

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA - PILOT

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PILOT EPISODE



Episode #101

"The Gang Gets Racist"

**Written by
Rob McElhenney and Charlie Day**

**FINAL REVISION
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IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

Episode # 101

"THE GANG GETS HIP"

Written by

Rob McElhenney and Charlie Day

Directed by

John Fortenberry

****FULLY COLLATED****

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COLD OPEN

1 INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - LATE NIGHT - N/1

1

Mac and Charlie sit around the bar, smoking, drinking beer.
Dennis goes over receipts. Spirits are low.

DENNIS

Another big night, fellas. One
Hundred eighty four dollars and
sixty-seven cents.

MAC

Jesus Christ.

CHARLIE

On a Thursday night?

DENNIS

And our mortgage is due in two
weeks.

MAC

Didn't we just pay that goddamn
thing like a week ago?

DENNIS

Yes, Mac. And a week ago we were
three weeks late.

CHARLIE

What are we gonna do?

DENNIS

I don't know, Charlie. But, then
again, I don't know why I got into
business with you boners in the
first place, so I'm probably not
the right person to ask.

MAC

Dennis, take it easy.

DENNIS

Take it easy? If we don't start
making some money, we're gonna lose
the bar.

CHARLIE

We are not gonna lose the bar.

MAC

Let's not get hysterical, please.

Sweet Dee rushes in.

SWEET DEE

(quickly)

Alright, listen. I met new this guy in my acting class. He's perfect for me and he wants to see where I work, so I told him we'd stop in. He's parking the car now, could you guys please, be cool for me?

MAC

Sweet Dee, of course we'll be cool.

SWEET DEE

I'm really into this guy, okay? So, please be nice.

DENNIS

When are we not nice, sis? I think-

Just then, the door opens and in walks: TERRELL, a large black dude.

DENNIS

Oh hey man, we're closed.

TERRELL

Yeah, I know.

He closes the door. Mac jumps up. Charlie does the same.

MAC

Whoa, we're not looking for any trouble, man.

TERRELL

What?

SWEET DEE

Guys. This is Terrell. From my acting class.

Looooooooooooong silence. Awkward.

CHARLIE

Oh.

DENNIS

Oh, okay. Right.

TERRELL

How you doin'?

MAC

Good. Good, man.

Silence.

TERRELL

Guess you guys don't have a lot of brothers walking in here, huh?

DENNIS

No man!

MAC

That's not it!

DENNIS

That's not it at all!

CHARLIE

We have plenty of brothers...black people...

DENNIS

African American. African American people coming in all the time.

MAC

You might know some of them...

TERRELL

Yeah, we're probably related.

MAC

No, that's not what I meant. I wasn't implying that you're all related.

DENNIS

He wasn't implying-

MAC

It was just that Sweet Dee said that, uh...

CHARLIE

We weren't expecting Dee to...

MAC

We just didn't expect you to be black.

Small beat.

TERRELL

Right.

Looooooooooooong silence. Dee hangs her head.

SWEET DEE

Thanks guys.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: "It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia"

Title: "Episode One"

Title: "The Gang gets Hip"

ACT I

FADE IN:

2 INT. PADDY'S - LATER - N/1

2

Some time has passed. Mac carries a couple of beers from the bar. Terrell is in the middle of an intense diatribe.

TERRELL

...when I'm promoting you better believe it's gonna be everybody and their momma trying to get in. White boys, brothas, Latinos, whatever. We got niggas hanging from the rafters!

CHARLIE

Absolutely.

TERRELL

So we got like four hundred plus packed into this place.

DENNIS

Four hundred?!

TERRELL

No joke. And it's mostly college kids. My sista goes to Temple and she's got the hookups there.

MAC

Hookups are good. Point of clarification. When you say "sista", you mean...

TERRELL

I mean my sister.

MAC

Great. It's just that sometimes it could mean your friend, or you know-

CHARLIE

Mac, shut up.

TERRELL

So we all packed into this *tiny* little place on Walnut. We like half way through the night, everything's goin' fine when all of a sudden, I see this dude eye ballin me from across the bar.

(MORE)

TERRELL (CONT'D)

And I'm like, you know, I don't know if this dude wants to freak me or fight me, you know what I'm sayin'?

Quick cut to Dennis. This sounds a little off.

MAC

Totally!

CHARLIE

This dude's givin' you crazy eyes!

TERRELL

So, I walk over to the dude. He's this big, cut, Mexican mofo. And I'm like "Yo', esse, unless you wanna get yo' ass torn apart yo betta get that look off yo' face.

MAC

You just walked right up to him and said that?

TERRELL

I had to make the first move, son. Always make the first move!

We find Dennis, once again, struggling through the innuendo.

MAC

Badass.

SWEET DEE

So what happened?

TERRELL

This dude, just kept staring me down. So we like eye ball to eye ball. I'm three inches from this dude's grill. It feels like eternity, son! Then he finally opens his mouth...and says: "I guess you gonna have to tear my ass apart then, holmes."

Rapt silence.

MAC

Oh shit.

SWEET DEE

Oh my God. What did you do?

TERRELL

...I had no choice... I took him to
the back alley... and I tore his
ass apart.

Everyone explodes into applause! Dennis is trying to figure
out exactly what Terrell is talking about. "Tore his ass
apart?"

SWEET DEE

Wow.

MAC

You are the man!

As the gang carries on, Dennis notices, just for a brief
second that Terrell is staring at him. Terrell gives a little
suggestive nod. We stay with Dennis for a long moment.

MAC (O.S.)

I love that guy!

3 EXT. JAVA HUT - NEXT DAY - D/2

3

Mac, Dennis, and Charlie walk up to a table outside the
coffee shop and have a seat.

MAC

"I took him to the back alley..."?!
Who does shit like that? It's like
a movie!

DENNIS

I don't know. There was something
about him that was a little off.

MAC

Uh...racist.

DENNIS

No asshole. That's not what I
meant.

CHARLIE

I'll get the coffee. What do you
guys want?

DENNIS

Dude, just wait until the waitress
comes out here. You can stare at
her then.

CHARLIE

I wasn't going to stare at her.

DENNIS

Sure you weren't. It's pathetic, Charlie, you're totally obsessed with that chick.

CHARLIE

I am not.

DENNIS

It's never gonna happen, dude.

MAC

Hey, we should totally hire Terrell!

DENNIS

I don't know.

MAC

Dude, you heard him. When he's promotin', everybody and they mommas are lookin' to get in.

The Waitress approaches from behind Charlie.

CHARLIE

Yeah. They have niggers hanging from rafters.

WAITRESS

Wow. Nice.

CHARLIE

No, I was quoting-

She walks off to another table with coffees.

CHARLIE

I was quoting a black...great, now she thinks I'm racist.

DENNIS

I thought you said you weren't into her.

CHARLIE

I'm not. It's just...that, I don't want her thinking that.

MAC

Den, let's give Terrell a shot. If he delivers half of what he promises, we're looking at like two hundred people.

DENNIS

It would be nice to actually get some chicks into Paddy's. Alright, let's give him a shot.

4 OMITTED
4A OMITTED

4 OMITTED
4A OMITTED

5 EXT. NORTH PHILADELPHIA - DAY - D/2

5

Mac and Charlie walk along the sidewalk near the University.

CHARLIE

You sure about this?

MAC

It's two thousand five, Charlie. Don't you think it's a damn shame that you have no friends outside of your own race.

CHARLIE

So what are you planning to do?

MAC

We're gonna go in there and try to diversify. Make friends with people of other cultures, you know, broaden our horizons.

CHARLIE

You just wanna impress Terrell with new black friends.

MAC stares at him. Then:

MAC

Charlie. Don't be a dick.

6 INT. STUDENT UNION - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

6

Mac and Charlie walk into a large common area packed with black students hanging out, talking, and playing "Bones". A particularly heated game is being played.

DAMON

I'm a bust that shit up, Reese. I'm
a bust that shit up!

Damon slams down his move. Mac sidles up to the table. All eyes on him. Why is he just standing there in silence?

MAC

...hi.

Eventually, the attention is taken off Mac, and the game resumes.

MAC

(whispering)
Sort of a hostile environment.
Maybe we need to rethink this.

A beautiful senior, KAREN, walks over. She addresses Charlie.

KAREN

Hey. What's your name?

CHARLIE

Charlie.

KAREN

Do you play bones, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I dabble.

KAREN

Do you wanna play? I could get you
a game.

CHARLIE

I really shouldn't. I'm not very
good.

KAREN

Oh, that doesn't matter.

CHARLIE

It's been a long time.

KAREN

Oh, come on.

CHARLIE

Well, maybe just one game.

CUT TO:

7 CHARLIE SLAMMING DOWN A PIECE - D/2

7

CHARLIE
Domino, bitch!

The crowd erupts. Charlie is now flanked by black students. They love this kid. Mac is off to the side, being ignored.

8 INT. STUDENT UNION - LATER - D/2

8

Mac and Charlie walk around the Student Union.

MAC
This is bullshit, dude. Absolute bullshit. Why do those people like you more than they like me?

CHARLIE
Maybe it's comments like that.

MAC
I meant *those* people *in there*. In that room. Not all black people. What am I supposed to say in that situation?

Another beautiful black girl, JANELLE, approaches Charlie.

JANELLE
Hey. I'm Janelle.

CHARLIE
Hey.

JANELLE
You got nice moves, Charlie.

She smiles seductively at him.

CHARLIE
Oh. Thanks.

Janelle slips him a piece of paper.

JANELLE
I wanted to give you this. Give me a call sometime.

CHARLIE
Yeah, okay, sure.

She walks off. Charlie crumbles up the paper and throws it on the ground.

MAC

What are you doing, dude?

CHARLIE

What?

MAC

How could you blow that chick off?
That chick is gorgeous and it's
like the perfect opportunity to
prove we are not racist.

Mac picks up the crumpled paper.

CHARLIE

Well, I think, if anything, we
should be focused on black men.

MAC

What the hell are you talking
about? You've gotta call this girl.

CHARLIE

She's not really what we need. We
need black guys.

MAC

Guys? Why does it have to be guys?

Mac studies Charlie for a beat.

MAC (CONT'D)

Is this about that waitress?

CHARLIE

What? No.

MAC

It's never gonna happen, dude.
You've gotta stop with this shit.

CHARLIE

I don't care about that.

MAC

Let me see your wallet.

CHARLIE

Why?

MAC

Do you still have a picture of her
in your wallet?

CHARLIE

No, dude.

MAC

Let me see it.

They stare each other down for a beat. They wrestle awkwardly for a little while before Mac grabs Charlie's wallet from his back pocket. Charlie lunges for it.

CHARLIE

Dude, don't! Give me it!

Mac pulls out a picture of the waitress, showing it to Charlie. They are breathless.

MAC

(threatening to rip it)
Eh? Eh?

CHARLIE

No don't. Okay, fine. I'll call the black girl. I'll call her.

9 OMITTED
9A OMITTED
9B OMITTED
10 OMITTED

9 OMITTED
9A OMITTED
9B OMITTED
10 OMITTED

11 INT. PADDY'S - NIGHT - N/2

11

Sweet Dee is behind the bar. Dennis drinks a beer. Charlie and Mac play pool. The place is empty.

SWEET DEE

I had the strangest dream last night. I was in Cleveland, Ohio, which is really funny cause I've never been to Ohio.

DENNIS

I don't want to hear about your dreams, Dee. I hate listening to people's dreams. It's like flipping through a stack of photographs I'm not in. I don't care.

The door opens and in walks Terrell.

TERRELL

Yo, wassup?

Sweet Dee instantly sweetens.

SWEET DEE

Hey!

Terrell walks to her and she attempts a lips-on-lips closed mouth kiss. He averts it, presenting his cheek. Awkward.

DENNIS

Hey, Terrell, how you doing?

TERRELL

Come here. I wanna show you somethin'.

Dennis gets up and walks to the door. Terrell opens it.

12 EXT. PADDY'S - CONTINUOUS - N/2

12

The guys look out the door. There's a line of people reaching all the way around the corner.

TERRELL

Rule number one. Always keep a line.

Dennis smiles. He turns to Terrell who is, once again, staring at his genitals suggestively.

13 INT. PADDY'S - LATER - N/2

13

The bar is now PACKED; shoulder to shoulder. Music is blaring out of the jukebox and people are drinking heavily.

13A AT THE BAR - N/2

13A

Sweet Dee can barely keep up with the orders. Dennis is behind the bar helping her out.

DENNIS

This is crazy!

SWEET DEE

I told you! Terrell is the best!

DENNIS

I'm gonna have to start bartending full time! Look at this!

He points to a large bowl filled with cash tips. Sweet Dee looks over at her bowl. It has a quarter of what Dennis has.

SWEET DEE

Why are you getting more tips than me?

DENNIS

I don't know.

Mac fights his way to the bar.

MAC

Jesus! This is crazy!

DENNIS

He really packed them in, huh?

MAC

Yeah.

Charlie comes up to the bar carrying empties.

CHARLIE

This is crazy!

DENNIS

I know! We were just saying that!

CHARLIE

No fights? Nothing?

DENNIS

Not a thing! It's a nice crowd.
Well behaved.

They scan the room. The place is filled with good looking,
well dressed young men. Beat:

CHARLIE

Lotta dudes.

DENNIS

Yeah. Lotta dudes.

MAC

Ton of dudes.

A group of really handsome men is trying to get their
attention.

HANDSOME GUY

Excuse me, bartender?

They whisper and giggle to one another. Sweet Dee walks to
them. She's deals with this all the time.

SWEET DEE

What can I get you boys?

HANDSOME GUY
We'd actually like to wait for the
other one.

SWEET DEE
What other one?

Handsome guy motions to Dennis, who doesn't notice.

Charlie notices BRETT MAC, 27, coming in the front door.

CHARLIE
Hey, Mac isn't that your cousin,
Brett?

Mac smiles.

13B AT THE DOOR - N/2

13B

Mac and Charlie walk to greet Brett.

MAC
Yo, Brettty Boy!

BRETT
Hey, cuz!

Mac picks him up in embrace.

MAC
What's going on, dude?!

CHARLIE
Hey, Brett. Do you believe this?
It's crazy, right?

BRETT
It's something else!

13C BACK AT THE BAR - N/2

13C

Dennis walks to the handsome guys.

DENNIS
Gentlemen, I understand my services
have been requested.

HANDSOME GUY
I have a couple of services I'd
like to request.

He puts his hand over Dennis'.

DENNIS

Whoa! Hey, what are doing?

HANDSOME GUY

You have the most beautiful eyes.

DENNIS

I'm not...I just- Really? You think
so?

HANDSOME GUY

So blue.

DENNIS
It's more of a blue-green actually.

SWEET DEE (O.S.)
Dennis!

DENNIS
(to handsome guy)
Could you excuse me for a sec?

He walks back over to Dee.

SWEET DEE
You getting a strange vibe in here?

DENNIS
Yup.

13D BACK TO BRETT, MAC AND CHARLIE - N/2

13D

BRETT
Did you guys put this party
together yourself?

MAC
No we had a promoter.

BRETT
I just had to see it for myself.

CHARLIE
What do you mean?

Beat.

BRETT
You guys own the hottest gay bar in
Philadelphia.

The current jukebox song abruptly ends and there's a short
moment of silence. We look wide at the packed bar.

Another song plays: Anything by Cher.

13E OMITTED
13F OMITTED

13E OMITTED
13F OMITTED

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

14 INT. TERRELL'S APARTMENT - MORNING - D/3

14

Terrell answers his door to find: Sweet Dee.

SWEET DEE

How could you not tell me you were gay?!

TERRELL

I'm a musical theater actor living in Philadelphia. I didn't think it was a big secret.

SWEET DEE

But, I've been coming on to you for weeks!

TERRELL

I just thought you were into gay dudes.

SWEET DEE

I am not into gay dudes.

TERRELL

Apparently you are.

SWEET DEE

Well, the guys hired you to promote for them and you turned their bar into a gay bar. They're totally pissed!

CUT TO:

15 INT. PADDY'S - LATER

15

DENNIS

(all smiles)

Nine thousand, five hundred, fifty-three dollars and sixty-seven cents!

Dennis and Charlie sit around counting money. They slap hands, laughing like children.

CHARLIE

In one night!

DENNIS

We made more money in one night
than in the entire year we've owned
this place.

CHARLIE

This is the greatest thing that's
ever happened to us! I think we
should totally embrace the
situation.

DENNIS

Me too!

CHARLIE

I'm a little worried about Mac.

DENNIS

I wouldn't worry about Mac. He can
be quite open-minded.

CUT TO:

A16 CLOSE ON MAC - D/3

A16

MAC

No goddamn way.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. SOUTH STREET - LATER - D/3

16

Mac, Charlie, Dennis and Sweet Dee sit around having lunch.

MAC

Have you seen this?

He picks up a newspaper and reads.

MAC

"Looking for that new hot spot to
spot that stud? Well, Paddy's Irish
Pub has plugged that hole."

CHARLIE

That's a nice notice.

MAC

No it's not! I don't want to be
plugging any holes.

SWEET DEE

I agree with Mac on this one.

DENNIS

Of course you do. I made three hundred dollars in tips last night. How much did you make?

SWEET DEE

That's not the point!

DENNIS

Sure it isn't, Dee.

CHARLIE

I don't think we have much of a choice.

MAC

If you assholes recall, one of the reasons we bought that shit hole in the first place was to get laid!

CHARLIE

Maybe all you wanted was to get laid, but I, my friend, have a little something called business ethics.

MAC

Shut up, Charlie. The only reason you don't care is because you have black girls hanging all over you. But you know what, dude? You're gonna screw it up.

CHARLIE

Screw it up? I'm sorry, my friend, but I actually have a date with one of them today.

DENNIS

Look, Mac, It's a purely fiscal decision.

SWEET DEE

That's bullshit, Dennis. This has nothing to do with money. You just like all the attention.

DENNIS

What's that supposed to mean?

SWEET DEE

You know exactly what I mean pretty boy.

QUICK CUT TO:

17 INT. PADDY'S - FLASHBACK - N/2 17

We cut to a series of quick scenes from the night before, all involving men trying to get Dennis' attention.

GUY

Hey, handsome.

17A INT. PADDY'S - FLASHBACK - N/2 17A

GUY 2

Hey, beautiful.

17B INT. PADDY'S - FLASHBACK - N/2 17B

GUY 3

Hey, sexy.

17C INT. PADDY'S - FLASHBACK - N/2 17C

GUY 4

Hey, gorgeous.

Dennis replies to Guy 4 as he does with all the boys. A little embarrassed, a little flattered, and totally loving it.

DENNIS

Hay.

CUT TO:

18 PRESENT - D/3 18

DENNIS

I just get along with those guys.

SWEET DEE

You're leading them on! You're not gay! You're just vain!

CHARLIE

All in favor of Paddy's remaining the hottest gay bar in Philly say, "Aye".

CHARLIE/DENNIS

Aye.

CHARLIE

Opposed-

DENNIS

-Keeping in mind that you're only the bartender Dee, and not an owner, so you don't get a vote.

MAC

She gets a vote!

SWEET DEE

I get a vote!

CHARLIE

Opposed?

MAC

Nay. Aww, this is bullshit!

CHARLIE

The Aye's have it! Paddy's Irish Pub will remain the hottest gay bar in Philly.

A19 EXT. JANELLE'S HOUSE - LATER - D/3

A19

Charlie is standing outside Janelle's house. He checks his watch, anxiously. She opens the door.

CHARLIE

Wow. You look great.

JANELLE

Thanks, Charlie. So, where to?

CHARLIE

I thought we'd go grab a drink.

19 INT JAVA HUT - DAY - D/3

19

Charlie and Janelle enter the coffee shop.

JANELLE

Oh. A coffee shop. Okay... I thought you meant like a drink at a bar.

CHARLIE
(distracted)
Yeah, absolutely. Let's sit here.
I'll go up. What can I get you?

JANELLE
I don't really drink coffee.

CHARLIE
Totally.

Charlie walks up to the waitress at the counter.

WAITRESS
What do you want, Charlie?

CHARLIE
I'd like you to take a look at the
beautiful African American girl
sitting at that table there.

WAITRESS
Okay?

CHARLIE
That woman is my friend.

WAITRESS
Good for you.

CHARLIE
So, you see, the other day, when
you heard me saying something about
"people" hanging from rafters-

WAITRESS
What do you want?

Charlie thinks for a beat.

CHARLIE
Maybe now that you know I am not
racist, maybe we could-

WAITRESS
Dude. N.O. How many times am I
going to have to say it?

Janelle approaches.

JANELLE
What's going on over here?

WAITRESS

Charlie's using you to prove he's not racist. Then he asked me on a date.

JANELLE

Charlie? Is this true?

CHARLIE

Well-

Before Charlie can finish the sentence, Janelle punches him in the face.

20

INT. PADDY'S - NIGHT - N/3

20

Paddy's is once again in full gay swing. Charlie sits at the bar. Sweet Dee is holding a bag of ice over the giant KNOT across his left eye. Mac stands next to them.

SWEET DEE

I think you should see a doctor, Charlie. This looks bad.

CHARLIE

I already went. He told me Janelle almost cracked my skull.

SWEET DEE

Just make sure you keep this thing-wait, what did you say this girl's name is?

CHARLIE

Janelle. Jenkins. She told me if she ever saw me again she'd slit my throat. I believe her.

SWEET DEE

And you met her at Temple?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

Sweet Dee realizes something. Mac taps her.

MAC

Are you two seeing this?

Dennis, wearing a tank top, is behind the bar dancing and singing along to Madonna. He's making drinks. He looks over and smiles.

DENNIS

The boys are out tonight, huh?!

They stare in horror.

MAC

This is unbelievable.

(to Charlie)

You've got black women crawling all over you.

(re: Dennis)

And this Mary over here is the belle of the ball. Why do these people like you guys so much?

CHARLIE

It's not that they like us, Mac.

It's that they don't like you.

Nobody likes you. Because you're an asshole.

Charlie walks off.

MAC

Is that true?

SWEET DEE

Yeah, kinda. Listen, we need to talk.

21 INT. BACK OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER - N/3

21

Sweet Dee and Mac enter the back office.

SWEET DEE

This girl that Charlie's talking
about from Temple, Janelle Jenkins?
I know her.

MAC

So what?

Sweet Dee smiles.

SWEET DEE

I think I know how to make things
normal around here. Okay, first off
we need to deal with Dennis. I want
you to get him wasted tonight.
Blackout wasted. You feed him
enough tequila to kill a horse. Can
you do that?

MAC

No problem.

Sweet Dee heads for the door.

MAC

Where are you going?

SWEET DEE

I need to talk to a couple of
friends from my acting class. Then
I'm going up to Temple. Just make
sure Dennis gets hammered. Black
out hammered.

21AA INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - LATER - N/3

21AA

Mac is holding a shot of tequila next to an already intoxicated, groggy Dennis.

MAC

I'm pretty sure the lime goes first.

DENNIS

No, dude, the salt's first.

MAC

Nope. It's the lime.

Dennis grabs the shot.

DENNIS

Watch.

He licks his hand, downs, the shot and sucks the lime.

DENNIS

There. You see?

MAC

So you do the shot first? Wait a second, do it again.

Dennis sighs and grabs the bottle of tequila.

DENNIS

You're pathetic, dude.

Dennis does one of those drunk sighs as if he's holding back vomit. Mac smiles.

21A INT. UNKNOWN BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING - D/4

21A

An alarm clock BLARES. 6:00 AM Dennis peels his head off the pillow and swats at the clock with his hand. He grabs his pounding head.

DENNIS

Oh my God.

He looks around.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Where the hell am I?

He notices the bare back of a naked body lying next to him. The back is slender with a mop of blond hair.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Hey now?

Dennis pulls the sheets a little lower to sneak a peak at the naked ass.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Nice.

Then he looks under the sheets to see if he is also naked.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Very nice.

The body rolls over and we meet: A YOUNG BOY/MAN with long blond hair and a thin blond mustache.

BOY

Hey lover.

Dennis shoots out of bed. Covering his genitals with a pillow.

DENNIS

Whoa! No! No! This is not...I don't....what happened here?

BOY

What do you mean?

DENNIS

What's going on!? What happened here?

BOY

Relax stud. You got nothing to be ashamed about.

DENNIS

What the hell are you...did we...did we have...

BOY

No silly.

DENNIS

Oh my God. Thank God.

BOY

It was all hands.

A large man in a towel walks in the room behind Dennis.

LARGE MAN IN TOWEL

Hey! My boys are up!

He smacks Dennis on his bare ass.

LARGE MAN IN TOWEL (CONT'D)

How's that ass feeling?

21B OMITTED

21B OMITTED

21C OMITTED

21C OMITTED

23 EXT. PADDY'S - LATER - D/4

23

CHARLIE (O.S.)

I'm really glad you decided to embrace this, Mac.

23A INT. PADDY'S - SAME TIME - D/4

23A

Charlie and Mac play darts.

MAC

Yeah, me too.

CHARLIE

I really just think this is a great business decision.

MAC

Yeah. I guess I just decided that you guys were right. I think owning a gay bar is a great idea.

Dennis comes storming in.

DENNIS

I don't wanna own a gay bar anymore.

CHARLIE

What?!

MAC

Oh no. What happened?

DENNIS

I've just been doing some thinking and I feel like we had our little experiment but it's time to go back to normal.

MAC

You're done experimenting? All done with the experiments?

DENNIS

With the bar. The experiment with the bar.

CHARLIE

But Terrell's helping us redecorate. He's really pumped.

Terrell walks in from the back.

TERRELL

Hey, Dennis. I brought some new music for the jukebox. The stuff you guys have in there's a little dated. Now, I think the first thing we do is get rid of all these shamrocks.

DENNIS

Terrell we have to talk.

Mac steps to the back of the bar and takes out his cell phone.

24

INT. SWEET DEE'S CAR - SAME TIME - D/4

24

Sweet Dee answers her phone.

MAC (O.S.)

Everybody's here.

SWEET DEE

Alright, we're right outside.

25

INT. PADDY'S - D/4

25

Mac returns to the group.

TERRELL

I don't understand. I thought you guys were happy.

MAC

Dennis had his experiment and changed his mind.

DENNIS

With the bar, dude! Stop saying it like that.

TERRELL

I think you guys are being ridiculous.

CHARLIE

Me too! I thought we were trying to be open minded! I thought we wanted to expand our horizons!

SWEET DEE

Hey, everybody!

MAC

Hey, Dee! Look, everybody! Sweet Dee's here!

Everyone turns to see: Sweet Dee standing with Janelle.

JANELLE

Charlie?

CHARLIE

Oh shit!

Charlie jumps backwards in instinctual self preservation.

JANELLE

What the hell are you doing here?

CHARLIE

Look, okay, I said I was sorry! You smashed my face, what else do you want?!

TERRELL

Janelle?

JANELLE

Terrell? What the hell you hangin'
out with this dickhead for?

DENNIS

What's going on?

MAC

Do you two know each other?

CHARLIE

This is the bitch that cracked my
skull!

TERRELL

Charlie. This is Janelle.

(beat)

My sister.

Looooooooong beat. Mac smiles.

CHARLIE

Your sister?

TERRELL

Yeah.

Beat. Awkward. Mac is loving this. He obnoxiously interjects.

MAC

Point of clarification. Your
"sista"?

TERRELL

My sister.

MAC

Right!

There's yet another tense moment of silence.

MAC

(smiling)

So you're actually *related*?

TERRELL

Yeah.

MAC

Ha! Earlier you were implying that I was racist because you thought that I was implying that all black people are related and then it turns out that you people actually are.

Charlie and Dennis hang their heads. Mac thinks about what he just said. Then:

MAC

I mean you people. You two. Not all black people.

SWEET DEE

Mac, shut up.

We go wide taking it all in. Five people standing in silence.

TERRELL

I quit.

BLACK.

END OF ACT II

*

TAG

26 INT. PADDY'S IRISH PUB - NIGHT - N/5

26

Sweet Dee counts out. Mac stands by.

SWEET DEE

One hundred twenty nine, one
hundred thirty... one hundred
thirty onedollars and twenty cents.

MAC

On a Saturday night.

SWEET DEE

Not bad.

MAC

Back to normal.

They clink glasses and take a shot.

MAC

So, Dee-- I have to know... what
exactly did you tell your friends
from acting class to say to Dennis
that get him so freaked out?

SWEET DEE

Oh, I forgot to tell you - that
didn't work out.

MAC

What?

SWEET DEE

Yeah, I couldn't get a hold of
them.

MAC

So why was he so freaked out?

SWEET DEE

I don't know...

They consider this for a moment as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE