?

DEE
I'm going to a fancy place with my
cool new friends.

CHARLIE
What friends?

DEE
What is this? Why is everyone
asking me questions?

DENNIS
Well, because you're sneaking
around trying to steal money you
haven't earned and looking like
Carmen San Diego. What are you
hiding? Take that jacket off, Dee.

DEE
No.

DENNIS
Let me see what's under there.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I don't need this. I'm leaving.

MAC

She's hiding something! You want me to pin her down and rip the coat off?

DENNIS

Why not?

Mac starts for her.

DEE

Don't! Stop! Fine. I'll take the stupid coat off.

She does and we see that Dee is wearing a bowling shirt.

DENNIS

Bowling? This is the fancy outing you were referring to?

CHARLIE

Why were you hiding this from us?

DEE

Because it's my thing. Not your thing and I don't want you guys involved.

MAC

Dee, as if we would even care what you do with your spare time.

FRANK

Yeah, you wanna bowl, bowl, we got stuff to do. There's a Sixers game tonight. Maybe we'll go to that.

DENNIS

Yes Dee, grant us the dignity of assuming we have lives of our own.

CHARLIE

We are busy men, Dee.

DEE

Fine. I'm out of here. Enjoy sitting around with your ding dongs in your hands doing nothing all night.

She storms out.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

What a bitch. My dong isn't even in my hand.

FRANK

Mine was.

MAC

Mine too.

CHARLIE

I was scratching mine when she said that.

DENNIS

I may have been adjusting mine too, but that's besides the point. The point is we can think of a lot better things to do with our time than going bowling.

The Guys stare at each other a bit.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "THE GANG GOES BOWLING"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

502 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LATER (N51)

502

The WAITRESS and ARTEMIS are by the lanes. Dee walks up, excited.

DEE

Alright ladies. Let's get ready to roll. You're late.

ARTEMIS

We've been waiting here for twenty minutes.

DEE

Well, there's gonna be some changes around here if you want me on your team.

WAITRESS

We don't. We lost our fourth and nobody else was available on a Friday night.

(CONTINUED)

ARTEMIS

Do you have the thirty-five dollar
team fee?

DEE

I have something better. Expertise.
Now if you want to win, you'll
listen to me.

We hear a familiar voice OS: Reveal GAIL THE SNAIL holding a
plastic baggie of green goo.

GAIL THE SNAIL

Anyone wanna snort some jello
shots?

DEE

Snail?! You're on this team?

GAIL THE SNAIL

I love bowling. The whole scene is
so hot. I just sucked off some
rando in the parking lot.

DEE

Good lord. Waitress, this is your
team?

WAITRESS

Yes. This is *my* team. So you can't
come in here and take over. I
signed us up, I reserved the lane,
I made the shirts.

She tosses Dee a new shirt.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

I even got us a sponsor. It's a
home appliance company called Frige-
it.

Dee reads the shirt.

DEE

"Frige-it bitches." We can't wear
these!

WAITRESS

It's funny.

DEE

We're not here to be funny. We're
here to win. And I can help you do
that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEE (CONT'D)

You just have to listen to every word I say. But if you prefer, I'll let my balls do the talking.

Dee picks up a ball and rolls it. Her form is fantastic. She turns back towards them smirking. Behind her, the ball curves with perfection into a powerful STRIKE.

Artemis, Snail and the Waitress are impressed.

SNAIL

Hot shit Dee!

DEE

Do I have your attention?

Mac, Frank, Dennis and Charlie approach.

DENNIS

Well, well, well. Not a bad roll, Deandra. Too bad it will be her last.

DEE

No! What are you doing here!? I thought you guys had better things to do.

CHARLIE

(smug)
Well... we... *don't*.

DENNIS

Yes. We do.

MAC

But I thought after she left you said, "we don't really have anything else to do."

DENNIS

Ha! You're remembering it wrong.

FRANK

No. That's what happened. We were directionless.

DENNIS

Nah. It was more like we were overwhelmed with opportunities and we needed a release.

CHARLIE

You said, "let's do her thing."

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Well I did but I didn't.

DEE

Oh My God please leave! Just let me have one thing! Just one goddamn thing!

DENNIS

Nah. So these "frigid bitches" are your "new friends?" What is this, some kind of women's league?

ARTEMIS

It's a co-ed tournament.

DENNIS

Ha! You mean, you're going to compete against men!? Well, why don't we join your league and have a healthy little competition against each other. Or are you too scared you'll lose to us?

The Guys laugh and walk off.

DEE

Damn it.

503 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

503

RYAN and LIAM MCPOYLE stand behind the counter. Pictures of Ryan bowling, medals and trophies adorn the walls. The Guys stand across from them.

DENNIS

This is your bowling alley?

LIAM

We got out of the video store business just before the bubble burst.

RYAN

Bowling has always been in our blood.

LIAM

Ryan could have been a pro.

RYAN

I could have been. If not for my tragic accident.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (CONT'D)

The story is too horrible to tell,
so don't ask me...

THE GUYS

That's fine./Okay./Sure.

LIAM

It was gruesome! Almost too
terrible for words.

RYAN

I'd tell you, but you wouldn't be
able to handle it...

DENNIS

Right. I'm moving on from this.
Look, we want to join the league.

LIAM

Impossible!

CHARLIE

It's too late to sign up?

LIAM

No, you'll never be able to afford
it.

CHARLIE

How much is it?

RYAN

Thirty-five dollars.

THE GUYS

We got that./ No problem./That's
fine.

LIAM

Each!

THE GUYS

Still good./Yeah./Easy.

DENNIS

Can we play the frigid bitches
first?

LIAM

Sure. I don't care.

FRANK

Hey you guys got chili fries here?

(CONTINUED)

LIAM

We have chili and fries, but
combining them is strictly
forbidden now.

FRANK

Why!?

RYAN

The story is too terrible to
tell...

DENNIS

Oh for crying out loud. Just sign
us up.

504 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

504

We see a countdown on a cell phone as its camera prepares to
take a photo. 4,3,2...1

Waitress, Snail, Artemis and Dee stand in a row taking a team
photo. They have one leg out up on a toe and hands on their
hips. *

WAITRESS

Two... one... smile.

The picture takes.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Let me check it.

SNAIL

How's my ass look?

DEE

What is this? We're wasting time.
Why are we doing this?

WAITRESS

For our socials.

SNAIL

Sick! It looks huge!

ARTEMIS

Can we take another? I wasn't in
character yet.

DEE

In character?

(CONTINUED)

ARTEMIS

Yes. I'm researching a character
I'm playing named Donna Brunswick
of the Brunswick Bowling Dynasty.

DEE

Jesus. You guys need to take this
more seriously. As leader, I say no
more BS. Let's talk order. I say we
go Snail, Artemis, Waitress and
best for last. *

Dee starts typing the names into the system. Snail, Artemis,
Waitress, Dee... *

WAITRESS

How can you be the leader of this
team if you don't even know the
names of the people on it?

ARTEMIS

Can you switch mine to Donna?

The Guys approach.

CHARLIE

Well, well, wouldn't you know it.
Looks like the frigid bitches are
going up against the hanging
monster dong lucky strike chili
cheese fryers.

WAITRESS

That's your team name?

DENNIS

It's too many ideas.

MAC

I told you guys it was dumb.

FRANK

We couldn't land on just one.

DENNIS

Doesn't matter because you guys are
dead meat. Did Dee happen to tell
you the history of her bowling
experience? When she was a kid, she
was halfway decent. In fact, she
worked so hard at it she became the
captain of the girls team. Now
naturally I'm no fan of women's
sports.

(CONTINUED)

THE GUYS

Yeah./Nobody is./Look at the WNBA.

DENNIS

Even women hate women's sports. So I wouldn't have it, and to prove Dee's female mind was mentally weak, I started to go watch her and say "Gutterball" right before she rolled it, and wouldn't you know it, every time I said it, she'd roll one. Since then, if I even so much as look at her while she bowls, she can't knock down a single pin. Not. Even. One.

DEE

That's a total exaggeration.

DENNIS

A perfect zero score, every time, it's quite remarkable really. Anyway, good luck out there. Ladies.

505

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - GUYS TABLE - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

505

The Guys are huddled together at the table of the lane next to the Girls' lane.

DENNIS

Okay, looking at their lineup, who wants to lead us off against Snail?

MAC

I'll start. It will be good to start with a show of power and force to maximize the intimidation factor.

DENNIS

Frank, how's your game?

FRANK

I never miss.

DENNIS

Excellent. You take on Artemis. Next up, Waitress. Charlie, you will probably irritate her. You go third.

*

CHARLIE

Oh shit!

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

What?

CHARLIE

Some kid is having a birthday party
in the arcade.

DENNIS

So what?

CHARLIE

Looks fun.

DENNIS

Wait. No. Charlie, don't be the guy
you're always looking for when it's
their turn. Okay, I will go last
for the joy of getting in Dee's
head. Okay boys, hands in. Say it,
on three.

FRANK

Say what on three?

DENNIS

I don't know. Team name?

MAC

It's too long.

CHARLIE

How about just win?

FRANK

Too short.

DENNIS

Go team?

CHARLIE

Kinda lame.

MAC

My arm is getting tired.

DENNIS

Fine. Whole name on three...

THE GUYS

Hanging monster dong lucky strike
chili cheese fryers!

506 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

506

TITLE: "Mac vs Snail"

Mac and Snail stand next to each other in their respective lanes, each holding a ball.

MAC

Snail.

SNAIL

Mac.

MAC

May the best man win.

SNAIL

I sucked off a rando in the bathroom. Jelly?

MAC

What? I couldn't care less, Snail. I find you disgusting.

SNAIL

Reverse psychology. I get it. Let me know if you wanna smash privates later.

MAC

Gail, I'm going to tune you out now while I dominate and overpower this bowling lane.

He starts to bowl.

MAC (CONT'D)

Stride. Stride. Stride. Execute!!!

He throws the ball as hard as he can, launching it halfway down the lane. He knocks down 7.

Gail only knocks down a few.

DEE

(calling out)

Gail, what was that?

GAIL

(calling back)

My cooter is on fire for Mac. I wanna make his baby.

(CONTINUED)

DEE
(calling out)
Your cooter is on fire because you probably have a yeast infection. Go wash it out and be better next time!

Frank is trying to mix some chili and fries.

FRANK
Dennis, watch my back. I'm trying to combine these, but Ryan is eyeballing me.

FROM FRANK'S POV, we see Ryan staring him down.

DENNIS
I'd like to but I got Liam eying me over here.

FROM DENNIS' POV, we see Liam eyeing him from another area of the bowling alley.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Or I think he is. It's a little hard to tell with the eyepatch.
(then)
Come on man. You're up. Go roll.

507 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

507

Title: "Frank vs Artemis"

Artemis and Frank are in their respective lanes.

*

FRANK
Hello, Artemis.

ARTEMIS
Frank. You're looking good enough to eat.

FRANK
Flattery will get you everywhere, hon. You wanna get busy in my Chrysler LeBaron after this roll?

ARTEMIS
You had me at hello.

DEE
(calling out)
Everyone stop trying to have sex with each other!

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Another reason men and women can't compete, Dee! It's too sexually charged.

Artemis rolls a perfect STRIKE. She walks over to dry her hands.

DEE

Holy shit, Artemis. You're good at bowling?

ARTEMIS

No. My character is. Me, I can't bowl for shit.

Frank begins pushing A METAL RAMP (that little kids use) up to the lane. Ryan spots this and calls out.

RYAN

No ramps in a league game!

FRANK

I can't use the ramp? What kind of shit is that?

DENNIS

What dude? Of course you can't use the ramp.

FRANK

Whatever. Pop the little bumpers up, will ya?

DENNIS

Is this why you "never miss?"

FRANK

Yeah, I drop the ball down the ramp and it bashes into the bumpers and then I get a strike or whatever.

DENNIS

Jesus. This could be an issue. Look man, just do your best.

508 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

508

Frank goes back to roll.

FRANK

Okay. Here goes nothing.

(CONTINUED)

He rolls it underhand style between his legs. The ball rolls very slowly.

DENNIS

Christ. It's not gonna make it.

DEE

Nice! It's not gonna make it!

The sliding bar starts to come down but the ball makes it in just in time and the bar pushes the ball and all the pins down for a strike.

DEE (CONT'D)

That doesn't count!

DENNIS

The computer counted it, so it counts!

FRANK

Artemis, let's mush!

*

DEE

No! We can't have you miss a turn.
If you must mush, mush *after* we bowl.

ARTEMIS

Frank, let's do it after!

FRANK

We can be quick!

ARTEMIS

A quicky it is.
(to Dee)
My character is also a giant whore,
which is what attracted me to the role.

DEE

Whatever. Mush quick.

They exit.

DENNIS

(then)

Okay Charlie, you're up. Where the hell is he?

The Waitress is mumbling to herself about her form.

WAITRESS
(under her breath)
Elbow in. Slight bend in the knee.

DEE
(calling out)
Just relax more. You're too stiff.

WAITRESS
Shut up, bitch.

DEE
Just trying to help.

DENNIS
Charlie, let's go!

Charlie comes lumbering up, eating cake.

CHARLIE
(calling out to the
arcade)
Hey Tyrone, hold my spot at the air
hockey table!

He grabs a beer and a ball. The Waitress is trying to ignore
all this.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Man, they got a rocking party going
at the arcade. That place is sick.
They got one of those punching
machines that rates your power.
You're looking good. You change
your hair or something?

He's not even looking at what he's doing and he rolls,
knocking down 6.

WAITRESS
Charlie, I'm trying to focus.
(then)
Elbow in and roll.

She knocks down three.

CHARLIE
Tyrone stop! I see you taking my
quarter. Come on man! I said I'd be
right back.

He rolls again. He knocks down the remaining 4.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Come hit the air hockey table if
you get bored.

The Waitress rolls a gutterball.

WAITRESS
Damn it!

DEE
You're too stiff. Charlie barely
even looks at the lane. Loosen up.

WAITRESS
Whatever, Dee. Your roll.

510 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - LATER (N51)

510

Title: "Dennis vs Dee"

Dennis and Dee each hold a ball in their respective lanes.

DENNIS
Dee? Would you like to go first?

DEE
I know what you're gonna do.

DENNIS
I won't say a word. I swear.
Please. I insist.

DEE
Fine.

She goes to roll. Just before she releases the ball...

DENNIS
Gutterball.

Dee throws it right in the gutter.

DEE
You dick.

DENNIS
I couldn't resist.

Dennis rolls a perfect strike. His form is decent.

DEE
Don't say it this time.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Say what?

DEE

Asshole.

She goes to roll her second ball.

DENNIS

Gutterball.

She rolls it into the gutter.

DEE

God damn son of a bitch.

Dee returns to the Ladies.

WAITRESS

How are you gonna be teaching me
about form after that!?

DEE

Get off my back, you frigid bitch!

WAITRESS

I knew inviting you was a bad
idea?!

Dennis overhears their bickering and approaches.

DENNIS

Well isn't this fun? Yet another
reason women cannot compete with
men. Besides your physical
limitations. If given the chance to
either work together as a team or
tear each other apart, you choose
the latter. Because women are
devious and destructive and will
always default to using their
insidious venom for the most sought
after victim of all... each other.

Dennis cackles walking away.

DEE

Okay. Dennis is right. If we want
to win, we can't compete like men,
but we can use those skills of
mental manipulation against them
you know why? ...Because they're
stupid.

511 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - LATER (N51)

511

Snail and Mac.

SNAIL

So Mac, how come you roll the ball so straight?

MAC

I roll it straight cause as a man, domination is my sporting style.

SNAIL

Well, I hear you do it cause you can't spin the ball. You have no finesse.

MAC

I could spin the ball if I wanted to. Wanna see me do it?

DENNIS

(calling out)

Mac, come here a second.

Mac goes to him. They huddle.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Do not try to spin the ball.

MAC

But she said I can't and I can, Dennis.

DENNIS

Do not try.

MAC

Let me just spin one.

DENNIS

Don't do it. Just play your game.

MAC

But you and I both know that I can.

DENNIS

Sure. Just don't.

MAC

Fine.

Mac goes back.

(CONTINUED)

MAC (CONT'D)
Stride. Stride. Stride. Spin!

He spins it right into the gutter.

DENNIS
Damn it Mac!

MAC
Wait, let me try one more!

512 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

512

The Waitress holds her ball as Charlie approaches.

CHARLIE
(calling out)
Double or nothing, Tyrone! No way
you win three in a row!

WAITRESS
(playing helpless)
Charlie? Can I get your advice?

CHARLIE
Huh? Uh sure. What about?

WAITRESS
Well, you're such a good and
natural bowler, I was just
wondering, what's your technique,
like where exactly do you put your
elbow when you roll?

CHARLIE
My elbow? Huh? I never thought
about it. Uh, I think what I do is
uh...

Charlie holds his arm in a weird way and awkwardly throws a
Gutterball.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Wait, that's not it.

DENNIS
(calling out)
Charlie, don't think!

CHARLIE
Hang on. How do I do this?

(CONTINUED)

Charlie basically forgets how to walk, moving his right arm and leg at the same time on odd robotic steps resulting in another gutterball.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Huh?

DEE

Amazing. It's working.

513 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MONTAGE (N51)

513

Mac tries spins that don't work.

DENNIS

Stop trying to spin it!

CUT TO:

Charlie has a full physical mental breakdown.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Come on man!

CUT TO:

Snail and The Waitress bowl ok.

DEE

Nice ladies!

Dennis and Dee exchange dirty looks.

CUT TO:

Frank is pouring chili into the finger holes of the ball, to hide from Ryan, Frank is dipping his fries in.

FRANK

Want one?

DENNIS

Gross. No. Roll.

CUT TO:

Chili leaks out of the finger holes. The ball comes to a stop.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Damnit Frank, the chili stopped the ball.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

My bad.

Liam calls out.

LIAM

Clean up aisle seven!

CUT TO:

Artemis rolls a gutterball.

DEE

What was that?

ARTEMIS

In the third act of my play, Donna rolls a gutterball in the big match against her rival high school.

DEE

Jesus christ, forget the damn play will you!?

CUT TO:

Series of JUMP CUTS of Dennis saying "Gutterball" and Dee throwing them.

514 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - LATER (N51)

514

Dennis knocks down nine pins leaving one standing. Dennis approaches the ladies.

DENNIS

Well you done good, ladies. Your little mind games have gotten you pretty far but unfortunately, 11 points short in the final frame. Technically, I could pick up this spare and push the lead even further and I think we all know Dee is going to roll two gutterballs. So Dee, if you'd like, we could just quit now and you could all admit you are inferior in every way and call it a night.

WAITRESS

You know something, dick. I don't like your sister. She's a terrible person. She's a bitch and she's ugly and I didn't want her on the team.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

But you're even worse and I'm not gonna sit here and listen to you shit on her all night. You think you're physically superior?

DENNIS

Uh... yeah.

WAITRESS

I challenge you to a test of strength, right now...

515

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - ARCADE - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

515

The Waitress and Dennis stand by the PUNCHING BAG game.

DENNIS

Oh, please. This isn't fair.

WAITRESS

Well, if you're afraid, we don't have to do it.

DENNIS

Ha. Okay, if you insist. Ladies first.

The Waitress takes a step back, eyes up the bag, then: Does a quick spin, flies in the air and PUMMELS it with her foot!

The scores tallies up to 850. Dennis is surprised/nervous.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Uh... wow. I uh... didn't realize kicking was an option. Okay. That's fine.

He steps back, takes a breath then charges the bag screaming.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I SUMMON THE VERY FACT THAT I AM A MAN! AHHHHHHH!!!

He puts all his weight and strength into the punch. POW!

The score tallies up to 900.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Haha! You see!? I have defeated you! And of course I have! I've been blessed with the genetic gifts to do so!

He turns to Mac and whispers quietly.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I've broken every single bone in my hand. I cannot bowl.

MAC

What?

DENNIS

There's nothing solid left in there. It's soup. Just bloody soup bone broth. I'm going to scream but not here. Find me somewhere to scream, Mac. Oh wait, I can't hold it. Here it comes.

Dennis screams in agony.

516 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - COUNTER - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

516

Ryan and Liam are there. The gang listens.

DENNIS

Ryan, I need you to bowl for me.

RYAN

I'll never bowl again.

MAC

Why? What's the big deal?

LIAM

You guys wouldn't understand.

FRANK

Try us.

RYAN

The story is too horrible to tell...

DENNIS

Oh for Christ sake, just spit it out.

RYAN

Fine. But brace yourself.

517 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - FLASHBACK (FBN0)

517

Ryan and Liam bowl. Ryan is very good. Liam is enjoying chili fries watching. It's slow-motion.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (V.O.)

There I was. Practicing for the state semi-finals. I was on my way to a perfect game.

LIAM (V.O.)

I was enjoying chili fries. They were delicious. I decided to offer Ryan some.

RYAN (V.O.)

I accepted. Not realizing my other hand was in the ball return lane.

Ryan, with one hand resting on a ball, eats chili fries with the other free hand. A ball returns up the shoot.

RYAN (V.O.)

I never should have allowed myself such indulgences, because little did I know, my ball was returning.

The returning ball pinches the finger of his resting hand. Ryan screams in pain. Liam drops the chili fries in a dramatic crash and runs to help him.

518 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - COUNTER - BACK TO PRESENT (N51)

518

RYAN

It pinched it really bad. There was a nasty bruise for a week.

DENNIS

That's it? That's why you won't bowl?

LIAM

I'll do it. I'll finish your frame.

DENNIS

Okay, fine.

DEE

Oh! Ouch! I just uh... I turned my ankle and I'm going to need Ryan to bowl for me. If Dennis gets a sub, I should get one too.

DENNIS

Oh, bullshit.

Liam puts his hand on Ryan's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

LIAM

You can do this. If I can overcome
my eye, you can overcome your
finger.

RYAN

I... I don't know...

LIAM

I believe in you. I love you....

They go in slowly for a tender kiss. Just before their lips
touch, we--

CUT TO:

519

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

519

Ryan and Liam stare at each other as they grease up their
balls in those strange rags a la Jesus in *The Big Lebowski*.

DENNIS

This is very weird.

Ryan rolls his ball. Strike. His form is perfect.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Goddamnit. Now Liam has to pick up
the spare. Come on.

Liam sets up to roll.

FRANK

Can he even see with that eyepatch?

DENNIS

We will find out.

We see LIAM'S POV: Double Lanes, depth of field changing
until finally, there is NO DEPTH OF FIELD. Beads of sweat
roll down his head. He starts to roll in slow-motion. The
ball goes flying out of his hand backwards, landing on Ryan's
hand with a sickening crunch.

LIAM

Brother! What have I done!?!?!?!?

Dennis approaches Dee.

DENNIS

Well, well, well. Looks like you're
going to have to roll after all,
Dee.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I can do this. I'll make my team proud.

DENNIS

Oh, no you won't, Dee. They wouldn't care either way. Because the only thing women care less about than other women, is sports.

CUT TO:

520 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LANES - MOMENTS LATER (N51)

520

Dee stands with a ball. Everyone stares.

DEE

One pin. That's it. You can do it.

DENNIS (O.S.)

Gutterball.

DEE

Tune him out. Don't think gutterball.

Dee closes her eyes. We hear Dennis' voice.

DENNIS (V.O.)

Oh hi Dee. I'm in here too.
(whispers)
Gutterball....

She looks down the lane. All the bowling pins have Dennis' face superimposed on them. They all say "Gutterball."

DEE

You god damned son of a bitch!

Dee, angry at the pins, rolls it as hard as she can. In slow-motion, the ball heads straight for the gutter but miraculously spins back towards the center of the lane.

The superimposed Dennis faces start to look terrified at the ball rolling towards them. But just then, the ball curves too far and heads toward the other gutter.

The pins begin to laugh at Dee. Dee looks on with dread as the ball barely nicks the far left pin. The far left pin goes "Ooh". It begins to wobble. The other pins stop laughing. Until... the far left pin FALLS.

DEE (CONT'D)

Oh my God! I did it! In your faces!

(CONTINUED)

She turns but the Guys are nowhere to be seen.

DEE (CONT'D)

What happened? Where'd they go?

WAITRESS

Well, Frank's having a threesome in the bathroom with Gail and Artemis. And the rest of them went to the Sixers game.

DEE

Goddamnit. Well, why aren't you cheering?

WAITRESS

Honestly. Cause I don't really give a shit about sports.

She walks out, leaving Dee alone.

END OF EPISODE