

IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

"The Gang Goes Banging"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

TITLE: 1:00 P.M.

TITLE: On a Saturday

TITLE: Philadelphia, PA

OVER TITLES WE HEAR

MAC (V.O.)

How bout' if I paint my penis
black? You think that will make it
look any bigger?

CHARLIE (V.O.)

I think it could add the illusion
of a little extra girth.

EXT. STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA - DAY

Mac and Charlie walk towards Paddy's Pub looking especially
disheveled even by their low standards.

MAC

It's just that my penis isn't
living up to its full potential.

CHARLIE

Dude, that's because your penis
reached its full potential at
birth. You got to face the fact
that you have a baby-dick.

MAC

Oh, c'mon. I don't have a baby
dick.

CHARLIE

We all know you have a micro-dick
It's no big ...

Mac and Charlie stop walking as they notice something in the
distance.

CHARLIE

What the hell is this?

Mac and Charlie begin to run up to Paddy's Pub where they see
three teenage THUGS spray painting the wall outside the bar.

MAC

Are those kids spray painting our
bar again?

They run over to get a closer look.

MAC (CONT'D)
Hey! What the hell do you think
you're doing?

BEARDED THUG
What's it look like we're doing?

CHARLIE
It looks like you are defacing our
bar with pictures of enormous male
genitalia.

MAC
(inspects the wall)
See. These are the big dicks I'm
talking about.

Fat Thug grabs Mac and pushes him against the wall.

FAT THUG
Why don't you and your raggedy-ass
friend mind your business.

Charlie looks up and down the spray painted wall.

CHARLIE
Oh c'mon! A little originality
wouldn't hurt. Can't you at least
draw a rainbow around some of this
penis art? It looks ridiculous.

The Thugs crowd around Charlie and rough him up. Mac grabs
Charlie and leads him inside the bar.

MAC
This isn't over!

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Dennis, head tilted back, is holding a baggie of ice on a
fresh shiner. Dee works behind the bar.

MAC
What the hell happened to you?

DENNIS
They jumped me.

MAC
The penis painters?

Dennis nods his head.

MAC (CONT'D)

Dammit! It's the third time this month they vandalized this place.

CHARLIE

I'm sick and tired of trying to turn those spray painted dicks into happy faces.

DEE

Well I'm sick of having to look at the penis-nosed happy faces every time I walk into this dump.

DENNIS

You know, maybe we should start a gang of our own and show those street tuffs who really runs this block.

MAC

A gang! I'm ready to go bangin' if you guys are.

DEE

Me too. I just never imagined my first gangbang would be with two losers and my brother.

MAC

Well, this is our chance to bang, and bang hard.

CHARLIE

Hmmm ... our own gang.

DENNIS

Yes, our own gang.

MAC

It's settled. We're banging.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

TITLE: IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA

TITLE: THE GANG GOES BANGING

ACT I

FADE IN:

INT. PADDY'S PUB - DAY

Charlie is washing mugs behind the bar while Dennis sits on a bar stool scribbling in a notepad.

DENNIS

What do you think about the "Jew-Sharks" as a gang name?

CHARLIE

Ehhh ... in a different context a half-Jew, half-shark hybrid could be frightening, but I'm just not feelin' it under these circumstances.

DENNIS

(looks back at his notes)
Fine, how about The Mysterious Jew Patrol?

CHARLIE

You seem pretty hung up on the Jew names over there.

DENNIS

I know man. Ever since we rented "Inglorius Basterds" the other night I've been brimming with J rage.

CHARLIE

I know what you mean. I would give anything for a real live Nazi to walk through that door right now.

Dee walks in from the bathroom.

DEE

That leftover pad kee mao did not sit well.

DENNIS

You know that's been in the fridge for over two months now?

DEE

Maybe that would explain why I just Taliban'd the hell out of the bathroom.

Dee sits down at the bar.

DEE (CONT'D)

I've been thinking about this whole gang idea and it seems kinda ridiculous. We know nothing about gang life.

DENNIS

I was in a gang during college. I know exactly how it works.

DEE

You weren't in a gang, it was a stupid fraternity.

DENNIS

Well Dee, we were named the second most dangerous fraternity on campus by the Daily Pennsylvanian.

DEE

That's because half the freshmen girls ended up in the women's clinic after your CEOs and Business Hoes party.

DENNIS

Yourself included.

Mac walks in the front door of the pub carrying a large box in his hands.

MAC

Que paso bitches?

DENNIS

What you got in there?

MAC

Well, if you must know, I've taken the liberty of getting us gang uniforms.

Mac walks to the bar and places the box down. He pulls out four yellow cut-off sleeve shirts with a black skull on them and throws one to Dennis.

DEE

Wow. Neon yellow shirts. Nothing screams violent street gang like neon.

MAC
Whattya think?

DENNIS
(reads the shirt)
The SkullBangers.

Charlie takes out a red souvenir mini-Philadelphia Phillies baseball bat from his pants and swings it wildly.

CHARLIE
I think the name will send a message to the dick bandits that we are ready to bang their skulls in.

DENNIS
Whoooa. Where the hell did that come from?

Dennis looks puzzled, but suddenly a switch flips on in his head.

DENNIS
Hold on.
(beat)
Are you ...

CHARLIE
Yep.

DENIS
The Bear Jew!

CHARLIE
Nailed it!

DENNIS
We're killin nazeeeeees!

CHARLIE
We're killin' nazeeeeeeeeeeees!

MAC
We're killin' nazeeeeeeeeeeeeeeees!

DEE
(to Charlie)
Have you been carrying that bat with you since we saw that movie?

CHARLIE
The Bear Jew would never leaves the house without his trusty bat.

DEE

Does he ever leave without his mini glove too?

Frank walks out of the back office in his nothing but a pair of tighty whities.

FRANK

What the hell are you deadbeats up to?

DENNIS

We're starting a gang Frank, why don't you just go back to sleep.

FRANK

A gang huh? I want in on that action.

MAC

Yeeaa, you're just not SkullBanger material Frank, I'm sorry.

FRANK

I know more about gangs than any of you morons. In the early seventies I used to run with some big players in the exotic animal trade.

DENNIS

What the hell are you talking about?

FRANK

I specialized in the illegal bird trade. Mostly birds of prey -- falcons, hawks, eagles. It was big money back then.

MAC

Where did you get the birds?

FRANK

Let's just say I was making frequent trips to the Venezuelan rainforest for a few years.

Frank bends over to scratch his feet and his exposed butt cheeks pop out through his ripped underpants. The gang is repulsed.

MAC

Sorry Frank, but we only got four shirts and there is five of us.

DEE

I'll give him my shirt. I want out.

CHARLIE

Whooa ... you know the rules -- blood in, blood out Dee.

Dee gets up and starts to walk away.

DEE

I'll go ahead and take my chances.

Charlie takes the mini-Phillies bat out again and holds it above his head like he is about to strike Dee. Mac grabs the bat away from him.

MAC

Save the killing for the battlefield.

DENNIS

A couple of bums told me that those penis punks hang out over at Murphy's Liquor Store. Tonight we go to Murphy's and make it our turf.

CHARLIE

Turf war!

EXT. OUTSIDE MURPHY'S LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Mac, Dennis and Charlie, wearing their bright yellow gang shirts crouch behind bushes outside Murphy's Liquor Store. From their point of view we see the Thugs smoking and drinking outside the store.

MAC

(whispering)

Ok, since I have the best night-vision I am going to be the look-out. You guys go over there and take care of those dicks. Once you claim the turf, meet back at the rendezvous point.

CHARLIE

Doesn't seem like a well thought out plan.

DENNIS

Whoa, wait a second. I am pretty sure my night-vision is a lot better than yours. Why don't you go in and I'll be the lookout.

MAC

Your night vision can't be trusted. Just follow the plan.

DENNIS

There is no plan!

MAC

It's the best plan we have!

Mac, Charlie and Dennis sit in silence for a moment.

DENNIS

Fine, we will go along with your idiotic non-plan. Did you bring the gun Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yea, I got it.

Charlie proudly holds up a neon, water-pistol type gun that is clearly a fake.

DENNIS

Dammit Charlie. You brought a toy gun?

Charlie aims the pistol at Dennis and pulls the trigger squirting liquid on his face.

DENNIS

What's in here? It's burning my eyes.

CHARLIE

It's piss.

Dennis wipes his eyes furiously.

MAC

Sick idea. You got another one of those things?

CHARLIE

No dude, it took me two trips to fill this thing up.

DENNIS

You shot pee in my face?

CHARLIE

I needed to demonstrate the power
of this weapon.

Dennis lunges for Charlie and Charlie lets out a screech. Mac
breaks it up.

MAC

It's go time. If I see something I
will let out the pony call we
rehearsed.

DENNIS

Whatever, just make sure we hear
it.

Dennis and Charlie lay on their stomachs and army crawl
towards Murphy's Liquor Store. Mac takes out a pair of
binoculars and from his point of view we see the Thugs go
into the liquor store and draw guns on the clerk.

MAC

(barely audible)
Naay. Naaaaaay. Charlieeee.
Naaaaaaaaaay.

Dennis and Charlie do not hear Mac's calls and crawl through
the front door of the liquor store. A chime goes off and
everyone turns to see them on the ground.

INT. MURPHY'S LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

BEARDED THUG

(turns around to point gun
at Dennis and Charlie)
Stay on the ground!

DENNIS

Wait. Wait. I think there's a
misunderstanding.

BEARDED THUG

Ain't no misunderstanding.

CHARLIE

(whispers to Dennis)
I think these are the dicks.

BALD THUG

Shutup before we smoke you! Give us
what's in your pockets.

Charlie empties his pockets onto the ground and out of his pockets falls loose change, a voodoo doll with a picture of the WAITRESS'S face attached to the head, and old, unwrapped sucking candies. Charlie picks a few of the candies off the ground and quickly puts them in his mouth.

DENNIS

Awww, that is disgusting.

CHARLIE

Five-second rule.

DENNIS

There's no five-second rule, do you see this floor it's ...

BEARDED THUG

Shut up!!!

Dennis slowly gets up and attempts to reason with Bearded Thug.

DENNIS

We are all reasonable people here.

CHARLIE

C'mon, just do what they say man.

DENNIS

We think we have just as much right as you to loiter in this store as you do. I am sure we can divide this turf in a way that is fair to all of us.

The Thugs laugh and Bearded Thug points gun directly at Dennis's head.

BEARDED THUG

Oh really?

DENNIS

You have an excellent point.

Dennis takes his wallet out of his pocket and hands it to Bearded Thug. The Thugs push Dennis and Charlie out of their way and walk out of the store.

CHARLIE

Wow. Those guns looked pretty real.

DENNIS

Pricks.

MURPHY, late 50's, a frumpy middle-aged Asian man, walks out from behind the counter and assesses the damage.

MURPHY

They take everything! This is third time this month that thugs rob Murphy's store.

DENNIS

Tough break man, but we should be getting out of here.

CHARLIE

Wait. You're Murphy?

MURPHY

Yes. I the Murphy.

CHARLIE

(to Dennis)

Hmmm ... I wouldn't think a Murphy to be soo, um ...

DENNIS

Asian?

CHARLIE

Yea. I figured more Irish-Catholic.

Dennis and Charlie begin to walk out of the liquor store.

DENNIS

It's funny because I went to middle-school with an Asian kid named Gabe Greenberg and even though he looked Asian he celebrated all the Jewish holidays.

Murphy collapses against the wall, hands over his face.

MURPHY

(hysterical)

Murphy can do nothing to protect store! I try everything. I bring shame to my family. I bring shame and dishonor!

Dennis stops before he is out of the liquor store. He pulls Charlie aside and whispers in his ear. After another moment they walk back towards Murphy.

DENNIS

So Murphy, you really don't want to bring shame to your family do you?

MURPHY
No, no shame.

DENNIS
Has Murphy ever heard of the
Skullbangers before?

MURPHY
Murphy not watch much porn.

Dennis stammers.

DENNIS
No, it's, it's not ... it's a gang.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - NIGHT

Mac is sitting on a stool at the bar. Dee is ignoring a bar patron waving to get her attention.

DEE
Wait ... so the store was already
being robbed when they walked in?

MAC
Yep.

DEE
And instead of helping them you ran
away?

MAC
You're making it sound much worse
than it is.

The door swings open and Charlie and Dennis walk in.

MAC
See! I knew they'd be fine.

CHARLIE
(to Mac)
Well, well. Look who it is. Mr.
Benedict Franklin himself.

MAC
What?

DENNIS
He means Benedict Arnold --
traitor.

Mac gets up and pats Charlie and Dennis on the back.

MAC

Whew! That was a close call, lucky we got out of there.

Dennis and Charlie each put a hand on Mac's shoulder and push him down into a chair.

CHARLIE

We? I don't seem to recall Tom Arnold being with us. Do you Dennis?

DENNIS

(sarcastically)
Hmmm ... let me think.
(beat)
Nope, don't remember it.

Charlie pulls his souvenir bat out of his pants.

MAC

Face it, you guys couldn't execute the plan.

DENNIS

Oh right, the plan. We must have forgotten about the part of this plan where you ditch us and leave us at the mercy of gun-wielding, penis-obsessed adolescents.

MAC

Let's just forget about this whole gang thing, it's not our style.

DENNIS

Is that so? Because for your information, Murphy is going to let the SkullBangers provide security detail for his liquor store.

DEE

(shocked)
He is going to do what?

Charlie and lifts up his shirt and flexes his muscles.

DENNIS

Yep, Murphy needs the SkullBanger's muscle to keep away the derelicts that ruin this great city.

CHARLIE

The next time those dicks walk in
to the store ...

(smashes bat against the
bar)

BAMMM! We bang their skulls.

MAC

Really? Murphy wants us to protect
his store?

DENNIS

Us?

Dennis and Charlie break out into sarcastic laughter that
goes on longer than Mac would like.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Good one, but the SkullBangers are
just me and Charlie now. We are
going to need your shirt back.

MAC

(to Dennis)

Just you and Charlie? C'mon I am a
founding member.

Charlie signals for the shirt.

MAC

I made these shirts, I am not
giving mine back to you.

Charlie takes his souvenir bat and smacks Mac on the head.

MAC

Owww!!!

DEE

You just got skullbanged bitch.

With Charlie pointing the mini-bat at Mac, Mac reluctantly
takes his shirt off and hands it to Charlie.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. MURPHY'S LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Dennis and Charlie are standing inside Murphy's liquor store dressed in their yellow SkullBanger shirts and camouflage army helmets. They have set up a greeting table adorned with balloons and scattered with free giveaways. A frail elderly woman walks in Murphy's.

CHARLIE

Good afternoon Ma'am.

Dennis bows to the elderly woman and picks up a trinket off the greeting table to hand to her.

DENNIS

How do you do? Why don't you take a Murphy's keychain home with you today.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Oh, what lovely gentlemen!

The elderly woman passes Charlie and Mac and goes to the back of the store.

DENNIS

How great is this job? I think we're showing that gangs can have a good influence on this community if only they would use their power in a positive way.

CHARLIE

Speaking of, I'm still twelve hours short on my community service for that little stalking, errr, mishap. Think I can get hours for this?

DENNIS

Couldn't hurt to ask the judge.

A young, suspicious-looking, ASIAN MAN in a hooded sweatshirt pulled over his face walks into Murphy's.

CHARLIE

Good day sir.

ASIAN MAN

Hey.

DENNIS

Please enjoy your shopping
experience with us here at
Murphy's.

Asian Man walks off to back of store.

DENNIS

(to Charlie)

Nice guy.

CHARLIE

Great guy! Why haven't we thought
of this before? This do-gooding
thing has really taken hold of me.

The door chime goes off and a nicely-dressed AFRICAN AMERICAN
MAN walks through the door.

DENNIS

(whispers to Charlie)

We may have a bogey here.

Charlie waves Dennis off as the African American Man
approaches Dennis and Charlie.

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

Can you please show me to the wine
section?

CHARLIE

(grabs a handful of stress
balls)

Sure, but first why don't you take
a couple stress balls home for your
kids.

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

It's ok, I am in a rush to get out.

DENNIS

Whoooa sir, we don't need any
trouble today. Just take the stress
ball and move along.

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

I said I don't want the stress
balls.

CHARLIE

Sir, am I noticing an aggressive
tone in your voice?

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

I just need to pick up a bottle of wine for a dinner party, please let me through.

The African American Man attempts to walk past Charlie and Dennis, but they form a wall blocking him.

CHARLIE

Sir, I'd like for you step away from this vector and remove yourself to a different quadrant -- immediately.

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

I am not removing myself. Where is the manager?

DENNIS

You see, the manager is managing the store because that's what managers do. The manager hires us to deal with people like yourself.

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

And what type of people is that?

Noticing the commotion, Murphy runs over to intercede.

MURPHY

Mr. Franklin, what is problem?

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

These buffoons just cost you my account at this store!

MURPHY

No! Not employees. I tell them not to come. They don't listen.

DENNIS

We're here on a strictly voluntary basis.

Murphy attempts to grab Dennis and Charlie and push them out of the store.

MURPHY

Go! Leave! Get out of my store!

Dennis and Charlie resist and put their arms around Murphy who is helpless against them.

CHARLIE

Oh, no. You need our help. We're not done our work here.

AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN

You guys are morons.

The African American Man aggressively bumps shoulders with Charlie as he leaves the store.

CHARLIE

Total lack of respect.

DENNIS

I mean, Black, White, Asian, Muslim, Jew, we love everyone the same.

CHARLIE

Oh yea, this definitely isn't about race.

DENNIS

Definitely not.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - BACK OFFICE - DAY

Frank is sitting in the back office watching television in his underwear. Mac walks in.

FRANK

What did you come back here to bother me about?

MAC

Listen, I need your help to get back at Charlie and Dennis. They booted me out of my own gang.

FRANK

Rightfully so. I heard what you did -- that was some low-life stuff.

MAC

C'mon Frank, don't you remember the shame and humiliation you felt when they turned you down from the SkullBangers? I wanted you in the gang all along.

FRANK

You seriously think I'm gonna fall for that? Anyway, I got much better things to do now.

MAC

Like what?

Frank opens a desk drawer and grabs a pamphlet to show Mac.

FRANK

I am reading books now. A dolt like you wouldn't understand how one feeds his spirit with the bread of books.

MAC

That is a pamphlet on teenage pregnancy!

FRANK

Thanks for ruining the ending asshole.

MAC

I need you to get serious here -- the bar is falling apart without them.

FRANK

The've been gone for less than a day.

MAC

Yea, but we can't let Charlie and Dennis think they have the power to get up and abandon us.

FRANK

I'm sorry, I can't do anything about it.

MAC

Who else beside Charlie can get the caked-on fecal stains scrubbed off the toilet?

FRANK

I don't know, he's awfully good at that.

MAC

And Dennis, you know how he, umm ... you remember when ... ok, Dennis is worthless, but we need Charlie back.

FRANK

You guys were right, my days with this gang stuff are long past. Let me get back to my book.

Frank turns around away from Mac. Mac puts a child-sized purple t-shirt with cut-off sleeves on Frank's shoulder.

FRANK

What is this?

MAC

Go ahead and turn it around. I got your old nickname sewed on the back -- Frankenstein.

FRANK

Really? You did this for me?

MAC

It's all yours.

Frank holds up shirt and is obviously pleased.

FRANK

Damnit! You know I love free shirts.

(beat)

Okay. I'm in. But we are going to play this by my rules.

MAC

Anything you want.

FRANK

First things first, you are wearing this shirt. I can't fit into this baby-tee.

MAC

But, it has your name ...

FRANK

You wear it or I'm out!

MAC

Fine, fine. I'll wear the baby-tee.

INT. MURPHY'S LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Dennis and Charlie are standing at the front of the store pacing around the front entrance. There is yelling from the back of the store between Murphy and a young Woman.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I gave you twenty-dollars. I want my change back.

MURPHY (O.S.)

You gave me ten dolla. Ten dolla, not twenty dolla!

CHARLIE

(to Dennis)

Looks like we got a five-nine-four situation on our hands -- disturbing the peace.

DENNIS

Oh, it's on.

Charlie and Dennis hurry to the back of the store.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I gave you twenty dollars. Twent-ty Doll-ars. Do you understand me?

Charlie and Dennis approach the register.

DENNIS

What seems to be the problem here?

MURPHY

No problem, no problem. Just go. I handle.

DENNIS

(to Charlie)

Never ceases to amaze me the kind of dead-beats that walk through these doors. Real scum of the earth, just no-good decaying losers who have nothing better than ...

The Woman turns around. It's Dee.

DENNIS

My. My. My. You must have snuck right by us. To what do we owe this pleasure?

DEE

We're out of well liquor. Just get my money back so I can get out of here.

DENNNIS

You want your money back?

DEE

Was I unclear the first time?

DENNIS

Hmmm ... this presents me with an interesting situation.

DEE

Seriously Dennis, I need to get back to the bar.

DENNIS

On the one hand, you are my sister, my very own flesh and blood.

DEE

Exactly.

DENNIS

But, on the other hand, Murphy did believe in the SkullBangers when you did not. For this, we must reward him with our loyalty.

DEE

(turns to Charlie)

Charlie, will you get the money?

Charlie steps towards Dee and puts his hand on her shoulder.

CHARLIE

Sorry Dee, but you heard the man. We are going to have to ask you to step away from our client.

MUPRHY

No!!! Leave her alone. I have under control!

CHARLIE

It's clear this situation is so not in control.

DEE

I can't believe you guys.

CHARLIE

Don't make me ask twice ...

DENNIS

No worries Murph, we will get this white trash out of here in a second.

DEE
Yea, well this white trash isn't
going anywhere!

Charlie takes a metallic flashlight out of his pants and
twirls it around Dee's face.

DEE (CONT'D)
Seriously Charlie? Are you honestly
thinking about hitting me with that
thing?

Charlie takes a step back.

CHARLIE
(nervously)
I will not hesitate to skull bang
you.

Dee gets directly in Charlie's face.

DEE
Well, go ahead and bang me because
I'm not going anywhere until I get
my money back.

CHARLIE
(nervously)
I'm gonna do it.

DEE
Well, go ahead.

Charlie raises the flashlight to strike Dee, but Dee grabs it
out of Charlie's hands and clocks him over the head with the
butt end of the flashlight. Stunned from the blow Charlie
stumbles and hunches over.

DENNIS
(to Dee)
Are you nuts?

DEE
He was about to hit me!

DENNIS
You barbarian! You white trash
barbarian.

CHARLIE
I'm fine, I'm fine. It barely
grazed my ...

Charlie stumbles to the corner of the store and pukes.

DENNIS

(to Dee under his breathe)
Quite an impressive display, you
really skull-banged the hell out of
him. What do you say to getting
back in the gang?

As she is walking out, Dee jams the butt end of the
flashlight into Dennis' crotch. Dennis crumples in pain.

DENNIS

I'll take that as a no.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II

ACT III .

INT. BACK OFFICE PADDY'S - DAY

Mac rushes out of the bathroom. Dee is restocking the liquor behind the bar.

MAC

Code brown!

DEE

Code brown?

MAC

Level five code brown. Toilets are overflowing, shit is everywhere.

DEE

Ugh, I thought it smelled like rotting babies in here.

Frank rushes out of the office.

FRANK

What's all the commotion?

MAC

Code brown.

FRANK

Oh, this is bad. Where's Charlie?
(yells)
Charlieeee! Charlie, code brown!

DEE

What's wrong with you? Charlie's not here, remember?

FRANK

Oh right ... well why don't you just go in there and throw some napkins over it? That will help.

DEE

Are you crazy? We have a level five code brown!

Frank looks to Mac.

MAC

I'm not going back there.

Dee starts to dry heave.

DEE
I'll do anything if you just go in
there and take care of it.

FRANK
Anything? Fine, let me take a look.

INT. PADDY'S PUB - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Mac and Dee stand next to Frank as he hammers the final nail
in a wooden plank to seal the door to the bathroom shut.

FRANK
That should do it.

MAC
I'll get the bucket we used during
the blackout last year.

DEE
That was disgusting. You were the
only one who used the bucket.

MAC
Sorry, but it's not my fault I had
food poisoning.

FRANK
(turns to Dee)
Now back to that favor I needed
from you.

DEE
What is it?

FRANK
Just come to the office with me.

Frank leads Dee and Mac to the back office.

INT. PADDY'S BACK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

FRANK
I want to show you something.

Frank walks behind the desk and pulls a black sheet off a
large, box-like object next to the desk. Dee screams.

MAC
Holy shit! It's an owl with a
motorcycle helmet!

There is a large hawk-like bird with a leather helmet standing on top of a wood branch in the back of the office.

FRANK

Keep your voice down - Mr. Knuckles spooks easily.

MAC

(whispers)
Sorry.

DEE

What the hell is this thing doing in here? I'm calling animal control.

MAC

That is a badass bird.

FRANK

This isn't any bird. It is a rare Arabian Falcon smuggled in from Venezuela. It's worth \$15,000.

DEE

You have an endangered species in our bar? This has to be a felony.

FRANK

Relax, I hooked up with my old buddy in the rare animal biz and borrowed him for the day.
(points to bird)
The talons on this baby can puncture the skull of an elephant.

MAC

That is totally awesome.

Frank takes a notepad out of the desk.

FRANK

I came up with a plan. We are going to use Mr. Knuckles to get Charlie and Dennis back to the bar.

Frank shows the notepad to Dennis and Dee.

MAC

Oh, this is going to be good.

DEE

What? I don't want to have anything to do with this.

FRANK

(ignores Dee and points to
pad)

You see, Dee will be carrying Mr.
Knuckles into the store wearing a
leather glove and ...

DEE

Oh no! I am not carrying Mr.
Knuckles anywhere.

FRANK

You said you would do any favor.

DEE

Any reasonable favor. I am not
carrying a predatory bird into a
liquor store.

FRANK

Deandra, you will carry Mr.
Knuckles into Murphy's. When I blow
my whistle Mr. Knuckles will use
his flush and ambush technique to
scare Charlie and Dennis out of the
store. Once they are out, Mac will
be waiting outside to throw these
potato sacks over them.

Frank takes out two potato sacks from under his desk.

DEE

You can't be serious.

FRANK

Then, I will bring the van around
the corner and Mac will throw them
in the back.

DEE

No way. I am not taking part in
this.

FRANK

Oh yes you are.

Mr. Knuckles flaps his wings and lets out a loud hawk scream.

FRANK

Shhhh ... you're upsetting him.

INT. MURPHY'S LIQUOR STORE - DAY

Charlie, with bandage around his head, and Dennis are standing by the door as a WOMAN and her cute pre-school-aged DAUGHTER walk in the store.

DENNIS
(to Daughter)
What are you looking at bitch?

Mother takes daughter's hand and angrily walks towards the exit. As Mother and Daughter exit, the Thugs walk in.

Murphy comes out from behind the counter.

MURPHY
No!!! No!!! Get out of Murphy's store.

BEARDED THUG
Your store? This is our store homie.

Charlie steps in.

CHARLIE
Well if it isn't the Leonardo, Michaelangelo and Splinter of dick drawing.

BEARDED THUG
(to other two Thugs)
What's this fool talkin' about?

MURPHY
Everyone! Get out of my store! Go!

DENNIS
You heard the man. I think it's best if you just go ahead and leave before we have to hurt you.

BEARDED THUG
Really?

Bald Thug grabs Charlie and puts him in a headlock. He rams Charlie's head into the wall and liquor bottles come crashing down.

CHARLIE
Owwwwwwww!

MURPHY

No! Please! No more! Here, I give you free Wild Turkey. Take it, go take Wild Turkey. Very good.

Dennis whips out his flashlight and points it at the other two Thugs.

BALD THUG

Oh no! My man is gonna shine a light on us. What should we do?

Bald Thug puts Dennis in a headlock under his other arm. Both Charlie and Dennis try to squirm free but are hopeless.

The door chime goes off and Frank walks in followed by Mac in the purple baby-tee.

DENNIS

Help us! He's got me in the death grip.

Frank walks towards Dennis, who is still in a headlock.

BEARDED THUG

Stay right there old man.

CHARLIE

I think I'm bleedin' from the ears over here!

FRANK

(to Dennis and Charlie)
Ha! You punks think you can keep me out of the gang? I should let them have their way with you.

DENNIS

Now's not the time!

FRANK

If I agree to help you guys, you have to come back to the bar.

The Thugs tighten their respective grips on Dennis and Charlie's heads and they start to squirm uncontrollably.

DENNIS

Okay. Okay. Just get this guy off me before he cuts off oxygen to my brain.

Mac, keeping a safe distance, chimes in.

MAC

And you have to clean up the code brown.

DENNIS

No way! I am not cleaning up a code brown.

CHARLIE

We'll clean up the code brown!

Frank steps closer. Bearded Thug raises a gun and aims it at Frank.

BEARDED THUG

One step closer and I'll blow your brains out.

FRANK

Dee! Get in here.

Dee, looking embarrassed, walks in with the hooded falcon perched upon her right hand. Everyone in the store takes a few steps back.

MURPHY

No pets allowed! Get it out!

FAT THUG

Look at the beak on that thing.

DENNIS

(still in a headlock)

I know. I keep telling her to get a nose job, but she won't listen.

Frank takes a whistle out of his pocket.

FRANK

Why don't you let them go.

BEARDED THUG

That bird doesn't scare me.

FRANK

I wouldn't talk about Mr. Knuckles like that.

DENNIS

Mr. Knuckles?

MAC

Blow it Frank! Let Knuckles tear their eyes out.

Fat Thug and Bald Thug let Dennis and Charlie out of the headlocks and look at each other nervously.

FAT THUG

My momma says my eyes are my best feature.

The two Thugs pause momentarily then run out of the store. Bearded Thug raises his gun and aims it at the Frank.

BEARDED THUG

Damn! This fool is bluffing. That bird can't do shit.

CHARLIE

(whispers)

Do it!

DENNIS

Blow it!

The bird, visibly agitated, lets out a ear-splitting cry and starts to rapidly flap its wings.

BEARDED THUG

I dare you to blow that thing.

Frank blows the whistle. The bird launches off of Dee's gloved hand and circles the store as if searching for prey. Everyone hits the floor, except for Murphy.

MURPHY

No more!!!

Murphy lifts up his shirt and pulls out a gun and trains it on the bird. Murphy takes a few wild shots and misses.

FRANK

Mr. Knuckles!

The bird nosedives at Murphy and Murphy lets out a loud cry as the bird attacks him. The gang watches on stunned.

DEE

This does not look like it's gonna end well.

Murphy struggles trying to get the attacking bird off of him. In the background we see Bearded Thug loading bottles of liquor into a giant black bag behind the counter.

CHARLIE

Do something Frank! That crazy bird is gonna kill him.

Frank blows his whistle and the bird releases from the Murphy and heads directly towards Frank. Frank leaps out of the way and we hear a loud THUD as the bird crashes into the glass window and falls to the ground.

MAC

That. Was. Awesome!

FRANK

My bird! My fifteen thousand dollar bird.

With a sack of stolen liquor over his shoulder Bearded Thug heads toward the door.

DENNIS

Where do you think you're going with that?

Bearded Thug raises his gun at Dennis.

BEARDED THUG

I'm gonna walk up out of here and you ain't stopping me.

Dennis steps out of the way and out of nowhere Charlie runs up from behind Bearded Thug and smashes him over the head with his mini baseball bat. Bearded Thug crumples to the floor and drops the sack of liquor.

CHARLIE

SKULLBANGED!!!

Dennis walks over to Charlie to give him a hug.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

We're killin' nazeeees!

DENNIS

We're killin' nazeeeeeeees!

MAC

We're killin' nazzzzzzzeeeeeeeeees!

DEE

We're killing nazis!

DENNIS

Goddammit Dee, you ruined it.

DEE

Screw you guys.

With Murphy still sobbing in the corner and Bearded Thug knocked out from Charlie's blow, the gang leaves the liquor store.

A moment later, the door to the store opens and Frank peeks in. He walks over to sack of stolen liquor next to knocked out Bearded Thug and throws it over his shoulder. Murphy looks at him in disbelief.

FRANK

Consider this payment for services rendered.

Murphy puts his head back in his hands.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE