COLD OPEN

TITLE: 2:30 am
TITLE: On a Monday
TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES, WE HEAR:

MAC (V.O.)
C’mon, one more, one more.

CHARLIE (V.O.)
Mac, that’s enough.

MAC (V.O.)
Just one more.

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY’S PUB - NIGHT - N/1

Charlie, Mac and Dennis stand around the bar holding shots of whiskey over full pints.

DENNIS
Fine we’ll do one more. Then we go to the strip club. Okay?

MAC
One more, then the strip club. Got it.

CHARLIE
Let’s do it.

DENNIS
On the count of three. One...two..

Mac drops his shot down early and starts chugging. The guys follow suit. Dennis and Charlie finish at the same time, well before Mac.

MAC
Damnit!

CHARLIE
You suck, dude.

DENNIS
How is it possible to be such a consistent loser?
Dee comes from the back, in a hurry.

SWEET DEE
Dennis, we gotta close up. Now.

DENNIS
Why?

SWEET DEE
I just got off the phone with Dad. He said he’s coming by and wants to talk with us.

DENNIS
Shit.

MAC/CHARLIE
Shit.

DENNIS
What does he want?

SWEET DEE
I don’t know and I don’t care. Let’s just get outta here so we don’t have to deal with it.

DENNIS
Right.

Mac and Charlie are already on the case, moving around like whirlwinds collecting their shit.

MAC
Charlie, get my jacket and kill the office light.

CHARLIE
Got it. You get the bathroom.

DENNIS
What’re you guys doing?

CHARLIE
We don’t want your dad around either. You turn into a couple of dicks.

MAC
All you do is fight like children and it drives me and Charlie crazy.
They all get their stuff and bolt out.

CUT TO:

EXT. PADDY’S PUB- SECONDS LATER - N/1

The gang hustles towards Dennis’ car. There’s an extreme sense of urgency to all of the following.

CHARLIE
Dennis, I gotta borrow twenty dollars.

DENNIS
How come you never have any money, Charlie?

MAC
Because the tubby bastard blows it on root beer and Hot Pockets.

Charlie gets flustered and does that thing with the snorting.

CHARLIE
I don’t...I’m not...Dee?

SWEET DEE
I’m not giving you twenty dollars.

Dee gets in the car.

CHARLIE
What am I supposed to do at the strip club without any money? I’m not going.

MAC
C’mon, Charlie, let’s go.

Mac gets in the car.

CHARLIE
No. I’m sick of watching you guys get all the attention from the girls. It’s not fun. I’m going home.

DENNIS
Just get in the car. It’s late, I’ll drive you.
CHARLIE
I don’t want your pity and besides you’re drunk, Dennis. I’m not getting in the car with you because you’re drunk.

Charlie storms off, angry. Dennis is equally as angry.

SWEET DEE
Can we go please?!

Dennis gets in.

MAC
Let’s go, dude!

DENNIS
Alright, alright.

He starts the car. “Who’s Johnny?” the 80’s boner anthem blasts on at full volume.

SWEET DEE
El Debarge, huh?

DENNIS
Shut your mouth.

He puts the car in reverse.

MAC
Dennis, put your lights on.

He turns around to Mac.

DENNIS
Do you have a problem with the way I drive, Mac?! ‘Cause you can get out of the car right-

SWEET DEE
Dennis! Let’s go!

DENNIS
Fine!

Dennis turns on the lights. He looks up. FRANK REYNOLDS, stands directly in front of the car staring at them through the windshield.

FRANK
Dennis.
DENNIS

Jesus!

Dennis guns it in reverse.

CHARLIE

Dennis! No!

SLAM! Charlie is shot straight up into the air, onto the trunk and finally rolls off into the street.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

Title: “The Gang Gets Crippled”

Title: “It’s Always Sunny in Philadelphia”
FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER - N/1

Dennis, Dee and Frank are in the waiting room. Dennis is in a fury. Frank seems depressed, beaten.

DENNIS
Dad, why the hell were you creeping around the bar like that?!

FRANK
I have something very important to tell you.

DEE
What could possibly be so important that you’d come to the bar at midnight?

FRANK
Your Mother’s dead.

DEE
What?!

DENNIS
Oh my God.

FRANK
No. She’s not dead. We’re getting divorced, though.

DENNIS
Why—why would you tell us that she’s dead?!

FRANK
It’s an old business tactic. Drop a bomb then soften the blow. You never tried this?

DEE
That is a horrible thing to do!

DENNIS
That is a terrible business tactic.

FRANK
Look the point is, it’s over between me and your mother.

(MORE)
FRANK (CONT'D)
I’m leaving her. She took off for
Jamaica a week ago after I broke
the bad news to her.

DEE
Why would you leave Mom?

FRANK
Well, I’ve been asking myself the
big questions recently and I
realized that I don’t like who your
mother turned me into. The country
clubs, the big house, I’m getting
rid of all of it.

DENNIS
Getting rid of how?

FRANK
Well for starters I’m gonna give
all my money to charity. Then I
thought I’d hang around with you
two. Get to know you kids a little
better. Maybe make up for-

DENNIS
Wait, wait, slow down. What did
you say about the money?

FRANK
I’m giving it all away.

DEE
Why would you do that? That is so
stupid!

DENNIS
It’s stupid! Who are you going to
give it to?

FRANK
I don’t know. Poor people I guess.

DENNIS
Poor people! That is so stupid!

DEE
You have got to be kidding me!
DENNIS
I can’t believe this. First you force me to run over Charlie, then you tell us that our mother is dead, then, out of the goddamn blue, you wanna be our Dad again?

DEE
And the money!

DENNIS
You can’t just come back into our lives, it doesn’t work that way. It’s too late.

DEE
And the money!

DENNIS
And the money! My god, Dad! The money!

Dennis and Dee storm out. Frank is left alone, he sits, dejected. After a few silent moments. Mac wheels out Charlie. He’s got two broken legs and a bandage over his shoulder.

MAC
Hey, Frank.

FRANK
Hey.

MAC
Where are Dee and Dennis?

FRANK
They just left.

CHARLIE
Oh. Why?

FRANK
I don’t know.

CHARLIE
Oh.

The three of them stand in silence, sadly.
MAC
So...wanna go to the strip club?

INT. GENTLEMAN JIM’S STRIP CLUB - LATER - N/1
Charlie, Mac and Frank sit at a table. Stripper music pulsates in the background.

FRANK
I don’t know. I been manically depressed for the past couple of years and I’m not really sure what to do. I thought maybe reconnecting with my kids might help. I just feel like I need a serious change. Or I’m gonna kill myself.

MAC
Right. So, when you say you’re giving away all your money to poor people, do you mean like Mexico poor or can it be, like, me and Charlie poor?

FRANK
I don’t know. To tell you the truth I haven’t really thought the whole thing through.

CHARLIE
Damn, man, you’re really in the weeds, huh?

FRANK
Yeah.

CHARLIE
Look, bro, you know what I do when I’m depressed, which is always by the way...I get good and drunk.

MAC
Yeah, man. Alcohol is like the best thing for depression. Totally gets rid of it.
CHARLIE
So, I’ll tell you what. Before you get all crazy with giving away the money, why don’t you buy us all a couple rounds of Tequila, maybe a pitcher or two, a few Kamikazes and then we’ll hit the town and get after a serious buzz.

A BEAUTIFUL STRIPPER comes over.

STRIPPER
(noticing Charlie)
Oh my God. You poor baby, what happened to you?

CHARLIE
Huh? My best friend ran me over with his car.

STRIPPER
That is so sad. You wanna lap dance?

CHARLIE
I don’t have any money.

STRIPPER
Awww. That’s terrible. I’ll tell you what. I could give you one for free.

CHARLIE
Really?

STRIPPER #2 comes walking up.

STRIPPER #2
(to Charlie)
Oh my God, you poor baby. What happened?

STRIPPER
His friend ran him over with a car.

STRIPPER #2
That is so sad.

STRIPPER
I was gonna give him a free lap dance.
STRIPPER #2
I’ll join you.

CHARLIE
Hey, ladies, whatta think about splitting the party up and hooking my boy up over there. He’s really down in the dumps and he needs a good time.

STRIPPER
Would that make you happy?

CHARLIE
Well, it wouldn’t fix my legs but it’ll ease the pain for a little while.

STRIPPER #2
Okay.

Stripper #2 walks to Frank.

FRANK
Oh, I don’t think so.

MAC
Come on, buddy.

CHARLIE
It’ll cheer you up, man.

Frank thinks, staring at the beautiful woman.

FRANK
Well...okay. Maybe just one.

MAC
Yeah, Frank! That’s the spirit that beat the Japanese! Okay, what about me?

CHARLIE
Don’t get greedy, dude. Take a walk.

CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLDS’ HOME - NIGHT - N/1

Dennis is carrying a stereo, some speakers and blender, through his parents house, mumbling to himself.
DENNIS
Give your shit to poor people, never gave me a goddamn thing, bunch of bullshit.

CRASH. He hears a vase break, a female grunt and a THUD. He hides and looks to find DEE on the ground by an open window.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
Jesus, Dee, you scared the shit out of me! What are you doing?

DEE
The same thing as you, Dennis. I’m not letting Dad give all this shit away.

DENNIS
Well, I was here first. I’m taking this and also the couch and the fish tank.

DEE
Why do you get to pick and choose?

DENNIS
It’s not that I get to pick and choose, it’s that I’m a man, I’m strong, and I can carry heavy things. You’re a woman, you’re weak and you can’t.

DEE
You’re a woman and you’re weak.

DENNIS
That doesn’t make any sense.

DEE
You don’t make any sense.

DENNIS
I’m gonna load all the stuff I want into my enormous SUV and you can throw your trinkets, or whatever, in your tiny car.

DEE
Wait, wait, wait. Why are we fighting like this? It’s not a contest.
DENNIS

Contest? That’s a good idea. I’ll tell you what, I’ll make you a deal. Whatever your feeble little arms can carry out of here you can keep. The rest is mine.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE’S HALLWAY - NIGHT - N/1

Frank stands at the end of the hallway in much better spirits. Charlie has the Stripper on his lap. Mac carries Stripper #2 piggyback.

FRANK

On you mark. Get set. Go!

They all take off down the hall, racing towards Charlie’s apartment.

STRIPPER

Go! Go! Go!

STRIPPER #2

Come on, horsey! Goooo horsey!

It’s a close race, Mac and Charlie firing on all pistons. Charlie and Stripper #1 cross the finish line first. Mac drops the Stripper to the floor.

STRIPPER

Yeah! We did it!

MAC
(out of breath)

It was a tie! We totally tied!

CHARLIE
(out of breath)

No, no, we took it, we took it!

FRANK

Wow, Charlie! You are fast!

CHARLIE
(out of breath)

I told you... I told you... I’m very fast... So fast.

CUT TO:
INT. CHARLIE’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS - N/1

The party enters Charlie’s apartment. The strippers go get comfortable.

FRANK
Do you have anything to drink in here, Charlie?

CHARLIE
(out of breath)
Yeah. Check... under the bed.

FRANK
Thanks. I’ll put on some music.
This is great, guys. Really great.
I feel so much better!

MAC
Awesome, yeah!

Frank walks off.

MAC (CONT’D)
We gotta get him outta here.

CHARLIE
(out of breath)
What? Why?

MAC
There’s two of them and three of us. Plus he’s like eighty.

CHARLIE
(out of breath)
Oh, come on man, have a heart. The guy’s going through a divorce.

MAC
Since when do you give a shit about people?

CHARLIE
(out of breath)
Maybe you should be the one who leaves.

MAC
You’re the gimp.
CHARLIE
I’m the reason the girls are here in the first place.

MAC
How are you still out of breath, dude?

Frank walks over.

FRANK
What are you guys fighting about?

MAC
Nothing.

FRANK
Could you do it out in the hall? You’re killing the vibe.

MAC
Yeah, sure. Sorry, Frank.

Charlie and Mac go out to the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE’S HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS – N/1

Mac and Charlie walk back out to the hall.

MAC
Alright let’s flip a coin. Loser leaves.

CHARLIE
I think we both know that there’s only one way to settle this like men.

They look each other dead in the eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLIE’S HALLWAY – SECONDS LATER – N/1

Mac and Charlie race down the hall. Charlie wins in a landslide.

MAC
The ground’s on a slant! It’s slanted!
CHARLIE
I won! I won again!

MAC
Goddamnit! Why are you so fast?!
How do those freakish little arms
move like that?!

CHARLIE
I am so fast!

Mac starts down the hall.

MAC
Fine. Fine! But there will be a
rematch! Do you hear me?! A
rematch!

CHARLIE
Loud and clear, sucka! Anytime you
want you want a piece of this
action you let me know!
(to himself)
Chump.

He turns the doorknob. It’s locked. He knocks.

CHARLIE
Hey, Frank! The door’s locked.

The door opens and Frank peeks his head out. He’s shirtless
and the girls can be seen in the background, in their
underwear, having a pillow fight.

FRANK
Hey, Charlie. Could you give me
like forty-five minutes in here?
I’ll tell you what...here’s five
dollars, go down to the Wawa and
pick us up a couple of sodas. I
have a feeling I’m gonna be pretty
thirsty after this. Thanks, pal.

He slams the door.

CHARLIE
But-

We hear the door lock again, and the party continues.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT TWO

INT. PADDY’S PUB - NEXT DAY - D/2

Dennis rummages through his many boxes of stuff. Dee watches with anger/envy and looks through her trinkets. There's a long line of masking tape dividing them.

DENNIS
Over the line. You’re over the line.

DEE
I’m not over the line. I’m on the line.

DENNIS
On the line is over the line. Stay on your side.

She steps fully over on to Dennis’ side.

DEE
This side, this side here? Is this your side?

Dennis picks up a large, ornate lamp.

DENNIS
Oh, look what I have. This is the lamp that Dad bought you in China. I must’ve gotten this in your room.

DEE
Give it to me. It’s mine.

DENNIS
Oh, yeah, sure. Lemme put it on your side.

Dennis SMASHES it on the ground, on her side.

DEE
Dennis! Fine, fine, okay...

Dee retrieves an old, STUFFED ELEPHANT from a box.

DENNIS
Mr. Tibbs?
DEE
You’re not the only one who went into someone’s room. What’s that, Mr. Tibbs? You have a headache?

She rips his head off.

DEE (CONT’D)
There, that feels better.

DENNIS
Whatever. I don’t care.

Dennis turns his head to avert Dee’s gaze. He sheds a quick tear.

The front door opens.

MAC
Hey-0!

The door slams shut. It opens again and Mac pins his shiny new wheelchair into the door frame. He struggles for a second, then gets up, walks the chair in, then sits back down. He rolls over to them.

MAC
What’s up bitches?! You would not believe how great this thing is! Nobody asks you for anything, people give you free shit, and women treat you like a puppy they just found on the street.

DENNIS
Really?

MAC
Dennis, you gotta get yourself one of these. I wanna head down to Urban Outfitters. There’s a ton of talent down there and I’ve been looking for an angle. What’s better than this?

DENNIS
That does sound like fun.

DEE
Yeah, that’s gonna work.
MAC
We’re putting ourselves into the
shoes of the unfortunate to see
what their world is like. Maybe
gain a little perspective, Dee.
What do you do?

DEE
I don’t take advantage of people.

MAC
Oh look at Dee! Sitting in
judgment from her high horse!
Looking down at all the sinners!

DENNIS
She’s just jealous.

MAC
That’s sad.

DENNIS
Yeah, it is. Let’s go get
crippled.

Mac and Dennis walk towards the door.

MAC
They don’t like that term. It’s
disabled.

DENNIS
I don’t give a shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARLIE’S APARTMENT - SAME TIME - D/2

Charlie lays sleeping in his chair next to a dumpster. A
couple of empty Coke cans are strewn about. Frank walks out.

FRANK

Charlie wakes.

CHARLIE
I’m so cold. What time is it?

FRANK
Like two in the afternoon. We have
to talk.
CHARLIE
Yes, Frank, we do have to talk.

FRANK
Last night was one of the best
nights of my life.

CHARLIE
I’m sure that it was, but-

FRANK
I used to live like this. In
squalor and filth. Having to scam
my way through situations, getting
over on people.

CHARLIE
I don’t care.

FRANK
I wanna live like you again,
Charlie. I wanna hang out in seedy
places with degenerate characters.
I wanna be pathetic. And desperate
and ugly and hopeless.

CHARLIE
Well that’s not-

FRANK
This is the change I’ve been
looking for! I’m gonna move in
here with you. I’m gonna be your
roomie.

CHARLIE
What?! Are you insane? No! You
made me sleep outside and you
ignored my cries for help in the
middle of the night.

FRANK
I’ll pay your rent for six months.

CHARLIE
Twelve.

FRANK
Six.

CHARLIE
Ten.
FRANK
Six.

CHARLIE
Nine.

FRANK
Four.

CHARLIE
Six.

FRANK
Deal.

CHARLIE
Great. But no more sleeping outside.

FRANK
I can’t promise that. Now go get ready.

CHARLIE
For what?

FRANK
We’re going back to the strip club.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - DAY - D/2

Mac and Dennis roll through the lobby in their new wheelchairs. Dennis is busy arranging a blanket across his legs.

DENNIS
So, what’s your back story?

MAC
What?

DENNIS
How did you get handicapped?

MAC
Oh. I don’t know. I didn’t think about that.

DENNIS
I had polio. That’s why I’m rocking the FDR look.

(MORE)
The problem is my legs are so muscular that people would never believe that they were dead. This way, everyone will assume that underneath the blanket my legs are useless and withered.

MAC
That’s pretty good. I had polio, too.

DENNIS
No, you can’t take mine. Get your own disease.

MAC
But I want polio.

DENNIS
Well, you can’t have it.

CUT TO:

INT. URBAN OUTFITTERS - CONTINUOUS - D/2

Dennis and Mac roll into the ultra hip, crowded, clothing store.

DENNIS
Alright, so do we stick together, or fan out and play it solo?

MAC
Solo is more pathetic.

DENNIS
Yeah. You’re right, let’s fan out.

Dennis notices a commotion in the back of the store.

DENNIS
What’s going on over there?

Mac and Dennis look over to see a small crowd of good looking, super-cool, employees gathered in a circle. Mac and Dennis move closer. The crowd separates a bit revealing:

Sweet Dee in a BACK BRACE and a set of those ALUMINUM FOREARM CRUTCHES. She’s balancing herself on a ladder while reaching for a trendy cowboy hat on a shelf.

There’s an extremely good looking MALE EMPLOYEE making sure she doesn’t fall.
MALE EMPLOYEE
Are you sure you're okay?

DEE
It's very important for me to do this myself.

MALE EMPLOYEE
You are so brave.

Mac and Dennis look to each other and sneer. Dee grabs the hat and puts it on her head. The crowd applauds.

DEE
I did it!

She looks up to Mac and Dennis and smiles.

DENNIS
Goddamnit.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

Mac and Dennis roll out of Urban Outfitters.

DENNIS
What are we gonna do now? We can't go back in there. That crowd is totally desensitized.

MAC
Let's go into Crate and Barrel. Maybe we can find some cougars.

A male voice calls from off screen.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Hey, guys, wait up!

Dennis and Mac turn to see a young GUY IN A WHEELCHAIR rolling over to them.

MAC
Shit, dude. What do we do?

DENNIS
Just play it cool.

MAC
Okay.
WAYNE
Hey, how's it going?

MAC
I have Polio.

Silence.

WAYNE
Oh. Uh...okay.

DENNIS
Yeah, me too... I mean... I too... have Polio.

WAYNE
Uh-huh...alright...um...

They sit in silence for a moment. Then:

Dennis slowly backs up and rolls away. Mac does the same.

CUT TO:

INT. GENTLEMAN JIM’S - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

Frank rolls Charlie into the strip club, waving to people and saying hello. Charlie has on a wig and a mustache like Tom Cruise from “Born on the 4th of July.”

FRANK
I don’t know about this idea of yours, Charlie.

CHARLIE
I got it all planned out this time, it’s cool.

FRANK
I think you should let me do all the talking.

CHARLIE
I got a great back story, Frank.

A Stripper approaches.

STRIPPER #3
Oh, look at you, sweetie. What happened?
CHARLIE
Viet-goddamn-nam is what happened.

FRANK
Excuse me, one second.

Frank wheels Charlie off to the side and faces him into the corner.

FRANK
I’ll tell you what, buddy, I’ll take it from here.

CHARLIE
But I had an angle-

He returns to the stripper.

FRANK
I’m sorry. He’s a little loosey-goosey upstairs if you know what I mean. I try to get him out as much as possible, but it’s difficult sometimes.

STRIPPER #3
Is he your...

FRANK
Boy? Yes. He’s my poor, little, crippled boy.

The stripper puts her hand on his shoulder.

STRIPPER #3
That is so sad.

CUT TO:

EXT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER - D/2

Dennis and Mac roll quickly into the parking lot.

MAC
I feel awful.

DENNIS
Yeah, meeting someone who’s actually crippled is kinda bumming me out.
MAC

Disabled.

DENNIS

Whatever, it’s bringing me down, man. Maybe we should get out of here.

MAC

Yeah. You weren’t exactly pulling it off anyway.

DENNIS

I was pulling it off. You were the one who didn’t have a back story.

MAC

It’s not about the back story, Dennis, it’s all in the execution. I’m just a better at it then you.

DENNIS

You are not! I am so much better at it!

MAC

I think we both know that there’s only one, true way to settle this like men.

Dennis and Mac look dead into each other’s eyes.

CUT TO:

15A  EXT. MALL - SECONDS LATER - D/2

Mac and Dennis sit anxiously next to each other, ready for the challenge.

DENNIS

On your mark. Get set. Go!

And they’re off. Dennis looks as though he might be taking a bit of an early lead. Mac throws a rock into his spokes. Stunned momentarily, Dennis falls back a bit until he catches up and slams into Mac’s chair. Mac regains his composure and slams back into Dennis.

OVER BY THE DOOR:

Wayne and a small crowd of people watch in horror as two, seemingly handicapped people attempt to destroy each other.
Dennis grabs Mac’s wheel. Mac kicks Dennis’ chair. After a few moments, an all out murder brawl ensues as they beat each other senseless, both still trying desperately to win.

Eventually they both tip over. Dennis falls past the finish line.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
I did it! I won! I won!

MAC
Goddamnit! Why are you guys so much faster then me?!

Mac stands up, picks up his wheelchair and slams into the ground. He then picks up Dennis’ chair and slams it into his. He’s going berserk.

OVER BY THE DOOR:

Dee walks over to the gathering crowd.

DEE
(to Wayne)
What’s going on?

GUY IN WHEELCHAIR
Those two guys are pretending to be handicapped and kicking each others’ asses.

DEE
What a couple of scumbags.

Dee turns and hobbles away on her forearm crutches.

CUT TO:

EXT. PADDY’S BACK ALLEY - LATER - D/2

Mac and Dennis walk down the back alley of Paddy’s, beat to hell.

MAC
Being handicapped sucks, dude.

DENNIS
It’s just too much work and there’s, like, nothing to show for it.
They see Charlie, parked outside of the bar, slumped over in his wheelchair, sleeping.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
Charlie? What are you doing?

Charlie wakes.

CHARLIE
Huh? What, what time is it?

MAC
What the hell are you doing out here, dude?

CHARLIE
I was coming here to get some sleep inside the bar, but I can’t get over the curb, and the front door is too heavy.

DENNIS
Why were you coming to sleep in the bar?

CHARLIE
Frank kicked me out of my apartment. He keeps swooping in and taking my girls. For the first time in my life, I’m actually getting some attention from these strippers and he keeps stealing them!

DENNIS
Mac and I are gonna get drunk, you wanna come?

Charlie wheels away.

CHARLIE
No, I’m going. I’m going to a different strip club this time. And I’m going by myself!

(mumbling to himself)
Nobody’s gonna get in my way this time...take my girls...I’m the one in the chair...

DENNIS
He seemed upset.
MAC
Yeah.

DENNIS
You wanna go to the strip club and steal his girls?

MAC
Yeah.

DENNIS
Let’s get drunk first.

CUT TO:

INT. DAHLIA’S DEN - LATER - N/2

Charlie enters a different strip club and wheels his way through the joint. He’s still mumbling to himself.

CHARLIE
...hit me with the car and get away with it...no apology...nobody cares...

He sees a crowd of girls surrounding someone up ahead.

CHARLIE
What the hell is this?

The crowd separates revealing: Frank. He’s resting comfortably in a brand new, top of the line, motorized wheelchair.

FRANK
...so, it’s not all bad. I mean, I did win that two hundred million dollar law suit against the bus company. So there’s that.

The ladies coo.

CHARLIE
Oh no! No! No!

He wheels over.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
No, Frank! No!
FRANK
Hey, Charlie! Everybody this is my roommate, Charlie.

CHARLIE
Frank, can I talk to you for a second?

FRANK
Sure, pal. Excuse me ladies.

Frank blows into a tube and operates the chair forward.

FRANK
This is one sweet ride, Charlie.

CHARLIE
What the hell do you think you’re doing?

FRANK
To be honest, I felt kind of bad taking advantage of your situation, and I realized I could cut out the middle man. This way everybody wins.

CHARLIE
I do not win in this situation.

FRANK
I also figured out that the only thing that attracts attention from strippers more than pity is money. So I brought a bunch of that. I don’t know what I was thinking, “giving away all my money”?! That would’ve been stupid.

Charlie immediately starts grabbing at him.

CHARLIE
No! No, Frank! I won’t let you do it!

FRANK
Charlie, stop it! What are you doing?!

Charlie begins pulling at Frank’s shirt. Frank reciprocates.
CHARLIE
You can’t take my girls! I’m sick of everyone taking my girls!

FRANK
Calm down! Get off!

CHARLIE
Don’t tell me to calm down! I’m a war hero!

They begin violently attacking each other in the chairs, causing quite a scene.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAHLIA’S DEN - CONTINUOUS - N/2

Sweet Dee walks down the street, all crippled up, hobbling along with the handsome Male Employee from the mall.

MALE EMPLOYEE
I didn’t realize that someone in your condition could have so much energy.

DEE
Yeah, well, you gotta live, right?

MALE EMPLOYEE
You are such an amazing person.

DEE
Oh, you.

She tries to snuggle into him. The brace jabs his ribs.

MALE EMPLOYEE
Ow.

DEE
Sorry. Maybe, if I...

A BIG BOUNCER quickly rolls Frank and Charlie (who are still clawing at each other) out of the club and into the street.

FRANK
You’re getting us kicked out!

CHARLIE
You’re the one getting us kicked out!
FRANK
Get off my tube! Get off my blow tube!

They fight/roll out into the street and both tip over onto the asphalt.

CHARLIE
Look what you’ve done, Frank! Look what you’ve done to us!

SWEET DEE
Dad?

FRANK
You’ve put yourself into this position!

SWEET DEE
Dad! Why are you beating up Charlie?!

FRANK
Because he deserves it!

He kicks Charlie in the back.

CUT TO:

INT. DENNIS’ CAR - SAME TIME - N/2

Dennis and Mac are driving through the streets of Philly, passing back and forth a bottle of whiskey. They’re in extremely high spirits.

DENNIS/MAC
(singing El Debarge)
“...Who’s Johnny she said and smiled in that special way...”

CUT TO:

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT - N/2

Charlie is laying on the ground, attempting to drag himself across the street. Frank is walking away.

FRANK
Deandra, why are you wearing that thing?

DEE
It’s a long story, Dad and I can’t get into it right now.
CHARLIE
Frank, come out here and get me!

FRANK
(re: the Male Employee)
Who’s this clown?

DEE
Jesus Christ, Dad! You can’t talk to me like that!

FRANK
I’m your father! I can talk whatever way I want!

CHARLIE
Goddamnit.

Charlie attempts to stand on his casts, he falls to the ground in pain.

CHARLIE (CONT’D)
AHHHH!

DEE
I don’t want you in my life, anymore!

FRANK
Well, too bad!

Frank snatches her crutches away from her.

FRANK (CONT’D)
I am making an effort to reconnect with my kids and you’re gonna reconnect whether you like it or not.

DEE
Stop it! Give them back!

MALE EMPLOYEE
Are all you people pretending to be handicapped?!

FRANK
Mind your own business, pal!

DEE
Gimme back my crutches!

CUT TO:
Mac and Dennis are carousing in the car. We start on Mac.

MAC
(slurring)
That’s right, we’re going to the strip club! Strip cluuuuuuub!

Pan over to Dennis.

DENNIS
I’m gonna buy you a lap dance! I’m gonna buy me a lap dance! I’m gonna buy everyone a lap dance!

PAN OVER TO MAC: He’s passed out. Cold. Drool is already cascading down the side of his mouth.

PAN BACK OVER TO DENNIS: He’s also passed out. Cold.

CUT TO:

Frank and Dee are standing on the curb screaming at each other. The Male Employee stands near. Charlie is in the street, trying to stand.

CHARLIE
Help me.

SWEET DEE
You can’t just come back into my life and start treating me like a child!

FRANK
If you’re gonna behave like a child, you’re gonna get treated like a child!

SWEET DEE
I can behave whatever way I want!

FRANK
So can I, Deandra! Have you ever thought about-

Dennis’ careening Range Rover fires down the road, skips the curb and BOOM! We:

BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO
Frank, Dee, Dennis, Mac and Charlie are in a hospital room. All of them are busted-up, bruised and either on crutches or sitting in a wheelchair.

DENNIS
I think I drank too much.

DEE
Yeah. I think so.

MAC
We are so lucky that none of us died.

DEE
Well, Dennis is lucky that nobody died ‘cause he’s the one that hit everybody.

DENNIS
You were standing out in the middle of the road!

DEE
You were passed out!

DENNIS
I was not passed out! You’re the one who was passed out!

DEE
That doesn’t even make-

FRANK
Shut up! Do the two of you ever stop fighting and shut the hell up?!

Dennis and Dee hang their heads.

FRANK (CONT’D)
This is serious here. Really serious.

DENNIS/DEE
Yeah.
MAC/CHARLIE
Yeah.

FRANK
I think that we should all be thankful that this didn’t turn out worse than it did. I mean, yes, we’re all a little banged up. And we may have thousands of dollars worth of medical bills but we’re alive and that’s what matters. Kids, sometimes, in life, you get lucky and things work out for the best. This is one of those times. But it could’ve gone the other way just as easily. You need to think about that.

MAC/CHARLIE
Yeah.

DENNIS/DEE
Yeah.

They reflect on this parental tiding for a sec. Then:

FRANK
Now, who wants ice cream?

MAC/CHARLIE
I do.

DENNIS/DEE
I do.

FRANK
Alright, let’s go enjoy some ice cream and be thankful that no one important got seriously hurt.

The gang files out. As they go, we pan with them, eventually stopping on:

The Male Employee. He’s unconscious, bandaged to the hilt and hooked up to every machine in the motherfucker.

He opens his eyes.

MALE EMPLOYEE
What a bunch of assholes.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE