

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #902

"The Gang Squashes Their Beefs"

Written by

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Directed by

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IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode #902 "The Gang Squashes Their Beefs"
Pink Revision Pages

CHARLIE CHARLIE DAY
DENNIS GLENN HOWERTON
MAC ROB MCELHENNEY
DEE KAITLIN OLSON
FRANK DANNY DEVITO
LIAM McPOYLE JIMMY SIMPSON
RYAN McPOYLE NATE MOONEY
HWANG SHELLY DESAI
CRICKET DAVID HORNSBY
GAIL THE SNAIL MARY LYNN RAJSKUB
RANDOM GUY ZACHARY KNIGHTON
BILL PONDEROSA LANCE BARBER

SET LIST

PERMANENT SETS

INT. PADDY'S PUB
INT. MAC & DENNIS' APARTMENT
- LIVING ROOM
- MAC'S BEDROOM
- KITCHEN
- DENNIS' BEDROOM
- APARTMENT HALLWAY

LOCATION SETS

INT. MAHNDI VIDEO

COLD OPEN

TITLE: 1:00 PM

TITLE: On a Wednesday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES, WE HEAR:

DENNIS (V.O.)
Uhp, I see it. There it is.

MAC (V.O.)
I can't believe it's finally here.

FADE IN:

1 INT. MAHNDO VIDEO - DAY (D1)

1

MAC and DENNIS approach a display for:

DENNIS
"Thundergun Express: The Unrated
Directors Cut."

MAC
There are thirteen extra minutes of
movie in this cut!

DENNIS
I want to know what was taken from
me by those hogs that call
themselves producers. I want to see
what the director intended for me
to see.

MAC
I can't think of a better way to
spend Thanksgiving.

DENNIS
That's because there isn't one.
Thundergun, hoagie sandwiches and
four extra seconds dedicated solely
to the dong shot!? That's what I'm
thankful for.

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MAC

It's so much better than a
traditional Thanksgiving.

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DENNIS

Totally. I never got Thanksgiving.
What am I supposed to give thanks
for? Who am I meant to be thanking?

MAC

I've had to scratch and claw for
everything I've got. If anything, I
should be thanking myself.

They grab a copy and start towards the register.

DENNIS

(seeing something)
Oh shit.

REVEAL:

LIAM and RYAN MCPLOYE standing behind the counter in uniform.
Liam has a FLESH-COLORED PATCH over one of his eyes.

LIAM

Hey, man.

RYAN

Welcome to Mahndo Video, how may I
help you?

DENNIS

Uch. What are you guys doing here?

LIAM

This is our store now. We bought
this bitch.

RYAN

We wanted to invest in an emerging
market.

DENNIS

An emerging market? Video stores
are a dying market. This is the
only one left.

LIAM

So, we're cornering the market
then.

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MAC

Whatever. What the hell is on your
face, Liam?

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LIAM

My eye was eaten at my wedding. You don't remember?

RYAN

It's skin-colored so people are less uncomfortable.

MAC

I'm more uncomfortable.

DENNIS

Yeah, you look like a man who was born without an eye. That's way creepier than a man who lost one.

MAC

You should just get a glass eye like Forrest Whitaker.

DENNIS

Yeah, or just get a black eye-patch. Embrace it. Losing an eye's bad ass.

LIAM

It's not bad ass, man. I have no depth perception.

RYAN

It's all your fault.

MAC

Our fault!? How is it our fault!?

DENNIS

Look, I don't want to get into a whole thing about missing eyes and whose fault they are. Just let us rent the movie and get out of here.

LIAM

You're not renting shit. You're no longer welcome at this store.

Liam grabs a pair of scissors.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Your video renting days are over.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 3A.

Liam is trying to cut the card but missing because of his lack of depth perception.

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RYAN
(taking the card)
Let me get that, brother.

LIAM
Yeah, man.

MAC
Goddamnit.

2 INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY (D1)

2

CHARLIE and FRANK argue. DEE unpacks hoagies from a bag.

CHARLIE
Look, just pay the man and we can be done with it. It's freezing in there.

FRANK
Can't do it, Charlie. It's the principle.

DEE
What are you guys fighting about?

CHARLIE
The heat's broken in our apartment and Hwang won't fix it until Frank pays the rent. But Frank won't pay the rent until Hwang fixes the heat. It's a mess.

Mac and Dennis enter, upset.

DENNIS
Guys, we have a disaster on our hands! A disaster!

MAC
The McPoyles bought Mahndo Video and they just revoked our membership.

FRANK
So you didn't get Thundergun?!

MAC
We didn't get shit.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 4A.

Charlie is smelling a hoagie.

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CHARLIE

Dee, why do all our Thanksgiving hoagies reek of gasoline?

DEE

I got them at the gas station.

FRANK

Why didn't you get the ones we like from the Wawa?

DEE

Because Gail the Snail works there now. And we got mad beef. She won't serve me. These hoagies are just as good.

DENNIS

No, they are not! They smell of gasoline!

CHARLIE

This is a mess. We can't rent videos, we can't buy sandwiches and my apartment is an ice box! Thanksgiving is ruined!

DENNIS

You know what the real problem is? We've got too many beefs all over town. It's jamming us up.

FRANK

We've made a lot of enemies over the years.

MAC

And they're starting to catch up with us.

DENNIS

We have to do something about it. So, you know what? I say we use Thanksgiving as an opportunity to squash some of these beefs.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 5A.

TITLE: "THE GANG SQUASH THEIR BEEFS"

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TITLE: "IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA"

CUT TO:

3 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY (D2) 3

The gang's set up a BUFFET TABLE with PLASTIC UTENSILS and a few EMPTY STERNO TRAYS. There's a PUNCH BOWL in the corner and some half-assed Thanksgiving decorations stuck to the walls.

DENNIS

See, this was actually the original meaning of Thanksgiving anyway. The Pilgrims and Indians had beef, so they sat down at a table, ate some food and squashed their beef. And that's exactly what we'll do. Mac and I squash the McPoyle beef. Charlie and Frank squash Hwang--

MAC

And you and Dee will squash with Bruce.

DENNIS

Who?

MAC

Bruce Mathis. I invited him.

DENNIS/DEE/FRANK

What?! / Why would you do that?

MAC

Because Thanksgiving is a holiday for family! You guys need to make up with your Dad. I also invited my mom, dad, and Charlie's mom, but they didn't wanna come. So it's just Bruce.

DENNIS

Alright, fine. We'll have to manage that carefully. Maybe we can work him for some money.

CHARLIE

I have a question. Which are we? Indians or Pilgrims?

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 6A.

FRANK

Pilgrims. They came out on top.

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DEE

I don't know about that. Indians got sports teams and casinos. They are still very celebrated people.

CHARLIE

True. I don't see too many people walking around with buckles on their hats.

DENNIS

Doesn't matter. The point is they buried the hatchet and they moved on.

Dennis pulls out a piece of paper.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Okay, now to that end, here is the plan: Once our guests arrive, we'll get a little booze in them, then we will present them with a peace treaty that I've drawn up.

FRANK

Peace treaty? Why are you always trying to get people to sign your creepy documents?

DENNIS

Because once it's in writing, it's locked in. There's nothing they can do to stop me.

CHARLIE

Whatever. Either way, we'll all sit down to a nice dinner of beef and squash.

DENNIS

Yeah. Wait, what? So we're literally serving squash and beef?

CHARLIE

We thought it would be good, add some ceremony. Make it feel more official.

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MAC

Yes, I got a bucket filled with dirt and a hatchet, so after dinner we can do a ceremonial burying of the hatchet.

Dee presents a black piece of slate and a rag.

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DEE

And then we can all wipe the slate clean.

DENNIS

This all feels very on the nose. Guys, I think we need to regroup a sec-

HWANG ENTERS and instantly says:

HWANG

Where's the food?

FRANK

Walk right in why don't ya, Hwang?

Hwang walks to the table.

DENNIS

Okay, the guests are starting to arrive. Let's liven things up. Pop on music and get this party started.

4 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' LIVING ROOM - LATER (D2)

4

Liam, Ryan and Hwang eat crackers. They all seem irritated. Frank just stares at Hwang from the punch area. Dee, Dennis and Mac dance to Tom Tom Club's "Genius of Love," trying to lighten the mood.

DENNIS

Dee, go make small talk.

Dee dances over to Liam. We now see that Liam's flesh-colored eye patch has an eye drawn onto it. Dee is visibly shaken.

DEE

Oh...oh, oh....oh...

LIAM

Is it the eye?

DEE

No...no, I was, no. Why...why would?

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LIAM

(re: Dennis and Mac)

They made me self-conscious. Can
you tell it's not real?

DEE

I mean, no...no, there's not...

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CRICKET dances up to Mac and Dennis.

CRICKET
Hey, turkeys. Gobble, gobble.

MAC
Cricket, what are you doing here?

CRICKET
Word around town is you're
squashing beef.

MAC
We don't have beef with you.

CRICKET
You don't have beef with me? I was
a priest before I got involved with
you guys.

DENNIS
Cricket, there are no parts of the
city that you prevent us from going.

CRICKET
Certain alleys.

DENNIS
We could easily overpower you.

MAC
Cricket, we have enough to deal
with here.

CRICKET
Let me stay. I'll eat the gristle.

DENNIS
You can eat it off the floor, like
a dog.

MAC
Now you're just creating more
beefs.

DENNIS
The guests might find it amusing.

MAC
I certainly would.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 9A.

CRICKET

I don't mind. Woof woof, baby!

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DENNIS

Okay, great.

CRICKET

Sounds good. Beef squashed.

Dennis takes out his document.

DENNIS

Okay, sign here and here. Good.
Now, go be a dog.

Cricket gets down on all fours and walks off.

MAC

Boom. That was easy. See, this is a great idea. People don't wanna live in constant conflict.

DENNIS

Okay, I'm feeling pretty good about this. Let's get the McPoyles alone and get them to sign, too.

5 INT. MAC'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2)

5

Mac, Dennis, Liam and Ryan enter. Mac's room is sparsely decorated with a bare mattress, a crucifix on the wall and two pictures of his mom and dad.

LIAM

I like your room.

Liam goes to take a seat on the bed and falls on the floor.

DENNIS

Jesus Christ.

(hands Liam a wrapped box)

Anyway, we've had our differences in the past, but it's getting ridiculous. So let's hit the reset button.

Ryan opens the box. A piece of paper is inside.

RYAN

What the hell is this?

MAC

It's a peace treaty.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 10A.

LIAM

I thought I was getting a new eye.

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MAC

Why would you think that?

LIAM

You kept making comments. I thought you were hinting.

MAC

We're not giving you an eye.

DENNIS

Where would we get an eye? And if we could get an eye, how would we attach it?

RYAN

You could've gotten a glass eye. We liked the Forrest Whitaker idea.

LIAM

I'm not signing shit until I get an eye. You owe me.

RYAN

Give him your eye.

DENNIS

I'm not giving you my eye. That's preposterous.

LIAM

Okay, then just apologize.

DENNIS

For what?

LIAM

For everything. All of it.

DENNIS

Well, this isn't about apologizing. Or admitting guilt. It's about just forgetting about everything and moving on.

LIAM

I'll sign it if you apologize.

DENNIS

Give us a second.

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Dennis pulls Mac aside.

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DENNIS (CONT'D)

How are we gonna get this eye?

6 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' KITCHEN - SAME (D2) 6

SFX: DOOR BELL RINGS REPEATEDLY

Dee rushes to answer it.

DEE

Alright, settle down--

They open the door to find GAIL THE SNAIL.

GAIL

I'm in a fight with you.

DEE

Snail? What the hell? Who invited you?

Gail slithers into the room. Charlie steps up.

CHARLIE

I did. Dee, you need to squash this with Snail so we can get our hoagies from the Wawa. This is ridiculous.

GAIL

Yeah, hook a nigger up with some beef.

CHARLIE

Oooh. That was a hard "r" on that one.

GAIL

I'm hip-hop now. My mom totally hates it, but she can't control me. I'm outta control.

DEE

Okay, where's the salt--

CHARLIE

(pulls Dee aside)

Come on, Dee. Look, I want to salt her as much as you do. But that's not what this night is about. Now-

(MORE)

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 12A.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
(calling over to Snail)
Snail, what's it gonna take to fix
things with Dee?

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GAIL

I want her to be my best friend.

DEE

That's just not gonna happen.
That's just crazy.

CHARLIE

That's what this is about? That is
so stupid. We can fix this.

GAIL

Okay, what about just for today?

DEE

Be your friend for the day? Then
you'll make my convenience store
convenient again?

GAIL

Word is bond.

DEE

Oh God. Fine.

GAIL

Yeah, soul sister! Let's rock da
house!

Gail pulls Dee to the dance floor to party.

CHARLIE

Atta girl. Okay, I'm gonna keep
things moving.

(calling)

Frank, Hwang! Come on, we're up.

Charlie walks off.

7 INT. MAC'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2)

7

Frank and Hwang are sitting facing each other, eating
crackers in silence. It goes on a while.

CHARLIE

Alright, somebody say something.

FRANK

These crackers need salt.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 13A.

HWANG

I agree.

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CHARLIE

Okay. You're on the same page about something.

HWANG

My doctor says... No salt.

FRANK

Mine, too.

HWANG

Doctors are shit.

FRANK

Goddamn medicine man, telling me how to eat my food. They are shit.

CHARLIE

Look at this. Two extremely unhealthy, hard-headed old men who refuse to listen to doctors. You guys aren't that different after all.

Frank and Hwang shrug, softening.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Now, let's compromise here. Hwang, what if Frank were to give you half of the rent now, you fix the heat, and then he'll give you the other half when the job is done?

Hwang thinks it over. Finally:

HWANG

Yeah, that's okay.

CHARLIE

Sweet. Frank, you okay with that?

FRANK

(produces wad of money)
Actually, I got the whole month right here. I could just give it to him on good faith.

CHARLIE

Well, great. I'm very proud of you.

Frank lights the money on fire.

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FRANK

But I won't. Because you'll never
beat me, you lousy son of a bitch.

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HWANG

You are dog!

FRANK

You're a dog!

(re: burning money)

And there's plenty more where this came from. I can heat the place all winter if I need to!

Frank throws the flaming money at Hwang.

8 INT. DENNIS' BEDROOM - SAME (D2)

8

Gail's pulled the back of her pants down and is grinding on the bed while making "assing" noises with her mouth.

NOTE: This will be obscured.

GAIL

That's gonna smell so bad. My butt is gross today.

DEE

Uh, Christ.

She pulls her pants up. Dee motions the throwing of salt into her Gail's face.

GAIL

Hey, where does Dennis keep his nugs? I wanna blaze up.

DEE

I don't think Dennis smokes nugs.

GAIL

Uhh! Lame! I need to relax! Dee, gimme a scalp massage. Now!

Gail gets all up in Dee's space.

DEE

Ah! I wanna blast your face with salt until it's a bloody stump! I'm out.

Dee starts to leave.

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GAIL

Wait, wait, wait. Fine. I get it.
We don't have to be besties. I'll
let it go, if you do one thing.

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DEE

What?

GAIL

Hook me up with that hot guy out there.

DEE

What in God's name are you talking about?

GAIL

That hot guy out there that everyone's creaming over. He's electric.

DEE

I'm at a complete loss.

GAIL

The exotic one.

DEE

Are you talking about Hwang?
Frank's landlord?

GAIL

If he's the swarthy brown hunk,
with the big fat badonkadonk then
momma says yes.

DEE

Uch. Yeah, I think I can make that happen.

GAIL

Yes!

9 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' LIVING ROOM - SAME (D2)

9

Dennis and Mac are talking to Cricket, who's on all fours, scratching fleas.

MAC

Dude, you don't need both of them.

DENNIS

Truthfully, you'd probably be
happier being completely blind.

(MORE)

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 16A.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Then you wouldn't have to look at
yourself in the mirror.

SFX: DING DONG.

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MAC

Ooh. That must be Bruce.

DENNIS

How did you get him down here anyway?

MAC

I sent him a letter and told him that his kids really wanted to see him on Thanksgiving. They want to be a family again.

Mac opens the door to find: RANDOM GUY.

RANDOM GUY

Hey.

MAC

(to Dennis)

Who's this jabroni?

DENNIS

I don't know. Slam the door in his face.

MAC

See ya, bozo.

DENNIS

Oh wait, wait. I know this guy. This is the random dude that we mistook for Bruce a few years ago. Remember? Frank got the bad intel and-

MAC

And we blew up his car! Right.

RANDOM GUY

Wait! That was you?

MAC

Huh? No. I don't even know what you're talking about. Have a great holiday.

Mac tries to slam the door in his face.

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RANDOM GUY

Wait, wait. Please! Are my kids in
there?

(MORE)

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RANDOM GUY (CONT'D)

Someone wrote me a note and told me that my kids wanted to see me. I haven't seen them since my wife left me. Are they here?

Mac turns to Dennis.

DENNIS

Ooh. This is bad.

Random Guy barrels in and starts looking around.

RANDOM GUY

Sabrina? Marco? Daddy's here!

DENNIS

(to Mac)

Opened a whole can of worms with this one.

MAC

Good news is that the kids thing took his mind off the car. Let's just hope that situation works itself out.

BILL PONDEROSA walks in.

BILL

Hey Mac. Thanks for calling. So, where are my kids? Can't wait to see those little rug rats.

MAC

Uh, they're around somewhere. Go mingle.

Bill walks off.

MAC (CONT'D)

(to Dennis)

I thought it was a good tactic. It may have blown up in my face, though.

Dee comes up.

DEE

Why the hell is Ponderosa here?!

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MAC

Because he's the one responsible
for Liam's eye.

(MORE)

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MAC (CONT'D)

I figured he'd shift blame from us to him. Worst case, they take *his* eye.

DEE

But it's getting confusing! There are too many people here. I can't track all the beefs.

DENNIS

Dee, we're on top of it. Just follow our lead.

CHARLIE

(announcing to everyone)
Dinner is served!

CUT TO:

10 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2) 10

Everyone sits around the table, making small talk. The food has been served. Dennis stands up, clinking his glass.

DENNIS

The Pilgrims hated the Indians and the Indians despised the Pilgrims. But on Thanksgiving, they found a way to come together. It wasn't about apologies. Or admitting guilt. It was all about peace. And if the Indians knew how to sign shit, they would have signed a treaty. So that's what we're gonna do. Make peace with each other. And get it in writing.

MAC

Does this sound satisfying to everyone?

Everyone nods their approval.

MAC (CONT'D)

Okay, great. We'd like to kick things off with... Bill Ponderosa.

Everybody claps.

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MAC (CONT'D)

Okay, there's no need to clap. It's
not a clapping event.

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DENNIS

Bill, do you have anything to admit to someone here?

BILL

Uh, yes. I guess I do. I once broke into Dee's apartment and smelled her underpants.

DEE

What?! Beef! I have beef with that!

MAC

No, no. Let's stay on topic. We meant to the McPoyles.

Bill looks at Liam.

BILL

Oh. Uh... I dig that painted eye. That is fun.

The McPoyles clap. Everyone else joins in.

DENNIS

Stop clapping. Liam, Bill put bath salts in the punch at your wedding. So he is the one responsible for your empty eye hole.

LIAM

Is this true?

BILL

Uh... Maybe. The only thing I remember about that night is my sponsor Frank giving me the green-light to get shit-housed.

FRANK

That's true. I can back that up.

RYAN

Then it's your fault. You owe my brother an eye.

DENNIS/MAC

What?! / No, no-

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CHARLIE

Whoa. Slow down. Let's not drag
Frank into your beef. I need him to
focus on ours.

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GAIL

Hey, Frank. Guess what?
(re: Hwang)
I'm giving this guy a handy under
the table. Jealous?

HWANG

She is mashing it. Mashing.

FRANK

She does that.

CHARLIE

Dee, make her stop. I need these
two to pay attention.

DEE

She's locked on like a python. He's
being crushed.

HWANG

I'm very aroused. Very good.

FRANK

Charlie, pass the squash.

CHARLIE

No. You're not getting squash until
the end. First the beef. Then the
squash. You have to earn the
squash.

FRANK

How?

CHARLIE

By stop being so goddamn stubborn!

Everyone claps again.

DENNIS

Why is everyone clapping?

RANDOM GUY

I'm sorry, which one of you knows
my ex-wife? When are my kids
showing up?

MAC

They'll get here.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 21A.

DEE
(re: Random Guy)
Who's this jabroni?

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MAC

It's the guy we thought was Bruce Mathis.

DEE

The guy whose car we blew up?

DENNIS

Well, don't say that!

RANDOM GUY

So it was you guys?! You owe me a car!

DENNIS

Hey, tell us more about your kids. How'd you lose them?

RANDOM GUY

Oh, uh, I have a horrible drug problem.

BILL

I know that game. Wanna do a bump?

Bill does a bump.

RANDOM GUY

I guess one little bump wouldn't hurt.

FRANK

I'll take some of those delicious nose clams.

Frank takes a bump. Everybody claps.

CHARLIE

(to Frank)

No! No nose clams! Stop clapping! STOP CLAPPING! Frank, Hwang, sign the treaty! Now!

FRANK

Never!

GAIL

I'll sign it.

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Gail reaches up with her jerking hand and tries to take the document from Charlie.

CHARLIE

Don't touch me with that!

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FRANK

Snail, you can get me with that.
I'll take sloppy seconds. Mash me
up, baby!

Gail reaches out for Frank.

CHARLIE

No more mashing at the table!
Frank, I'm starting to think I
don't have beef with Hwang! I have
beef with you!

LIAM

Us, too!

DENNIS

Guys, guys, guys. This is getting
off the rails.

DEE

Yes, it's time we all wipe the
slate clean-

DENNIS

-No it isn't-

MAC

What?! Dennis, you said we'd do the
hatchet thing first!

DENNIS

We will! This is an un-sanctioned
move!

CHARLIE

Screw your moves, Dennis! This
isn't working!

The dinner is starting to descend into one big argument.

DENNIS

(trying to switch gears)
Oooh. I got an idea. Check this
out, everybody. Check this out.
Cricket--

He throws some scraps on the floor. Cricket dutifully goes
over and starts eating them.

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 23A.

MAC

Look at him. He's eating like a dog.

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CRICKET

Ruff. Ruff. Grrrrlll.

DENNIS

Pretty amusing, eh? Let's clap now!
Everyone clap for this!

It just comes off as sad and cruel.

HWANG

I am not amused.

RYAN

What the hell are you doing to that
man?

BILL

This is really cruel.

LIAM

You people are monsters.

DEE

You're the monster! Look at your
face!

LIAM

You will never rent another movie
in your life!

DENNIS

You son of a bitch!

RANDOM GUY

I want a car! And I wanna see my
kids! And I want more blow!

DENNIS

Then sign the goddamn treaty!

RANDOM GUY

With who?! Why?!

DENNIS

I don't know anymore! I don't know
what we're doing here!

FRANK

Me neither!

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 24A.

MAC
Nobody does!

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CHARLIE
I'm very confused!

DEE
Me too!

GAIL
Food fight!

DENNIS
I guess!

Not knowing what else to do, everybody starts flinging food
in every direction. It's chaos. In the heat of the food
fight, Liam picks up the hatchet. *

LIAM
(at Dennis)
You owe me an eye!!!! *

Liam throws the hatchet, missing Dennis by a mile and hitting
Cricket right in the arm. *

CRICKET
Aghhh!!!!!!!!!! *

Cricket falls to the ground. *

11 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER (D2) 11

The gang gathers in the kitchen.

CHARLIE
This was a bad idea.

DEE
We stirred up too much conflict.

MAC
Wait. Is something burning?

DENNIS
I think it's coming from your room.

They go towards Mac's room. Mac opens the door and looks in.
THE ROOM IS ON FIRE.

MAC
My room is on fire. Why is my room
on fire!?

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SUNNY...902 "...Squash Their Beefs" FOR PINK 25aA.

FRANK

One of my money fires might have
been smoldering.

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DEE

What are we gonna do?

DENNIS

Okay. We gotta think. Think!

12 INT. MAC AND DENNIS' APARTMENT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 12

Dennis is drilling the door shut with a power drill.

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DEE

Do you really think we should be locking them in?

FRANK

They are all gonna burn to death.

DENNIS

Nobody's going to burn. Look, we'll call 9-1-1. There is a fire escape. We just need to buy a little time to get away from here.

CHARLIE

This might create more beefs.

MAC

Which we will not resolve. Beefs are best left simmering under the surface. I know that now.

DENNIS

The best thing to do with a beef is jam it deep inside of you and plow forward.

FRANK

So what do we do now?

DEE

We could just buy Thundergun and go to another Wawa.

DENNIS

It might be a little inconvenient, but it sure as shit is better than facing our problems.

MAC

Or saying you're sorry.

CHARLIE

We could grab a few blankets and watch it at our place. Just us and nobody else.

FRANK

That's what I'm thankful for. We don't need to get along with anybody else. We have each other.

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MAC

Yeah. I hate people who are different than me, anyway. Why try to get along with them?

GANG

Agreed./ I like having beefs./ I hope they burn.

END OF SHOW

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