

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #903

"The Gang Desperately Tries To Win An Award"

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PRODUCTION DRAFT:
BLUE REVISED PAGES

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Episode #903 "The Gang Tries Desperately To Win An Award"
Blue Revision Pages

CHARLIE CHARLIE DAY
DENNIS GLENN HOWERTON
MAC ROB MCELHENNEY
DEE KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK DANNY DEVITO
REP ROGER BART
GREG RYAN GAUL
MAXWELL BURL MOSELEY
AMANDA WHITNEY HOY
SUDZ MANAGER OSCAR NUNEZ
Z CHAD L. COLEMAN
FEMALE CUSTOMER JEAN ST. JAMES
ARTEMIS ARTEMIS PEBDANI

SET LIST

PERMANENT SETS

INT. PADDY'S PUB
- BACK OFFICE
INT. RESTAURANT AND BAR ASSOCIATION OFFICE
INT. SUDZ BAR
- MANAGER'S OFFICE

LOCATION SETS

EXT. STREET

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 2:30 pm

TITLE: On a Friday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

Over titles, we hear:

MAC
Use them, dude!

CHARLIE
No!

FADE IN:

1 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D1) **COORS LIGHT PLACEMENT** 1

Charlie, Mac, Dennis and Dee argue around the bar.

CHARLIE
Why would I wear gloves at work? It makes no sense.

MAC
It absolutely makes sense. You're a janitor who snakes a toilet with his bare hands.

CHARLIE
So my hands get a little dirty. I appreciate the concern but I'm fine.

MAC
It's not for you, it's for us. To protect us from your hands which are now fully immersed in our ice.

CHARLIE
Well, this is to cool the cuts I got from cutting the lemons.

DEE
Jesus Christ. Wear gloves!

They descend into yelling. Frank walks in, carrying a NEWSPAPER. He tries to stop the argument.

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FRANK

Hold up! Ho!

(then)

Check this out. The Bar Association's best bar award is coming up. We could get nominated.

MAC

Frank. We never get nominated for awards. They're stupid. We don't care about that shit.

DENNIS

No we do not.

(then)

Am I *curious* why we're never nominated? Sure. Do I *care*? Not in the slightest.

CHARLIE

Yeah, we don't care... but it is odd that we get no recognition.

DEE

It seems aggressive.

FRANK

You should care. It's good for business. You can make more money.

CHARLIE

Frank, we don't care about money. That's not why we do this.

DEE

That's why I do it.

DENNIS/MAC

Me too./ I want money.

FRANK

So, what is it then? You don't think we deserve it? You don't think we're cool enough?

A beat of stubborn silence. Then:

MAC

'Course it's cool enough. Why would I do something that isn't cool?

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DENNIS

If I'm gonna put my name on something, it'll be award-worthy.

DEE

I can't imagine others do what we do that much better. It's just serving up drinks. Serving a series of drinks.

CHARLIE

Now I'm getting upset that we don't have an award.

FRANK

You wanna get nominated, you gotta play the game.

DENNIS

That's not our style. It's lame.

FRANK

You know what's lame? Being around this long and never getting an award. You look like a buncha assholes.

CHARLIE

We are not assholes! We're the best. Ya know what, screw it. Let's play the game. Let's win that award!

MAC/DEE

Screw it./ Let's do it!

They all look at one another, shrugging in agreement.

DENNIS

Fine. Let's do it. But, I want to be very clear: this literally means *nothing* to me.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: "THE GANG TRIES DESPERATELY TO WIN AN AWARD"

TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

FADE IN:

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2 INT. RESTAURANT AND BAR ASSOCIATION OFFICE - DAY (D1) 2

The gang sit in the office of the Restaurant and Bar Association, waiting for the meeting to start.

DEE

This office is stuffy.

DENNIS

The Restaurant and Bar Association is a stuffy organization. They're not in touch with young people like us.

DEE

Uch. If some old guy gives me attitude, I'm gonna spit in his face.

MAC

Give me a cue and we can spit at the same time.

CHARLIE

Let's all spit.

FRANK

No one's spitting. We gotta take 'em to lunch. Charm them over a shrimp salad. Then we slip 'em this briefcase full of cash.

CHARLIE

Right, right. And when do I show him these pictures of our toilets?

FRANK

You don't. Just let me do the talking. I know what I'm doing.

An OLDER MAN enters, this is the Restaurant and Bar REP.

REP

Sorry to keep you waiting.

FRANK

(extends hand)

Frank Reynolds. Paddy's Pub. And these are my associates.

(to guys)

Stand up. Show some respect.

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Everyone stands, save for Dennis.

DENNIS

I stand for no one.

REP

Please, not necessary. Have a seat.

FRANK

(to guys)

You heard the man. Sit down.

DENNIS

I feel like standing now.

Everyone sits. Dennis stands up.

FRANK

With much dignity and grace, we're here to talk about the best bar award. In the past, we weren't able to pay your association much attention. But I assure you we are now prepared to pay you the proper amount you deserve... of attention. If ya get my drift.

REP

...I don't.

FRANK

Perhaps we can go talk about this matter over some lettuce and shrimp?

DEE

He's inviting you to lunch, pal.
Yes or no?

REP

It's three-thirty in the afternoon.
I've already eaten.

DENNIS

Oh, he's already eaten! Yum yum
yum!

CHARLIE

(pulling out pictures)

Show me a cleaner toilet than this,
pal! Show me a better janitor!

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DEE

Let's get out of here. We don't
need some limp-dicked old man
telling us if our bar is cool.

Dee begins to HOCK A LOOGIE. Mac, on cue, begins to HOCK.

FRANK

No spitting!
(to Rep)
Look, how much is it gonna take to
get us on the ballot?

REP

Ten dollars.

FRANK

Huh?

REP

The entry fee is ten dollars. All
you have to do is fill out a form
and pay the fee. We send it to all
members.

MAC

We're already members?!

FRANK

Well, why haven't we ever received
the form?

REP

We've actually sent you the form
many times in the past, and as I
recall, they always come back
covered in fecal matter, urine and
racial slurs. One year, I believe
you incorporated a used tampon.

DEE

Well, that could've been anyone. I
mean...

DENNIS

People steal the mail and do weird
things to it.

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FRANK

Either way, we're on board now.
We're ready to play the game. I
assume you take cash?

Frank opens the briefcase and BOOM! BLUE PAINT EXPLODES all
over his face.

DEE

Uhp, sorry. We put a dye pack in
there. That was meant for you.

MAC

We thought that you would think
that was funny.

DENNIS

But, I can tell from your reaction
that's not your style. And we get
that now.

CHARLIE

There's one more in there. Lemme
grab that.

Charlie pops it in his mouth. It EXPLODES silently. Charlie
smiles, a mouth of blue.

The gang laughs.

DEE

That was funny!

MAC

(to the Rep)
You don't think that's funny?

CHARLIE

Thank you for letting us
participate.

3 EXT. STREET - LATER (D1)

3

The gang walks to the Range Rover. Frank's face is smeared
with remnants of the blue paint. Charlie's mouth, the same.

FRANK

What'd I say, idiots? You wanna get
nominated, you gotta play the game.

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CHARLIE

We were playing. We just weren't vibing with that dude.

DEE

It's just a different level of vibration.

DENNIS

Frank's right. We're too fringe. It's given us a lot of street cred, but it's also alienated a lotta people.

FRANK

Look, if you wanna win, you gotta campaign for it. It's an industry award, voted on by the industry. We should pop around to some other bars. Get our name out there.

DENNIS

Right. We know we're cool but other people don't.

DEE

We're the best kept secret in Philadelphia. Time to let that secret out.

CHARLIE

Great, and while you guys do that, I'll get to work on the song.

FRANK

What song?

CHARLIE

Ya know, the best song award.

MAC

There's no best song award, dude.

CHARLIE

Well, then all the more reason. We do songs all the time. Could be our best shot at winning. Let's cover all of our bases.

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DEE

That's not a base. That base does not exist in the game.

CHARLIE

So, we'll be the bar who created the fifth base.

DENNIS

(re: Charlie)

Let's drop him off either way.

4 INT. SUDZ BAR - NIGHT (N1) **COORS LIGHT PLACEMENT**

4

Mac, Dennis, Dee and Frank walk into SUDZ BAR. It's everything Paddy's is not: bright, colorful and filled with people. (LOUD POP MUSIC plays in the background.) The guys are not impressed.

MAC

I can't believe this place has won best bar. Who goes here?

FRANK

A shitload of people. Sudz is super popular.

DENNIS

I don't care for how bright it is in here.

MAC

And all the loud music and loud colors. Where's the subtlety?

DEE

I'd like to mail some tampons to this place, ya know?

DENNIS

We all would, but that's not gonna win us any awards. Let's order a drink. Sniff out the competition.

FRANK

And I'm gonna go introduce myself to the manager. Give 'em the goodie bag.

DENNIS

What the hell's in that bag anyway?

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FRANK

(shrugs)

Stuff I had our name printed on.
Key chain, bottle opener, egg.

Frank pulls out an EGG with "Paddy's Pub" printed on it.

DEE

Why would you put an egg in there?

FRANK

It's like for a paperweight. People
eat this shit up. Trust me, this is
how you play the game.

Frank unzips his sweatshirt to REVEAL a PADDY'S PUB T-SHIRT.

A decent-looking bartender GREG (late 20s, think Josh
Cooke/Josh Radnor) walks up to Dee, Mac and Dennis.

GREG

Hey there, guys. I'm Greg, I'll be
your bartender tonight. You ever
been to Sudz before?

MAC/DEE/DENNIS

Pfft./ You wish./ Don't think so,
pal.

GREG

Welcome, then. I like to recommend
to first timers our signature
blended cocktail, the Blue Hole.
Served with three straws in a fish
bowl. It's pretty darn good. Some
say it's better than an orgasm.

An African American bartender, MAXWELL (late 20s), walks by
behind him, with a perfectly timed quip.

MAXWELL

Not that he's ever had one.

LAUGHTER from other customers sitting at the bar. The gang
looks confused.

GREG

Thanks, Maxwell. Remind me to get a
new best friend.

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More laughter from the customers. Greg and Maxwell laugh playfully. AMANDA, a very cute waitress, walks up, clearly upset.

AMANDA

Two margaritas for table six, Greg.

GREG

What's wrong, Amanda? Lemme guess, boyfriend cancelled on you again.

AMANDA

Conference got extended. What can I say? He loves his work.

GREG

Well, he should spend a little less time on his work and a little more time on you.

The customers "Awwww."

AMANDA

Thanks. You're sweet.

She heads off. Greg turns back to the gang.

GREG

Sorry 'bout that. So, one Blue Hole.

DENNIS

Well, there's three of us. So three drinks.

GREG

Uh, well, they're generally shared because they're pretty big--

DEE

He said three, bozo.

Greg nods and heads off.

DENNIS

Don't care for him.

MAC

Me neither, too soft. This is Philadelphia. I want a bartender with a little edge.

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DEE

We're aggressive. We tend to come at the customer hard. I like that.

DENNIS

And what's up with the black friend no one is acknowledging is black? It's odd that no one's talking about that.

MAC

We'd make a thing of it. Address the social and cultural aspects of diversity head on.

Greg and Maxwell come back with THREE BLUE HOLES.

GREG

Here you guys go.

Maxwell RINGS the bell. Everyone starts drinking.

MAXWELL

Ho! Drink up!

MAC

What the hell's that?

GREG

Sudz alert. When we ring the bell, then everyone has to drink.

Greg heads off.

MAC

I don't need someone telling me when to drink. I'll drink when I'm goddamn thirsty.

DENNIS

Yeah!

(then)

That said, it would've been fun to drink when everyone else was drinking.

They all DRINK.

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5 INT. SUDZ BAR - MANAGER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME (N1)

5

Frank's poking around an empty office. He sticks his hand in a CANDY JAR on the desk (a la Tom Lofaro).

SUDZ MANAGER

What are you doing in my office?

FRANK

Ah! You snuck up on me there.

(upbeat)

Frank Reynolds. Owner of Paddy's Pub. I wanted to stop by and introduce myself. Oh here. Little goodie bag for ya.

He hands the manager the goodie bag. The Manager examines it.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Just some knick-knacks I thought you might enjoy.

SUDZ MANAGER

There's a broken egg in here.

FRANK

Huh? Ah shit. That wasn't one of the boiled ones? My bad. Want me to cook that up for ya?

SUDZ MANAGER

What do you want?

FRANK

Your vote. For the best bar award. You probably never heard of Paddy's Pub, but we're the best kept secret in Philadelphia.

SUDZ MANAGER

I've been there once. The bartenders were all just yelling at one another. Then they ran off to sneak into a museum or something. I couldn't follow it. Never even got served a drink.

FRANK

(to himself)

Goddamnit.

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SUDZ MANAGER

Please don't say that.

FRANK

Huh?

SUDZ MANAGER

I find that word offensive.

FRANK

What, damnit?

SUDZ MANAGER

No, the God part.

FRANK

How do you know I'm damning your God? Maybe I'm damning a God you don't believe in. If I said Zeus Damnit, would you be upset? Whatever. I'm out of here.

CUT BACK TO:

6 INT. SUDZ BAR - LATER (N1) **COORS LIGHT IN BACKGROUND** 6

Dee, Mac and Dennis finish off their drinks. Dee BELCHES.

DEE

Whoo. Went down easy. I gotta say:
I like the drink.

MAC

I like this place. I feel comfortable here. I haven't looked over my shoulder once, wondering if someone's coming at me.

DENNIS

It's growing on me. The staff has great chemistry. Did you see that charged moment between Amanda and Greg? She has a boyfriend but I think her and Greg could get together. I'd like to come back and see how it plays out.

MAC

Well, I for one hope he gets her.
'Cause that chick is smoking.

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DEE

So? Bet she can't tell a joke.

DENNIS

She doesn't have to tell jokes,
Dee. She's pretty. And if she can
tell jokes... even better.

Frank walks up, agitated.

FRANK

Let's get outta this dump.

DENNIS

This place isn't a dump, Frank.
It's actually pretty great here.

FRANK

Well, I got news for you: our
secret's out and it stinks. The
manager's been to our bar and hated
it. Said it was just a bunch a
people yelling over one another.

DEE

That's what we do. We argue with
each other and if they want to
listen, they're welcome to.

DENNIS

I'm realizing that's off-putting to
the customer. Greg would never yell
at Amanda. Never.

Maxwell RINGS THE BELL.

MAC/DEE/DENNIS

Ho!!!/ Time to drink.

They all drink. Frank's confused.

FRANK

What the hell's that?

DEE

The bell tells you when to drink.

MAC

I'm into the bell now. It puts me
at ease 'cause I'm not worried
about when I have to drink next.

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FRANK

Look, we gotta up our game. We should host an industry night. Invite all the industry who vote. Show them who we really are.

DENNIS

Actually, I'd like to make a few tweaks to who we are. We gotta soften our edges a bit.

MAC

Brighter lights would be good. It's super dark in our bar.

DEE

People don't want that. Life's dark enough. Brighter lights. Brighter colors.

FRANK

This is good. We'll make a few tweaks and then we'll show these bastards who's award-worthy.

Bell RINGS.

MAC/DEE/DENNIS

Ho!!! Drink!!! Down the hatch!

They all drink.

7 INT. PADDY'S PUB - THE NEXT DAY (D2)**COORS LIGHT PLACEMENT** 7

Dennis, Mac and Dee are around the bar.

DENNIS

If we're gonna show these industry folks tonight that we're likeable, we need to have some funny banter like Greg and Maxwell had.

DEE

Don't worry, I'll be zinging one-liners left and right.

DENNIS

Actually, you won't, Dee. A funny girl intimidates men. Pretty and boring is what we are going for.

(MORE)

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DENNIS (CONT'D)

We'll create a 'will they or won't they' thing between you and a bartender. Not me, of course. Mac.

MAC

What? Dee and I don't wanna be together.

DENNIS

Right, but the *customers* want you to be together. It's fun for them.

DEE

How is it fun to watch two people who don't wanna be together?

DENNIS

No, see-- you *do* wanna be together. The customer has to think that you *think* you don't wanna be together, but deep down you *do* wanna be together. The problem is, right now you guys don't wanna be together. And you need to ultimately *want* to be together.

MAC

(raising hand)
Question.

DENNIS

You're wondering how we're gonna make Dee attractive.

MAC

Yes.

DENNIS

We'll shellack her with makeup and light the shit out of her. Soften her face up.

DEE

I like that.

DENNIS

I knew you would. Great. Now let's go over our banter.

He gives Mac a notecard.

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DENNIS (CONT'D)

Mac's gonna welcome the customer
and then I'm gonna come in and
execute with a quip. Give it a try.

MAC

(reading)

Hey, I'm Mac. Welcome to Paddy's
Pub. I like to recommend to first
timers our signature blended drink,
Caribbean Paradise. People say it's
better than an orgasm.

DENNIS

Not that he's ever had one.

MAC

Bullshit! Bullshit! I had one with
your mom! I'll kill you, Dennis!
I'll kill you!

DENNIS

Whoa! Whoa! Stop. Stop. Mac, what
were you doing?

MAC

You insulted me so I faced you.

DENNIS

That's how we normally talk. It's
too aggressive. People don't wanna
be around that. Learn those lines
so it feels off the cuff.

DEE

Yeah, and she didn't even notice.

DENNIS

What?

DEE

That's the punch line to Mac
banging our mom.

DENNIS

Your timing is terrible. No jokes
from you. Look, settle into your
new roles. Mac, keep it playful.
Dee, pretty and dumb. Will they or
won't they. Keep it light.

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Frank runs in.

FRANK

Change of plans! Change of plans!
We gotta go darker with industry
night. Edgier.

DENNIS

Frank, don't derail us. We're doing
bright lights and bright colors and
funny banter. That's what wins.

FRANK

Wrong. Artemis and I went to a
burlesque bar last night. Women
were stripping but it was like,
classy. Dimly lit, they were
serving martinis. Wasn't a lotta
people there, but this place has
won a shitload of awards.

MAC

So you wanna do a strip club thing?

FRANK

Nah, stripping-- that's just to get
your rocks off. You don't get off
on burlesque. It works on a much
deeper level. It's about teasing
skin and period costumes and
artistry. Tasteful.

MAC

Well, now I'm confused what wins.
We've certainly worn our fair share
of costumes in the bar and Frank's
nude all the time.

DENNIS

Well, that's not tasteful nudity.

DEE

I had a period in one of those
dresses.

DENNIS

Dee, no. Keep it light. That's your
third period joke. Stop.

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MAC

You think the problem is our location?

DENNIS

There was a bar that just opened down the street last year and they instantly won an award.

FRANK

...Is it *us*?

A beat.

DENNIS/MAC/DEE

No way./ It's not us./ It's them.

FRANK

Let Artemis do a burlesque thing off to the side. It'll be darkly lit and we'll have champagne. Sexy and edgy, but with some class.

MAC

Might be good to spread our bets. Since we don't know what works.

DEE

It does all seem very arbitrary.

DENNIS

Fine, but do it in the back office. And please... keep it classy.

Charlie runs in.

CHARLIE

Alright! I got it!

DEE

Got what?

CHARLIE

Best song. I've been off writing a song. Where do you think I've been all this time? C'mon, get with the program.

DENNIS

You get with the program! We don't need a song!

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CHARLIE

C'mon, I think you're really gonna like it. Can I just play a little?

DEE

Yes! Play the song! Please! We're all clamoring!

CHARLIE begins to play his song. It's Randy Newman-esque.

CHARLIE

*It's good to be me.
It's good to be you.
We're as unique as pelican stew.*

*They give you a gold,
When you win first place,
But why do we have to even be in a race?*

*Why can't we all love one another?
Helping our friends and loving thy
brother.
I'm talking 'bout love, love, love
love, love.
Talking 'bout love, love, love,
love, love.*

Wouldn't that be great?

Charlie finishes his catchy tune. The gang takes it in.

MAC

That was... great!

CHARLIE

Really?!

DENNIS

Totally. There was nothing about being raped or spiders.

DEE

Very unlike you, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Well, I'm trying to give people what they want!

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FRANK

Great stuff, Charlie. Hey, let's go downstairs now and grab some lemons to help get ready for the party, huh?

Frank and Charlie head to the basement.

CHARLIE

Cool. I'm pumped you guys like the song.

Charlie steps in and Frank LOCKS the door behind Charlie.

CHARLIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What the hell? You're locking me in here?!

FRANK

It hurts me more than it hurts you.

MAC

Nice work, Frank.

FRANK

Yeah, we can't have him do a song. It just doesn't make sense.
(then)
Alright, let's put on a great show tonight!

8 INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT (N2) **COORS LIGHT PLACEMENT** 8

Industry night. People are coming into the bar. Bright lights, loud music. Mac and Dennis are by the bar.

DENNIS

People are arriving. Now remember, when a customer comes up, keep it light, keep it playful.

Z (O.S.)

Y'all don't gotta worry about me.

REVEAL Z is there. Dressed in his usual street clothes.

Z (CONT'D)

I'll be chatting these fools up like a mug.

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MAC

That's... great, Z. Thank you.

Z sips a cocktail drink through a swirly straw.

DENNIS

Kinda wish we had a less intense black guy for diversity. Maybe we should throw another one into the mix, just to counter Z's vibe.

MAC

Noo, we gotta be careful about the ratio. You got too many black guys, then it feels like a black bar. That's gonna hurt our chances.

DENNIS

It didn't seem to me like the black bars ever win awards.

MAC

I feel like we have said the word black too many times already.

DENNIS

I'm with you. It's not light. It doesn't feel playful.

DEE (O.S.)

Loving this light over here.

ANGLE ON Dee, who's in a SOFT-FOCUSED SHOT, LIKE BARBARA STREISAND.

DEE (CONT'D)

I'm glowing like an angel. I look great. Now I don't feel the need to be funny. I can just be beautiful.

An OLDER FEMALE CUSTOMER walks up.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Hi, can I get a drink?

MAC

Hey there! I'm Mac. Welcome to Paddy's Pub. I like to recommend to first timers our signature blended drink, Caribbean Paradise. People say it's better than bustin' a nut.

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FEMALE CUSTOMER

Excuse me?

MAC

Busting a nut. It's like... blowing
a load.

(re: Dennis)

It's a funny joke. He said it was
funny.

Dennis runs up.

DENNIS

Well, hold on....

MAC

It's like cumming all over
somebody. It's playful, it's light.

DENNIS

(all through SMILES)

I think he's just trying to refer
to an orgasm. Accidentally, he got
a little too specific.

MAC

Sorry, the drinks are good. We
orgasm in them. I forget the next
line.

(calling out)

Line!

DENNIS

Off the cuff, Mac. What can I get
you to drink, ma'am?

Dee steps out of her light.

DEE

Not like you ever had one, Mac.

DENNIS

Too late, Dee. Back in your light.

Frank walks up and grabs champagne.

FRANK

Yo. We're all set up. Dee, help me
bring some champagne back there.

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DEE

On it.

Dee steps out of the light, revealing her makeup again.

DENNIS

Stay in the light! I got this.
(to Dee and Mac)
Do the charged moment. Please.

CUT TO:

9 INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (N2)

9

Frank and Dennis take in the converted back office, covered in dark fabrics, velvet, etc. It looks like an antique parlor for Parisian burlesque. It's strangely classy.

DENNIS

Huh. Not bad, Frank. Good work.

FRANK

I told ya. It's real lavish.
Tasteful.

ARTEMIS walks up to Dennis. She's dressed in a period costume, carrying a plume of feathers.

ARTEMIS

Care for a show?

Her plume of feathers jabs into Dennis' face. Artemis starts a burlesque dance to music. Frank's into it.

FRANK

Yeah. Tease 'em. Now do the thing
with the shoulder-- good, good.

BACK TO:

10 INT. PADDY'S PUB - CONTINUOUS (N2) **COORS LIGHT PLACEMENT** 10

The Sudz Manager and the Bar/Restaurant REP stand by the bar, drinking. Mac and Dee play it up in front of them. Dee SIGHS loudly.

MAC

What's wrong, Dee?

DEE

It's nothing.

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MAC

Lemme guess. Boyfriend problems? He doesn't know what he has.

(to customer)

You should see this guy. Real ugly.

SUDZ MANAGER

I'm sorry, are you talking to me?

MAC

I said her boyfriend's ugly. Pay attention.

DEE

Ugly?! My boyfriend wouldn't be ugly.

MAC

He's a tool.

DEE

Oh, is he?! I'm sorry if he can't be like you and have ridiculous tattoos and a cigarette for a mother!

MAC

Don't insult my mom! I'll beat your face in, you stupid bitch.

Mac and Dee SLAP FIGHT each other, sloppily.

DENNIS

Hey! Whoa, what's going on?

REP

This guy is trying to hit that woman.

MAC

I woulda punched her if I could've gotten an angle. She's hiding behind the blender.

DENNIS

This is not, 'will they or won't they.' Right now I know you won't and I know I won't want you to!

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SUDZ MANAGER

Excuse me, there's a guy climbing
through your floor?

REVEAL Charlie, now greasy, climbing through a floor vent.

MAC

It's fine. That's just our janitor.
(then)
Goddamnit, Charlie. You're scaring
the customers. Look at you, you're
covered in grease.

CHARLIE

Told ya, you guys, you cou--
couldn't keep me out.

DENNIS

Are you high?

CHARLIE

I'm very high. You locked me in
a-- in a basement filled with spray
paint. Came up with a whole new
song, though. I'll play it for
everyone.

DENNIS

You're not playing anything!

MAC

You're yelling.

DENNIS

(calmly)
Get back in the basement.

DEE

(spotting off-camera)
Uhp, I think Z invited friends.

ON SEVERAL BLACK GANGBANGER DUDES walking in. Z greets them.

MAC

That is too many black people, dude.
The ratio is off. The ratio is off!

DENNIS

It's getting intense in here. Crank
the lights and juice the music.

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DEE

The burlesque! The burlesque is
classy. Send them back there.

DENNIS

Yes. Of course.

(to Rep)

Gentlemen, how about something a
little more upscale.

Dennis, Dee, and Mac lead the Rep and the Sudz Manager to the
back office.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Back here I think you'll find it
very sexy but very tasteful.

11 INT. PADDY'S PUB - OUTSIDE BACK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS (N2) 11

Dennis opens the door and everyone reacts, shocked, to what
they see off-screen. We can hear Frank grunting.

FRANK (O.S.)

This is art!!!!!!

MAC

This is bad.

Suddenly, the LIGHTS DIM and music begins to play. Everyone
turns to see Charlie on piano, playing something akin to the
slow beginning of "Bohemian Rhapsody" or an epic Bowie song.

CHARLIE

*A spider crawls inside my brain.
I think this whole world's gone
insane.*

*But we're not just here to complain.
I'm only here to say one thing.*

Charlie breaks out into aggressive chords, yelling:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

GET OUT! GET OUT OF OUR BAR! YOU
CAN EAT MY SHIT AND MY BALLS! I SAY
GO SCREW YOU ALL, GO SCREW
YOURSELVES!

Charlie starts spitting and singing "GET OUT!"

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DENNIS

He's spitting. He's spitting on them.

MAC

I'm into it.

Mac then SPITS AT THEM. THEY ALL START TO SPIT.

REP

Ah! What's wrong with you people?

It's a commotion. The gang yells, hisses, and spits as EVERYONE RUNS OUT. Then, they're alone.

CHARLIE

So? You guys like the song?

FRANK

It was real good, Charlie. Definitely not gonna win an award now.

DENNIS

So... I guess it *is* us after all.

GANG

Oh yeah./ It's us./ Been us the whole time.

DEE

Screw it, we are who we are.

GANG

Yeah./ Screw them./ Paddy's rules.

A beat of reflection. Then:

DENNIS

I really wanted that award.

GANG

Yeah. / That would have been nice.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW

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