

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #1603 "The Gang Gets Cursed"

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Episode #1603 "The Gang Gets Cursed"
Blue Revision

CHARLIE CHARLIE DAY
DENNIS GLENN HOWERTON
MAC ROB MCELHENNEY
DEE KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK DANNY DEVITO
CRICKET DAVID HORNSBY
CHASE UTLEY CHASE UTLEY
UNCLE JACK ANDREW FRIEDMAN
MS. KELLY LYNNE MARIE STEWART
MRS. MAC SANDY MARTIN
BERTHA FUSSY** RHEA PERLMAN
THE KID

SET LIST

PERMANENT SETS

INT. PADDY'S PUB
INT. DEE'S APARTMENT

LOCATION SETS

INT. DEE'S APARTMENT BUILDING
- HALLWAY
INT. VAN
INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE
ENT. FANCY APARTMENT BUILDING
EXT. PET CEMETERY
- ANOTHER SECTION

OVER BLACK, WE HEAR:

MAC (O.S.)
(reading)
Congratulations Paddy's Pub...

301 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D31)

301

The GANG sit around as MAC reads from an email on his phone.

MAC
We are pleased to report that we are interested in featuring your bar on an upcoming episode of *Bar Rescue*! We will be sending a producer to do a walkthrough soon. Warmly, your friends at Bar Rescue!
(then)
Oh man. This is everything we've ever wanted!

FRANK
To be on reality TV?

DENNIS
How did this happen, Mac?

MAC
I've been sending them a letter a week since the show first aired.

DEE
I want to be famous but I don't want to be on a reality show where they try to make us look like jerks.

CHARLIE
Me neither. I'd hate if they edited it to make me look stupid.

FRANK
Yeah. It's a pass for me.

MAC
A pass? This could be huge for us.

DENNIS
I just wish you had told us about this. I would have been working out for weeks in prep.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

You guys are missing the bigger picture here. Think about the odds of our bar getting picked. This is a one-in-a-million chance and I got a good feeling about it. I'm telling you, things at Paddy's are about to change, because our luck just turned around.

TITLES: "The Gang Gets Cursed"

TITLES: "It's Always Sunny In Philadelphia"

302 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D34)

302

Charlie and Dennis clean around the bar, prepping. Frank has a beer.

DENNIS

Charlie, what's with all the silverfish?

CHARLIE

I don't know where they're coming from! I can't get rid of them.

MAC

Don't! It will be perfect for John Taffer to hand us our asses.

DENNIS

Well, I for one don't want to get my ass handed to me. How the bar comes across is a reflection of how I come across, and I don't want to be known as a silverfish man. I want to look good for the people watching in their-- ya know-- what's the word? The um, the boxes that they live in--?

CHARLIE

Homes?

DENNIS

Homes! Yes. Not sure why I couldn't remember that word.

FRANK

When this clown comes in, I'm just gonna sit here and eat my egg and give him the stink eye.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Great. You can be the patriarch
who's stuck in his old ways.

Frank notices something about his egg.

FRANK

Hey, when did my egg get all brown
and spotty?

CHARLIE

That's weird.

Dee enters.

DEE

Guys, we got a problem.

They all turn to see Dee, who has a half-paralyzed face. She
talks like one would with a half-dead mouth.

DEE (CONT'D)

Whatever you do, don't laugh.

They laugh.

DENNIS

I don't know how we're supposed to
not laugh.

MAC

Telling us not to laugh makes it
funnier.

DEE

This is not a joke! I can't move my
face! I don't know what's wrong!

DENNIS

Let me guess. You knew you were
gonna be on TV, so you dipped back
into that box of Mexican collagen.

Frank cracks his egg. It's BLOODY.

FRANK

Shit. Bloody egg! It's all bloody!

CHARLIE

What the hell is going on here?
This is weird. Like this is the
kind of stuff that happens when
someone has put a curse on you.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

A curse? What are you taking about?

CHARLIE

Frozen faces? Bloody eggs? Dennis forgetting words, and a bunch of silverfish out of nowhere?

DENNIS

It's strange sure, but curses aren't uh...what's the word for not fake?

DEE

Real?

DENNIS

Yeah. Jesus. What the hell?

FRANK

I don't know, man. I once had a gig selling low-grade concrete in Haiti and I saw some strange shit.

CHARLIE

Let's just think. Dee, did you have a run-in with anyone recently that might have cursed your face? I mean, worse than its usual curse?

DEE

Well, I had a little issue with my neighbor last night---

303 INT. DEE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (N33)

303

Dee is playing Playstation online and yelling into a headset.

DEE

Aww yeah!! Spraying hate all over your teenage asses.

SFX: A KNOCK. Annoyed, Dee stops and answers it.

DEE (CONT'D)

Hang on. Someone keeps banging on my door.

Dee opens it to find her neighbor BERTHA FUSSY holding brownies.

*

DEE (CONT'D)

What? Why are you trying to beat my door down at three in the morning?

(CONTINUED)

BERTHA FUSSY

I... I baked you some brownies.

*

DEE

They got weed in them?

BERTHA FUSSY

Excuse me?

*

DEE

Nothing. Kidding. Why you baking me
shit? You trying to poison me or
something?

BERTHA FUSSY

No. I just wanted to kindly ask if
you could keep the noise down?

*

DEE

Oh. I am so sorry. I did not
realize. And thank you for these!
Oh and hey, I got something for you
too.

Dee goes off and comes back with a TROPHY and hands it over.

BERTHA FUSSY

What is it?

*

DEE

It's a trophy. See. It says...
(reading engraving)
"Cunt of the Year." That's you.

PUSH IN on the Bertha Fussy... Tense music.

BERTHA FUSSY

You're a nasty woman and bad things
are going to happen to you one
day...

*

DEE

Drop dead already.

Dee slams the door in her face.

304

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT (D34)

304

CHARLIE

Well, there you go! It sounded like
that lady cursed you.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I dunno. I call old ladies cunts
all the time. We all do.

MAC/DENNIS/FRANK

That's true. I did it this morning.
Ditto.

DENNIS

But it does raise a bigger
concern...

CHARLIE

What's that?

DENNIS

Dee should not have given that
trophy away. We worked very hard on
that.

FRANK

You know how hard it was to find a
trophy-maker willing to engrave
that?

MAC

Look, this is all nonsense anyway,
because we're having good luck not
bad. Tripping on words, silverfish,
so what? And Dee's face was bound
to quit on her at some point.

FRANK

What about my egg?

CHARLIE

You might have gotten cursed when
you killed that seabird.

DENNIS

What seabird?

CHARLIE

Well, the other day, Frank was
making a banana daiquiri when a
seagull flew into the bar-

305 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - FLASHBACK (D32)

305

Frank makes a drink behind the bar. He turns and sees a
SEAGULL fly into the bar through the open door.

CHARLIE

Whoa shit! A seagull!

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Hey, birdy. Aren't you a pretty thing. You want some food?

Frank reaches for something and then holds up a BASEBALL BAT.

FRANK (CONT'D)

How about this?

HE RUNS at the bird with the bat. We see the BIRD'S POV of Frank swinging wildly as it flies around the bar.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm gonna kill you, die you cunt!!

306 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT (D34)

306

FRANK

Well, it's bad luck if a seabird flies into a building.

CHARLIE

It's *bad luck* to *kill* a seabird! Every sailor knows that!

FRANK

I don't sail.

MAC

Charlie, stop trying to turn our lucky break into all this doom and gloom. Nobody is cursed.

CHARLIE

Oh really? Cause I straight up heard Cricket curse you yesterday.

307 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - FLASHBACK (D33)

307

Cricket and Mac talk at the bar.

CRICKET

Time to make good on your end, Mac.

MAC

For what? I still need proof.

They argue as Charlie enters.

CHARLIE

Hey, what's Cricket doing in here?

Mac turns on a dime.

(CONTINUED)

MAC
Cricket!? What are you doing in here?

CRICKET
We were just doing business!?

MAC
Me!? Doing business with you?! Get out of here, street trash!!!

CRICKET
What's your deal!? One second you need me, the next I'm a pile of garbage!!!

CHARLIE
Beat it, Cricks!

MAC
Out Cricket before I beat you with my shoe!!

CRICKET
Oh screw you guys, I'm sick of you all. Hey Mac, a curse on you....
(camera pushes in)
VOS OMNES MALEDICTI MILLE ANNIS!

308 INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK TO PRESENT (D34)

308

CHARLIE
He literally cursed you. Now I say we look into these matters ASAP. Dee, Mac, make your apologies. Frank, let's do our homework on sailors curses.

MAC
I will do nothing of the sort. I won't listen to this any longer. It's irritating, anti-God, and it won't make for good Bar Rescue banter. I'm leaving.

Mac storms out.

DENNIS
Charlie, how do you know all this curse um...curse uh...

DEE
Stuff?

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Yeah.

CHARLIE

I learned it from the most
superstitious person I know...my
mom.

DENNIS

Oh. So it's nonsense. Got it.

CHARLIE

Look, maybe it's real, or maybe
it's not, but when a black cat
crosses your path, do you spit over
your left shoulder?

DENNIS/DEE/FRANK

Nah. Not really. Didn't realize
that was a thing.

CHARLIE

Fine, but when you're hopeful, do
you knock wood?

DENNIS/DEE/FRANK

Not really. I don't do that one.
Nope.

CHARLIE

Well, when you blow out a candle,
do you make a damn wish!?

DENNIS/DEE/FRANK

Yeah. That one I do. Sure.

CHARLIE

Of course you do. And why do you do
it? Just...in... case. And that's
as good a reason to do anything as
any.

309 INT. DEE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY (D34)

309

Dennis and Dee walk to her neighbor's door.

DEE

This is a waste of time. I really
think I should talk to a doctor
about this.

DENNIS

Oh absolutely, I'm pretty sure you
have Bell's Palsy. I looked it up.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

But first, you are going to apologize to your neighbor.

DEE

Just...in...case?

DENNIS

Huh? No. Because we're going to get that trophy back. You had no right to give it to her.

Dennis knocks on the door.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Also, she's not even eligible.

Bertha opens the door. *

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hi. You don't know me but I'm the brother of this horrible woman and she has something to say to you.

Bertha eyes Dee up and down. *

BERTHA FUSSY *

What happened to her face?

DEE

What happened to yours, bitch?

DENNIS

Dee. Don't. My sister's sense of humor is an abomination. We wanted to stop by and just say she's very-- um, ya know, what's the word-- to make better the feelings.

DEE

"Sorry?"

DENNIS

That's it. Sorry. That's the word. Also, she gave away something that doesn't belong to her. A trophy? Do you still have it?

BERTHA FUSSY *

Yes. I'll get it.

DENNIS

Great.

She goes in to get it. Dee looks stuff up on her phone.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

I'm gonna call a few clinics. I need a doctor to fix my face before we are on TV.

DENNIS

A surgeon maybe---

Just then, a BLACK CAT runs out of her apartment.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Uh oh. Did you see that?

DEE

See what?

DENNIS

A black cat just ran out of there.

They look down the hall but don't see the cat.

DEE

I didn't see a cat.

DENNIS

It just ran past us.

DEE

Well, that's bad luck. What was the shoulder thing?

Dee spits over her left shoulder, accidentally spitting on [Bertha](#) who has returned with the trophy. *

DEE (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Did I get ya? Sorry about that.

DENNIS

Hey, uh. I think your cat got out.

[BERTHA FUSSY](#) *

My cat?

DENNIS

Yes. A little black cat?

[BERTHA FUSSY](#) *

I had a black cat named Maureen. But she's been dead for years.

This registers with Dennis. He's taken aback.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Maureen? Huh. I was murdered to a woman named Maureen. Er-- I was married to a woman named Maureen. That's so weird. I swear I saw a cat.

DEE

The building is full of cats. Let's get out of here.

BERTHA FUSSY

And please keep the noise down at night...

*

They exit.

DEE

Yeah, yeah. Okay, cunt.

310

INT. VAN - LATER (D34)

310

Cricket and Mac watch a fancy apartment building from a rundown van. Mac has binoculars.

MAC

Cricket, are you sure about this?

CRICKET

I've been greasing the doormen of this building for years. I've gotten them drugs, turned tricks, and I'm telling you, Chase Utley is back in town and coming out of his apartment any second now.

MAC

And the driver? Chase always gets in the car too quick for me to-

CRICKET

Not this time. I deflated his tires so the driver's running late.

MAC

Amazing. And you're sure the intel is accurate? I only get one shot at this.

CRICKET

Maybe it is, maybe it isn't. What do I know? I'm just street trash.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Look, I'm sorry I snapped yesterday, but I can't have the guys knowing about this. You know how they tend to mess things up for people.

CRICKET

You're telling me that!? Okay fine whatever...

(half-hearted)

Dominus spiritu sanctum.

MAC

What was that?

CRICKET

I lifted your curse.

MAC

Oh. I don't believe in that. It's anti-God and God is the reason for everything that happens. And speaking of things that happened, can I show you something, Cricket? But you can't tell anybody!

CRICKET

Something wrong with your dick?

MAC

What?

CRICKET

Cause if you're gonna whip it out, I gotta charge for that.

MAC

No. It's not my dick.

CRICKET

Cause if you show it to me, we're on the clock.

MAC

No. Check this.

Mac pulls out a severed MONKEY PAW.

CRICKET

What is that? A rat foot?

(CONTINUED)

MAC

It's a monkey paw! I found it. I'm pretty sure these are lucky, like rabbits' feet, cause ever since I found it, all this good stuff keeps happening to me.

CRICKET

I thought God was the reason stuff happened.

MAC

He is! It's just that God dictates who's lucky and who isn't. He clearly wanted me to find it so my luck could turn around.

(then)

Shut up. Holy shit! There he is!

Mac sees CHASE UTLEY exit his building and wait for a car.

MAC (CONT'D)

This is it.

311

EXT. FANCY APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS (D34)

311

Mac makes his way across the street and traffic, almost getting hit by cars as he yells for Chase's attention.

MAC

Mr. Utley! Mr. Utley!

CHASE UTLEY

(to himself)

Oh God.

MAC

Mr. Utley. A moment of your time, sir!

Mac reaches him.

MAC (CONT'D)

Mr. Utley! Hello!

CHASE UTLEY

Hi. Would you like an autograph?

MAC

Oh, Mr. Utley. That's classic. No, it's me, Mac.

CHASE UTLEY

I uh...I don't know a Mac.

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Did you not receive my letters, Mr Utley? I sent you one a day for eleven years. Was I too informal in calling you "Chase"? I fear I was.

CHASE UTLEY

Wait. You're that Mac?

MAC

So you did receive my letters!

CHASE UTLEY

I thought Mac was a little kid.

MAC

Oh but he is! There is a child. Yes. My son. Little Mac. And you are going to have a catch with him.

CHASE UTLEY

What?

MAC

I mean. Will you have a catch with him? And I'll bring a glove too, of course.

CHASE UTLEY

Look man, I'd love to, but I'm pretty busy---

MAC

He's dying. Little Mac. He's dying, and you feel bad about that.

CHASE UTLEY

(sighs)
Where is my car?

MAC

He only has a few days before...

CHASE UTLEY

Okay, maybe I can have a quick catch with him later. But like five minutes tops, I'm very busy.

312 INT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER (D34)

312

MAC

It worked. Now you gotta get me that kid.

(CONTINUED)

CRICKET

And you owe me a job at the bar.

MAC

Right. That part.

313 INT. CHARLIE'S MOM'S HOUSE - LATER (D34)

313

BONNIE, MRS. MAC, UNCLE JACK sit around the kitchen table. Uncle Jack has a birthday hat. Bonnie has a cake with candles. Mrs. Mac is dozing off.

BONNIE

(singing)

Happy Birthday to you. Happy
birthday to you.

Charlie and Frank enter.

CHARLIE

Mom? Hey Mom? Can I pick your brain
for a second?

BONNIE

Oh Charlie! I thought you couldn't
make it! You're just in time!

CHARLIE

(to Frank)

Oh crap. I forgot it's Uncle Jack's
birthday.

UNCLE JACK

Come on in, Charlie. You can sit
next to me.

CHARLIE

That's okay.

FRANK

Hang on. I could go for some cake.

CHARLIE

Uh fine.

They come and sit at the table.

BONNIE

(singing)

Happy birthday dear Jack. Happy
birthday to you.

(then)

Make a wish!

(CONTINUED)

Uncle Jack blows out the candles.

UNCLE JACK
Wanna know my wish, Charlie?

BONNIE
Don't tell him or it won't come true.

FRANK
I made a wish. How about you and me take some cake upstairs, Bon?

CHARLIE
You don't get a wish. That's not how birthday candles work.

FRANK
Says who?

CHARLIE
Look, that's not why we're here. Mom, Frank killed a seagull.

BONNIE
Agh!!!!!!!

Her blood curdling scream wakes Mrs. Mac.

UNCLE JACK
That's not good, Frank.

CHARLIE
We know it's not good. Could that curse Frank, mom?

BONNIE
Well, they say a sailor's spirit lives on in the gulls, so if you kill one, that sailor will haunt you the rest of your years.

FRANK
(eating cake)
No shit?

CHARLIE
Is there anything we can do?

UNCLE JACK
Like a nude pagan ritual or something?

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Stop.

BONNIE

Well, you could slit Frank's neck with the horn of a goat and drink a bowl of his blood.

FRANK

(stopping chewing cake)
Wha?

CHARLIE

Anything else? Besides that?

BONNIE

He could behead the gull and wear its skull around his neck forever.

CHARLIE

That won't work. We don't have the bird anymore.

FRANK

Yeah, we do. It's still at the bar.

CHARLIE

It is?

FRANK

I just kicked it under a booth, so I wouldn't have to clean it up.

CHARLIE

You telling me you want to wear a seagull skull as a necklace the rest of your life?

FRANK

I don't know. Could be cool.

CHARLIE

Anything else, mom?

BONNIE

You could just give the seagull a proper burial.

CHARLIE

What? Why didn't you say that one in the first place?

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE

Well, sometimes you're at sea,
Charlie, and you don't have that
option.

CHARLIE

Do I look like I'm at sea, mom?

BONNIE

I don't know.

CHARLIE

You don't know if I'm at sea?! Okay
Frank, let's go get that bird.

FRANK

Later Bon Bon.

He winks. She smiles.

UNCLE JACK

Charlie, you don't want to stay and
play Twister?

CHARLIE

No. Mrs. Mac, do you want me to say
hi to your son for you?

MRS. MAC

I don't give a shit.

314 INT. PADDY'S PUB - LATER (D34)

314

Dennis searches underneath the bar. Dee is on a call.

DEE

And there's nothing I can do? Okay,
thanks Doc.

(then)

So the guy at the clinic thinks it
is Bell's Palsy and it will go away
on its own.

DENNIS

(still looking)
Problem solved.

DEE

Not problem solved. I need it to go
away before we get on national tv.

(then)

What are you looking for?

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

This.

Dennis pulls an urn out of a cardboard box.

DEE

What is that?

DENNIS

Maureen Ponderosa.

DEE

Why do you have that?

DENNIS

I wanted to keep it as a-- ya know--
what's the--

DEE

Trophy?

DENNIS

No. As a--

DEE

Souvenir? Of your victim.

DENNIS

No stop. As a way to spite her.

Charlie and Frank enter.

CHARLIE

Which booth?

FRANK

The one by the jukebox.

CHARLIE

Oh god. I see it. Gross man. Let me
get a bag.

He goes to get a garbage bag.

FRANK

(re: urn)

What you got there?

DEE

His dead wife's ashes.

FRANK

Why'd he keep them? For a trophy?

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

It's not a trophy. It's because that crazy bitch had it in her will to be buried in a pet cemetery and I refused.

CHARLIE

Wait what? You refused your wife's dying wishes? Why did you do that?

DENNIS

Because she's not a cat!

CHARLIE

But that's the exact kind of thing that leads to getting cursed.

DENNIS

Yeah, yeah. You might be right. I think I saw a ghost cat and I keep forgetting my uh...uh...what is the letter things?

FRANK

Words?

DENNIS

Yes. Holy shit.

CHARLIE

Okay, we can fix this. We take the gull *and* Maureen to a pet cemetery and give them both a proper burial. You know, just... in... case.

DENNIS/DEE/FRANK

Fine. Yeah. Just in case.

Mac and Cricket enter with THE KID, a filthy 28-year-old.

MAC

This is bullshit, Cricket.

CRICKET

You said get a kid. And "kid" is what they call him on the street.

MAC

He's a grown man.

THE KID

I'll be whatever you want, champ. I'll make your dreams come true.

(CONTINUED)

MAC
Just get him outta here, man!

CRICKET
Alright fine. Come on...beat it.

Cricket purses his lips, making a SOUND. He dangles a BAGGIE.

DENNIS
What the hell is this, Mac?

MAC
Goddamnit. It's uh, nothing. Look,
we have to give Cricket a job here.

FRANK
What? No way.

CRICKET
A deal is a deal. You swore on your
mother's grave.

CHARLIE
She doesn't say hi, by the way.

DENNIS
Why are you doing deals with
Cricket?

CRICKET
Cause he found a monkey paw.

MAC
Damnit, Cricks. That was a secret.

CRICKET
I'm too high to be trusted.

CHARLIE
Alright, what is this? Come on,
Mac. Come clean or we're never
gonna fix all this.

MAC
Fine. I've been tracking Chase
Utley for years and I'm supposed to
be having a catch with him and my
dying "son", but the guy Cricket
got me sucks. I can't show up with
some junky.

CHARLIE
Wait. You met Chase Utley? How?

(CONTINUED)

MAC

Well, I found a monkey paw behind the kegs and since then my luck has turned around.

DEE

You found a monkey paw?

MAC

Well, actually I found a whole monkey holding a pile of cash. And when I went to get the cash, his hand just popped off. But how random is that?

DENNIS

Not random at all. It's clearly the monkey that worked here, robbed us and fucked our faces.

FRANK

Must have gotten stuck back there.

DENNIS

(noticing something)

Oh god. I see the rest of it. And a ton of mold. It must have been decomposing back here for a while.

CHARLIE

Okay, new plan. We bury the gull, your wife and what's left of the monkey in the pet cemetery, and Mac, you are gonna have a catch with Chase, but not with your sick son...

MAC

Why not?

CHARLIE

Cause he's already dead.

315 EXT. PET CEMETERY - LATER (D34)

315

Charlie, Frank, Dee, Dennis, and Cricket stand over three little graves. Dennis reads his phone.

CRICKET

Heavenly father, cruel as you are in your infinite evilness.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CRICKET (CONT'D)

Please guide Maureen Ponderosa
Bastet the cat, Bartending Monkey,
and whatever the gull was named,
safely to the other side. May you
have mercy on their idiotic
souls...

Cricket drones on as Frank leans to Charlie:

FRANK

Wonder how it's going with Mac?

316

EXT. PET CEMETERY - ANOTHER SECTION - CONTINUOUS (D34)

316

CLOSE ON a stone that says "Mac 2013-2023." There are a few
paw prints on the stone. REVEAL Chase and Mac looking at the
stone. They are not near the rest of the gang. They both have
baseball gloves.

CHASE UTLEY

I'm confused? This is your son?

MAC

Oh yes, Mr. Utley. I didn't have
the heart to tell you. You'll see
he only lived ten years sadly.

CHASE UTLEY

Why is he buried in a pet cemetery?

MAC

He uh...loved dogs.

CHASE UTLEY

Okay man. What is this? Were you
trying to bring him back?!

MAC

What? No, I...

CHASE UTLEY

Come on, man. Come clean.

MAC

Okay. Well, I found a monkey paw.

Mac pulls it out of his pocket and shows it to him.

MAC (CONT'D)

And I know curses and superstitions
aren't real, but I really felt like
my luck was changing, and I know
you probably think this is silly--

(CONTINUED)

CHASE UTLEY

Not real? Of course they're real.

MAC

What, really?

CHASE UTLEY

How do you think baseball players get out of slumps? With superstitions. Why? Cause what you believe influences your actions. But actions also have consequences. Like lying, Mac. So why don't you give me the monkey paw?

Mac hand him the paw.

MAC

Okay, I'm sorry, I just---

Chase takes off running.

CHASE UTLEY

Hall of Fame, here I come baby!!!!

The Gang comes over.

FRANK

What happened there?

MAC

I think Chase Utley stole my monkey paw.

DEE

Well, hopefully the curse is lifted.

DENNIS

(reading his phone)

Okay hang on. Temporary body paralysis, brain fog, these are all symptoms of exposure to high levels of mold.

CHARLIE

That might explain the silverfish.

FRANK

What about the bloody egg?

DENNIS

Frank, is there any chance it was a seagull's egg?

(CONTINUED)

Charlie and Frank share a look.

FRANK

Yeah.

CHARLIE

So, you probably mixed the eggs we found with the eggs from the store.

DENNIS

So there you have it. There was no curse.

Mac is looking at his phone.

MAC

Hang on. Don't be so sure.

(reading)

Dear Mr. McDonald. We regret to inform you that we came by your bar and there was nobody there. After several failed attempts to reach you, we have decided to rescind our offer. We wish you the best of luck. Your friends at Bar Rescue.

(then)

Damnit. This wouldn't have happened if I still had that monkey paw.

CHARLIE

Well, maybe we didn't lift the curse.

DENNIS

There is no curse! Mac, you didn't get lucky, you just bombarded them both with mail and stalked Chase Utley for years. And we aren't unlucky. We're just the kind of people who bury multiple things in pet cemeteries when we should be at work.

FRANK

Let's go back to the bar.

CHARLIE

I'll clean out the mold.

DEE

Hopefully that will fix my face.
Knock on wood.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

There's not enough wood on this planet to fix your face, Dee.

CRICKET

And what about my luck and the job you promised me? Why do bad things keep happening to me?

MAC

I guess God hates you. Cunt.

THE END

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