

**IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA**

Episode #1608 "Dennis Takes A Mental Health Day"

Written by

Ross Maloney

Directed by

Heath Cullens

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# IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #1608 "Dennis Takes A Mental Health Day"  
Yellow Revision

CHARLIE ..... CHARLIE DAY  
DENNIS ..... GLENN HOWERTON  
MAC ..... ROB MCELHENNEY  
DEE ..... KAITLIN OLSON  
FRANK ..... DANNY DEVITO  
DOCTOR .....  
RENTAL REP .....  
TSUMA (CAR V.O.) .....  
CASHIER ..... ALICE KORS  
POLICE OFFICER .....  
CLERK ..... MICHAEL JAMES JOHNSON  
ROBOT VOICE (V.O.) .....  
CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.) .....  
TSUMA RECEPTIONIST .....  
BRANDON .....  
VOICE (V.O.) .....

## SET LIST

### PERMANENT SETS

INT. PADDY'S PUB  
INT. MAC & DENNIS' APARTMENT

### LOCATION SETS

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE  
INT./EXT. TSUMA  
INT. TEASPOON TEA SHOP  
INT. PHONE STORE  
EXT./INT. TSUMA HEADQUARTERS  
- CEO'S OFFICE  
  
EXT. PARKING LOT  
EXT. ROADSIDE  
EXT. BEACH HOUSE

TITLE: 10:00 AM

TITLE: ON A TUESDAY

TITLE: PHILADELPHIA, PA

OVER BLACK, WE HEAR:

DOCTOR (O.S.)

Well, everything looks good, Mr. Reynolds. Your blood work is all normal.

DENNIS (O.S.)

Terrific. As expected.

801 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY (D81)

801

DENNIS sits with his arm in a BLOOD PRESSURE CUFF as a DOCTOR reads his chart.

BEEP. The blood pressure cuff releases. The Doc takes a look.

DOCTOR

It does look like your blood pressure's a little high, however. Let's listen to your heart.

DENNIS

My blood pressure's high?

The Doctor applies his stethoscope to Dennis' chest.

DOCTOR

Yes, but that's consistent with your last visit. We might want to put you on a low-dose blood pressure medication.

DENNIS

Uhp uhp. Hold on now. Pills are for old men.

DOCTOR

Well... we all get to a certain age where--

DENNIS

Okay, I'm gonna stop you right there, doc. If I wanted my blood pressure to be low, I would simply command my body to make it low.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR

That's really not how it works with  
chronic high blood--

Property Of FX

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

-- Well, if it's chronically high,  
it's because I'm chronically  
suffering fools who aren't  
listening to me.

DOCTOR

At the very least, I would suggest  
looking into strategies that can  
reduce stress.

DENNIS

You are the one stressing me out.  
If it weren't for the idiots and  
savages always surrounding me, I'd  
be in perfect harmony. My health  
would be pristine.

(then)

You know what, Doc, I'm going to  
take control of this. Don't you  
worry about a thing cause Dennis  
Reynolds is going to figure this  
out all on his own.

\*

\*

\*

\*

TITLE: "Dennis Takes A Mental Health Day"

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny In Philadelphia"

802

INT. MAC & DENNIS' APARTMENT - LATER (D81)

802

Dennis finishes setting up his new SMART WATCH. He clicks  
through the features.

DENNIS

There we go. Blood pressure. Pulse.  
Resting heart rate, syncs right to  
my phone. And it records  
everything. This is perfect. I'll  
have proof now that I can smash in  
that stupid doctor's face.

Charlie VIDEO CALLS Dennis. It comes through on Dennis' phone  
and watch. Dennis picks up on the phone.

NOTE: We don't cut to the bar here. We only see Frank, Dee,  
Charlie and Mac on Dennis' phone.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hello?

CHARLIE

Hey, Dennis. Are we above or below  
sea level?

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

What?

FRANK

Tell him about the family-style meals.

Charlie shows Dennis a brand-new PRESSURE COOKER.

CHARLIE

Well, we wanted to do more family-style meals, so we bought a pressure cooker. But we need to make sure it's above sea level.

DEE

We can't be below sea level or we'd be under water.

CHARLIE

Are you sure?! One wrong move and this thing could explode.

DENNIS

It's not going to explode.

FRANK

It will if we take it below sea level.

DEE

That's not how it works.

MAC

You're telling me you can't take a pressure cooker on a submarine? How are they feeding the U.S. Navy?

CHARLIE

I think we need to consider the tides. Dennis, what's the moon up to right now?

DENNIS

I don't know. And I'm not taking on any of your kitchen stress today. I have to prove a doctor wrong.

FRANK

What's the doctor wrong about?

MAC

Dennis' doctors have a history of--

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Mac. All of you. Enough.  
(then)  
I'm calling mental health day.

The Gang freezes.

FRANK

Mental health day? What kind of  
cuckoo shit is that?

DEE

It's a new thing. It's like a sick  
day but for your brain. As soon as  
someone calls it, you have to give  
it to them and you can't ask any  
questions.

DENNIS

That's right. And I'm calling it.  
I'm gonna drive to the beach and  
spend a day staring at the ocean.  
The most naturally relaxing place  
imaginable.

MAC

But isn't your car in the shop?  
(then)  
That wasn't a question about your  
mental health! Just logistics!

DENNIS

Damnit. You're right.

DEE

Dennis, I'll come pick you up. I  
could use a beach day.

CHARLIE

Me too. Then we'd know for sure if  
we're above sea level.

The others join in, agreeing. A beach day sounds good.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis' watch signals his blood pressure is  
rising.

DENNIS

No. You hear that? That means stop.  
This is MY mental health day. And  
none of you are a part of it.

Dennis hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's fine. I'll find my own way to  
the beach. This is not an issue.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis taps the watch to try and stop the beep.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

(to watch)

This is NOT an issue...

803 INT. CAR RENTAL AGENCY - DAY (D81)

803

Dennis approaches the desk. He has a BAG of his things with  
him. He's greeted by a RENTAL REP.

RENTAL REP

How can I help you today?

DENNIS

Yes. I made a reservation online  
for "Reynolds".

The Rep types into her station.

RENTAL REP

Okay, let me check on that for you.

The Rep types for a long time.

DENNIS

That's a lotta typing you're doing.

The Rep gives a slight chuckle at this.

RENTAL REP

Okay, here you are, Mr. Reynolds--  
Oh. I'm sorry. We have no more  
vehicles available in that class.

Before Dennis can object, she continues:

RENTAL REP (CONT'D)

Sometimes the system double-books.  
That's our mistake. So, we'd like  
to offer you a complimentary  
upgrade.

DENNIS

Oh. Well. I know that's not your  
fault, but thank you for taking  
responsibility.

The Rep turns her screen around to show Dennis.

(CONTINUED)



RENTAL REP

This is the Tsuma EVS. A fully-electric car with touchscreen controls made here in America.

DENNIS

Well, that sounds very cool. I accept and I'll take those keys.

RENTAL REP

Oh. There aren't keys.

Dennis' head drops.

DENNIS

Aha.

RENTAL REP

You have to download the app.

DENNIS

Okay an app. Well, I don't love that. Keys are a system that's worked for millennia. But now we have apps. Apps for everything. Even things we already had things for.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis breathes deeply.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

That's okay. Gotta make progress. Gotta move forward. What's one more app?

Dennis downloads the app on his phone. He smiles at the Rep.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

The phone is the key now. Simple.

804

EXT./INT. TSUMA - MOMENTS LATER - DRIVING (D81)

804

Dennis smiles, driving the Tsuma down the highway.

DENNIS

(to himself)

Mhmm. This is pretty great. Smooth ride. Seamless experience. Just me and the open road... and my thoughts...

Dennis smacks his lips.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Could maybe use a coffee.  
(then)  
Oh. Wait. That's gonna spike my  
blood pressure. What I need is an  
all-natural stimulant.

Dennis reaches into his bag in the passenger seat and pulls  
out a LITTLE BLUE BOTTLE that looks like an airplane-sized  
shot of liquor.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Time to kick this mental health day  
into gear with some feel good plant  
tonic. My friend, Mr. Kratom.

Dennis looks around.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
I could use a mixer, though...  
(to car)  
Tsuma. Direct me to the nearest tea  
shop.

The car assistant voice speaks to Dennis.

TSUMA (V.O.)  
Rerouting to 'Teaspoon'.

DENNIS  
Excellent. Tsuma, play Roxette.

TSUMA (V.O.)  
Now playing 'Roxette - Listen to  
Your Heart'.

The opening notes of "Listen To Your Heart" start to play.

DENNIS  
Yes. Good.

805 INT. TEASPOON TEA SHOP - DAY (D81)

805

Dennis enters, whistling "Listen To Your Heart". He walks to  
the CASHIER at the counter.

DENNIS  
Hello. One herbal tea, please.

CASHIER  
Which flavor?

DENNIS  
I dunno. Uh, jasmine?

(CONTINUED)

CASHIER

Sorry. I meant for the boba.

DENNIS

The little spheres of tapioca and sugar. No, thanks. Just the tea please.

CASHIER

Oh, uh... the tea comes with boba.

DENNIS

No, it doesn't. The tea is there. The boba's over there. You don't have to combine them. So, I'll take the tea without the covert diabetes delivery mechanism, please.

The Cashier tries to enter Dennis' request.

CASHIER

The system won't let me do that.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis takes a deep breath.

DENNIS

Fine. Boba it is. It'll be a mental health day treat. Self-care, right? Isn't that what people call it when they need an excuse to do whatever the fuck they want? One chewy sugar tea, please.

The Cashier points to a sign with a QR CODE.

CASHIER

Alright. Just scan the code.

DENNIS

Why?

CASHIER

Because the code takes you to the app.

DENNIS

Another app, haha. Good. To make things more convenient presumably. Even though I'm already talking to the person who could just take my order. Wonderful.

(then)

Sorry, it's not you.

(CONTINUED)

Dennis pulls out his wallet and takes out cash.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

How about this... I have money. You have tea. Let's streamline things.

CASHIER

We don't take cash, though.

DENNIS

Do you take card?

CASHIER

Yes--

DENNIS

Excellent.

CASHIER

--but there's a \$10 minimum.

Dennis hangs his head.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

There's no minimum on the app.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis exhales loudly and starts to laugh.

DENNIS

It's not your fault. You didn't create the system. We're both victims here.

CASHIER

What?

DENNIS

Nothing. Two boba teas, please.

The Cashier inputs the order and flips his TABLET around to the payment screen with tipping options.

CASHIER

Gotcha. You can swipe or insert, and then choose one of the options.

DENNIS

Tips start at 25%? Good for you!

806 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY (D81)

806

Dennis walks towards his Tsuma, carrying TWO LARGE BOBA TEAS. He cradles both teas in one arm so he can take his phone out with the other.

(CONTINUED)

He unlocks the door with his phone, then sets the phone on top of the roof of the Tsuma to free his hand for the door.

He opens the door and the car switches on, syncing to his phone. "Listen To Your Heart" blasts from where he left off.

Dennis is startled and springs to turn the volume down. He sets his teas in the cupholders and climbs in. He closes the door and drives off with his phone still on top of the car.

807

INT. TSUMA - DAY - DRIVING (D81)

807

Dennis drives along, oblivious that his phone is missing. He drinks his kratom straight from the bottle.

DENNIS

Oof. That is rough.

Dennis washes it down with a sip of boba tea.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Blech. So sweet. But it's good.  
Perspective.

Dennis picks up the kratom bottle again to see if he can get any more out of it.

DING DING.

Dennis looks at his watch. The heart rate line is green, indicating normal blood pressure.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

So what's dinging?

He looks at the car's touchscreen and sees a blinking alert:  
KEY NOT FOUND.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Key not found? There is no key. The  
key is my--

Dennis pats around.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Where's my phone?

Dennis gets a call from Mac. He looks relieved until he realizes it's coming from his watch. He answers.

NOTE: This is just an AUDIO CALL. We do not cut to the Gang at Paddy's.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Mac?

MAC (ON WATCH)

Real quick. Your French Dip in the fridge. Can we eat it?

DENNIS

That's been in there for a month. Do not eat it. And do not call me.

CHARLIE (ON WATCH)

Well, we already called you and we already ate it.

DENNIS

What?

FRANK (ON WATCH)

It's been eaten.

MAC (ON WATCH)

I'm gonna put you on speaker.

DENNIS

Don't put me on speaker--

Mac puts the call on speaker.

MAC (ON WATCH)

You're on speaker.

DEE (ON WATCH)

I told them not to eat it.

CHARLIE (ON WATCH)

We were calling to let you know so you don't get mad at us later.

MAC (ON WATCH)

We wanted you to get mad while you were out there.

CHARLIE (ON WATCH)

So you could be with your thoughts and cool off.

MAC (ON WATCH)

Don't worry. We pressure-cooked it first.

Dennis runs a STOP SIGN.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS  
Guys, a French Dip cannot be  
pressure-cooked.

MAC (ON WATCH)  
Oh, come on. You're telling me the  
U.S. Navy--

BEEP. BEEP. Blood pressure alert.

DENNIS  
Stop. Stop. I can't--

DING. DING. Missing key alert.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
No more phone calls! No more!

WHOO WHOO. Police lights behind him. He's being pulled  
over.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Fantastic.

808

EXT. ROADSIDE - MOMENTS LATER (D81)

808

Dennis rolls down his window for a POLICE OFFICER.

DENNIS  
Hello, officer.

POLICE OFFICER  
License and registration.

DENNIS  
This is actually a rental, sir.

POLICE OFFICER  
Turn your car off.

DENNIS  
Yeah.. I can't. See, I don't have  
the keys. Well, technically, there  
are no keys. My phone is the key,  
and I don't have a phone.

Dennis' watch DINGS. It's a text from Mac. He clicks it off.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

POLICE OFFICER  
Sounds like you do have a phone.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

No, that's my watch. My watch is my phone, but my phone is my keys.

POLICE OFFICER

Sir, have you been drinking?

The Officer nods to the empty kratom bottle on the passenger seat.

DENNIS

Oh, no. That's not-- It's a stimulant. Not like a drug stimulant. I mean, it is psychoactive, but it's all-natural.

The Officer just stares at him.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's a euphoric.

POLICE OFFICER

Step out of the car, sir.

DENNIS

I'd rather not because if I get out, I'm not sure I can get back in.

No response. BEEP. BEEP.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Right. You don't care. Okay. I'm getting out.

Dennis opens his door and steps out of the Tsuma. BEEP BEEP. He closes the door. The Tsuma SHUTS DOWN AND LOCKS.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Huh. Who could've predicted that?

Dennis sighs and balances on one leg.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Z, Y, X, W, V--

809 INT. PHONE STORE - LATER (D81)

809

Dennis enters sweaty and disheveled, having walked a great distance. He approaches a CLERK.

(CONTINUED)



DENNIS

Hi. Good afternoon. Fine, and you?  
Look, I'll make this as simple as  
possible: I'm Dennis Reynolds.  
(MORE)

Property Of FX

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I'm on a family plan under the name Frank Reynolds. And I need a new phone.

CLERK

Sure thing. Let me help you with that over here.

The Clerk leads Dennis to his station, where he starts typing and clicking around. He looks at the screen at something, then begins to type like he's writing a novel.

DENNIS

Complicated stuff, huh?

CLERK

What's that?

DENNIS

Nothing. You almost done?

CLERK

So, I can send you a replacement phone, no problem. You should have it end-of-day tomorrow.

DENNIS

No. I need it today. Now, in fact.

CLERK

Sorry. The phones are in our warehouse.

Dennis points to a STACK OF BOXES in a room behind the Clerk.

DENNIS

Oh, yeah? Tell me about those. They look like phones.

CLERK

Those aren't the phones.

DENNIS

Those aren't the phones. Just boxes filled with phones that aren't THE phones.

CLERK

Those phones are for new customers.

DENNIS

You haven't seen me in this store before, right? Then, I'm a new customer.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK

I'm sorry, man. That's not how the system works.

DENNIS

Yes. Let me clarify. I'm not mad at you. I'm mad at the system. Unfortunately, the system's not here, so I can't direct my frustration at it.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis takes a deep breath.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Will you please add another line to the family plan? Would that make me a new customer?

CLERK

Yes. I can do that.

DENNIS

And I'd get the phone today?

CLERK

Absolutely.

DENNIS

Bitchin'.

CLERK

I just need the PIN.

DENNIS

Hmm?

CLERK

Frank Reynolds' PIN. I need it to access the account.

DENNIS

Right. Because the PIN is the key to the phone. And the phone is the key to the car. And everything's been streamlined.

(then)

Would you excuse me? I need to make a call on my watch.

810 INT. PADDY'S PUB - SAME TIME (D81)

810

The Gang is dumping COAL into the pressure cooker.

(CONTINUED)

DEE

It's not gonna work. You cannot  
turn coal into diamonds.

MAC

Diamonds are made under pressure.  
This is a pressure cooker. And  
we're gonna cook up some diamonds.  
It's very linear.

CHARLIE

How has no one thought of this? We  
are going to be RICH.

Frank's phone RINGS.

FRANK

Hang on. It's Dennis.

MAC

NO! Don't answer that. It's a  
mental health day test.

FRANK

Jesus. So many rules. In my day, if  
you wanted to get off work, you had  
to bash your hand with a hammer. Or  
get gnawed by a shark.

DEE

What job was this?

CHARLIE

Well, none of us are going to have  
to work once we're drowning in  
family-style diamonds.

811 INT. PHONE STORE - SAME TIME (D81)

811

Dennis' watch RINGS and RINGS. No answer.

DENNIS

Unreal.

Dennis walks back up to the Clerk.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Yeah, I can't get a hold of him.  
I'm just gonna... stab in the dark  
here... 69-69?

The Clerk crunches it in.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK  
Yeah, that worked.

DENNIS  
Sure it did... of course.

The Clerk hands him his NEW PHONE.

CLERK  
Okay, you're all set.

DENNIS  
That's it? No wait? It's just going  
to work?

CLERK  
Yup.

Dennis cheers as he leaves the phone store.

DENNIS  
WOOOO!!

MATCH CUT TO:

812 EXT. ROADSIDE - LATER (D81)

812

Dennis screams trying to open the door of the Tsuma.

DENNIS  
AHHHHHHHHH!!

The phone isn't letting him in. He holds it up to the car.

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Why won't you talk to each other??

813 EXT. ROADSIDE - JUMPCUTS (D81)

813

Dennis paces with his new phone on speaker.

DENNIS  
Dennis Reynolds. D..E..N as in  
Nancy..

JUMP CUT TO:

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
(reading)  
License plate BSX3558.

JUMP CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

Dennis tolerates hold music: Elevator version of "Listen to Your Heart."

JUMP CUT TO:

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
...Dennis Reynolds. D..E..N as in Nancy..

JUMP CUT TO:

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
Date of birth is--

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)  
I'm sorry, I didn't get that.

JUMP CUT TO:

DENNIS  
Representative.

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)  
I'm sorry, I didn't--

DENNIS  
REPRESENTATIVE! HUMAN! HUMAN!

JUMP CUT TO:

DENNIS (CONT'D)  
DENNIS. REYNOLDS. D..E..N as in NIGHTMARE--

JUMP CUT TO:

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)  
Menace Reynolds. Do I have that right?

JUMP CUT TO:

Dennis tolerates hold music.

JUMP CUT TO:

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)  
Menace Raven. Do I have that--

JUMP CUT TO:

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)  
Dennis Reynolds.

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS

Yes!

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)

Es eso correcto?

Dennis whimpers.

JUMP CUT TO:

814 EXT. ROADSIDE - LATER (D81)

814

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)

Thank you for calling Tsuma  
Customer Care. Your call is very  
important to us. Please say your  
name and enter your 17-digit VIN.

DENNIS

Dennis. Reynolds.

Dennis punches in the VIN with intensity. CLICK.

ROBOT VOICE (V.O.)

Got it. Let me transfer you.

A CUSTOMER SERVICE REP finally picks up.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.)

Thank you for calling Tsuma  
Customer Care! My name is Daisy.  
May I have your name and 17-digit  
VIN?

DENNIS

I JUST--

Dennis hangs his head. Takes a beat.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I just entered my VIN.

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.)

I'm sorry.

DENNIS

Don't be sorry. Daisy, was it? I'm  
not mad at you, Daisy. I'm mad at  
the situation, and the situation is  
this: my new phone won't talk to my  
car. I called the car rental  
company. I was transferred to a  
supervisor who told me to contact  
Tsuma Roadside.

(MORE)

\*

(CONTINUED)

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I called Tsuma Roadside and they told me to call the Service Center. Spoke to about two or three morons over there, one of whom told me to contact the rental company again. Rental company, roadside, service center; rental company, roadside, service center. And round and round until finally someone told me to contact "Customer Care" where finally, I find myself talking to you, Daisy. My little wildflower. And you ask me for my VIN. A number which I just input into your system. Now, I know you didn't make the system. You're not to blame. But someone did make it. And I'd like to blame that person. So, who is that?

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\*  
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\*

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.)

Who is..?

DENNIS

Who is the person who designed your customer service system in such a way that the information taken in by the computer is not passed along to the human representative?

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.)

I don't know. I can send you to--

DENNIS

No. No supervisors. It's you and me, Daisy, fighting against a broken system engineered to drive us both so crazy we need to take days off for our mental health.

BEEP. BEEP. Dennis exhales.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Daisy?

\*  
\*

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.)

Yes?

\*  
\*

DENNIS

The Tsuma. It's American-made, right?

CUSTOMER SERVICE REP (V.O.)

Yes.

(CONTINUED)



DENNIS

*Where?*

815 EXT. TSUMA HEADQUARTERS - LATER (D81)

815

Dennis walks to the front door, sunburnt. His clothes and appearance suggest he's been walking for quite some time.

Property Of FX

816 INT. TSUMA HEADQUARTERS - CEO'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D81) 816

Dennis approaches a RECEPTIONIST. The friendly smile on his face contrasts his deranged appearance. His watch BEEPS throughout.

DENNIS

Hello, there. How are you?

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST

I'm fine. Are you okay?

DENNIS

I've been better. I've been worse.

Dennis lets out a good-natured chuckle.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Is the CEO in?

OTHER TSUMA EMPLOYEES cross by and clock Dennis, concerned.

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST

Sorry, who are you?

DENNIS

Dennis Reynolds. D-E-N as in Nancy.. N-I-S. Tsuma customer for--

Dennis checks his watch.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

--4 hours and 37 minutes. I have some helpful feedback I'd love to pass along to your boss.

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST

He's not in at the moment.

DENNIS

When will he-- or *she*-- be back?

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST

...can I get you a water or something?

DENNIS

I'm happy to wait here.

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST

He's out of the office this week. But customer feedback is very important to him, if you'd like to leave him a message--

(CONTINUED)

The Receptionist passes him a NOTE and a PEN.

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)  
--I'll make sure it gets to him.

Dennis sighs.

DENNIS  
You promise you'll get this to him?

TSUMA RECEPTIONIST  
Absolutely. As soon as he gets back  
from the beach house.

BEEP. BEEP.

DENNIS  
...He's at the beach? I was trying  
to get to the beach today. How  
about that?

MAC (PRE-LAP)  
It's gonna blow!!

817 INT. PADDY'S PUB - LATER (D81)

817

The Gang stares at the pressure cooker, which WOBBLES and SHUDDERS like it's about to burst.

FRANK  
It's too much pressure!

CHARLIE  
I'm gonna take the lid off.

DEE  
Don't take it off! It'll explode.

MAC  
It's gonna explode anyway...

The pressure cooker RATTLES VIOLENTLY. Then, suddenly, stops.

The Gang winces, anticipating an explosion. Instead: DING!

818 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - SAME TIME (D81)

818

BRANDON, a well-off man in his 50s, sits on his patio reading "The Pelican Brief". A voice calls to him from inside.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Brandon. Dinner's ready.

He bookmarks his page and sets it down. When he turns:

(CONTINUED)

REVEAL Dennis standing there. Full jump scare.

BRANDON

Uh.. Hi.

Brandon looks worried. Dennis smiles warmly. He reaches out, takes Brandon's hand, and gently places it over his heart.

"Listen To Your Heart" begins to play.

Brandon looks concerned but softens as he stares into Dennis' eyes. Eyes that speak volumes.

Through this physical connection, Brandon seems to understand Dennis' pain.

Dennis slowly lets down Brandon's hand, then reaches and places his own hand over Brandon's heart.

They stare at one another with a connection beyond words. Brandon's eyes say: "I'm sorry." Dennis' say: "It's okay."

As the song's chorus hits, Brandon's face twists in pain.

He looks down to reveal Dennis' hand CONTINUING ON AND PUSHING DEEP INTO HIS CHEST. Digging past his ribcage and grabbing hold of Brandon's heart.

Dennis slowly PULLS BRANDON'S HEART OUT OF HIS CHEST. The heart still beats as the life drains from Brandon's eyes.

Dennis' heart-rate monitor has gone completely green. His best blood pressure yet.

Dennis closes his eyes and squeezes the heart in his fist, crushing it. When he opens his hand, there is now a LARGE, BLOODY DIAMOND.

Brandon looks on in horror as Dennis takes the diamond to his mouth and SWALLOWS IT WHOLE.

*BEEP, BEEP, BEEP.* (PRE-LAP)

CUT TO:

819

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - AS BEFORE (D81)

819

Dennis is in the same chair, in the same clothes. His arm is still in the blood pressure cuff. No time has passed.

The cuff releases and deflates. The Doctor reads the result.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR

This is a medical marvel. You lowered your blood pressure 20 points in less than a minute. How?

DENNIS

Just let off a little steam all naturally. I told you, Dr. Tsuma.

Dennis goes to leave. His phone RINGS. Dennis picks up.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hello?

CHARLIE (ON PHONE)

Hey, Dennis. Are we above or below sea level?

DENNIS

I'll be right in.

820

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (D81)

820

Dennis exits confidently, strolling past THE VARIOUS CHARACTERS FROM HIS FANTASY:

- A DOCTOR'S OFFICE RECEPTIONIST is the same woman as the TSUMA RECEPTIONIST. She's drinking BOBA TEA.

- ANOTHER DOCTOR passes, identical to BRANDON.

- A waiting room full of patients, including the tea shop Cashier and the Car Rental Rep all in different clothes.

- A series of MEDICAL POSTERS and PROMOTIONAL MATERIALS with the smiling PHONE STORE CLERK, holding up a Diabetes/Insulin tracking APP on his phone with a QR Code.

- Several office arrangements of DAISIES.

Dennis smiles to himself, gulps down his kratom shot before turning down a hallway.

He up-nods a SECURITY GUARD in the hall as he tosses away his empty kratom shot without looking. The Security Guard clocks it swish into the recycling bin and turns, revealing himself as the POLICE OFFICER.

The crescendo of "Listen To Your Heart" kicks back up as Dennis continues down the hallway triumphantly.

**END OF EPISODE**