

It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

Episode # 202

"The Gang Goes Jihad"

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# IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"THE GANG GOES JIHAD"

EPISODE # 202

FOR SCRIPT DATED: 2/10/06

**\*\*FULL BLUE REVISION\*\***

## CAST

CHARLIE ..... CHARLIE DAY  
MAC ..... ROB MCELHENNEY  
DENNIS ..... GLENN HOWERTON  
SWEET DEE..... KAITLIN OLSON  
FRANK ..... DANNY DEVITO  
BARBARA ..... TBD  
ARI FRENKEL..... TBD  
LAWYER ..... TBD  
LARGE MAN..... TBD

## SETS

### INTERIORS

INT. PADDY'S PUB - D  
INT. CHARLIE AND FRANK'S APARTMENT – D/N  
INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - D  
INT. THE REYNOLDS HOME - D  
INT. THE REYNOLDS' KITCHEN - D  
INT. SWEET DEE'S APARTMENT - D  
INT. PADDY'S BASEMENT - D  
INT. SWEET DEE'S HALLWAY - D

### EXTERIORS

EXT. PHILLY STREETS - D  
EXT. ARI'S BUILDING – D/N  
EXT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - D  
EXT. PADDY'S BACK ALLEY - D

COLD OPEN

Title: 3:30 pm

Title: On a Monday

Title: Philadelphia, PA

A1

OVER TITLES WE HEAR:

A1

DENNIS (V.O.)  
I need to get some leverage.

CHARLIE (V.O.)  
Just pull it.

DENNIS (V.O.)  
I'm trying.

DEE (V.O.)  
Pull it harder, Dennis.

FADE IN:

1

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - D/1

1

Dennis and Dee are huddled at Charlie's legs. They've jammed a small crowbar into one of his casts and Dee is attempting to cut it off with garden shears. Mac stands by, watching the madness. Frank stands off to the side soaking his arm-cast in a bowl of water.

DENNIS  
If I pull it harder it's gonna dig into his leg.

\*

DEE  
I need to be able to get the shears further down.

CHARLIE  
Just do it, dude. This thing is driving me crazy.

DENNIS  
Are you sure you don't want a doctor to do this?

CHARLIE  
I'm a billionaire all of a sudden? Pull the crowbar, Dennis.

1

CONTINUED:

1

Mac grabs the crowbar from Dennis and pulls with all his strength. Charlie screams in agony. Dee thrusts the shears further down.

CHARLIE

AHHHH! My leg! It's digging into my leg!

DENNIS

I told you.

CHARLIE

Stop! Stop it!

Mac stops.

MAC

Do want this cast on or off, Charlie?

FRANK

Look, if you soak it in water, it gets really soft and you can just rip it off.

DEE

Nobody asked you, Dad. Why are you even here? Nobody wants you here.

FRANK

I'm hanging with the gang.

DEE

You're not in our gang.

\*

DENNIS

(to Dee)

Neither are you.

\*

\*

\*

DEE

Yes, I am.

\*

\*

DENNIS

No. The gang is me, Mac and Charlie.

\*

\*

\*

FRANK

Dennis, let your sister be in the gang.

\*

\*

\*

1

CONTINUED: (2)

1

DENNIS

No, she's not allowed in the gang.  
Right, guys?

\*  
\*  
\*

MAC

I have no idea what you're talking  
about.

\*  
\*  
\*

CHARLIE

Me either.

\*  
\*

The front door opens. In walks: ARI FRENKEL (45), a big, no  
nonsense dude in a suit. He wears a yarmulke.

ARI

Hello. I'm looking for the owner.

DENNIS

We're the owners.

He looks at the gang: Drunk, sweaty and covered in plaster.  
Dee is helping Mac jam the crowbar into his cast. Charlie is  
cutting it off with the shears.

ARI

My name is Ari Frenkel. I just  
bought the building next door.

\*

DENNIS

Oh hey, man, that's great. We were  
wondering when they were gonna sell  
that thing.

ARI

I purchased it a few months ago,  
but I was just able to move my  
family into Philadelphia.

DENNIS

Oh yeah? Where are you from?

ARI

Israel. It just got to be too  
dangerous, I mean, you know, with  
everything happening over there.

DENNIS

Yeah, that's a tough situation you  
got over there.

FRANK

Terrible.

1

CONTINUED: (3)

1

DEE

So sad.

CHARLIE

So sad. It's, like, just really,  
really tough and terrible and sad.  
(whispering to Mac)  
What's going on in Israel?

MAC

(whispering)  
Shut up.

\*

ARI

Anyway, I stopped over to give you  
this.

\*

\*

He hands Dennis a piece of paper.

\*

DENNIS

What is it?

\*

\*

ARI

It's a notice to vacate.

\*

\*

CHARLIE

Huh?

\*

\*

ARI

According to the zoning grid, the  
piece of property that I purchased  
extends exactly one hundred feet to  
the North. Anything South of the  
dividing line belongs to me.

\*

\*

\*

\*

DEE

Where's the dividing line?

Ari walks to the middle of the bar.

ARI

Right about here.

DENNIS

What?

MAC

Bullshit.

ARI

I'm gonna need you out of here in a  
week.

\*

\*

\*

FRANK

You can't do that.

DENNIS

Stay out of this, Dad! We'll handle it. \*

CHARLIE

Listen, pal, I don't know how you guys do it in Israel but this is America. You can't just come in here and steal our land from underneath us.

ARI

I'm pretty sure that's how this country was founded in the first place.

MAC

I don't even know what that means, dude, but if you're talking shit about America, we're gonna kick your ass.

ARI

I'm sure you will. In the meantime, get off my land. \*

He walks towards the door.

DENNIS

This is *our* bar! \*

ARI

*Your* bar is on *my* land. Goodbye, gentlemen.

He walks out. The gang looks to one another.

FRANK

What're we gonna do?

DENNIS

What are we gonna do?! We're not gonna do shit, because *you're* gonna get the hell out here and leave me alone! Me, Mac and Charlie are gonna take care of this situation.

(to Mac and Charlie)

What are we gonna do?

1

CONTINUED: (5)

1

Beat. Then:

\*

MAC  
Let's get Jihad on his ass.

\*

\*

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "The Gang goes Jihad"

TITLE: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"



ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. CHARLIE AND FRANK'S APARTMENT - DAY - D/1 2

Frank stands in long underwear and a stained wife beater, cooking himself a grilled cheese on a hot plate. Charlie (also in long underwear) sits on the couch watching cartoons.

There's a KNOCK on the door.

FRANK

Go away.

BARBARA (O.S.)

Frank! It's me. Open the door.

Frank whips around to Charlie, in a panic. \*

FRANK

Shit. It's my wife. \*

Charlie gets in Frank's face, psyching him up. \*

CHARLIE

Okay, man. We knew this day would come. You're ready for this. \*

Frank's nervous, ringing his hands and staring at the door. \*

FRANK

She's all hopped up on amphetamines. I can hear it in her voice. \*

CHARLIE

Hey! Give me some eyes. Focus. Remember what we talked about. Let's see the face. \*

Frank scowls. \*

CHARLIE

Good. This is the guy I wanna see in here today. This guy means business. \*

FRANK

Okay, I can do this. I can do this. \*

CHARLIE \*  
Now go answer the door. \*

FRANK \*  
You answer it. I don't wanna get \*  
slapped. \*

CHARLIE \*  
Jesus, this woman really has you by \*  
the balls. \*

FRANK \*  
Don't talk about my balls, Charlie. \*

BARBARA (O.S.) \*  
Open this door! \*

CHARLIE \*  
Come on dude. I'll get your back. \*  
You gotta do this. \*

Charlie pushes him to the door. \*

BARBARA (O.S.) \*  
Frank, open this goddamn door \*  
before I put my foot through it! \*

He opens it. \*

BARBARA REYNOLDS (50's), an attractive and *extremely* tan \*  
woman is in the hall. She carries a small dog in her purse. \*  
She's pissed and shaking with amphetamine fueled energy. \*

FRANK \*  
Hey, Barbara. \*

BARBARA \*  
Don't you "hey Barbara" me. \*

She blasts into the apartment. Frank instinctively cowers to \*  
avoid her blows. \*

BARBARA \*  
Jesus Christ, Frank. This place is \*  
a shit hole. Is this how you've \*  
been living? \*

Charlie positions himself behind Frank, getting his back. \*  
Frank throws up a scowl, toughening up. \*

BARBARA \*  
Who is this little monkey? \*

FRANK

Charlie and I are roommates.

\*

CHARLIE

Hello, Mrs. Reynolds.

\*

\*

She scans the room, noticing only one futon.

\*

BARBARA

What is the sleeping arrangement in here?

FRANK

We make it work. What do you want?

\*

BARBARA

We need to talk. Alone.

\*

\*

FRANK

I wanted to talk weeks ago. You went to the Caribbean.

\*

\*

BARBARA

I needed to scare some sense into you. You were talking about giving away all of our money.

\*

\*

\*

FRANK

My money. I made it. You spent it.

\*

\*

CHARLIE

Burn.

\*

\*

Charlie and Frank high five. Barbara looks to Charlie for a second. Then back to Frank.

\*

\*

BARBARA

I see that you've decided to check out of the human race. But what am I supposed to do? How am I supposed to live?

\*

\*

FRANK

Why don't you get a job?

BARBARA

How can you say that after all the things I've done for you? When you were out "making" money, who do think was in that house, cooking and cleaning and raising our two children?

FRANK

A series of Mexican women.

\*

CHARLIE

Burn.

\*

\*

Charlie and Frank slap high five.

\*

BARBARA

You can choose to live like an  
animal if you like, but I will not  
be subjected to it. I want my shit  
back.

\*

\*

\*

FRANK

What?

\*

\*

BARBARA

You took everything from our home  
and I want it back.

\*

\*

\*

FRANK

I didn't take anything from the  
house.

\*

BARBARA

It's empty. Someone came in and took  
everything, Frank. Everything!

\*

\*

FRANK

Maybe you should try to get someone  
deported like you used to do when  
you thought someone was stealing  
from us.

\*

CHARLIE

Burn.

\*

\*

They celebrate with a high five. Barbara stares Charlie down  
for a second. Then:

\*

\*

She slaps him across his face.

\*

BARBARA

(to Frank)

I can't even talk to you anymore.  
Standing up for yourself, for the  
immigrants, giving your money to  
charity? I don't know what you're  
turning into, Frank but it's making  
me sick.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

2 CONTINUED: (4)

2

She storms out of the apartment.

\*

FRANK  
Stings doesn't it?

\*

CHARLIE  
It really stings.

\*

\*

CUT TO:

3 INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - LATER - D/1

3

Mac, Dennis and Charlie sit across from a LAWYER (clearly of Middle Eastern descent) who reviews some documents.

LAWYER  
Apparently Mr. Frenkel is citing a zoning grid that was created by the original city planners.

DENNIS  
So, this scumbag is using a law that's like three hundred years old. This is bullshit.

LAWYER  
Well, you guys had an opportunity to buy the land at the time of your original purchase. You declined. You also had a second opportunity when the fiscal quarter-

CHARLIE  
Alright, let's not get into the blame game, buddy.

LAWYER  
It's just that it's a whole lot more complicated an issue than-

DENNIS  
Let's stick to the matter at hand. How are we gonna get this asshole out of our bar?

LAWYER  
Unfortunately, it doesn't seem as though you guys have any kind of legal recourse.

MAC  
We don't have any "legal" recourse?

LAWYER

No.

MAC

I see where this is going.

LAWYER

Excuse me?

MAC

We don't have any "legal" recourse, guys. Alright, I follow.

CHARLIE

Ohhhhh. We might have to get "creative". Is that what you're saying?

LAWYER

Um...not exactly.

DENNIS

If we have no "legal" recourse then we have no other option. Okay, this is good. I'm hip.

LAWYER

If you're implying that I'm advising you to do anything illegal, I'm afraid you're mistaken.

MAC

Of course we're mistaken, of course we are.

DENNIS

We wouldn't want to implicate certain people in certain matters. Noooo sir.

CHARLIE

But if "someone" could just point us in the right direction or give us some tips, we could probably make it worth his while.

Charlie rubs his fingers together indicating money.

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

LAWYER

Get out.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. PHILLY STREETS - LATER - D/1

4

Mac, Dennis and Charlie walk down a city street.

MAC

Okay. I think the Lawyer's right,  
we need to send this guy a message  
of some kind.

CHARLIE

Yeah, maybe we should scare him or  
something.

MAC

Yeah.

DENNIS

Okay. But let's be really careful  
about this, guys. We don't want to  
send the wrong message. I don't  
want to come off as Anti-Semitic.

\*

Charlie and Mac react with abject horror.

CHARLIE

Anti-Semitic?!

\*

MAC

No, no, no! This has nothing to do  
with that.

CHARLIE

No, of course not.

MAC

We don't have a problem with Jews.  
It's just this guy in particular.  
Isolated incident.

DENNIS

Come on, Mac, that's not funny.  
There's no reason to be throwing  
around slurs like that.

\*

CHARLIE

What slurs?

CONTINUED:

DENNIS

Mac said "Jews". This is exactly what I'm talking about.

MAC

I called them Jews. That's what they are.

DENNIS

C'mon dude, stop! This is making me really uncomfortable.

CHARLIE

Calling someone a Jew is not Anti-Semitic, Dennis.

DENNIS

Oh, what do you know, Charlie? You don't even know what's happening in Israel.

\*  
\*  
\*

MAC

That's true, dude. You don't. Maybe you shouldn't be speaking on the subject.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CHARLIE

Do you two know what's going on in Israel?

\*  
\*  
\*

MAC

Yeah, man.

\*  
\*

CHARLIE

Okay. Explain it to me.

\*  
\*

Dennis looks to Mac. Who wants to field this one?

\*

DENNIS

Okay...the people there, I mean, okay, there are terrorists who, and they make bombs...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

MAC

...And they want to keep all the oil for themselves. And, they don't like it, I mean, when we wanted to help them...and Saddam Hussein...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*



4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

DENNIS  
...yeah, yeah, yeah, Saddam Hussein.  
We wanted to help them. And they  
wanna kill Americans...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CHARLIE  
Okay. I'm gonna stop you there.  
Thank you, guys for clearing that  
up.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Charlie walks off.

\*

MAC  
(to Dennis)  
Idiot.

\*  
\*  
\*

DENNIS  
You're an idiot.

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

\*

5

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - LATER - D/1

5

Dee is eating a sandwich and working behind the bar. Barbara enters.

BARBARA  
It smells like urine in here.

DEE  
Mommy!

BARBARA  
I'm not going to get scurvy if I  
come any further am I?

DEE  
How are you?

Dee runs over to embrace her. She gets nothing.

BARBARA  
I'll tell you how I am, Deandra. I  
am devastated and I need your help.  
I just don't understand what is  
going on with your father and I've  
been-

Barbara notices something in Dee's ears. Two giant diamond earrings.

BARBARA

What in the hell is this?

DEE

What?

BARBARA

Are those my earrings?

DEE

Oh. Umm...okay, let me explain-

BARBARA

So you're stealing from your mother now? What kind of monster have you become?

\*

DEE

Dad said he was gonna give it all away. It was Dennis' idea. He thought-

BARBARA

Don't blame this on your brother. How low can you sink, Deandra? Just pathetic.

DEE

I haven't seen you for a month, I'm standing here in a neck brace and you're not even gonna ask what happened?

BARBARA

I assumed you did something stupid.

DEE

Dennis ran me over with the car!

BARBARA

There you go again. Have you ever thought that maybe it's time to start taking responsibility for your own actions?

Barbara picks up Dee's sandwich from the bar and feeds it to the dog.

BARBARA

I want my possessions returned.

5

CONTINUED: (2)

5

DEE

I was still eating that, Mother.

BARBARA

I've been running around and I haven't had time to feed the dog. Could you stop thinking about yourself for once? And besides, you don't need it, sweetie.

Dee grunts in frustration and storms to the back office.

BARBARA

Well, that's unattractive. Maybe if you took a bit more pride in your appearance you could find a man and you wouldn't have to steal things from your mother. I mean, Christ, there is a *sun* in Philadelphia, Deandra.

CUT TO:

6

EXT. ARI'S BUILDING - DAY - D/2

6

Mac, Charlie and Dennis crouch behind a car across the street from Ari's building. There's a little bit of construction going on inside.

DENNIS

He's already got a construction crew in there.

MAC

We've been staring at this building for days, guys. It's time we took some action.

CHARLIE

Okay. Let's throw a flaming bag of shit through the window.

MAC

What? Why?

CHARLIE

So they'll stamp it out and they'll have poop all over their shoes.

MAC

What the hell is that gonna accomplish, Charlie?

6 CONTINUED:

6

CHARLIE

Poop on their *shoes*. Their *shoes*,  
dude.

MAC

No, no, no. That's not gonna work.  
Let's throw some rocks at the  
building.

CHARLIE

That's stupid.

MAC

What the hell are we supposed to  
do? This guy has all the money and  
all the power.

DENNIS

Wait a second! I got it!

CHARLIE

You do?

DENNIS

Yeah. Let's come back tonight. I  
have a plan.

CUT TO:

7 EXT. ARI'S BUILDING - NIGHT - N/2

7

The guys stand, dressed in all black, looking up at the  
building. Dennis has a huge grin on his face. Mac and  
Charlie seem skeptical.

DENNIS

Yeah. This outta do it.

Reverse to see what the guys are looking at: Ari's building  
is covered in toilet paper.

MAC

Okay, now what?

DENNIS

What do mean?

CHARLIE

What's the next step?

DENNIS

This is it.

MAC

Wait. So this is your plan? This is it? Cover it in toilet paper?

DENNIS

Yeah.

CHARLIE

This isn't gonna do shit.

DENNIS

Do you guys have any idea how hard it is to get that toilet paper down. That Jew is in for a ton of work.

MAC

Whoa! C'mon, dude.

CHARLIE

Yeah, Dennis, seriously.

DENNIS

What?

MAC

You gotta be careful talking like that, man.

DENNIS

You guys said it was okay to call him a Jew.

CHARLIE

Yeah. But not like that.

MAC

You can't say it like that. It's all about the context.

DENNIS

Well, what's the right context? Explain it to me.

\*  
\*

The guys think.

\*

CHARLIE

Okay...when you have, like a group of people, of the, okay...

\*  
\*  
\*

7

CONTINUED: (2)

7

MAC

If you're talking about a specific  
Jew that-

\*  
\*  
\*

CHARLIE

No. Okay, if there's person of a  
faith, that's not a, I mean, when  
you're-

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

DENNIS

Right. Thanks, guys.

\*  
\*

The guys walk off.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 EXT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - DAY - D/3 8

Frank stands on his wife's doorstep holding a couple of boxes. Barbara opens the door. She seems happy, chipper.

BARBARA

Hello.

FRANK

Here. Dee's waiting in the car. She's afraid of you, so I'm helping her.

BARBARA

*She's afraid of me?* \*

FRANK \*

Yeah. \*

Barbara makes a sudden slapping movement. Frank doesn't flinch. \*

FRANK \*

Not gonna work anymore, Barbara. I'm a new man. \*

BARBARA \*

Oh are you? \*

FRANK

I noticed that you changed the locks. You didn't have to. I'm never coming back here again.

BARBARA \*

I'm looking forward to that. \*

Frank studies her, suspiciously.

FRANK

You seem happy.

BARBARA

Let's just say that I feel "satisfied" for the first time in my life.

Frank looks into the house. There's a dude in there.

8

CONTINUED:

8

FRANK

Who's that?

BARBARA

Oh him? That's my new friend. I met him outside of that disgusting little bar that our children own. That's his Mercedes across the street. His wife's dead. Goodbye, Frank.

Frank catches the door before it closes and storms into the house.

CUT TO:

8A

INT. REYNOLDS' HOME - CONTINUOUS - D/3

8A

FRANK

Hey, hey, pal.

Frank turns the corner into the living room. Ari Frenkel is sitting on the couch.

FRANK

You?! What are you doing with my wife?

BARBARA

(quickly)

Soon to be ex-wife. We're separated.

ARI

I wasn't doing anything. She invited me over for coffee.

FRANK

(to Barbara)

Did you bang him? Did you bang this guy?

\*  
\*

ARI

Excuse me?

\*  
\*

BARBARA

Not yet, but I'm giving it a great deal of thought.

\*  
\*  
\*

ARI

Is there a problem, here?



8A CONTINUED:

8A

Ari stands up.

BARBARA

Wow. He is tall, isn't he Frank?

Frank sneers.

FRANK

No. No problem.

He turns and walks out.

BARBARA

Animal.

(to Ari)

I'm sorry about that. He used to beat me, you know.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

9

Franks hobbles out to Dee's car. He opens the door.

FRANK

Change of plans.

DEE

What happened?

FRANK

Your mother seemed happy.

DEE

Shit.

FRANK

I just can't have that, Dee.

DEE

What do you wanna do?

FRANK

We need to send a message.

DEE

Like what?

9

CONTINUED:

9

FRANK

What does your mother love more  
than anything else in the world?

CUT TO:

10

INT. THE REYNOLDS' KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

10

BRUISER, the little dog from Barbara's purse, is sleeping on  
the floor. Frank and Dee stare in from the back door.

FRANK

(whispering)

There he is. Go get him.

DEE

(whispering)

You go get him.

FRANK

(whispering)

I'm wearing a cast on my foot.

DEE

(whispering)

I'm wearing a neck brace.

FRANK

(whispering)

Deandra, go get the dog.

DEE

(whispering)

Why do I have to do it?

FRANK

(whispering)

Because I'm your father and I said  
so. Now go.

DEE

(whispering)

Fine. You know-

FRANK

(whispering)

Go!

DEE

(whispering)

Okay, okay.

10 CONTINUED:

10

Dee quietly twists the door handle, slips in and quickly scoops up the dog. As she hurries out, she knocks over a glass.

DEE  
Shit. Run!

Frank and Dee bolt through the back yard.

CUT TO:

11 INT. THE REYNOLDS' HOME - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

11

Barbara stands at the window looking out. Through her POV we see Frank and Dee running across the lawn with Bruiser.

She sighs.

CUT TO:

12 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY - D/3

12

Mac and Dennis sit around the bar. Charlie comes out from the office.

CHARLIE  
Okay, I got the eggs. Let's roll.

MAC  
Eggs? C'mon, dude.

CHARLIE  
Mac, these are organic. They're twice the size of normal eggs and they're like three times the price. If this doesn't tell him that we mean business, then nothing will.

DENNIS  
I wonder how long it took him to get that toilet paper down?

MAC  
Dude, he probably didn't even notice the toilet paper. We're wasting our time.

They exit out the back door.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. PADDY'S BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS - D/3

13

The back door opens and slams into a GIANT, GREEN CHAIN LINK FENCE.

CHARLIE

What the hell is this?

The guys cram their way into the alley and are instantly pinned between the fence and the wall.

DENNIS

He put a wall up! He didn't notice the toilet paper, Mac?!

MAC

Jesus. He walled us in. This sonofabitch walled us in!

DENNIS

Oh, this guy is good!

CHARLIE

He wants to get extreme?! Okay, we can get extreme! Back to the bar, we gotta go to plan "B".

They try to shimmy their way back in.

MAC

I can't open the door.

DENNIS

Just force through it, dude.

MAC

I can't.

CHARLIE

Dennis move back, stop pushing.

DENNIS

Just slide over.

CHARLIE

I can't, dude. Stop!

MAC

The door is jammed, move through the front!

13

CONTINUED:

13

DENNIS

I'm stuck! You gotta open that door, Mac!

MAC

It won't open!

CHARLIE

C'mon!

DENNIS

Go!

CHARLIE

I'm freaking out over here!

CUT TO:

14

INT. SWEET DEE'S APARTMENT - LATER - D/3

14

Frank and Sweet Dee stand in the middle of her apartment. The dog lies silently, sleeping on the floor. The place has been torn to shreds. Pillows, chairs, shoes, all destroyed. There's piss and shit everywhere.

Frank is psyched.

DEE

So what do we do now? Are we holding him for ransom or something?

FRANK

I'm not sure. I haven't thought this all the way through.

DEE

You haven't thought it through? This dog is gonna destroy my apartment!

FRANK

We're totally living in the moment aren't we?! Running around, stealing things, doing whatever we want!

DEE

Stop talking like that.

FRANK

We should team up more often for this kind of thing.

DEE

Team up? We are not a team, Dad.

FRANK

I should team up with Mac and Charlie more often too. They seem stupid enough to do anything.

DEE

Hey! Nobody is teaming up for anything. Nobody wants you involved, can't you see that?

FRANK

Why are you guys so resistant to this whole thing? I just want to be included.

DEE

Because we don't like you!

There's a knock on the door.

FRANK

Shit. That could be your mother. Get the dog. Get in the bedroom.

DEE

I'm not doing any-

FRANK

Deandra, do as you're told!

DEE

*This* is exactly why you can't be in our gang.

Dee scoops up the dog and hurries into her room. Frank walks to the door and opens it. Ari Frenkel stands on the other side.

FRANK

What the hell do you want?

ARI

Your wife says she's afraid of you. I'm doing her a favor. I'm here for the dog.

FRANK

Oh, please! God! This woman is amazing! She just met you and you're already doing her favors! Oh, she's good. She is good.

ARI

I'm starting to lose patience with you people. I've already had to deal with your son and his retarded friends. Where is the dog?

FRANK

I don't have it.

Ari scans the room.

ARI

So you've been in here tearing apart pillows and pooping on the floor?

FRANK

...Yes.

ARI

I don't have time for this. My contractor just found a gas leak in that goddamn building and the whole thing is becoming a big pain in my ass. Go get the dog.

FRANK

Pain in the ass, huh?

Frank looks the bedroom to make sure Dee can't hear.

FRANK

Okay. I'll tell you what. I have a business proposition for you.

He writes something down on a piece of paper.

FRANK

I can't talk here. Step out into the hall.

CUT TO:

Charlie is setting up a camcorder from 1989.

CHARLIE

Okay, are you guys ready?

DENNIS (O.S.)

Yeah.

CHARLIE

And... action!

REVERSE: Dennis and Mac are dressed in makeshift military uniforms and have towels wrapped around their faces.

Dennis garbles some guttural Arabic sounding noises.

DENNIS

Ach, bachrach shen fichgrll-

CHARLIE

Cut! Cut!

Dennis pulls down his mask.

DENNIS

What, dude?

CHARLIE

Just read from the script, Dennis!

DENNIS

The script you wrote is in English.  
And it's riddled with spelling  
errors.

CHARLIE

Then just pick a few of the words  
that are spelled right and say  
those.

DENNIS

I'm just gonna mumble some guttural  
sounds.

CHARLIE

He's not gonna know what we're  
saying!

DENNIS

We'll do subtitles or something.

MAC

I think I should have a weapon.  
Like a machine gun or a machete.



15

CONTINUED: (2)

15

DENNIS

Okay, Mac, why don't you go down to the store and pick up a machine gun.

MAC

I'm just saying that it'll be more effective if we can get some weapons.

CHARLIE

No weapons! Do the script, Dennis.

DENNIS

I'm not gonna do the script!

CHARLIE

Who's directing this video, huh?!

DENNIS

I should be the director. I have a better eye than you, Charlie.

CHARLIE

I am the director! It was my idea! I came up with the idea and I am directing! And action!

DENNIS

Wait, dude! I have to adjust my towel, gimme a second!

MAC

I'm gonna go find a weapon.

CUT TO:

16

INT. DEE'S HALLWAY - SAME TIME - D/3

16

Frank talks in a hushed tone with Ari.

FRANK

Okay, here's the thing. I've been going through a bit of a mid-life crisis thing for the last couple of months.

ARI

Clearly.

16

CONTINUED:

16

FRANK

I've come to realize that the one thing I am most concerned with is my wife's happiness. For whatever reason, you seem to make her happy and I just cannot allow that to happen. So I want to make you an offer.

Frank pulls out a check book.

ARI

You're gonna pay me to stay away from your wife?

FRANK

Yup. But, there's also something else I want in return.

ARI

What?

FRANK

I wanna buy that building from you.

CUT TO:

17

INT. PADDY'S - LATER - D/3

17

We're watching a TV screen. Dennis is screaming in a mixture of Arabic and English. Mac stands next to him holding a baseball bat.

DENNIS

(on TV)

Rachtruckmakrah Allah fruck- You shouldn't make a restaurant here! Krushcjusdhdt! You are making a bad decision! Jukdrucnkas! Go away from here!

MAC

We will crush your skull with our weapons!

IT PAUSES. WE TURN AROUND TO FIND: Dennis, Mac and Charlie watching. A beat, then:

DENNIS

We can't send this.

MAC

Nope.

Charlie retrieves the tape.

CHARLIE

What are you guys talking about?  
We need to be extreme. This is  
extreme.

MAC

We're gonna get arrested.

DENNIS

Or murdered. I think this is a  
little too extreme, Charlie.

MAC

I feel sick.

DENNIS

Me too.

CHARLIE

You don't think I feel sick? I'm  
sick. But I directed the shit out  
of this video. This stuff is gold.  
We can't let it just go to waste!

MAC

You're not the one on TV dressed  
like a terrorist threatening Jews,  
Charlie!

DENNIS

Mac-

MAC

That context was fine, Dennis.  
Trust me, I was thinking about it  
when we were watching the video.

CHARLIE

But I put so much work into it!

DENNIS

I don't want to go to jail, dude.

CHARLIE

Then what are we supposed to do?

The guys think.

17

CONTINUED: (2)

17

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You wanna throw a bag of poop into  
the window?

DENNIS

Okay.

MAC

Yeah.

The guys quickly make their way out. After Mac and Dennis  
are out the door. Charlie jumps back, grabs the tape and  
puts in his jacket.

CUT TO:

18

EXT. PADDY'S BACK ALLEY - MINUTES LATER - D/3

18

The guys are walking down the alley. Charlie is holding a  
bag of feces.

DENNIS

I should throw it, dude.

CHARLIE

I'm the one that sat over the bag  
for twenty minutes. I get to throw  
it.

Dee comes walking down the alley.

DEE

Hey, guys.

MAC

Hey, Dee.

DEE

What are you guys doing?

CHARLIE

We're gonna throw a bag of poop  
into the window next door. You  
wanna come?

DEE

Yes.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. ARI'S BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER - D/3

19

Charlie looks into the window. He calls out to the gang who's crouching down behind a car.

CHARLIE  
There's nobody in there.

DENNIS  
Throw it in anyway.

CHARLIE  
But there's nobody to stamp it out.  
It's not as fun.

MAC  
Just throw the damn bag, Charlie!

CHARLIE  
Okay.

Charlie lights the bag and tosses into the window. He runs across the street.

DEE  
Why are we doing this?

DENNIS  
To teach this guy a lesson.

DEE  
Awesome.

CHARLIE  
This is great. It's gonna smell so bad in there.

DEE  
Yeah.

DENNIS  
I just hope he gets the messag-

BOOM! A loud explosion rips through the neighborhood, sending our heroes tumbling backward.

They slowly get up, covered in soot and survey the scene. The orange glow of the flames flicker in their faces. They watch for a beat, then:

DEE  
I think this is the wrong message.

19 CONTINUED:

19

DENNIS

Yeah.

They take off running.

CUT TO:

20 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAYS LATER - D/4

20

Dennis, Mac, Dee and Charlie sit around the bar getting drunk and cutting off the remainder of their casts.

DENNIS

Wow. That feels good. Finally.  
That cast was really starting to  
irritate my skin.

CHARLIE

Were you getting the little red  
rash thing underneath?

DENNIS

Yeah.

DEE

Me too.

CHARLIE

That was so annoying.

MAC

So itchy.

The front door opens and in walks Frank, he's speaking with a contractor.

FRANK

Okay, the first thing that needs to  
go is this support here. I'm  
thinking of expanding the wall to  
the South and getting rid of these  
booths.

DENNIS

Dad? Why are-

FRANK

Gimme a sec, Dennis.

(to the contractor)

At some point I'd like to talk  
about getting some new light  
fixtures in the bathroom.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

FRANK (CONT'D)

Why don't you check it out and I'll meet you in there.

The contractor walks off.

DENNIS

What the hell are you doing?

FRANK

I'm renovating my bar.

CHARLIE

What?

FRANK

You see, kids, the piece of property that I purchased begins at Morgan street and extends exactly one hundred feet to the North.

DEE

That you bought?

FRANK

The one you guys burnt down. Yeah. So that means I own exactly half of this bar making me the majority shareholder. Hence, "my bar".

DENNIS

Wait, you can't-

FRANK

You idiots burnt down my building! Did you think I wouldn't find out?! You blew up my goddamn-

He stops and takes a deep breath.

FRANK

(to himself)

Take it easy big, Frank. Take it easy.

(to the gang)

Okay. I'll give you two choices. You can accept that I am your partner in this little business venture, we can forget about the whole arson incident and live peacefully amongst each other. Or I can press charges against you for destroying my building and send you to jail.

DENNIS

I would rather go to jail than work  
for you, Dad!

DEE

Me too!

MAC

I would not! I would not rather go  
to jail!

CHARLIE

No, no, no, no! Let's all calm  
down and be rational.

DENNIS

I will tear this place to the  
ground.

MAC

Nobody's tearing anything!

CHARLIE

No! We don't need to tear! We can  
all work something out. You can be  
a part of the "gang" Frank? Okay,  
you're the captain. The captain of  
the gang.

DEE

Shut up, Charlie! He's not the  
captain of anything!

DENNIS

I can't believe this is happening.  
We were so close, Dee. So close to  
getting away from them forever.

DEE

Why can't you just die and leave us  
money like parents are supposed to  
do?

FRANK

You sound like your mother.

DEE

Don't you *ever* compare me to Mom!

Dennis, Dee and Frank squabble a bit. The front door opens  
again. In walks two large MEN in suits.



CONTINUED: (3)

LARGE MAN

Excuse me?

The arguing continues.

LARGE MAN

Excuse me?!

They stop and look to the Large Men.

LARGE MAN

We're looking for the owners.

DENNIS

We're the owners. What's up?

The men eye them up and down.

LARGE MAN

I'm detective Tasker. This is  
detective Volpe. Gentlemen, we're  
gonna need to talk to for a moment.

DENNIS

Really? About what?

Tasker pulls out a black VIDEOCASSETTE TAPE.

LARGE MAN

You guys know anything about this?

Dennis and Mac immediately look to Charlie.

CHARLIE

Shit.

CUT TO:

BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

21 INT. CHARLIE AND FRANK'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT - N/4 21

Charlie is stumbling around in the dark on his way to answer the front door. He's wearing his stained long underwear PJ's and he's barely awake.

He opens the door: Barbara stands in the hall. She hands him an envelope. She's flustered, manic. \*

BARBARA

Give this to Frank. Those are divorce papers. That's right. I filed for divorce. You can tell that son-of-a-bitch that I'm gonna get everything I deserve. I'm gonna get all of it! \*

She storms off. Charlie shuts the door and walks back in. He slowly makes his way over to the futon and slips back under the covers.

Frank lays next to him, his arms behind his head, smiling broadly. \*

CHARLIE

Burn. \*

CUT TO:

END OF EPISODE