

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #1209

"The Gang Tends Bar"

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BLUE REVISED PAGES

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IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #1209 "The Gang Tends Bar"
Blue Revision

CHARLIE CHARLIE DAY
DENNIS GLENN HOWERTON
MAC ROB MCELHENNEY
DEE KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK DANNY DEVITO
CRICKET DAVID HORNSBY
DOTTIE

SET LIST

PERMANENT SETS

- INT. PADDY'S
- BACK OFFICE
 - BATHROOM
 - KEG ROOM

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 11:00 AM

TITLE: On a Tuesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER BLACK, WE HEAR:

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Jerry, Jerry, Jerry. I'm so sick of hearing about Jerry.

DENNIS (O.S.)

Charlie, I need the keg changed! It's tapped!

1

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D1)

1

There's a decent number of customers. DENNIS is behind the bar, serving drinks. CHARLIE talks to FRANK, who's just sitting, inhaling a sandwich.

*
*
*

CHARLIE

Jerry's a bad influence on you. If he jumped off a bridge, would you jump, too?

FRANK

Which bridge?

DENNIS

Will you two stop arguing with each other and do your jobs? We finally got a bunch of customers in here. Let's take advantage of it. Can I get a new keg, dude?

CHARLIE

Can you please just tell him to get rid of Jerry first?

DENNIS

I don't even know who that is.

FRANK

My tapeworm.

DENNIS

What? You have a tapeworm?

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FRANK

Yeah.

DENNIS

Okay. You know what? Look, don't do this. Don't talk about worms or sewers or rats today. Just change the keg.

*
*
*

CHARLIE

Okay. I guess I'm sensitive about Jerry 'cause it's Valentine's Day. But maybe we should focus on the bar. You want me to put pink ink in the keg?

*

DENNIS

No. No Valentine's Day stuff. Everyone is here 'cause they don't have people who love them and get them things on Valentine's Day. Let's not remind them of that with inky beer.

*
*
*
*

CHARLIE

Fine. Just ask him to get lost so Frank and I can get back to the way we were.

DENNIS

Who?

CHARLIE

Jerry.

DENNIS

The worm?! It's an intestinal parasite, incapable of complex thought.

REVEAL a hard-faced delivery woman, in FedEx type uniform. This is DOTTIE. Dee for short.

DOTTIE

You just described my ex-husband.

Dennis chuckles a little too hard.

*

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DENNIS

Ha! Nice one! Keep'em coming, Dee!
(rallying the guys)
Dee, Dee....

CHARLIE/DENNIS/FRANK

Dee, Dee, Dee, Dee!

DEE comes out of the back office. She starts dancing. *

DEE

Dee, Dee, Dee. Dee in the house.
(then)
Nice. Why you guys doing the Dee
chant?

DENNIS

Not you. The new Dee. The funny
one.

DEE

What!? Why are you calling *her* Dee?

DENNIS

'Cause she's our new regular. I'm
trying to make he feel more at
home. It's a nickname. It's short
for Dottie. *

DEE

Dottie? Why don't you call her Dot
then?!

DENNIS

Dee's just the first one that came
to mind. I can't change it now.
It's locked in.

DEE

(then, to Dottie) *

Hey! You! Don't steal my name,
bitch! *

Dennis pulls her aside.

DENNIS

Hey. Hey. Hey. Stop. Okay. Don't
curse at the customers. Look, you
can still be Dee. You'll be... Old
Dee. *

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DEE

Old Dee? She's way older than me.

*

DENNIS

Well, it's not really about age,
it's about freshness but whatever.
Look we got a good thing going,
we've been getting more customers
lately. Let's not screw this up.

*

Just then, MAC runs in from the back door (to the alley).

*

MAC

Guys, huge news.

CHARLIE/FRANK

(chanting)

Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac!

*

*

*

MAC

Nice. Love the chant. Listen, stop
everything you're doing and come
outside. There's a crate in the
alley.

*

*

GANG MINUS DENNIS

Oh shit, a crate?/ I'm in./ Golden
opportunity.

*

They all head for the back door.

DENNIS

Whoa whoa whoa, guys. Stop. What
are you doing? We have a bar full
of customers.

CHARLIE

Oh, I can fix that. I'll put a fan
next to the yuck puddle and the
smell will clear them out.

*

DENNIS

No. I don't want them out of the
bar. I'm saying why are we running
out of the bar to look in some dumb
crate?

MAC

Well, it's not the crate. It's the
mystery of *what's inside* the crate.

*

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CHARLIE

Straw.

MAC

No, not the straw.

DEE

Yeah. Don't you want to see what's inside?

FRANK

It's worth a look.

DENNIS

No. It's not worth a look. It never is. Look, we always do this. We go running off expecting to find great things in the world, like gold or rocket launchers, but we never find them, and then we come back to an empty bar. Our business suffers for it. I mean, for the love of god, our hours are listed on Yelp as "depends."

*
*

FRANK

What are you saying?

DENNIS

I'm saying, when was the last time we stayed at Paddy's and just did our jobs?

MAC

Oh, so you're talking about, like, a booze for money scheme? Smart. Who thought of that?

*

DENNIS

All of us, when we bought this bar. That scheme's been around thousands of years and it always works. Now for once, can we not talk about worms, or chase crates or yell at the customers and can we please, for once, just do our jobs?

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

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TITLE: "THE GANG TENDS BAR"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

2 INT. PADDY'S PUB - LATER (D1) 2

The bar is a little more crowded now. We see QUICK POPS of the gang doing their actual jobs. Very monotonous. Mac checks IDs at the door.

MAC
'89? Go ahead.

Charlie sweeping up some broken glass.

CHARLIE
Damn drunks.

Dee delivering two drinks to a table.

DEE
Rum and coke, whiskey soda. Pay me.

Frank in the back office on the computer.

FRANK
Yep.

3 INT. PADDY'S PUB - CONTINUOUS (D1) 3 *

Dennis is behind the bar. He's taking an order from Dottie.

DENNIS
Another mojito? Uh-oh, looks like our regular's got herself a usual.

Mac interrupts by rapping his knuckles on the bar.

MAC
All done with my work! Can we go see the crate now?

DENNIS
What? You're not done.

MAC
Shit. How'd you know?

DENNIS
Because the bar is still open, Mac. You're done when we close.

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Dennis starts fixing Dottie's drink.

MAC

Hey, you sure you don't want to sneak out real quick and look at that crate? Just you and me. Nobody has to know. Just to get it off our minds.

DENNIS

It's not on my mind. Let it go. Like five people have walked in here since we started this conversation. Go check their IDs before we have another underage drinking situation. *

Mac walks off.

MAC

Just thinking about that crate man...

Frank walks up.

FRANK

All done with my work!

DENNIS

They're like dominos. Frank, you're done at the end of the day.

FRANK

But I cooked the books already.

DENNIS

How about you don't cook the books, so we can tell how the business is actually doing?

Dennis tries to use the SODA GUN, but it's broken. *

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Shit. Soda gun's clogged again. Can you go clear the lines?

FRANK

Why don't you trick Charlie into doing it?

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DENNIS

Because I want you to do it.

FRANK

I can't trick Charlie. He's pretending to ignore me because he's jealous of Jerry.

DENNIS

I meant you clear--

*

FRANK

--Speaking of Jerry...

*

Frank looks at his watch.

FRANK (CONT'D)

That's lunch. I'm on break.

Frank reaches into the bar condiment tray, grabs a handful each of cherries and olives, and mixes them in his mouth.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm craving salty, but Jerry likes sweet.

*

DENNIS

Come on. Don't stick your hands in there.

Frank crosses away. Dennis smiles at Dottie.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Moments away from that mojito.

Charlie approaches.

CHARLIE

He won't stop eating yet he's wasting away. I mean, can you believe them?

DENNIS

Them? You mean Frank?

CHARLIE

You know, we can't even play Night Crawlers anymore because he doesn't want to offend Jerry.

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DENNIS

Gonna stop you there, Charlie. I've exhausted my daily quota for worm talk and worm-related issues. I don't want to hear it again. Now can you go clear the lines so I can make a damn drink!?

CHARLIE

Why don't you just trick Dee into it?

DENNIS

See this is our problem. We think work is tricking people. Just do it. It's your job. In all the time we spend talking about tricking one another, we could serve a thousand drinks. *

CHARLIE

Yeah. Maybe. Let me see if I can trick Mac into it first.

He exits.

DENNIS

Goddamnit! *

Dee puts her tray on the bar.

DEE

Can I get two shots of whiskey?

DENNIS

Finally! Someone is actually working. Thank you.

Dennis pours the shots. Dee drinks them both.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Goddamnit. Now, since you're clearly not busy, can you please clear the lines? *

DEE

Did Charlie ask you to trick me?

DENNIS

It's not a trick. Look, the soda gun is clogged.

(MORE)

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DENNIS (CONT'D)

I can't make drinks. If anyone should feel like they're being tricked it's me.

DEE

I don't know. I don't trust Charlie right now. I gave him a card and some chocolates for Valentine's Day and he hasn't given me shit back.

DENNIS

Well, why in God's name did you do that? We don't do Valentine's Day anymore.

*
*

DEE

Well, it used to be fun. It was a goof.

DENNIS

A goof? You all were just putting hate mail in a suggestion box covered with hearts.

*

DEE

Well, it started good then some of them got a little nasty.

*

DENNIS

A little nasty? One of you put anthrax in the box! Or do you some how not remember the anthrax scare?

DOTTIE

I remember the anthrax scare. In many ways, 9/18 was the delivery world's 9/11.

*

DENNIS

Actually, Dee I was referring to another anthrax scare. Nothing to concern yourself with.

Just then, CRICKET enters through the front door.

*

CRICKET

Hey, guys... I found a crate out back.

The gang sees Cricket.

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GANG-MINUS DENNIS

Cricket!/ Hey-o!/ Cricket's the man!/ Rickitey Crickety./ That's the spirit!

CRICKET

Also, mind if I go to the bathroom to smoke some PCP?

EVERYONE

You do you!/ Man's gotta do./ Go for it, Cricks!/ You got a home here, pal.

*

Cricket smiles and enters the bathroom.

Dennis comes from around the bar and corrals the gang into another huddle.

DENNIS

Guys. Guys. Bring it in. It's gotta stop. I mean it. We can't go around encouraging homeless men to smoke PCP in our restrooms, trying to trick each other into doing our jobs and getting fired up at every mention of the idea of a goddamn crate.

*

*

*

MAC

It's just such a mystery.

DENNIS

It's really not. It's trash. It's just trash. But, hey, if it's mystery you want, we got plenty right here in the bar. Like, what's in the yuck puddle? Why won't it dry up or harden?

CHARLIE

It shifts. I've seen it shift.

DENNIS

Right. There shouldn't be an amorphous moving blob in our bar, so why don't you and Mac solve that mystery by cleaning it up.

*

*

(then)

And ooh what about, the mystery of the clogged soda gun?

*

*

(MORE)

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DENNIS (CONT'D)

How about the mystery of how you
and Frank can clear the lines?

DEE

Pff. No mystery there. Let's just
trick Cricket into doing it.

DENNIS

Cricket doesn't even work here!

FRANK

Even better. Free labor.

DENNIS

Goddamnit. Just go do your jobs. *

4 INT. PADDY'S PUB - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS (D1) 4 *

Mac watches Charlie mop up the yuck puddle. It's a medium-
sized puddle of nondescript yuck.

MAC

Why won't it get any smaller? Is it
seeping up from the floor?

CHARLIE

I don't know, man. I've tried to
get rid of this thing so many
times. I usually just coax it out
of here before an inspection but it
always returns. *

MAC

So basically Dennis has sent us to
do the impossible. *

CHARLIE

Yup. What's going on with him?
There's gotta be something to this
"do your job" angle.

MAC

Yeah. I don't know. He's definitely
been acting weird lately. *
Especially to me. I think maybe
he's not comfortable with me, now *
that I'm a gay man.

CHARLIE

No. He's known that forever.

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MAC

Well, he may have suspected it but there's no way he could have known. Either way, he's been distant. I feel like he's sending me in here to punish me or something, 'cause I agree the whole "work" angle does feel off...

(then realizing)

Unless. Oh my god.

CHARLIE

What?

MAC

He doesn't want us to work at all!

CHARLIE

He doesn't?

MAC

No. He doesn't want us to mop up the yuck puddle. He wants us to *mop up the yuck puddle*.

Charlie stares at Mac, not getting it.

MAC (CONT'D)

Of emotions. It's a metaphor. He wants us to talk through our personal issues and be more open about our feelings 'cause it's Valentine's Day!

CHARLIE

Are you sure?

MAC

Yes. It's an entire day dedicated to feelings, something Dennis has always struggled with. Thus, his dislike for Valentine's Day. But he's entrusted me, knowing that I'm gay now and clearly sensitive, to help break down those walls. The whole "work" angle is a ruse to bring us closer together, before it's too late for all of us.

CHARLIE

Huh.

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MAC

Okay. I'll start. I have an awesome surprise for Dennis but I can't get through to him because he not emotionally available to--

*
*

CHARLIE

--Frank's gonna leave me for Jerry.

*

MAC

Oh. Okay. I was talking but look, you know he's only doing this to get a rise out of you.

CHARLIE

He is? Man, that is so Jerry.

MAC

No. Not the worm. Never the worm. I'm talking about Frank. If you just pretend you like the worm he'll get rid of it.

*

CHARLIE

You think so?

MAC

I know so.
(then)
Now, as I was saying, Dennis--

*

CHARLIE

--Damn dude, you gave me a great idea.

*

Charlie exits.

MAC

What the hell, you're not letting me talk?

CRICKET (O.S.)

You can open up to me.

Reveal Cricket, high as hell, has been there the whole time.

*

CRICKET (CONT'D)

That puddle just moved by the way.

Mac looks at the yuck puddle. Did it just shift?

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5 INT. PADDY'S PUB - KEG ROOM - CONTINUOUS (D1) 5

Frank and Dee have disconnected the hoses from the kegs. There's a disgusting grey BLOCKAGE in one of the tubes. Frank is blowing into one end to push it out. *

DEE

Ugh, this is taking forever.

FRANK

Maybe try sucking on the other end.

DEE

And get that gunk in my mouth? No thanks.

FRANK

Fine. I'll suck, you blow. *

DEE

I'm not doing any blowing or sucking with you, Frank. It's not my job. *

(then)

I mean, what the hell is going on with Dennis? Since when does he care about how the bar does?

FRANK

I don't know. It doesn't add up. *

DEE

Right? He hasn't given a shit about work for years. I can't read him anymore. He's always grumpy or irritated.

FRANK

Rage-filled. Rapey. *

DEE

It's like, as the years go by he becomes more and more irrational. Especially recently this whole work the bar agenda. *

(realizing)

Unless...

FRANK

What?

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DEE

Ho. Ho. Ho. Dennis. I got ya'. He doesn't want us to "work" the bar.

FRANK

He doesn't?

DEE

He wants us to "work" on ourselves.

FRANK

What the shit are you talking about?

DEE

"Dee, Frank, go clear the lines?"
It doesn't take two people to clear the lines. He's asking us to "*clear the lines*" of communication.

(then)

Go with me here. It's Valentine's Day. A day that we all used to enjoy before it became about turning on each other with the hate mail. Dennis wants us to talk through our personal issues so we can get back to the happy, fun people we used to be. Especially him! This "work" thing is a cry for help.

*

*

*

FRANK

Huh.

DEE

Okay. I'll go first. I'm really upset with Charlie because I made him a Valentine and he didn't--

*

FRANK

--I got Jerry on purpose.

*

DEE

What?

FRANK

I gave myself the tapeworm.

*

DEE

That's the most disgusting--

*

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FRANK
--How, you're wondering? *

DEE
No. I don't-- *

FRANK
--I bought poop on the dark web and
shoved it up my butt to lose
weight. *

DEE
Eww. Don't tell me-- *

FRANK
--Well, it took about four ounces
of it. *

DEE
No! Gross, no! I didn't ask you--

FRANK
--With the tip of a teaspoon. How
else? *

DEE
Goddammit, Frank! Stop answering
questions I didn't ask. I'm not
having this conversation.
(then)
Okay, you know what? I don't need
to clear the lines with you anyway. *
I need to clear them with Charlie.

She goes to exit.

FRANK
Then I had to hold my knees over my
head for half an hour clenching my-- *

DEE
--Stop! *

6 INT. PADDY'S PUB - CONTINUOUS (D1) 6 *

Dee crosses by Dennis.

DEE
Where's Charlie?

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DENNIS

He's in the back office also not working! What's the story on those lines? Dee's been waiting a long time for that mojito.

*

DEE

Make Frumpy Dee drink a beer like everybody else.

DENNIS

(to Dottie)

Ha! Sorry about her. You're not frumpy.

(then)

But could I get you a beer while you're waiting?

Dee enters the back office.

7 INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D1)

7

*

Dee enters.

DEE

Charlie, I'm just going to say it. I'm mad at you and we need to clear the lines.

CHARLIE

Just trick somebody else into it.

DEE

No. I mean--

*

She spots Charlie is making a Valentine. Dee gets excited, but tries to hide it.

DEE (CONT'D)

Hang on. What's that?

CHARLIE

I'm making a Valentine.

DEE

Oh. Well, sorry to interrupt then, I'll just leave you alone and let you finish.

Dee starts to back out. Then.

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DEE (CONT'D)

Oh. Also, remember I got you
chocolates, so you might want to--

*

CHARLIE

--Hey, before you go can you give
me a word that rhymes with Jerry?

*

DEE

What?

CHARLIE

I can't think of one.

DEE

Wait... Are you making a Valentine
for Frank's tapeworm!?

CHARLIE

Well, not if I can't think of a
word that rhymes with Jerry.

DEE

Goddamn you! Unbelievable.

*

CHARLIE

What?

DEE

I can't believe you don't know!

*

CHARLIE

I have no idea!

DEE

Also, literally everything rhymes
with Jerry: scary, hairy, quite
contrary.

Frank walks in, pretty woozy.

FRANK

Woozy. Woozy from sucking lines.
Need... food.

Charlie leaps up from the desk with his Valentine.

CHARLIE

Wait! Frank, I got a Valentine to
give to you guys first.

*

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He gives Frank the Valentine.

DEE
Unbelievable. Gonna do this right
in front of me?

FRANK
You did?

CHARLIE
The card is for both of you, but
these--

Charlie hands Frank a little box of chocolates.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
These are just for Jerry.

FRANK
Aww, thanks, Charlie.

Frank opens his mouth and starts cramming in the chocolates. *

DEE
Bullshit! I gave you those
chocolates! You're not giving them
to a goddamn worm! *

Dee wrestles a few chocolates away from Frank and eats them.

FRANK
(mouth full)
Please! Our blood sugar's low!

DEE
(mouth full)
They're mine, asshole! *

Dee and Frank stop fighting when they hear Charlie begin to
laugh, menacingly.

CHARLIE
You fool! Those chocolates you're
so gleefully devouring? Are chock-
full of Bye-Bye Jerry pills. *

Charlie holds up a pill bottle. Frank and Dee both spit out
the chocolates. *

FRANK
You wouldn't!

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CHARLIE

Oh, but I would. I knew you would never take the pills willingly. But Jerry... Jerry likes sweet, doesn't he?

*

FRANK

You poisoned me?!

DEE

He poisoned *me*! At worst you're just properly medicated!

Frank exits followed by Dee.

8 INT. PADDY'S PUB - CONTINUOUS (D1)

8

*

Frank and Dee are making a commotion, trying to get themselves to throw up.

*

*

FRANK

Out!!! Aggghh!!! Get the poison out!!!

DENNIS

What is this!?

DEE

We've been poisoned!

Some nearby customers seem concerned.

*

DENNIS

No! Nobody's been poisoned!

Charlie comes out of the back office.

CHARLIE

And there's plenty more poison where that came from!

People are freaked out. A few exit.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

So don't even think about trying to get another worm!

DENNIS

And nobody has worms!

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CHARLIE

Not anymore they don't!

Charlie laughs as a few more customers exit, freaked out and grossed out. *

DENNIS

No. Don't leave!

(then)

Goddamnit, guys. What are you doing? Take this discussion someplace else! *

CHARLIE

No need. I'm good. This turned out to be a pretty good Valentine's Day after all. *

DEE

What? No. No, it didn't. You screwed me, Charlie. *

(then)

Screw this. I am not letting a worm beat me on Valentine's Day. *

She goes back into the office.

FRANK

You know I did it for you, Charlie.

CHARLIE

What?

FRANK

I gave myself the worm 'cause I wanted to slim down for you. *

CHARLIE

But why?

FRANK

I overheard you on the phone saying, "He's a bit flabby."

CHARLIE

I didn't say that. I said "a bit crabby." Because you smelled like a crab after you ate all those sewer crabs.

Two more customers exit. *

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DENNIS

Jesus Christ. Take it outside.

FRANK

Really? You didn't think I was fat?

CHARLIE

Well, no, you were fat as shit. But I liked you that way.

FRANK

Thanks, Charlie.

(then)

Okay. You wanna try to pull this dead worm out of me?

CHARLIE

I'd love that.

More people exit upon hearing this.

DENNIS

Guys. No. Don't pull worms out of one another. For the love of God. Please. Now, by some miracle we still have Dottie. So please, let's not scare her away. Okay?

DEE

You want to die bitches?

Dee comes out of the back office with the VALENTINE BOX.

DENNIS

(cautious)

Dee, what are you doing with the Valentine's box!?

DEE

You know good and well what I'm doing. I'm clearing the goddamn lines once and for all, just like you asked.

DENNIS

What the hell are you talking about!?

FRANK

Holy shit, Dee! Put that away!

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CHARLIE

Think about what you're doing here.

DEE

Oh, I know exactly what I'm doing.

DENNIS

Dee, for the love of God just don't mention the-

She reaches inside, pulls out a SMALL BAGGIE of powder. *

DEE

I'm bustin' out the anthrax. *

Dottie overhears this. *

DOTTIE

... Aaaand I'm out. *

She gets off her bar stool and exits.

DENNIS

No! Dee! Dottie! You don't have to...

(she's gone)

Goddamnit! *

DEE

Charlie, I'm getting a goddamn Valentine right goddamn now or so help me I will end us all.

FRANK

Just do what the crazy bitch wants.

DENNIS

I'm so frustrated right now.

CHARLIE

Fine, I'll sing you a song or something, okay? *

DEE

Fine. Sing bitch.

CHARLIE

Okay. Calm down.

(thinking)

... I need a word that rhymes with Dee. *

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DEE

Goddamnit, everything! Literally
everything--

*

CHARLIE

Fine. Relax. Jesus.
(singing)
*Dee... You're sweeter than
a...bee...tle..beetle*

DEE

Just say bee.

CHARLIE

*Than a bee... You're the honey that
the bee makes, You're the sugar on
my pound ca..rrots.*

DEE

What is a pound carrot? Say cake.

CHARLIE

*...Cake. You make my life sweet,
Dee. You make life sweet for... I.
And I... love... you. Dee.
I love you...*

*

*

*

There's a long pause. Dee seems genuinely touched.

DEE

That was... so pathetic!
(laughs)
I scribbled some bullshit on a
card, but you sang me a heart song?

*

*

CHARLIE

You made me do it!

DEE

Yeah, but you told me you love me!
I didn't say that shit, loser!

*

CHARLIE

Whatever! Shut up! The song was
derivative of a song I wrote for
the Waitress, anyway so...

DEE

(still laughing)
Ha! Loser!

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CHARLIE

Frank, quick, grab the anthrax!

*

DENNIS

Goddamnit! Goddamnit! Enough! Stop!
Just stop! What are you doing?! I
can't believe we blew another
opportunity to have a working bar
'cause you idiots are this worked
up over goddamn Valentine's Day!

*

*

*

CHARLIE

I thought you wanted us to focus on
Valentine's Day!

*

DENNIS

I wanted us to focus on the bar,
but we can't ever seem to do it! We
just can't!

*

DEE

I feel like this is about something
else for you.

DENNIS

Why would it be about--

*

FRANK

--Yeah. The bar's always fine.
Something is up.

*

DENNIS

Nothing is up. Why would anything--

*

CHARLIE

--This is 'cause you hate
Valentine's Day, isn't it?

*

*

DENNIS

No, why--

*

FRANK

--That's what it is. He's trying to
distract us from it--

*

*

DENNIS

--No. I--

*

DEE

Do you hate it 'cause you have no
feeling anymore?

*

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DEE/FRANK/CHARLIE

That's it./ That's what's going
on!/ I knew there was something
up./ He can't feel.

*
*
*

DENNIS

(breaking)

No, goddamnit! I hate Valentine's
Day because you assholes never got
me anything!

*
*

CHARLIE

I thought you didn't care.

DENNIS

Of course I care! And it hurts! And
that's why I hate Valentine's Day
and that's why I put the anthrax in
the box!

*
*
*

DEE

That was you?!

DENNIS

Of course it was me! I needed it to
stop. And it's powdered sugar, by
the way.

*

FRANK

(eating the powdered
sugar)

I knew that.

*
*
*
*

DENNIS

He's already eating it! Oh God...
(then)

Today I thought, just maybe if we
could all focus on our jobs we
could skip past all this
Valentine's Day bullshit, but
apparently not, 'cause you guys
couldn't even do your jobs for five
seconds!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

MAC (O.S.)

Dennis.

Dennis turns. We see Mac standing in front of a LARGE CRATE
(Maybe on a Dolly).

*
*

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DENNIS

What is this?

MAC

It's the crate.

DENNIS

So what?

MAC

Go ahead. Open it.

DENNIS

I don't want to open it. This whole day's been--

*

MAC

--Just open it.

*

DENNIS

Fine. I'll open the damn crate if it's going to get us to stop focusing on this Valentine's Day bullshit. But I'm telling you, these crates are always-

*

Looking inside, his expression changes quickly.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

What is this?

MAC

Happy Valentine's Day, bud.

*

Dennis lifts up a ROCKET-PROPELLED GRENADE LAUNCHER.

DENNIS

You... you got this for me?

*

MAC

Yeah. Got it off the dark web. I wanted to surprise you.

DENNIS

How did you know I wanted an RPG?

MAC

Because I know you. And because you casually mention RPGs, like, a weird amount.

*

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Dennis is really touched. He's tearing up.

DENNIS

I uh... I don't know what to say...
I still think Valentine's Day is
stupid, but, uh... this is nice.
This is really nice.

*
*

MAC

Wanna shoot it?

*
*

DENNIS

Yes.
(looking in the crate)
Wait... there's no rocket.

*
*
*
*

MAC

What?

*
*

They all sift through the straw, searching for the Grenade.

*

FRANK/CHARLIE/DEE

There's no rocket, asshole!/You
didn't get a rocket?!/You blew it,
Mac!

*
*
*
*

MAC

Shit, Dennis. I'm sorry.

*
*

DENNIS

Stop. No. It doesn't matter. I love
it. You found out what I wanted
more than anything in the entire
world and you got it for me. It's
perfect.

*
*
*
*
*
*

MAC

Happy Valentine's Day, pal.

*
*

FRANK

Whatever.
(then)
Hey, Charlie. Let's get this worm
out of my ass.

*
*
*
*

END OF SHOW

*

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