

**IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA**

Episode #1604 "Frank Shoots The Gang"

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# IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #1604 "Frank Shoots The Gang"  
Production Draft

CHARLIE ..... CHARLIE DAY  
DENNIS ..... GLENN HOWERTON  
MAC ..... ROB MCELHENNEY  
DEE ..... KAITLIN OLSON  
FRANK ..... DANNY DEVITO  
BONNIE KELLY ..... LYNNE MARIE STEWART  
MRS. MAC ..... SANDY MARTIN  
DONALD ..... GREGORY SCOTT CUMMINS  
CANDY .....  
BUNNY .....

## SET LIST

### PERMANENT SETS

INT. PADDY'S PUB

### LOCATION SETS

INT. RESTAURANT

INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE

INT. DENNIS' RANGE ROVER

INT. STATION WAGON

- HIGHWAY

INT. DONALD MCDONALD'S HOUSE

INT. EXTREMELY NICE SKI LODGE

EXT. BRIDGE

EXT. BEACH

TITLE: 7:30 PM

TITLE: On a Friday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER BLACK, WE HEAR:

DENNIS (O.S.)

(sweetly)

Frank, would you like another  
buttered nipple?

401

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT (N41)

401

DENNIS and DEE sit across from FRANK, who's grunting and fiddling with a knife and a small TIN.

FRANK

The cream is making me gassy.

DEE

Well, you had four. Maybe we could order you something that's a little easier on the pipes.

FRANK

I know what you're doing. This is your annual "take me out and try to convince me to give you my money."

DEE

What? No! We're just trying to show you a good time.

\*

FRANK

Why don't you start taking me to places I wanna go? Instead of these fancy places that make me get dressed up.

DENNIS

You're not wearing socks or shoes.

DEE

And you're wearing Charlie's long underwear.

FRANK

Mine are in the wash.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

We know that's not true because you don't wash them. But we're not here to judge.

Frank gets frustrated and throws the knife. He pulls out his gun and starts working the anchovy tin.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Whatcha working on there, bud?

FRANK

I brought my own anchovies. The fish here aren't salty enough.

DEE

Okay, look, I think we do a pretty good job pretending that you're not an animal.

DENNIS

We look the other way at every turn.

DEE

Take now for example. We haven't batted an eye at the fact that a shoeless old man is prying open a tin of canned fish with a firearm.

DENNIS

Is that thing loaded by the way?

FRANK

It's not loaded. Get off my back.

DENNIS

Right. Well, I'm happy to do that, because we accept you for who you are. Don't you think that entitles us to at least a little taste after you die?

FRANK

There it is, I knew it! And I don't plan on dying for a long time, so you're wasting your breath!

\*

DENNIS

I told you, Dee. This is useless. I'm outta here.

Dennis stands to leave.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

You vultures are trying to pick my carcass! But I'm in the prime of my life. And if you think you can--

BANG! Frank's Gun goes off. Because of their blocking, the bullet grazes both Dennis AND Dee's faces and lands with a crash into the ceiling.

DENNIS/DEE

You shot us!!!! You said it wasn't loaded!

FRANK

Okay, so it was loaded! My mistake! Don't be so dramatic. I just nicked you. It's not like anybody's in any real danger.

TITLE: "FRANK SHOOTS THE GANG"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

402

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D42)

402

Dee and Dennis enter to find MAC and CHARLIE.

DENNIS

Frank shot us!

DEE

He shot us in the face! We barely survived!

MAC

Awesome!

DENNIS

It's not awesome.

MAC

Oh sorry. You came in pretty excited and I thought you were bragging.

DEE

This is insane. That gun needs to be taken from him. I don't even care about the money anymore.

DENNIS

I don't either. He's a menace and he's gonna wind up shooting everyone in this bar.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I do care about the money though.

DENNIS

Yeah me too. It's really *all* I care about. I'm more afraid he'll kill *himself* with that gun. Then he won't get senile enough for us to have him rewrite the will.

DEE

We need him to live long enough to become *fully* demented.

CHARLIE

You guys are too stressed out. It's not all about money.

DENNIS

You don't care because your Dad didn't have anything to pass down.

CHARLIE

No, but my Mom's family did. I have a huge inheritance coming to me.

MAC

Wait, what? How did I not know this? Are you gonna be rich?

CHARLIE

Oh, yes. Rich in history. Rich in legacy. Rich in teeth.

DENNIS

Teeth.

CHARLIE

Yep. Every tooth of every member of my Mom's line all the way back to the Nina, Pinta and the Santa Margherita is in a jar. And on my 40th birthday that priceless little piece of history goes to me.

DENNIS

How is that-- oh forget it. You know what, Dee? We need to get that gun from Frank.

CHARLIE

I don't know, guys. Taking away Frank's gun is like taking away who he is.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

That gun is part of his legacy. It would be like you taking away my jar of teeth when I get old.

MAC

Hey Charlie, I have some bad news for you, dude.

CHARLIE

What?

MAC

You turned forty a long time ago.

Off his look...

INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE - DAY (D42)

Charlie and Mac enter. BONNIE cleans. MRS. MAC watches TV and smokes, of course.

CHARLIE

Mom? Hi. How you guys doing?

MAC

Hi Mom!

BONNIE

Oh hi boys! What brings you by?

CHARLIE

I just wanted to show Mac the jar of family teeth.

BONNIE

(worried)

Oh. Oh. I see.

CHARLIE

Hey Mom, did you know I was over 40?

BONNIE

(lying)

Oh. Is that right?

CHARLIE

Yeah, turns out. I figured you probably forgot, too. So I gotta get those teeth now. Thanks.

BONNIE

I'll uh...I'll go look for them...

(CONTINUED)

She exits.

MAC

Hey Mom, don't we have a family heirloom or something too?

MRS. MAC

...no.

MAC

But we have to have something of value that belongs to us.

MRS. MAC

...no.

MAC

Even if it's just sentimental. A historical record that we existed.

MRS. MAC

...nope.

MAC

Didn't Grandpa write Dad and his Brother a bunch of letters from World War Two about how much he loved and missed them?

MRS. MAC

...yeah.

MAC

He did?! I thought so. That's a family heirloom. Who's got them?

MRS. MAC

...Donald.

CHARLIE

Donald? Donald who?

MRS. MAC

...Duck.

CHARLIE

Donald Duck?

MAC

Mom's joking. She's got a great sense of humor. Right, Mom?

MRS. MAC

...yeah.

(CONTINUED)



MAC  
She's talking about my uncle.

CHARLIE  
You have an uncle Donald?

MAC  
Yeah.

CHARLIE  
Donald McDonald?

MAC  
Yes. My Dad's brother.

CHARLIE  
Huh. I guess your Dad really scored  
with Luther.

We hear a SCREAM from the other room.

Charlie and Mac run over. Bonnie is in the kitchen with  
pliers. She has a little blood on her lip.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Mom!? What the hell happened?

She shakes her head as if to say "it's nothing."

MAC  
Did she just try to pull her tooth  
out?

CHARLIE  
Did you just try to pull a tooth  
out?

She shakes her head again as if to say "no."

MAC  
I can tell she did. I see the  
pliers.

CHARLIE  
We can tell you did, we see the  
pliers.

BONNIE  
Oh Charlie, I'm sorry.

Blood spills out of her mouth.

MAC  
Oh God!

(CONTINUED)

Charlie gives her a napkin.

CHARLIE

Mom, why did you do that!?

BONNIE

I didn't have the heart to tell you, but I gave the jar away.

CHARLIE

What? You gave it away? To who!?

BONNIE

To your sisters.

CHARLIE

My sisters!? Those ungrateful bitches!? They don't even live here. They're in northern Jersey for crying out loud! I'm the one who stayed and takes care of you.

\*

MAC

I'm gonna be honest, dude. I didn't even remember you had sisters.

CHARLIE

Well, this is unacceptable, Mom. We are just gonna have to drive up there and get them back.

404

INT. DENNIS' RANGE ROVER - LATER (D42)

404

Frank's in the back seat, scratching himself with his gun. Dennis drives with Dee in shotgun.

DENNIS

Hey, could you stop scratching yourself with your gun?

FRANK

I'm itchy.

DEE

That's because you were rolling around in the grass outside of your apartment.

FRANK

No, I was rolling around in the grass because I was itchy. The itch came first.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

Right, why don't you hand me the gun and I'll scratch you.

FRANK

I'm not giving you my gun. But I will let you scratch me.

DEE

Oh good!

Dennis shoots Dee a look: Do it. She reaches to the back seat and starts scratching his head.

FRANK

Oh yeah. That's nice. Yeah, you're getting it. Get my belly would you?

He tries to contort in a way that presents his belly to Dee. With every move, Dee is dodging the muzzle of the gun.

DEE

Frank, I don't wanna get shot again!

FRANK

Don't worry, it's not loaded!

DENNIS

That's what you said last time!

FRANK

Pull over, I gotta piss.

Dennis pops open the door and Frank runs out.

DEE

Okay, this isn't working. Should we just attack him and grab it?

DENNIS

No. He'd mow us down like Scarface. We don't wanna spook him.

DEE

Right, right. He needs to be lulled into a false sense of security. You don't tell a dog they're going to the vet to be put down.

DENNIS

No. You give him the best day of his life. Then you turn out the lights when he least suspects it.

(CONTINUED)

They watch as Frank, at a hydrant, takes a piss with one leg up.

405 INT. STATION WAGON - HIGHWAY - DAY (D42)

405

Bonnie drives. Mrs. Mac rides shotgun, smoking. Charlie and Mac are in the back seat like children. Cars pass by as Bonnie drives very slowly.

MAC

Why's your Mom driving my Mom's car anyway?

CHARLIE

I don't know. They got some weird arrangement so your Mom can focus on smoking. Speaking of, can we crack a window or something? We're getting choked to death.

MRS. MAC

No.

CHARLIE

Why not!?

MRS. MAC

Too drafty. Unhealthy.

MAC

Oh right.

(to Charlie)

Mom's on a new health kick.

(to his Mom)

It's working, Mom. You look great.

MRS. MAC

Shut up.

CHARLIE

Mom! We've gotten passed by like fifty cars! Why are you driving so slow?

BONNIE

Highways scare me! Everyone is in such a hurry.

MAC

Maybe I should drive. Mom, can I drive your car?

MRS. MAC

No.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

What a nightmare. How much further?

Mac doesn't reply.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Mac? Mac!?

MAC

(under his breath)

My Mom is holding one finger in the air, which means "no talking". She's annoyed. Try to keep it down for a bit or she'll burn us with the cigarette lighter.

We see Mrs. Mac holds one finger in the air.

CHARLIE

This is my worst nightmare.

They are both quiet now. Mrs. Mac puts her finger down.

MAC

(hushed)

Okay, finger down.

(then, louder)

Mrs. Kelly, when you get to the Jersey Turnpike, you are going to want to merge to the 287 towards Hamburg.

CHARLIE

What dude? That's not the way, you stay on the 206.

MAC

Well, we're making a stop first. To see my Uncle Donald.

CHARLIE

Donald McDonald lives in Hamburg? I can't. Also, that's way out of the way!

MAC

Why did you think I was coming along in the first place?

CHARLIE

I thought you were coming to support me.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

I'm going to ride all the way to the mountains of Jersey just to support you? You're not the only one with a legacy to think about!

CHARLIE

Dude, a bunch of old letters that weren't even written to you are meaningless!

MAC

More meaningless than a jug of dead teeth?! AHHHHH!

Mrs. Mac burns Mac with the Cigarette Lighter.

MAC (CONT'D)

I didn't see the finger up, Mom!

406

EXT. BRIDGE - LATER (D42)

406

Dennis, Dee and Frank continue their drive.

DENNIS

Hey Frank. We got a little surprise for you. Hamburgers!

FRANK

Hamburgers?! Really? That's one of the best foods there is!

DENNIS

You can eat them right here in the car.

FRANK

Well, they do give me the runs.

DEE

That's why I put a towel down.

Frank notices the towel he's sitting on.

FRANK

Oh great!

Frank starts hammering down burgers, slobbering and drooling. Ground beef is everywhere.

DEE

Slow down, man. If you eat too fast, you're gonna puke.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK  
(mouthful)  
This is so good!

Dee eyes the gun sitting next to Frank. He grabs it and dips it into some ketchup and almost takes a bite.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Ha! Oops. I almost ate my gun.

DEE  
Hahahahahaha! That is funny!

Dennis pulls up in a seedy part of town.

DENNIS  
Hey, Frank. Look where we are.

Frank looks up to see that they're parked near the bridge.

DEE  
The bridge!

FRANK  
Man. I haven't been here for a while. I wonder if Z and Duncan are in the office.

DEE  
The office?

DENNIS  
You wanna go poke around down-

Frank smashes his head into the window.

FRANK  
Ah. Shit!

DENNIS  
Did you just slam your head into the window?

FRANK  
Didn't realize it was up.

DEE  
Were you gonna **dive** out of it? \*

FRANK  
Got a little excited.

Dennis pops open the door and Frank runs out.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I don't know how much more I can take of this.

DENNIS

Almost there, Dee. He's getting tired. Let's run him around the bridge for a while, then we have one more stop.

They watch as Frank stops at a hydrant to take another piss.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

He's pissing on another hydrant.

DEE

He's literally turning into a dog.

407

INT. DONALD MCDONALD'S HOUSE - DAY (D42)

407

Mac, Charlie, and the Moms sit in a cozy living room.

MRS. MAC

I gotta smash.

CHARLIE

You *just* smashed, Mrs. Mac. You smashed *three times* on the way here.

BONNIE

Oh no. I ran out of paper towels.

MAC

I'm pretty sure Uncle Donald has toilet paper.

We hear a MALE VOICE from the other room.

DONALD (O.S.)

Hope everyone brought their appetite!

DONALD MCDONALD enters. He looks exactly like Luther (played by Gregory) but is the opposite in every way. Kind, gentle.

DONALD (CONT'D)

I made quiche!

MAC

Thanks Uncle Donald, but we don't have a ton of time.

(CONTINUED)



DONALD

Oh, well that's a shame. We never get to see each other.

MAC

Yeah, that is a shame. But I'm here about the letters. You know the letters that Grandpa wrote to you and Dad during the war.

DONALD

Oh yes! I have those letters.

MAC

Great! I was kinda thinking that maybe they'd get passed down to me. You know, as an heirloom.

DONALD

Oh well, that would make sense. Because they weren't actually written to me. They were addressed only to your Dad.

MAC

Grandpa didn't write to you?

DONALD

He liked your Dad more. I was the "funny" one. It's the reason I never got married. Not something we spoke of then, but it always made me feel "different". I'm sure you can understand what that feels like.

MAC

No. So can you go grab those letters?

DONALD

Oh. Sure.

He gets up and walks to a nearby closet.

MAC

Great, great. I really think that's gonna tie a lot of things together for me. Having something to pass on to my kids at some point. It's important to have a legacy.

(CONTINUED)

DONALD

Oh yes. I wouldn't know. I don't have children of my own.

MAC

Yeah that's a shame.

Mac rolls his eyes to Charlie. Donald comes back with a small pile of letters.

DONALD

Kinda sad, me keeping letters that weren't even for me. I guess I just wanted a connection to my Dad.

MAC

Totally. A father-son connection is like the most important thing in the world. Next to a mother-son relationship. Right, Mom?

We turn to find Mrs. Mac's missing.

BONNIE

She's smashing.

CHARLIE

She had to smash.

MAC

Okay, it's getting late.

DONALD

Oh. Right. Well, if you ever wanna hang out, throw the old pigskin around...

MAC

I don't play football. Kinda for jocks.

DONALD

We could read?

MAC

Nah. Kinda for nerds.

DONALD

Cards?

MAC

I don't like celebrating royalty. So I think we'll just roll. But thanks again for the letters!

408 EXT. BEACH - LATER (D42)

408

Frank, Dee and Dennis are on the beach.

DENNIS  
There it is, Frank.

DEE  
The ocean.

DENNIS  
Gorgeous. I'm sure it brings back  
good memories, right?

FRANK  
(mesmerized)  
Absolutely.  
(then)  
Are you guys okay if I...

He gestures to the water.

DENNIS  
Of course.

Then Frank takes a few steps forward and starts shooting into  
the ocean.

FRANK  
Take that you polluted cesspool  
sack of shit!!!

Dennis and Dee watch.

DENNIS  
Well, he sure seems happy.

DEE  
He really does.

DENNIS  
I kinda feel like we did a good  
thing here.

DEE  
Yeah, really gave him a nice day. I  
mean for him, not for anybody  
normal.

Frank saunters back over, reloading his pistol.

DEE (CONT'D)  
Hey. You all done?

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Yeah. Yeah. Thanks guys.

DENNIS

Okay. Where to now, Frank?

FRANK

It's okay. I get it now. I thought it was a cash grab at first, but I see where you're going. The hamburgers, playing with Duncan and the boys, and now the beach. A perfect day don't last forever. I know why we're here.

DEE

Really? Thanks for making this easy.

DENNIS

Yeah. We expected more resistance.

FRANK

Sure. Maybe I held out for too long. And afterwards, you guys can have the money too.

DENNIS

What?

DEE

You mean it?

FRANK

Yeah. Here.

He hands Dee his gun.

DEE

Well, I got to say this went--

FRANK

--Just do it while I'm looking out at the ocean.

DEE

Huh?

FRANK

Don't be coy, I had a good run.

DENNIS

What are you--

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

---And I get it, you guys didn't want Charlie to see. Class move. Just put me down quick.

DENNIS

Put you down?

FRANK

I'm gonna start running and you do what you gotta do. If you hit the leg, come over and finish the job. Don't let me suffer.

Frank starts undressing.

DEE

What the hell are you doing?

FRANK

Going naturally. I've seen too many people shit themselves when they die. Bury my poop afterwards or at least kick some sand on it. Then do what you want, float me out to sea to get ripped up by a shark. Or leave me on the sand, all gruesome for the kids.

DEE

We're not killing you!

FRANK

Huh?

DENNIS

You really think we were going to just shoot you on the beach!? I mean there's people around.

We see that there are in fact some people on the beach.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I'm surprised they didn't run when you started shooting at the ocean.

DEE

Well, it is the Jersey Shore.

FRANK

Well, if you guys ain't snuffing me out, what are you doing!?

(CONTINUED)

DEE

We were just giving you a final day  
with your gun.

FRANK

What!?

DENNIS

It's time to let it go.

FRANK

You're taking my gun away?! Screw  
that!

Frank snatches the gun back.

DENNIS

It's too dangerous! You're out of  
control with it!

FRANK

You can pry it from my cold dead  
hands! You're back out of the will!

DENNIS

Why!? Cause of the gun!?

FRANK

Exactly! Cause I can't trust you  
guys! For all I know, if you were  
in my will, you'd probably try and  
shoot me in the back!

DENNIS

You just asked us to shoot you in  
the back!!!

FRANK

It ain't the same thing! Take me  
back to Philly!

DEE

No. Get an Uber!

Frank cocks his gun and points it at them.

DENNIS

(to Dee)

Goddamnit. How could you let him  
grab that thing back?

Charlie, Mac, Mrs. Mac and Bonnie enter the very nice home.

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE  
Bunny!? Candy!? Are you girls home?

MAC  
I didn't remember those were your sisters' names.

CHARLIE  
They aren't, they had their names changed.

MAC  
How do they afford this place?

CHARLIE  
They do some social media thing, I think. I guess it's doing well.

Mrs. Mac is checking doors.

MRS. MAC  
Which one is the can?

She finds one. BUNNY and CANDY enter from another room. They are in their late 20's. They are surprisingly attractive, despite the scrunchies and ponytails on the top of their heads, as well as the resting bitch faces as if they're constantly smelling something awful. They wear matching workout outfits. They talk over each other almost in unison.

Mom- BUNNY CANDY  
-Mom?

BUNNY (CONT'D)  
What are you doing here?

CANDY  
-What are you doing here!?

BONNIE  
Oh. We wanted to drive up and see-

BUNNY CANDY  
Why did you bring dirt grub- -Why is dirt grub here!?

CHARLIE  
Hi to you too.

BUNNY CANDY  
Shut up Fag! Yeah shut up fag!

BUNNY (CONT'D)  
Why'd you bring your fag friend?

(CONTINUED)

CANDY  
Yeah, why is Mac here?

MAC  
Wow. This is distasteful.

CHARLIE  
Listen, I don't want to argue with  
you guys. I just want the teeth.

CANDY  
You can't have them.

BUNNY  
You can't have them, Charlie! Mom  
gave them to us!

CHARLIE  
Well, she shouldn't have done that,  
cause I'm supposed to get them  
next, not you guys. Tell them, Mom.

BONNIE  
Well, you see girls-

BUNNY  
Shut up Mom! You gave them to  
us!

CANDY  
Yeah, screw you Mom, you  
lying bitch!

BUNNY (CONT'D)  
You can't make us give them back-

CANDY  
-You can't make us, bitch!

MAC  
Wow, you guys are just awful.

CHARLIE  
What do you guys even care about  
the teeth!? I thought you always  
said they were weird and gross.

CANDY  
They are weird and gross!

BUNNY  
Super gross, but people like that  
stuff!

CANDY  
We need them!

BUNNY (CONT'D)  
We need them!

(CONTINUED)



CHARLIE

For what?

BUNNY

ASMR, dick weed!

CANDY

Yeah ASMR!

CHARLIE

ASMR? What is that?

MAC

It's like a sound fetish thing.

BUNNY

We stick our hands in the jar!

CANDY

People pay to watch us stick our  
hand in the jar!

BUNNY

They like the noise of the teeth  
and pay a lot of money on Only-  
Fans!

\*  
\*

MAC

You guys pay for this whole place  
by sticking your hands in teeth?  
Why would people pay that much?

BUNNY

We also take our tops off.

BONNIE

(disapproving)

Girls!

BUNNY

Shut up slut!

CANDY

Yeah shut up slut!

BUNNY (CONT'D)

You're literally a prostitute!

CHARLIE

You are destroying our family  
legacy! Give me the teeth.

CANDY

No! Finders keepers!

BUNNY

Finders keepers!

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

You didn't find them! Mom gave them  
to you!

We hear a flush. Mrs. Mac comes out of a bathroom door.

MRS. MAC

I clogged the toilet.

BUNNY

Gross!!!

CANDY

Gross! Who is this old lady  
clogging our toilets! Gross!

MAC

That's my mom.

BUNNY

Gross!!

CANDY

Gross, Mac!

BUNNY (CONT'D)

Gross!!! Why did you that!?

CANDY

Why did you clog our toilet, old  
lady?

MRS. MAC

There was no T.P.

MAC

Then what did you use?

MRS. MAC

The letters.

MAC

The letters? You wiped your ass  
with Grandpa's letters and flushed  
them down the toilet?!

MRS. MAC

...yeah.

CHARLIE

(to his mom)

You know what? I'm taking this!

Charlie grabs a glass VASE off a table.

BUNNY

Put that down! That's valuable!

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Exactly. It's the new Kelly Family heirloom that I'm gonna fill with mom's and my own teeth and your's won't be going in!!!

(then)

Let's go! And Mac's driving!

410 INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT (N42)

410

Charlie is popping his back teeth out and throwing them in the vase, pink, plunk.

MAC

Charlie. Stop. You gotta stop. You're not gonna have any teeth left.

CHARLIE

You wanna pop a couple in? I feel like you should get to be a part of my legacy.

MAC

Nah. I'm good.

CHARLIE

Okay, next time one falls out, just think about it.

MAC

They won't.

**Bam!** The handle of the bar door blows off a little. **Bam!** It blows the rest of the way off! Frank kicks the door open.

FRANK

There! Take that, lock!

He gestures angrily with the gun, accidentally firing it again. **Crash!** The vase shatters to bits.

CHARLIE

What the hell!

MAC

The door wasn't even locked!

DENNIS

You're gonna get the handle fixed, Frank.

FRANK

Fine I don't care.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Now what are we gonna put all our teeth in?

DEE

Our faces? What are you talking about?

CHARLIE

I'm talking about my legacy! I can't keep ahold of it!

DENNIS

Our legacy is spending our lives in this bar with a lunatic man who acts like a dog and handles his gun like a maniac!

FRANK

Fine. I see where this pity party is headed. You guys are gonna be cry babies about this, then fine. Take my gun.

Frank throws it and it hits the bar accidentally firing. The bullet ricochets around the room hitting Mac in the hand, Charlie in the earlobe, and Frank in the foot.

ALL

Ow! Goddamnit! Awww!

DENNIS

And there you have it. You've officially shot everyone in the bar.

**END OF EPISODE**